

~~PER. REG. 1999~~
VOL. XV.

MAY, 1910.

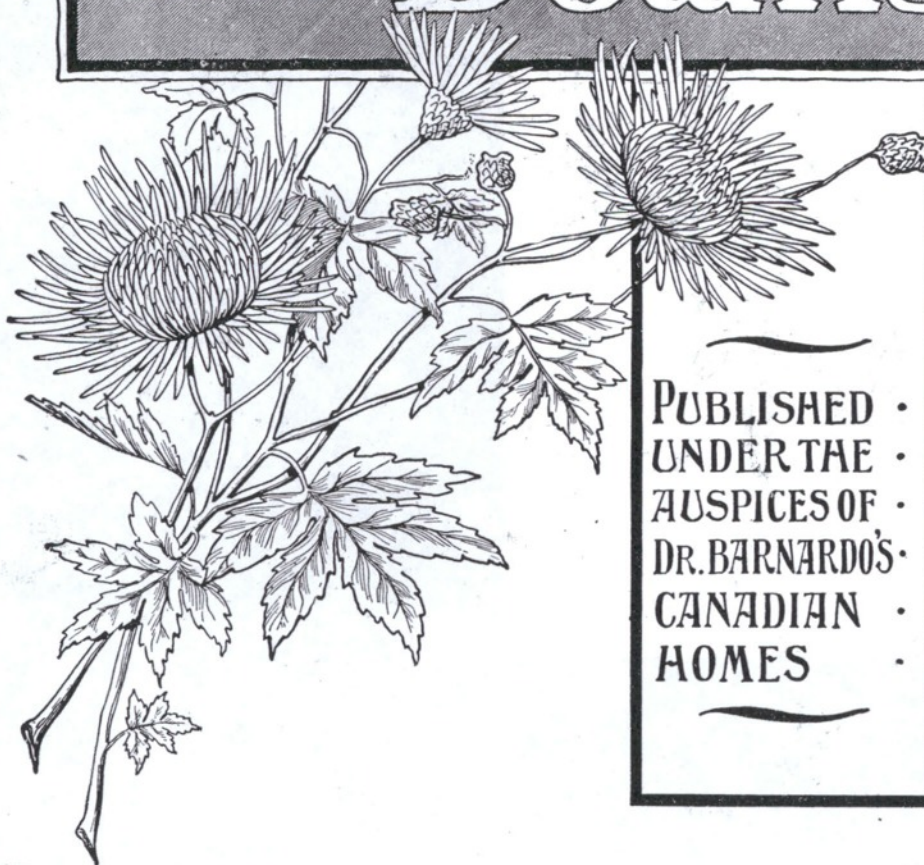
P-1631
No. 1.



Ups and Downs

OFFICE OF
PUBLICATION
50-52 PETER ST.
TORONTO

ALFRED B. OWEN,
EDITOR.



PUBLISHED •
UNDER THE •
AUSPICES OF •
DR. BARNARD'S •
CANADIAN •
HOMES •

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY ❖ 25 CENTS PER ANNUM.

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In the Rocky Mountains

UPS AND DOWNS

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

VOL. XV.—No. 1

TORONTO, MAY, 1910.

PER ANNUM, 25c.

The King is dead ! not know it by this ada will not mourn sense of individual tainly the twenty-two nardo's great family, have been brought to grow up with the acutely the over- the Empire has sus- of Edward VII. of



gentleman of Europe, the peacemaker, the most able and gifted, the best and most kingly monarch that has ever graced the British throne. Enshrined in the hearts of all his loyal subjects as the object of their homage, he was especially regarded by the Council of the Homes as a hearty advocate of the needs of Dr. Barnardo's Institutions, as well as their generous benefactor. Speaking as the Prince of Wales at the Albert Hall, London, in 1896, he said : "The Princess of Wales and myself experience great gratification in attending the celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of these national Institutions. For many years we have both taken a deep interest in unceasing endeavours to solve those problems of poverty which must claim the attention of all thoughtful people. These Homes are, I believe, carrying out a work dear to all who wish well to their country. We have seen something to-day of the healthy and homelike surroundings, and the excellent training which the Homes provide for the children they receive. It must be our great wish that continually increasing success may attend the operations of this beneficent and national work." And again, as the King, in graciously expressing to Mrs. Barnardo his "sincere regret at the irreparable loss" which she and the public had sustained in the death of her husband, he wrote to say that he had "always recognized the immense benefit which Dr. Barnardo conferred on poor and destitute children, by his untiring energy, by his constant devotion to the object of his life, and by his courage and perseverance." His beloved Queen, who, under the providence of God, still remains the Patron of the Homes, also wrote, on the same occasion, to convey her "heart-felt condolence and sympathy." Now, in this the day of the Queen's bereavement and the nation's affliction, we pray "the God of patience and consolation" may send to her troubled heart a realization of the soothing presence of the Comforter.

Who in Canada does time, and who in Can- his decease with the bereavement ? Cer- thousands of Dr. Bar- big and little, who overseas to Canada country, will feel whelming loss which tained in the death England, the first

[News of the sudden and fatal termination of the illness of the King reached Toronto when the copy for the forthcoming issue of UPS AND DOWNS was in the hands of the printer, and while the Editor was on his way to England to escort a party of children to Canada. Acting on a Marconigram received from him in Mid-Atlantic, such reference to the national calamity has been made as was possible under the circumstances. Had Mr. Owen been here, doubtless the subject would have been appropriately and adequately dealt with in our columns.—W.T.J.]

Editorial Notes

Nothing New

OH! for some new idea — something bright and fresh and tasty, that we could serve up to our readers. After editing a magazine like UPS AND DOWNS for fifteen years, it is terrible how stale one begins to feel and how exhausted our stock of wit and wisdom seems to have become. "We have said that before"; "We dealt fully with that subject in our previous issue"; "We have written that topic to death," is the stop-block to every happy suggestion that occurs to one's mind when we tackle the preparation of one more issue. Verily the Preacher knew what he was talking about when he said that there is no new thing under the sun. The months and years roll by, bringing the same succession of experiences, the same round of duties, with almost the regularity of the turning of a wheel, and except that we are a growing concern and that each year there is a little more of everything and we are doing everything on a little larger scale, the general aspect of the work shows very little variety, and our UPS AND DOWNS become very stereotyped in their undulations, and follow each other like the rolling surface of the Western prairie. Of course, it is not so with individuals. Events which, regarded in the aggregate of a great number and reduced to percentages, seem very ordinary and commonplace, may be crises or turning-points in the life histories of individuals that have importance known only to Him to Whom all hearts are open and from Whom no secrets are hid. Every day of the battle of life has, for some of us, its triumphs and its tragedies, its splendid achievements, its melancholy reverses; but most of these are closed in the inner recesses of our hearts and are not to be laid

bare to the world. When we take a general view of the community, now 22,000 in number, who make up Dr. Barnardo's family in Canada, we see them year by year living much the same kind of life, passing the same stages, climbing the ladder by the same steps, while those who have to care for those not yet caring for themselves, find themselves confronting the same situations, meeting the same difficulties, administering the same advice, encouraged by the same successes, disheartened by the same failures, providing for the same contingencies, we fear we must often add, making the same mistakes as in the past. Each month of the year has its special features of interest, and these recur with the regularity of the seasons, making their particular claims upon us and requiring us to be up and doing.



January

JANUARY, for instance, is the month in which we have more personal dealings and come more into what we might describe as non-business relations with our boys and girls than any other month of the year. It is the season of leisure on the farms, and the long winter evenings give time for letter-writing, and the mails each day bring in a great many letters from our young people, telling us of their doings and describing their surroundings. As the readers of UPS AND DOWNS do not need to be informed, we have some remarkably intelligent letter writers among our numerous correspondents, and we get some most interesting and original word-pictures of life on the farms and elsewhere, and of the experiences that the writers have passed through. We find ourselves taken into confidence upon a great many matters concerning the welfare of our charges, and have very

often to put on our thinking-cap before answering these communications so as to say the word in season. In this department of our work we realize that we are accomplishing its highest mission, and that we can exercise the duties of guardianship in other ways than simply in seeing that those committed to our charge are properly fed, clothed and housed, and that their bodily wants are supplied and their temporal interests safeguarded. January is also the month of the year when we are occupied with special reports and the compiling of statistics, in stock-takings and balancings, and when facts and figures bring home to us what we have done and what we have left undone. We are glad to say that year by year these renderings of an account of our stewardship generally give evidence that we are advancing, and that both in our methods and results we are progressing in the right direction.

February

FEBRUARY brings us to close quarters with the coming season's immigration work. Applications begin to pour in, and we are able to gauge the probable demand for our new-comers and to adjust the demand to the supply. In our accounting department, the long lists of engagements expiring and wages becoming due have to be prepared and notices sent out. It is gratifying to find how large a percentage of our boys and girls have kept their places and fulfilled their engagements. We hardly realize this at other times, when so much thought and attention is necessarily occupied with the few who do otherwise, and whose wanderings and escapades cause so much trouble to themselves and others; but when we see sheets and sheets of paper containing hundreds of names of those who have "served their time," we

realize how much credit is due to our lads and lassies for the faithfulness with which they have stuck to their posts, sometimes under rather trying conditions and in spite of manifold inducements to slip the collar.



The Care of the Sick

WE have probably more sickness in February than in any other month of the year. There are generally several patients on our hands at the Homes in Toronto and Peterborough, and doctors' and hospital bills are heaviest at this season. This is largely due to climatic conditions. February is usually a month of severe weather, with sudden changes of temperature that try the soundest and strongest constitutions. As a rule, our boys and girls are splendidly healthy and the death rate extraordinarily small, but health troubles will occur in the course of nature, and in February they are more in evidence than usual. In this connection, we are pleased to announce that the Council have authorized the appointment of a Medical Inspector, who will devote his time entirely to the supervision of the health of our boys and girls, and who will visit and report upon all cases of ailment that occur, and take charge of the arrangements necessary to provide for such cases. For this position we have secured the services of Dr. Archibald Wilson, who was for many years in large practice at Fenelon Falls, where he filled, amongst other municipal offices, those of Coroner and Health Officer. We congratulate ourselves in having secured in Dr. Wilson a gentleman eminently well adapted both by experience and qualifications for the work he is undertaking.

March

MARCH is a season of stir and change in our family. Those who have caught the Western fever are in a hurry to be off, and in the present year it is not to be wondered at, when we hear of the thousands of men needed on the prairie farms and the high wages offering, mere boys being able to command \$35.00 and \$40.00 a month with board and lodging. There are many hundreds of fresh hirings to be negotiated and arranged for. Applications are coming in by scores and by every mail. The arrivals of the first party are long since bespoken and the list full for the second party, and soon we have to tell even our very best clients that we can do nothing for them until we receive the third party in August. The 31st March is the end of the quarter, when the payments become due for the maintenance of the 1,350 children who are now boarded-out, and all the details in connection with these payments must receive attention. The first and generally the largest immigration party of the season arrives in March, and for a few days all other work is brought almost to a standstill and accumulates in alarming volume while the newcomers are in possession of the place and the distribution is proceeding. Last, but not least, UPS AND DOWNS is due, and until we can get it out, we awaken every morning and retire every night with a horrible sense of a task unfulfilled and a day of reckoning impending. Altogether, the last two weeks in March and first two in April take more out of everyone responsible for the work than any other period of the year, and we venture to say that more individual business transactions are dealt with in that period than at any dozen ordinary commercial houses in Canada.

April

APRIL 1st is the date when nearly all the engagements expire under which boys are apprenticed or hired and the moneys become due, which are payable to us in trust for them. There are very many "side-lines" in a work that involves the charge of the affairs of thousands of young people, and we have perforce to act as a collecting and banking agency on no small scale, as well as being official trustee in respect to many thousands of amounts, large and small. On an average, some 700 to 800 of these amounts are payable each year on the 1st of April, and have to be received, acknowledged and banked. Under the system which we adopt, these amounts are remitted direct to our Bankers, the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and the pass books sent by the Bank to the individual owners of the accounts, and advice of each payment is sent to us by the Bank on a form provided for the purpose. There are now about 3,000 accounts to the credit of Barnardo boys and girls on the books of the Bank of Commerce, many of them amounting to quite respectable sums. These are all trust accounts, meaning that as long as the depositors are under age we are responsible, as their trustees, for the safe keeping and disposal of the amounts. This trusteeship for the funds of our boys and girls is a formidable part of the duties imposed upon us by the Statutes governing our work in Canada, as it involves not only the responsibility for seeing that the moneys due to them are fully and punctually paid, but as trustees it devolves upon us to ensure that these moneys are not squandered, but put only to proper and legitimate use. Needless to say this entails much controversy with young ladies and gentlemen of spendthrift tendencies, who re

gard money as being made to spend, not to save, and whose dollars would soon take to themselves wings could they but once get their hands upon them. We do not suppose that our young people are in this respect any better or any worse than the young people of any other class or rank of society. No doubt many young noblemen and sons and daughters of millionaires chafe terribly at having to wait till they attain their majority before they can take possession of their patrimony, but it is none the less a very fortunate provision for both young noblemen and for Dr. Barnardo's boys that the law withholds from them the unrestricted use of their money till they attain years of discretion. It doubtless grieves the soul of a youngster of this class to be told that he cannot at once draw his money from the Bank when there is a kind gentleman in the village who, in blissful ignorance of any trust restrictions upon the money, has been generously waiting for weeks to give him the first offer of a horse—probably some years older than himself—but a horse for all that; or another kind gentleman stands ready to sell him a bicycle at not more than three times its value; or a Jew pedlar will sell him at an unheard-of sacrifice the very largest and glassiest diamond ring in his pack. "I don't see why I can't have it," is the burden of the song that sounds daily in our ears during the first few weeks after a number of amounts have been paid in; but we have to harden our hearts against these protests and importunities, having the faith begotten of experience to know that before long the tune will change, and it will then be, "I am so glad you didn't let me have my money when I wanted it. I know how to use it now." Needless to say money is never withheld that is asked for necessary pur-

poses, and, indeed, a very wide and generous interpretation is given to the term "necessaries"; but it is the vice and folly of spending for spending's sake that chiefly calls for the exercise of our authority and duties as trustees, and which, but for such restraint, would lead to the dissipation of thousands of dollars of hard-earned money.



Wanted Workers

THE bulk of our April collections and bargainings disposed of, the new party settled, arrears of correspondence cleared off, and UPS AND DOWNS happily on the press, we are due off to bring out the next party of girls and boys. Our second party is booked this year to sail on the 28th May by the Allan Line S. S. *Sicilian* from London. The consignment will probably consist of about 200 boys and 100 girls. All those old enough for placing or hiring out are already bespoken; in fact, if we had to expect double or twice double the number, it would be the same thing. We have never known such a scarcity of help and such a call for workers as at the present time, and the remarkable boom of prosperity that Canada is just now enjoying is reflecting itself upon our work in the demand for our boys and girls. The great rush to the West of the young men from the Eastern Provinces has sorely depleted the supply of labour on the farms in Ontario and the East, and is creating vacancies that would provide good homes for thousands of newcomers if they were only here to fill them. We believe we are well within the mark in saying that at the present moment 20,000 healthy, well-trained boys and girls could find good homes in Canada, and be well and satisfactorily placed.

A Noble Gift

WE must be allowed to offer, on behalf of Dr. Barnardo's boys and girls in Canada, our tribute of grateful thanks to Lord Mount Stephen for his princely gift of \$300,000 in aid of the emigration work of the Homes. We understand this amount will be placed in the hands of trustees for investment, and the annual income, which, it is expected, will amount to about \$15,000, will be used to defray the emigration expenses of 300 children every year. Only those who, like the readers of UPS AND DOWNS, understand from personal knowledge and experience the difference between the conditions of life from which these children will come and those that await them in Canada, can appreciate the vast potentialities for good that this munificent gift represents, and what it means to those 300 children for whom Lord Mount Stephen is opening the gateway to the same bright prospects that so many thousands of others have realized before them. Every year 300 children of the class most deserving of help and sympathy, because, through no fault of their own, they have been left to the mercies of the world, will now be given a start in life and set in the pathway towards honest independence and prosperity. Charity bestowed for such a purpose as this has the advantage in that it is fencing the precipice rather than confining itself to the succour and binding up of the injured and often hopelessly maimed victims who have fallen over the brink. It is the prevention rather than the attempted cure of the sorrows and evils that, indeed, are too often incurable, and which philanthropy can at best only alleviate if it does not actually aggravate.

The Donor

To our own mind the value of the gift is greatly enhanced by the source from which it comes. Lord Mount Stephen is not a sentimentalist who would bestow a large gift upon an institution on the spur of an impulse. As one of the ablest and most successful financiers of the day, we feel quite sure that whether in business or in the exercise of charity Lord Mount Stephen is not a man to throw money away, and we may be satisfied that before making this magnificent donation he inquired carefully into the purposes to which he was devoting it, and satisfied himself that Dr. Barnardo's Homes are doing the work they profess to do, and that that work is worthy of sympathy and support. Moreover, as a Canadian, and the man to whose enterprise, courage and financial skill and resource we largely owe the existence of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Lord Mount Stephen would not have contributed money to any enterprise that he was not assured was benefiting Canada as well as the Mother Country. He has no doubt realized that he is assisting in a movement which is contributing to the development of the country on the wisest and most effectual lines, by furnishing a supply of sound, healthy, well-trained young colonists, who come at the right age to adapt themselves to new surroundings and conditions of life, and who are placed out under a wisely organized scheme of careful selection at the one end and watchful supervision at the other.



Fallen on Sleep

It is with a very keen sense of personal loss that we have to announce the death of Mr. William Hind Smith, sen., which took place on the 19th of April at Westcliff-on-Sea. Mr. Hind Smith, who was in his eighty-

second year, has been a member of the Council of the Homes for many years, and a mainstay of the work, both during Dr. Barnardo's lifetime and since. Between the Doctor and himself a very strong friendship and affection existed, and they admired and loved each other both for their own and their work's sake. The Emigration Branch had always a warm friend and strong supporter in Mr. Hind Smith, and Mr. Hind Smith, jun., who was with us last year in Canada, and who is known and esteemed by so many of our boys and girls, comes by right of inheri-

ance to his interest in the work. Mr. Hind Smith was one of those of whom it can truly be said that they adorn the doctrine of God their Saviour in all the affairs of daily life, and whose Christianity, bright, real and living, enters into every relationship and sanctifies every undertaking. His loss will be greatly felt, and, indeed, such men can ill be spared in these days of indifference and materialism, when the love of many is waxing cold. We offer our respectful and heart-felt sympathy to his beloved wife and to all the members of the bereaved family.

Donations to the Homes

The following contributions have been made to the Homes by our boys, and include all amounts received up to May 7th :

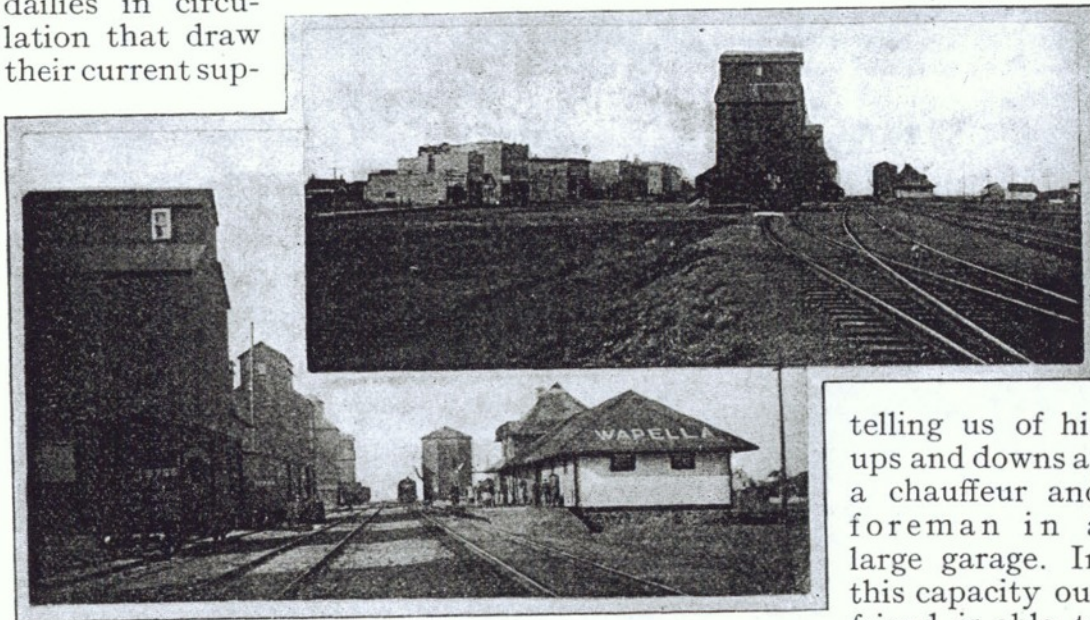
Allen, Arthur.....	\$10 00	Case, Francis J.....	\$10 00	Foster, Daniel L.....	\$ 1 00
Addicott, Chas. H.....	4 00	Clark, Jos. E.....	1 00	Fear, Hy. E.....	7 93
Anthistle, Ed. A.....	5 00	Carroll, Percy.....	5 65	Faul, Richard.....	1 00
Arnold, Thos.....	1 00	Clark, James.....	5 00	Fisher, James.....	3 00
Abram, Alfred A.....	5 00	Canker, Jos.....	5 00	Footitt, Walter.....	5 00
Allen, Alfred C.....	5 00	Couzens, Hector G.....	15	Fry, Thos. T. K.....	10 00
Arnold, Art. W.....	5 00	Cann, Wm. H.....	2 00	Fawcett, Robert D.....	2 00
Armstrong, Wm. H.....	1 05	Colwell, Fred. F.....	2 00	Francis, Edwin W.....	3 00
Alexander, Ernest A.....	5 00	Caffley, Wm. J.....	3 00	Fox, Chas. C.....	1 00
Ashmore, Albert T.....	2 00	Clements, Thos. C.....	5 00	Ferguson, Robert.....	5 00
Button, Jos.....	1 50	Chant, Jos. R.....	10 00	Fox, Ernest S.....	5 00
Bruce, Alfred.....	1 00	Channing, R. L.....	3 00	Fry, Harry.....	1 00
Brace, Rowland O.....	8 00	Clarke, Thos.....	5 00	Fishbrook, Sidney.....	4 00
Brown, Wm. H.....	1 00	Cresfield, Geo.....	5 00	Freeman, Harold T.....	5 00
Bedford, Alwyn P.....	1 00	Coleman, Leslie G. H.....	1 00	Fear, Frederick A.....	5 00
Baker, Geo. W.....	5 00	Cassells, Thos.....	10 00	Fiske, Hy. J.....	5 00
Bell, Albert G.....	5 00	Chester, Wm. H.....	2 00	Floyd, Frederick.....	1 00
Beck, Albert.....	1 25	Carden, Chas. W.....	5 00	Funnell, Thos.....	5 00
Buxton, Norman.....	4 00	Calford, Frederick.....	5 00	Gilkes, Walter S.....	1 25
Bertram, Bernard T.....	5 00	Colley, Peter.....	3 00	Guthrie, Albert.....	1 00
Barr, Hy. E.....	1 00	Cready, Walter.....	2 00	Gray, John.....	5 00
Bray, Jos. T.....	2 00	Conolly, Art. A.....	5 00	Glazebrook, Hy. J.....	5 00
Benton, Jas.....	2 00	Conway, Jno. A.....	2 00	Green, Chas.....	2 00
Bray, Jos. T.....	1 00	Cobb, Ernest J.....	5 00	Green, Jos. J.....	2 00
Blow, Wm. A. F.....	5 00	Connolly, Arch. T.....	5 00	Greenstreet, Chas. W.....	1 75
Blackburn, Ernest.....	5 00	Cooper, Chas.....	10 00	Giddings, Wm. S.....	1 00
Burge, Francis J.....	5 00	Cleaver, Hy. L.....	2 00	Goddard, Jas. E.....	1 00
Briggs, James.....	10 00	Carmichael, Miles.....	1 00	Gibson, Harry.....	5 00
Bower, Hy. E.....	5 00	Cogbill, Philip W.....	4 00	Green, Herbert.....	1 00
Blatch, Wm.....	1 00	Clements, Sidney.....	5 00	Gee, Walter N.....	10 00
Butler, Geo.....	8 00	Cook, Samuel.....	2 00	Gale, Fred. E.....	5 00
Brookfield, Geo.....	5 00	Coleman, Chas. A.....	5 00	Gray, Alfred A.....	5 00
Beach, Jas. H.....	5 00	Dismon, Robert.....	3 00	Green, Walter J.....	5 00
Broughton, Alfred J.....	5 00	Dixon, Alex.....	2 00	Graves, Fred. G.....	1 00
Brierley, Philip.....	5 00	Durrant, Victor G.....	5 00	Graham, Geo. E.....	10 00
Bartlett, Wm.....	2 00	Deverson, Heathfield.....	5 00	Gaylor, Fred. E.....	5 00
Budd, Wm. C.....	5 00	Draper, Walter.....	1 00	Grapes, Sidney.....	10 00
Barlow, Wm. H.....	2 00	Davidson, Jno. J.....	2 00	Gillard, Wm. Hy.....	2 00
Ball, Geo. D.....	5 00	Dyer, Alfred R.....	5 00	Golder, Jno. Hy.....	10 00
Boughs, Robert.....	5 00	Davis, Jos. A.....	5 00	Gibson, Clarence W.....	10 00
Bryan, Charles.....	1 00	Dines, Albert T.....	3 00	Green, James.....	\$ 4 00
Bray, Jos. T.....	25	Ditcham, Jos. J. J.....	2 00	Greenwood, Sidney.....	2 00
Blackburn, Ernest.....	5 00	Dunseith, Geo.....	10 00	Gibson, Edward R.....	5 00
Brittain, Cecil S. J.....	1 00	Duthie, Wm. H.....	5 00	Hewitt, Sidney.....	2 00
Bailey, Chas.....	15 00	Davison, Geo. Hy.....	5 00	Hooper, Frank S.....	1 00
Bastable, Robt. J.....	5 00	Double, Jos. H.....	10 00	Hefford, Wm. A.....	10 00
Brightmore, Jos.....	1 00	Dibbs, Thos.....	5 00	Hopkins, Wm. (1).....	50
Burrows, Geo. W.....	5 00	Evans, Percy.....	20 00	Hancox, George.....	5 00
Berry, Wm. F.....	3 00	Edwards, Hy.....	5 00	Hayward, Cecil L.....	5 00
Cook, Wm. G.....	1 00	Evans, Albert E.....	5 00	Hunt, John.....	5 00
Cutforth, Fred Q.....	9 50	Emmerson, Albert L.....	5 00	Halsey, James.....	5 00
Colbear, Leonard D.....	1 25	Foreman, Francis.....	75	Hartley, Thos.....	5 00

Personal Jottings

AS our family grows year by year we find increasingly the difficulty of selecting the items of personal intelligence and the letters from our enormous piles of correspondence that are best deserving of publication and of most interest to our readers generally. We could, in fact, publish a small daily instead of a quarterly if we were to reproduce all the news of our family that reaches us from day to day, and we venture to say that there are many dailies in circulation that draw their current sup-

plies have been broken up in his immediate neighbourhood, and the fields fenced and good buildings erected. William gives us a long account of a grand frolic in which he and some of the young people participated, which shows that life in the West is by no means all work and no play. He sends us two little views of Wapella, the town near where he lives, of which the principal feature is the line of grain elevators and storehouses.

Next, from New York comes a long letter from Rowland Brace,



telling us of his ups and downs as a chauffeur and foreman in a large garage. In this capacity our friend is able to

ply of intelligence from a much narrower circle than our community in Canada, and yet consider their existence fully justified. Perhaps some of these days we may have a Barnardo Daily News, although the present Editor of UPS AND DOWNS can hardly breathe the prayer that Heaven may hasten the day.

In the meantime, held over from our last number, is a long and really graphic letter from William J. Wedgewood, telling us of the wealth of the West and the development of the country that he has witnessed since he arrived there ten years ago. Many hundreds of

command very high wages, and evidently holds a position of considerable responsibility. Rowland has had his troubles outside of business affairs, and he has proved that the course of true love does not run smooth ; in fact, in some cases doesn't run at all. However, we hope for Rowland the good time may come yet and that he will be happy ever after. We thank him gratefully for his donation of \$8.00 towards the support of the Homes, also for his photograph, which we have much pleasure in reproducing.

Two of our young homesteaders write us of their experiences as follows :



ROWLAND O. BRACE

KINLEY, SASK., Dec. 21st, 1909.

DEAR SIR,—I received your letter some time ago, and I was pleased to hear from you. I have thought it over, and it seems strange that you got my address. I am glad that the good work done by the Home is still going on. Well, Mr. Owen, it will be three years in March since I came West. I am sure it was the best thing I could do. The West is the place for a young man. I took up a homestead and I broke thirty acres. Next year I will have thirty acres of crop. I had three oxen last summer and expect to have four next summer. I think my homestead is worth \$3,000, and a year from now I will get my patent. It will be three years next December since I took up my homestead. I have seen some very hard times since I started homesteading, but still it looks good when I think one year from now I will have 160 acres of land of my own. Well, Mr. Owen, I have been in the West nearly three years, and I have never met one of Dr. Barnardo's boys. It seems strange that there are not more boys come West, for the West is the place for a young fellow. I like the West fine, but there is one thing I do not like—that is the "baching." It is not very nice after working hard all day to come into the shack and get supper. This was a good year in the West, and crops were good. Wheat went from twenty to thirty bushel to the acre and sold around 80c. a bushel, and oats went forty to sixty bushel to the acre; and

there was lots of work and good wages, \$2.50 to \$3.00 was paid throughout harvest. This is what I would call a very good year. I guess this is all the news for this time. I remain, one of your boys,
C. HORNBLLOWER.

LEEVILLE, SASK.

DEAR SIR,—Just a line to let you know that I am still living in the North-West among the homesteaders. Well, sir, I am going on to my homestead in another month, and I must ask you if you would be kind enough to forward my money in full, as I have several necessary things to purchase. You may omit five dollars for the Home, all my back payment on the UPS AND DOWNS, and one dollar for the UPS AND DOWNS for four years. In another year or so I will be able to give more to the Homes towards helping on that great work in which I was so lucky to fall in with. I am sure that any boy or girl that has got a start in life from the Homes would not grudge helping it to bring more to the land of plenty and freedom. I enjoy reading the UPS AND DOWNS very much, and I couldn't stop taking it for anything. Well, sir, I am off for the bush to-morrow, and I must up betimes in the morning. We are about four miles from the bush. My homestead is a lovely piece of land in 19.6.29 west of the 2nd meridian, eighty miles south of Moose Jaw. I got acquainted the other day with a Home boy by the name of Sidney Moore. He has a homestead about six miles north of me. Well, I guess I have told you enough for this time. Trusting you to send my money soon, I remain, yours truly,

RUPERT SHORT.

We wonder who can accept the challenge of our friend, Alfred G. Palfrey, contained in a letter recently received by Mr. Struthers. Alfred says:

I am still with Mr. and Mrs. Fox, earning good wages. I came to them on the 8th of February, 1898, and have been with them ever since, except



ALFRED JOHN PALFREY

two months; that would make eleven years last February, quite a long time with one family. I wonder is there a Barnardo boy in Manitoba that can beat that record, and a thousand dollars saved up besides? I would like to hear of him.

Two more of our young farmers are evidently "making good" on the Saskatchewan plains. John Morgan writes from Broderick, Sask., in reference to his brother and himself:

DEAR SIR,—Just a few lines to let you know that I received your letter the other night, and was very glad to hear from you and to get the money, and, as we are going to start up farming, it will come in handy. We have a homestead apiece. I came up from the East on the Harvest Excursion last fall, and like it fine. Our farms are quite a ways apart, but I think we can work that all right. It has been a nice winter, better than I expected from what I used to hear down East. When I first came up here I made \$2.50 every day for good two months, and then built a shack and went on my homestead, and am there yet. It seemed kind of lonesome for a while, but I soon got over that, and I think everything will be pretty good when spring opens out, for it is beginning to look more like a country now they are going to put another railroad through, and I am expecting it to go pretty close to my place, which I hope it will, for it will be quite a bit nicer. I will close. Wishing you all the best wishes, I remain, one of your boys,

JOHN MORGAN.

Arthur Cotton, who is located near Craik, in a letter received on the 18th February, says of himself:

I am well now. I am on my homestead this winter. I am doing well. My shack is 12 x 14 feet. It is a lonesome job being alone in a shack all winter. I got twenty acres broke last year; I expect to have a good crop on it this year. I am getting it put in on shares. I have a pretty good homestead. I am going to get ten acres broke this year again. I have hired with a man for the summer for \$35.00 a month. That is not bad. It is a

fine country around my homestead. I am only seven miles from town. We are having a fine winter out West. It is a fine country for a young man to start in. It is four years since I came out West, and I like it fine. It is better than Ontario. I have done fine since I came out. I am sending twenty-five cents for the UPS AND DOWNS for a year. I could not do without it. I like to hear how the Home is getting on with its work. I like reading the letters from the boys.

Another of our old boys, Albert R. Hyde, who was at one time in Manitoba, but gave up farming on account of his health, has lately written us from Bristol, Pa., giving a very interesting account of his present life. He says:



ALFRED G. FARWELL

My present place I have had for over three years, and have never lost a day's wages since I came here. I am assistant shipping clerk in a carpet factory. I go to work at 7.30 a.m. till 5.45 p.m., one hour at noon. I am getting \$9.00 per week. Am keeping up five shares in Building Loan, which is considered the best bank down here, also twenty-year endowment policy for \$500. I have done better down here than I would have on a farm in the same time, but give me country life every time. I am going to buy a place of my own as soon as I am able. I keep up church work and Sunday school, attending four and five services every Sunday. One place at Eddington, three miles out of town, which was the church I joined, we have Sunday school and service every Sunday morning. Then we have a branch at a place called Newportville, with about eighty-five

scholars, of which I am superintendent. I attend this in the afternoon and evening. I have a very pleasant home, being like one of the family. They have one other boy about seventeen. They have talked about adopting me, but I tell them I am too old now. Altogether I am living a very pleasant life and trying to make the best of it.

We offer our cordial congratulations to our young friend, Ernest Hance. The following is a clipping from the *Toronto World*, and copied in the *Port Perry Star* :

A very pleasant time was spent last night at the home of Joseph Armstrong, York Townline, when his foreman, E. Hance, was greeted by a large circle of friends on his return home with his bride. The groom was called on for a speech and suitably responded. The entire party afterwards adjourned to the dining room, where supper was served. The young couple received many handsome presents. They will shortly take up their residence in Port Perry.

In the same vicinity we hear of another of our old boys, Enoch Thomas, who is now married and settled. Enoch was united in the bonds of matrimony last July to Miss Lavada Howard, of Brock Township. He is working for a first-class farmer near Port Perry, earning \$225 a year, with board and free house.



PERCY HILL

We speak of Canada as the land of opportunity for men of the right stamp. Our friend, Ephraim Boon, has evidently proved it to be so. As a small boy of seven Ephraim landed in Canada in the year 1892, and, together with



JOHN HARRINGTON

his brother Horace, was boarded in Muskoka, his foster-parents being Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Norton, of Huntsville. Under the care of these good friends Ephraim increased in wisdom and stature and passed the first six years of his stay in the country. At the end of that time he was recalled to the Home and indentured with Mr. John McNichol, of Dunnville. After faithfully fulfilling his apprenticeship with Mr. McNichol and attaining years of discretion, Ephraim was left to make his own arrangements for hiring, and from time to time we had good reports of him and found that he was increasing his substance, and, better still, maintaining an excellent record. Then we learned that he had gone to the North-West and taken up land. The news has now just reached us that he has been paying some visits to old friends at Dunnville, and we have gathered some tidings of our friend Ephraim's welfare and advancement. We hear that soon after he went to the West he took up a grant of 160 acres of land. It happened to be in a vicinity that was opened up by the building of



a new railroad, and Ephraim was able to dispose of his homestead for \$3,500. He then bought another farm in the same locality, for which he has just been offered \$8,000. He is the owner of two teams of heavy draught horses, and in the winter he sends these teams to the lumber woods in charge of a responsible man, and by this means they are a source of substantial revenue to him. Altogether Ephraim is evidently a man of considerable substance, and that at twenty-five years of age, and as the result entirely of hard work and steady perseverance.

We have much pleasure in reproducing the photograph of the three brothers, Robert, Charles and Harry Fawcett, together with their mother and sister, whom Robert brought from England some little time ago. The family are now comfortably established in Caledonia, all of them being in good employment.

The following five letters are from boys of the first party of 1907, and the writers have thus just completed three years in the land of their adoption :

FINGERBOARD, Feb. 6th, 1910.

DEAR FRIEND,—I am going to write you a letter to let you know how I am getting along. We live on a farm of 160 acres, the south side of the farm bordering a lake which is called Lake Scugog. There are Indians which live on Scugog Island. My master, Mr. Osborne, has eight horses and twenty-seven head of cattle, besides the sheep and pigs and poultry. I have learned to single plough. My team was a three-year-old bay and a black eight-year-old. I like working on a farm very much. I will be fifteen years old next April, and I am putting in my last term of school this winter. We have lots of snow and good sleighing and some very cold weather. I generally drive to Sunday school and service on Sunday afternoon, which is about three miles. Mr. Delve is our preacher, and we like him fine. I like my home here, and thank you very much for what you have done for me. I am sending one of my pictures to you. This is all I have to say, so good-bye.

ALFRED GEORGE FARWELL.

HADDO, 14th Feb., 1910.

DEAR SIR,—I hope you are quite well. You must excuse me for not writing to you before. Well, I like my place fine. I am going to school now. I think this is a fine country now since I got used to it. Well, Mr. Owen, I am getting along fine. I do not think you could have put me in a better place if you had tried. The man shows me how to do a thing and then

lets me do it myself. I done all the raking this year. It was the first time that I had raked. Last year we moved a barn. I drove the horse while the men tended to the barn. Mr. Sloan is a good man. He tries to learn me all he can. I go to church pretty near every Sunday, and like to go. I am getting along fine at school. I am sometimes head and sometimes second head. I like to go to school. I am in the Third Book now. I get lots to eat here and lots to wear. They are very good to me. There are lots of jokes going on all the time, so one does not feel lonesome. I walk a mile and a half to school, School Section No. 10, Matilda. There is lots of fun at school. I am twelve years old 21st of February. I get letters from my sisters sometimes, and from my brother. I get letters from the Old Country. I milk three cows in the winter. We have six head of horses, nineteen head of cattle, nine of sheep. Once last summer when we threshed I milked fourteen cows. One of them was a kicker. I started to milk her; quick as the wind she kicked and knocked me over. Well, Mr. Owen, it is getting near bedtime, and I must soon stop writing. Wishing you good luck, I must close. Yours truly,
THOMAS McMACKEN.

CARON P.O., SASK.

DEAR SIR,—I write these few lines, hoping to find you in the best of health, the same as I am myself. It is a long time since I wrote to you. I have been



GEORGE E. WELLS



ERNEST H. ADAMS

out here a little over a year now, and I am getting along nicely. I hope you have forgiven me for leaving Mr. Milton Stephen without your leave, but I had a dandy chance out here and I did not like to miss it. I am getting \$35.00 a month this summer for nine months. I got \$30.00 last summer. This is a dandy country for a young fellow to get along in. He can get 160 acres of land for ten dollars, but a fellow needs a year's experience in Ontario before he comes West. Well, sir, what I wrote to you for was to see if you would send me the UPS AND DOWNS. I missed it more than anything last summer. Well, sir, you will excuse my short letter, as the horse is waiting to take me to church. Give my best regards to all the boys and to your staff, and good-bye for the present. I am, yours truly,
HENRY OBEE.

ORONO, ONT.

DEAR MR. OWEN,—It is now some time since I wrote to you last. I came out to Canada with the first party of 1907. I like my place well with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Allen, for they are both pretty good to me. We have been cutting wood lately, and all sorts of jobs around the place. Mr. Allen gave me the five dollars you said I could have, and I got my photo taken, one of which I am sending you. I expect you will think I have grown quite a bit since you saw me last. I am fifteen years old, five feet four inches high, and weigh 130 lbs, and I guess there is lots of room in Canada for a fellow to

get a little bigger yet. Hoping you are well, I remain, yours truly,

PERCY HILLS.

March 2nd, 1910.

DEAR MR. OWEN,—I am going to write you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. Well, I have been here nearly two years and like the place fine. I can do nearly anything on a farm. I can milk cows, feed pigs, fowl and other things. I go to school every day and go to Sunday school. There is quite a lot of snow here now, but it is going away a little. We have seven horses, fifteen head of cattle, ten pigs, twelve sheep and about a hundred chickens and five turkeys. I know a few Home boys that are living around here. I go to school with one every day. I like very much reading the letters from the boys in the UPS AND DOWNS. I like my master and mistress. There is five altogether in the house. We have a big orchard and a garden with roses in it and currant bushes and strawberry plants. We will soon be starting to make maple syrup, which is the best thing in the spring work. I pick stones sometimes. My mistress and myself go picking berries sometimes. I think this is all at present. I remain, yours truly,

WILLIAM WHITWORTH.

Picking stones and picking berries, the rough and the smooth, it is the way of the world, Willie. We have to do our share of both in life, and it is a good thing for us that we have. If it was all berry-picking, some of us would soon get indigestion, or if it was all stones we should get sore backs and sore fingers and bad tempers. The great Master above allots to all of us the portion of each kind of work that He knows is good for us, and we think our friend, Willie, is one of those who will be faithful in the trying, disagreeable duties as well as the easy and pleasant ones.

We publish a photograph of Master John Harrington, whose home is with Mr. John Henderson, of Dover Centre. John bears the character of being a good worker and a boy who is walking generally in the way he should go. In sending us his photo he writes :

I like this country a lot better than Muskoka. It is a better farming country, too. Everything is up-to-date here. It is also a good hog-raising

country, and there is a lot of corn grown here, and the hogs soon get fat on it. Now I must tell you about myself. Well, I am not doing much this winter, as there is not much to do in the winter. I like my new home fine, and I think I shall be able to keep it if I behave myself, and I think I can do that.

The subject of another of our illustrations, William Dines, has, if we are not mistaken, seen his name before in UPS AND DOWNS. Willie is located in the West, and suffice it to say that we believe him to be in every way deserving of honourable mention in our columns as a boy who is doing credit to the old Homes.



WILLIAM DINES

We recently received a very interesting letter from Fred. W. Bignell, written from Prince Rupert, the future terminus on the Pacific of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and a place that is springing into importance with the rapidity only possible or conceivable in Western America. We reproduce Fred's letter in full, as we are quite sure that it will be acceptable to a good many of the older members of our family who have been turning their attention towards the



ARTHUR HUNT

Pacific slope. For Fred himself we may say that he holds Dr. Barnardo's silver medal for good conduct and length of service, which, as our readers well know, is only won by a long continuance in well-doing, and is awarded only to those who have purchased to themselves a good degree.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., April 2nd, 1910.

DEAR SIR,—I suppose you think that I have forgotten you, but not so. I have wandered from Belmont, Ont., till I got to Prince Rupert. I think this is just the place for a young man to come, for the wages are from three to four dollars a day. But one has to put up with a lot of wet weather, for it rains nearly all the time. There are not many inside jobs here yet. I like the West a lot better than the East. I intend to make about \$400.00 from now till Christmas. I suppose you have heard of this town down there. It is growing very fast. They say there are 4,000 people here already, and four years ago there wasn't a house. The chief investment is in city lots. The price of a lot will double itself in three or four months, so you see if one has a little money it is wisely invested. The price of lots is from \$200 up to \$3,000. I am going to buy two \$200 ones just for a trial. Lots change twice in a day sometimes, so you see they have the real estate fever. There is a fine harbour here and there is large mountains all around the town. The roads are all plank walks elevated about four feet from the ground, for the ground is so soft that you would sink knee-deep in muskeg. They will soon have to build better roads. They are blasting rock to put the G.T.P. railway through to Edmonton. Sometimes they put off a big shot, then the whole town has to move away, for it throws large pieces of rock through the roofs of buildings, but seldom a person gets killed. Quite a number get injured, but not as many as you would think. They think the railroad will be complete by two years' time. Every little while there is a big ocean-going vessel comes here from Nova Scotia loaded with rails. Since I have been here (October) there has

been three, namely, *Belle of Spain*, *Tropia*, and *Cape Breton*. Of course, there was more before I came, and they are expecting one now. There are three locomotives here now and about fifty flat cars and track-laying machines. It is a prohibition town yet, but they can get liquor in what is known as blind pigs; but they are fined very heavily—as high as \$500—when they are caught. Three parts of the people are foreigners, or what they call "Bohunks" here. Prince Rupert is on the Pacific Coast, 550 miles from Vancouver. There are eight or ten steamers run continually between Vancouver and Prince Rupert. They have two new ones being built in England to be launched soon to run from Vancouver to Prince Rupert. Everything has to be shipped here from Vancouver, so it makes things dear. By the time it gets here things are nearly double the price they are in Ontario. Well, I think I have given you an idea what this place is like, so I think I had better ring off. I will send my subscription next time I write, so wishing the Homes every success, I remain, one of the old boys,

FRED W. BIGNELL.

Arthur Hunt, whose photograph appears on the adjoining column, is a young man of whom we can say nothing but what is good. Arthur has a record of twelve years in Canada of good work and steady progress. In his last letter he says: "I am getting along fine, enjoy good health and have a bank account of \$600 saved up. I will soon be in a position to start on a farm for myself. At present I am working for Mr. Kingswell, and I get \$185 for a year."

George Wells, the subject of another of our illustrations, has very much set his heart upon the formation of a Barnardo Boys' Musical Club, and has written several letters on the subject, and has desired us to advertise it in UPS AND DOWNS. We are afraid that our family is altogether too scattered for the successful formation of anything like a musical club or orchestra, and Canada is too big a country for us to attempt anything of the kind. Undoubtedly if we could gather together all the musical talent that we have imported in the course of our ex-

perience, it would make a very striking display, but we are afraid we have too much on our hands to attempt to organize anything of the kind, and our friend's scheme must remain a castle in the air. In the meantime we are glad to think that George himself is sticking to business and growing up as a good citizen of the country.

Our old friend, Charles W. Greentree, writes from Black Folds, Alta., that he has taken up land and has already put up a small house and stable. This summer he will be working out, but another year we may hope that he will be in a position to devote himself to the development of his property. Charles has learned his business, and, we are satisfied, will make things go when he once gets started.

In applying for a boy a short time ago, Mr. D. C. McKenzie, of Strathburn, referred to our friend, George Cottle, as "the best boy I ever had to feed and look after stock," which says a good deal. Messrs. Matthew Richardson & Sons, breeders of thoroughbred stock, of Caledonia, write us that Henry Brookman is now their head man, and they are paying him \$26.00 a month with board.

We beg to offer our cordial congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Hart, whose marriage took place in February last. We heard of the event through Mr. Kidner, who came across Alfred when looking up boys in the Township of Aldborough. We understand that Alfred is engaged for a year in the employ of Mr. Robert Kerr, Eagle P. O., earning \$285.00 with board. The portrait of Alfred and his bride appears on the adjoining column.

A namesake of Alfred's, but, we believe, no relation, George Stanley Hart, is married and living in Arkona, where he has bought a nice little property on which he is living in great comfort with his wife and one child. His brother, Charles, was doing very well when

we last heard of him and saving money.

Two other Hart brothers, John C. and Henry Frederick, were recently in Port Huron, Michigan, where they had got good positions in the railroad car shops there. William Hart, of the March, 1904, party, recently completed his engagement with Mr. John P. Austin, of the Township of Albion, and hired on for another year. His employer speaks of him in the highest terms, while Frederick Hart, now a man of twenty-eight, was, when we last heard of him,



MR. AND MRS. ALFRED H. HART

an engineer on the Atcheson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway, with headquarters in California. Not so bad for the Harts!

Ernest H. Adams, whose photograph we publish, is a young Welshman who has four years of good record to his credit. Ernest has been saving of his money, and he is looking forward to bringing out his sister to join him in Canada.

Percy Carroll, the subject of another of our illustrations, is about as good as they make them. When Percy was visited by Mr.



PERCY CARROLL

Bruce in February, he was about completing a year's engagement, for which his wages were \$200 with board and lodging. Mr. Bruce heard Percy spoken of highly wherever he went in the neighbourhood. He

has been a most regular and generous donor to the support of the Homes.

It is with sincere pleasure that we publish the portrait of our old friend, James Wilder, and his wife. The photograph came to us in December, but, unfortunately, just



MR. AND MRS. JAMES WILDER



LOUIS KEATS

too late for the last number of UPS AND DOWNS. James is a Lancashire lad, and one of the many good sterling citizens that have come from the Palatine county. We wish for his partner and himself a full measure and long continuance of all the joys of married life.

Master Louis Keats is a young gentleman whose affairs are decidedly prospering, and if he continues to roll up money as he has been doing for the last three years, we shall see him a rich man long before he is an old one. An excellent report is given of him by his employer, Mr. James Lunan, of Markham Township. Commend us to a boy who cleans his boots nicely. We always think there is some self-respect about him.

Mrs. Peter A. Campbell, of Campbell's Cross, in recently making an application for a boy, writes :

I think you would like to know something of the first boy we had, Charlie Connop. He was to visit us

last week. He is a good man, quite a nice singer. He has three children, two boys and one girl. His eldest is thirteen years old, very fond of school and wants to be a doctor.

In the town of Oshawa there are several representatives of our clan, who are a credit to us and to themselves. The three Harris brothers are all married men, living in homes of their own and in steady work. George Climpson and his foster-brother, George Walking, are together and both working in the carriage works and earning good wages. Alfred John Stanley is employed in another carriage shop. We hear that he is a prominent man in the "Sons of Temperance" Society. He is described to us as "a good sample of a Canadianized English boy who is trying to get along and to hold up his head." Oshawa has had its own troubles with immigrants, and probably a good many immigrants would say that they have had their own troubles in and with Oshawa, but we venture to affirm that the town has absorbed no more respectable and useful citizens into its rapidly growing population than the dozen or so Barnardo boys who are now settled in the town.

We hear that our young friend, Robert C. Sargent, living near Kendal, is making a name for himself as an elocutionist, and lately carried off a medal presented by the Women's Christian Temperance Union of the united townships of Clark, Darlington and Hope. Mr. and Mrs. Halliday Scott, with whom Robert is living, are not a little proud of his achievements, and, we understand, are giving him special facilities for obtaining lessons and improving his art.

When visiting in the neighbourhood of Watford early in January, Mr. Rogers ran across our old friend, John Bulliman, living with Mr. Daniel Kelly. John has been for eleven years in the same place, and accumulated over \$700. He



WALTER C. POWELL

was at that time looking forward to moving out to the North-West with the intention of taking up land and establishing himself on a place of his own. His brother, William, is already in the West and doing well.

We learn that our friend and silver medallist, Wilfred Kent, is organist at the Sabbath school, and other circumstances are mentioned of him that show that Wilfred is one who has merited a high place on our roll of honour. Wilfred has been nine years in the same locality, and we think we may say for him that he has found, and has deserved to find, favour in the eyes of all with whom he has had to do.

Walter C. Powell sends us with his photograph the following letter:

DEAR MR. OWEN,—I am writing to tell you that I am getting along fine, hoping all the rest of the boys are too. Sorry to say I was not at home the first day Mr. Rogers came. I was away to town getting a tooth pulled out. But he called on his way back, and I was glad to see him. I got my photo taken the other day and am sending you one. I am fourteen years old, and I can do most of the farm work now. We have been busy cutting logs and drawing

them to the mill, which is five miles from here. We have 175 acres of land, twenty-five head of cattle, nine horses, ten pigs and about one hundred and twenty-five hens. I like my place very much and would not leave it for anything. The people are good to me. I have been here nearly three years. Now I must close. Yours truly,

WALTER C. POWELL.

We are pleased to say that Mr. Rogers' report both of Walter himself and of his home surroundings is all of the very best.

The two little brothers, Willie and Eddie Bray, whose photographs we reproduce, are two happy little lads, good and well-behaved both at home and at school. They are boarded-out with Mr. and Mrs. James Watts, of South Williams.

We wish the very best of luck to Charlie Potter and his brother in the new venture that he tells us of in the following letter :

MY DEAR FRIEND,—Just a few lines to let you know I am still here with Mr. Templer. I am sorry I did not write at Christmas time. I intended doing so, but was very busy at that time and have kept putting it off ever since. Well, I must tell you my brother, William, and I, bought a farm near here last fall. There is ninety-three acres in it, good buildings and lots of fruit, one mile from railway station, school and church. My address will be Copetown P.O. now. We paid \$5,700 for the place, and we take possession the 1st March, so I am sending my bank book to you, and wish you would kindly draw my money and send it me by that time or a little before, if you please. Please keep \$1 for a donation to the Homes and a year's subscription for the UPS AND DOWNS and any other expense there may be in connection with this business. I always enjoy the UPS AND DOWNS and intend to be more careful about paying for it. I am sure I am very thankful for what the Home has done for me. Now, Mr.

Owen, wishing you all every success, I remain, one of Dr. Barnardo's boys,
CHARLES POTTER.

"I don't think I could have got a better boy," is the verdict of Mr. John Coffey, of Penville, upon our little friend, Sidney Pond. Sidney was one of the juveniles of our summer party of 1908. The same party included Albert H. Shellard, now aged eighteen. In sending in the statement of Albert's account for the year just



EDDIE AND WILLIE BRAY

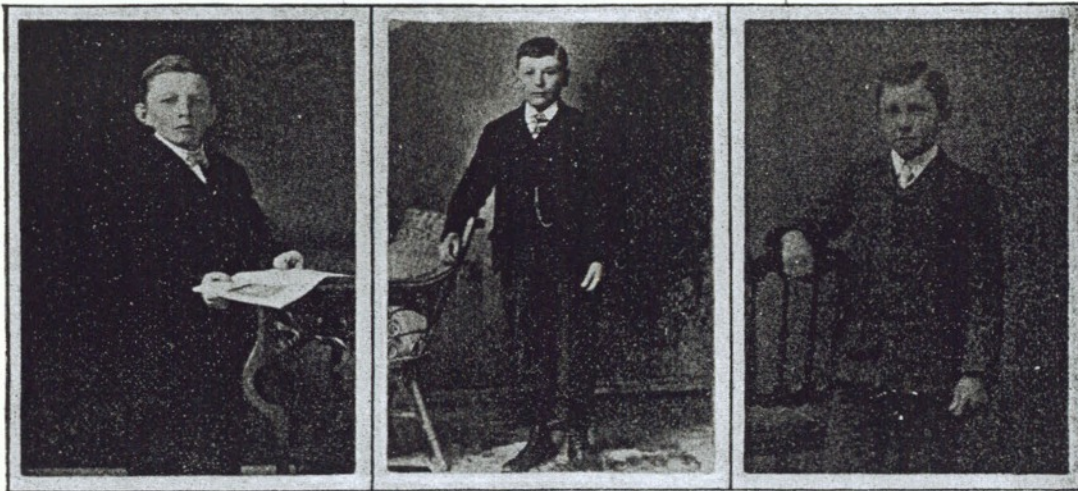
expired, his employer, Mr. Albert E. Richardson, of Rockwood, writes :

I must again say that we are well pleased with him. He is a willing worker, and always at the job. We can leave him to do anything, and always feel sure that it will be done. He has grown a lot. He is 5½ feet and weighs 150 pounds, so I guess you would hardly know him now. He is in the best of health, and in love also, I think.

The two following letters are from a couple of our youngsters who were recently placed out in the West, and describe the country from the "small boy" point of view :

SOMERSET, MAN., Feb. 16th, 1910.

DEAR SIR,—I am writing a few lines to ask if you know how my sister is getting along, as I have written two or three letters to her, but I can get no



HERBERT E. WICKS

HENRY J. FOSTER

WILLIAM MURTON

answer. I enjoyed my voyage very much, and I think Canada is a fine country. I have been going to school all the winter, although it is very cold. Some days it has been as low as 42 below zero, but as I am driven I don't mind the cold. I like my place very well, as both master and mistress are very kind to me. We have a lot of cattle and nine horses, and I like working on the farm very much. We play games as soon as our work is finished. My father writes to me every month. It makes me feel uneasy not to get a letter from my sister. My birthday was on 13th January; I am thirteen years old. I am beginning to learn to do the chores around the house and stables now. Well, I think I must close, so good-bye, from your sincere friend,

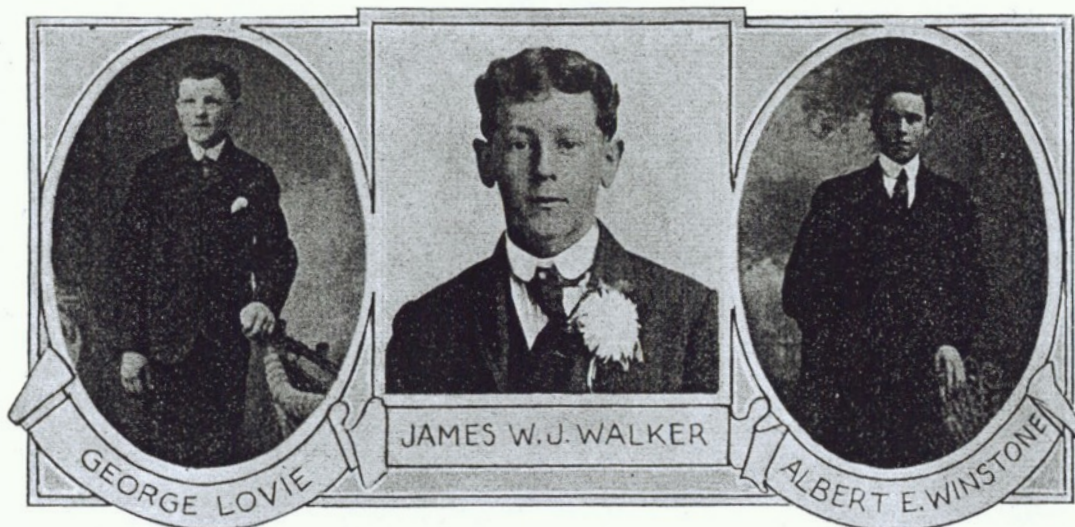
FRED A. MAY.

Box 74, Humboldt, Sask.

DEAR MR. STRUTHERS,—It is some time since I wrote to you, so I thought I would write now and let you know how I am getting on. As to my welfare, I am quite well and happy and hope you are the same. I have got a calf, a pig, and eight chickens, and I have got a pony that I can ride. We have got four horses, twenty head of cattle, fourteen pigs, and over eighty chickens. We will have eight cows milking this spring if nothing happens. We threshed 1684 bushels of grain last fall. I am getting along fine on the farm. I can drive the horses, plough, rake and harrow a little. We are having fine weather at present; the snow is going away very fast. We use the sleighs yet, as there is enough snow left. We live five miles from Humboldt. I am pleased to tell you that I see my brother and that he is getting along fine. I can milk all our cows excepting one, and that is too hard for me. I find the country life a lot different from the city.

I can always find lots to do on the farm. It is a lot quieter here than in London. Here you don't hear the street-car bells ringing half the night. I am thinking about taking music lessons soon. They are thinking about having eight months school here this term, and I will be able to put in six months to make up for last summer. There are about twenty-two go to the school that I go to, but no Dr. Barnardo's boys but me. I like reading the boys' letters and girls' in UPS AND DOWNS. There are a lot of the Doctor's boys and girls that got along pretty good out in Canada, as I read in the letters, and I will try and do the same. I am getting along pretty good as it is, but when I get older I will be able to do things better still. I think I will close for this time. From one of your boys. THOMAS M. LEAF.

One of our old boys will be filling a rather curious part in a scene in the Pageant of London shortly to take place at the Crystal Palace. His name is Frederick Kempster, and he came from England in the summer of 1899. Proceeding direct to the Winnipeg Home, he was placed on a farm in Manitoba. Here, unhappily, some symptoms of hip joint disease manifested themselves, and we were obliged on this account to return him to England, where he was received into Her Majesty's Hospital, Stepney Causeway, and came under the treatment of Dr. Milne and his staff. After a short time he began to grow in height at a phenomenal rate, and develop in proportion.



He has now left the Hospital, and the following is the account of an interview with Fred that appeared in a London paper under the heading "Troubles of Giants":

One is a mere youth of nineteen, but he stands over 7 ft. 2 in. in height, and is still growing. He is British born, and is one of Dr. Barnardo's boys, and is living at present at the Barnardo establishment at Woodford. "I went to Canada when I was about twelve," he said, "and I recollect that I wasn't at all a big lad then; in fact, I was short. Then all of a sudden I started to run upwards. You see, I got work in Canada on a farm, where I had good food, was not over-worked, and was looked after as if I was a son of the house. A doctor grew interested in me, and kept records of my height. He found that I put on 2 ft. in two years. I had to give up Canada in consequence of a broken ankle. I have been back in England several years now. I find my height prevents me from getting employment, and I am anxious to do anything that will help me to support myself."

Although the name is not a very common one, we have a second Frederick Kempster, of whom we have just received news in the following letter from Mr. Thomas Bell, of Warminster, with whom he has lived since his arrival in August, 1905:

WARMINSTER, April 20th, 1910.

MR. OWEN,—I thought I would write to let you know that our little boy, Fred Kempster, is quite well and also doing well. He is really a fine boy, and as happy and contented as can be. He is now beginning to be very useful, and

is greatly interested with everything on the farm. He attended school during the winter months—December, January, February and March—and we hope to start him again in the fall as early as possible, as we are anxious to let him have as much schooling as we can. Wishing your work success, I remain, yours truly, THOS. J. BELL.

James William J. Walker, whose photograph appears above, is one of our steady, well-doing boys, and has kept the same place for the past five years. He writes:

SHELburne, Jan. 19th, 1910.

DEAR SIR,—It is a long time since I wrote, but I am writing now, anyway. Well, I must say I am thankful for what the Home has done for me, for getting me such a fine place in such a fine country. Well, I am working down in the bush every fine day, and I like it fine. We have got three head of horses, and we have got a team that we can't go out but what somebody is talking about such a fine team. We sold a colt the other day, and I got fifty cents for keeping it in good condition. Well, I am sending you my picture. Well, good-bye. From WILLIE WALKER.

We may present the portrait of Master Herbert E. Wicks to our readers as that of a boy who is a good sample as well as a most encouraging product of our work. He has been boarded-out for the past three years in a thoroughly comfortable, happy, Christian home, where he has received the best of care and been under good wholesome training. Both at school and at home Herbert bears

an excellent character, and is, in fact, as good a boy as we could wish to see.

We were much pleased to have news through a recent report from Mr. Jones of our old friend, Leonard S. Lake, now twenty-two years of age, but not by any means forgotten or lost sight of. Mr. Jones described Leonard as a bright, active, manly young fellow, bearing a high character in the neighbourhood where he lives. Leonard is helping his brother to emigrate to Canada, and hopes soon to be able to make a home for his mother and to bring her out also.

In the same batch of Mr. Jones' reports we find one of George Savannell. At the end of his eighth year in Canada George is happily married, living in a comfortable little home of his own at Heathcote, County Grey, and is the proud father of a fine little baby boy. We observe that our first report of George, received when he had been only a few weeks in the country, stated that he was "getting on splendidly." We think we may say that this report has held good ever since.

James Henry Ward, the subject of the accompanying illustration, is another of our March, 1902, arrivals. In sending his photograph James gives us the following intelligence of himself :

KALEIDA, MAN.

I took a trip to the Old Country last fall and stayed there till March. Then I thought I would like to try Manitoba. I worked down in Ontario with a farmer named Mr. George Rowsom for seven years and seven months, and got your length of service and good conduct medal. I have got a good place out here, better than the one I had down East, and good wages—\$240 for a year—where down East I only got \$100 for a year with board and washing, and I do not work any harder up here. I am sending you a photograph of myself which I had taken in the Old Country. I did not think much of London; there's no work there for anyone. I would like you to send me the UPS AND DOWNS; it is such a nice book to read. I will close now. I remain, one of your boys,

JAMES HENRY WARD.

Talking of trips to England, it may be well, as a warning to those of our young men and maidens who are contemplating such a trip without counting the cost, to reproduce—without mentioning names, which would be unkind—a letter that we lately received from across the water. It is dated from No. 6 Stepney Causeway, which, as most of our readers know, is the temporary shelter at Headquarters for destitute cases. The writer is a young man of nineteen, who in Canada at the present time could take his choice of thousands of places at high wages.

DEAR SIR,—You will see by the address that I am in Stepney Causeway. I came over from Canada last October, having been influenced by my uncle that I should come to England to see my parents. My uncle went to Canada last July, and was working in Toronto till October. When I went to see him he told me he was going to England again, and he got me to come with him. And I have made a big mistake by doing so, and I have been out of work ever since I came back. I was down in the country living with my foster-mother for nearly nine weeks, and could not get any work, and I was forced to come to Stepney to see what they could do for me, and I am staying



JAMES H. WARD



WILLIAM AND SAMUEL HAWKINS

here for the time being. I was stranded in a week after I came back, and neither my mother nor any of my parents could keep me, and I am straining every nerve to find a way to get back to Canada, and I am writing to my brothers to see if they can forward me my fare to go back, and to pay them when I get there. For if I was only in Canada I would be all right, and if I fail in all my efforts, I would like on your arrival to have a talk with you about getting me back, and paying you back after I get there. I will send some addresses of places I worked in.

Willie Hawkins sends us a photograph of himself and his little brother, Samuel. They are both, we are glad to say, good boys, and well advanced at school. Their homes are close together in the township of Bertie.

We reproduce another pair of brothers, Leonard and Archie Spragg, with one of the olive branches of their foster-parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McPeak, of Uffington. Like most of our little boys boarded-out in Muskoka, Leonard and Archie are thriving and growing, and we have had excellent reports of them from both home and school.

One of our old Sheffield boys, Alfred E. Warrington, lately wrote us from Oldham, Montana, where he tells us he is "in the cow-boy line, doing fine and dandy," making \$40 a month and board. Alfred has certainly had his ups and downs, literally as well as figuratively, and we can realize that, as he remarks, "it ain't a pleasant feeling at all" to be "bucked off a broncho" and "going off with a thud on the ground," not to mention the sensation of being chased round a corral by an irate cow as a protest against the branding of her offspring. Alfred has not forgotten his former friends, and asks for news of some of the old Sheffield boys, which we were very pleased to give him.

The following is the latest report of Walter Sydney Hamilton from his employer, Mr. John A. Vance, of Mono Mills :

Sydney ("Little Muffy," as we have fallen into the habit of calling him), is getting along fine. He is certainly a good boy and is an example to the Canadian boys in the neighbourhood, who are somewhat inclined to despise the Home boys. He is diligent and trustworthy in his work, and is also both honest and truthful, and wise beyond his years. I certainly feel sincerely thankful to you for bringing me a boy who is as much to me as a son could be.

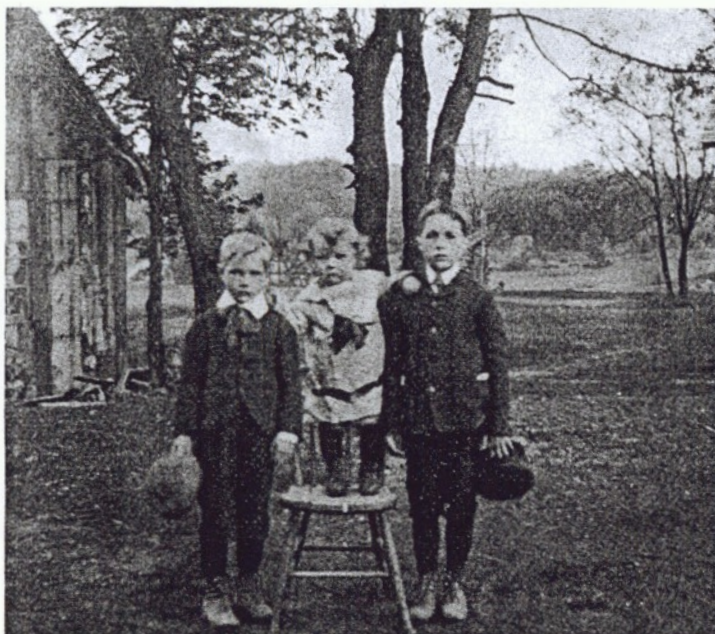
We think our readers will appreciate the following letter from Ernest B. Moon, giving us the benefit of his ten years' experience of Canadian life. We hope for Ernest that his rolling stone days are over, and that he will now settle down and make as good a success of himself as any of the hundreds of Dr. Barnardo's boys who are now farmers and property owners on the Western prairies :

GLEN UIG, SASK.

DEAR SIR,—I have just been perusing the January number of UPS AND DOWNS, and with the knowledge fresh in my mind of your interest in any who at any time have been in connection with the Homes, I take the privilege of letting you know of my present whereabouts and conditions, that they may, at your wish or, rather, inclinations, be used

for the benefit of any who may be in perplexity of mind about coming to this country. As you are aware, I came West three years ago for the first time, and after travelling the prairie country from one end to the other and through part of British Columbia, I went back East for the winter. There was scarcely anything going on that winter through the West, as, indeed, there was not in the East. I came out here again the following summer, and I am glad to say that I came to stay. I put in the first fall on a threshing outfit, and then engaged with a farmer who is related to my foster-parents in the East, the terms being the sum of \$275 for the year. While there I successfully negotiated for a homestead on the west of the Saskatchewan River, and where now in the winter months I am fulfilling the requirements of the law. I see in looking over the letters published in UPS AND DOWNS that it is a general occurrence for the writers to relate their experiences with horses and machinery. I cannot relate any interesting reminiscences of those things, although the first furrow which I turned with a single team and a walking-plough is fresh in my memory. I worked six horses on a twelve-inch gang last summer, the two outfits breaking through the season a total of 285 acres. I worked harrows and drill, run a mower through the haying season and a binder in the harvest cutting, and I must say that these things are not a drudge on the resources of their operator, when one puts his mind to the work on hand and takes the advice of those who have had past experience with them. I can clearly bring to mind the questions asked me by Mr. Owen regarding the particular kind of employment I would like. I remember, too, how from the first time I had heard about Canada, I looked forward to the life on a farm, and in looking back upon my experiences I cannot regret that I chose that kind of life. Since then I have done any and every kind of work that came in my way. I have left the farm thinking that life was a drudgery, and that farmers in general were the most orneriest lot of people living, but I have always come back again to the land, sadder and wiser than when I

went away, and now I am taking the first step available towards having a farm of my own. I, for one, cannot say that my way has not been checkered. I am afraid if it was looked into my life has had as many crooks and turns as falls to the lot of the average individual, but I have found that no matter what may be or where our path of duty takes us, it is the privilege of every man to be a gentleman. I have learned these things through the dearly bought schooling of experience, that a rolling stone gathers no moss. To return to the theme of current events, I must say that there is no better place for one to make a start in life than out here. What this country wants is men who can work and who know how to work. It is foolishness, however, for any to think that by coming out here and



LEONARD AND ARCHIE SPRAGG AND JOHN M. McPEAK

taking up a homestead their fortune is made ; for it costs to take up a homestead, costs to run one and costs to live. But there are splendid opportunities for those who are steady and industrious, particularly if they have a little capital. Wages are excellent. I know for a fact that my own employer paid \$3 per day last summer for stokers' wages, and they were hard to get at that. Threshing wages were, I think, \$2.25, on the average. Wages, of course, next summer, will be according to the crop outlook. Now I shall not attempt to impress what I have said on anybody's mind, but I close what I fear to be rather a long epistle with the advice to come and see yourselves. Now, Mr. Owen, I believe I have taken too much of your valuable time, so I

exit. Wishing the Homes every success, I remain an old boy, ERNEST B. MOON.

Regarding the subjects of our other illustrations, Henry J. Foster is a little lad who has lately passed from the boarding-out stage into that of self-support. Henry is a good boy and his record has been entirely creditable. George Lovie, aged sixteen, is now with an uncle in Galt, having lately finished his apprenticeship. He has a nice little sum of money in the savings bank. William Murton has been adopted into the family of well-to-do Christian people, who are giving him a good education.



WALTER M. PITT

Walter M. Pitt writes us with his photograph that he has increased in weight since he went to his present place from 83 to 140 lbs. We know nothing of Walter but what is good. He is now in the final year of his apprenticeship. Charles T. Soanes explains to us that while his picture was being taken the sun was laughing at him and he was catching flies. The sun might easily have laughed at a worse object than Charlie. Walter Robinson is a happy little lad in his Muskoka foster-home, and doing in every way well. Albert Smith is, as far as we know and believe, a credit to the King's uniform and a smart young soldier. Albert E. Winstone we may congratulate upon having safely gone through a rather critical operation. We could say many nice things about Albert without being guilty of flattery or exaggeration. Suffice it to say that we regard him as in all respects a credit to the Homes and to those who have assisted in giving him a start in life.

Alfred Gittings has about completed seven years of service with Mr. Samuel Gourlay, of Kinburn, and doubtless on the heavy clay of Fitzroy Township he has likely done some good hard work. He is hired for another year at \$160.00, and is a good, faithful worker.

The report of our Visitor in regard to Joseph Johns, now employed with Mr. Philip Rynard, of Brock Township, to the effect that "Joseph is a first-class man on the farm," cannot be far astray when we read on and find that he is getting \$275.00 for a year's work.

"Honour to whom honour is due" is an oft-quoted bit of wisdom, and one that finds its fulfilment in the case of John Allen, now living at Point Edward, Ont. We are pleased to learn from Mr. Rogers' report of the high esteem in which this young man is held by his fellow-citizens, and would extend congratulations to him on the honour conferred in his election to membership in the Municipal Council. We are assured that the industry and fidelity he has shown in the past in personal matters are a guarantee of the honourable discharge of his public duties.

The Church also, as well as the State, recognizes merit and ability. This is evidenced in a report of Mr. Kidner, who thus speaks of John Compton: "While at Northwood, I made inquiries about this young man, and learned that he bore an excellent character and is an all-around good fellow. He is the superintendent of the Sunday school and a good living man."

Laudable ambition and a determination to succeed beyond the ordinary are well illustrated in the following cases. Fred Massey, sixteen years of age, is employed by Mr. Andrew Sider, of Stevensville, Ont. Concerning this lad, Mr. Jones writes: "The boy and his employer are mutually satisfied with one another, and Fred has re-hired with Mr. Sider for another

year at \$100 wages. The boy is exceedingly desirous of gaining a Barnardo medal and is working hard to deserve one. He is very careful of his money and is encouraged in well-doing by his employer. He spends his spare time in manufacturing brooms and switches, and has sufficient material on hand to make about 300. He charges 30 cents apiece for the brooms."

Fred Anderson, in the eastern part of the province, is looking aloft and has his eye on a Government job. Mr. Johnston reports as follows concerning Fred: "He is an agreeable, intelligent and prepossessing young man. He spent the last year or two working at the Experimental Farm, near Ottawa, and finally decided that he would like to enter the Civil Service at the capital. With this object in view he is at present attending Willis' Business College, Ottawa, and expects to write on the preliminary examination in a few weeks. From what I have seen of the young man, I judge that success and advancement are before him and that in a few years Fred will be found 'moving up.'"

George Wright also is in attendance at Willis' Business College. Good health, steady work and economy have enabled him to save up four or five hundred dollars, and now he is studying telegraphy with the idea of becoming a railroad operator as soon as practicable.

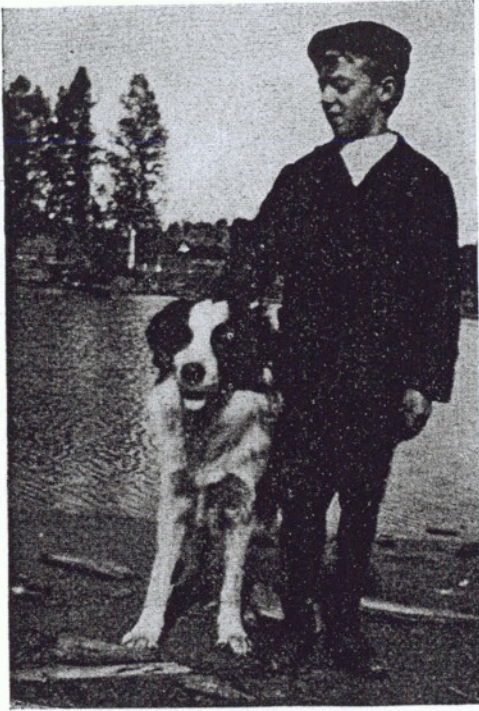
Mr. Bruce in his travels in Simcoe County paid a visit to the home of George Clare, at Victoria Harbor,



CHARLES T. SOANES

and gives us the following information: "The young man is an under-foreman of a section squad on the G. T. R. He owns and occupies a neat cottage and large lot on the outskirts of the village, and his home looked clean and well-furnished. He is married and has one child, and they seem a very happy and well-to-do family. A former employer spoke of George as one of the most steady young men in the village and a credit to the community."

We wish these and many others of our young friends who are quitting agricultural pursuits and seeking employment in the towns and cities at other various forms of work every success and advancement, yet we would feel inclined to deprecate any hasty and ill-considered forsaking of the farm and country by our boys. "Back to the land" is said to be the solution of many of the economic problems that face society to-day. However this may be, we believe that more comfort and satisfaction



WALTER A. ROBINSON

and money will be secured, generally speaking, by staying in the country. This many of our young men, now grown to a strong and achieving manhood, are doing, and become land-owners, and so more definitely locating themselves they become the better Canadianized and more really assume the duties of permanent citizenship, which is a desirable end.

Joseph Martin, according to Mr. Wilkinson's report, has prospered. Here are his words: "This young man has got along very well. He worked with farmers till he had saved \$1,000, and last year he bought a house and some land at Rockwood. Last fall he got married, and is now doing well. Everybody has a good word for Joe."

Thomas Rooke, we are informed, has recently bought fifty acres of land near Woodlawn, Ont., and owns a team of horses, a buggy, cutter and other articles necessary to his prospective farming on his own account. We understand Tommy is not going to play a lone hand, but there are prospects of a happy reinforcement before long.

He is a good, steady young man and well spoken of. We wish him every prosperity and happiness. He is a member of the Presbyterian church at Kilmaurs.

William Fitch, of Fingal, is surely "going some and making good." Mr. Kidner speaks of him in glowing terms: "William is one of our boys who has done well. He is the owner of a splendid farm of 100 acres, on which is a fine brick house and good barns. He is renting an additional 100 acres this season. He was married about a year ago, and is settled and happy. He expects a good crop this season and hopes to be able to do something for the Homes before long. He sends kind regards to Mr. Owen and Mr. Griffith, and best wishes to the Homes, and expressed himself as being delighted to see a Visitor from the Homes."

Mr. Rogers in his tour of Hal-dimand County called on John Milnes, near Strathcona, and reports that he has purchased thirty acres of land and has the prospect of owning more some day. The young man says that if he desired at present to turn his belongings into cash he could realize \$1,000. He acknowledges his indebtedness to the Homes for help and friendship and promises a donation in the future.

George Thomas Bould, now some sixteen years in the country, evidently believes in the adage that "a rolling stone gathers no moss." Mr. Bruce says of him that he has been upwards of ten years at the same place, and has the snug little sum of \$1,100 standing to his credit in the bank, and is looking forward to getting a farm of his own, a prospect which is likely to materialize in the near future. Mr. Joseph Hickson, who is Reeve of the Township of Manvers, bears witness to the good qualities of George in a short but meaningful phrase—"a splended fellow."

Another Reeve who is glad to avail himself of the services of one of our young men is Mr. Charles Mohr, of Galetta, who for over a quarter of a century has continuously occupied the chair at the head of the Fitzroy Township Council. Mr. Mohr has in his employ Thomas Dibbs, and quite contentedly leaves the working of his farm largely in the hands of the young man, and speaks of him as an industrious and faithful worker, who undertakes and carries on his work in a satisfactory way. Mr. Johnston, who looks after the boys in Carleton County, speaks as follows of our young friend: "He is quite a competent farmer, and can take a man's place in every way. He is at present getting \$20 a month, and expects an increase during the busier months of the summer. He donated \$5 to the Homes last year, and again this year generously donated another \$5, and his gift was pleasantly given and without any solicitation on the part of the Visitor. The young man desires to bring a younger brother to Canada, and is prepared to supply the necessary funds for his passage."

Louis Henry Orson has been in the employ of Mr. Ed. G. Sargent, of Ridgetown, for nearly six years. He says everything is getting along fine with him, and he has re-engaged for another year at \$300. He is well thought of in the neighbourhood, and attends the Methodist Church. Last December he brought two of his sisters out to Canada.

Robert John Bastable has hired again with Mr. Wm. Pierce, of Wallacetown. The report before us goes on to say that he is capable of doing any kind of farm work, is getting \$240 for a year, is careful of his money and is the possessor of a nice bank account. He was lately confirmed in the Anglican Church according to Holy Writ. One of the fruits of Christianity

is liberality, and we are pleased to note that the religion of our young friend is of the practical kind, as is evidenced by his donation of the respectable sum of \$5.00 to the Homes. His gift is thankfully received and will be applied to the support of the ever-growing work of the Homes, which to-day is giving to many dependent and neglected children of the Motherland the chance of their lives to make good under the more propitious conditions and opportunities existing in Canada.



ALBERT SMITH

OUR GIRLS

Chit-Chat

THERE are many letters from our girls this time—letters which make us glad, so joyfully do they ring in tones which tell of progress and happy young lives. We would that we could publish each one in full, but even UPS AND DOWNS has its limits, the Editor would no doubt remind us, so we must be content with the reproduction of a very few.

Edith M. Williams and Violet Billings are two of our little girls who have a very happy home with their foster-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, of Saintfield. That they realize and appreciate all that is done for them is shown by their



HARRIET GODDARD

letters which follow. We are glad that Violet likes UPS AND DOWNS.

DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—I thank you very much for your kind letter, and as our teacher is sick this week I thought I would answer it right away. I am glad the winter will soon be over, as I don't like the cold weather very much, but I like Canada for everything else. I am very fond of my home and my foster-parents and am very happy. I would not like to live in England again, although I never forget those who love me there. I like school and I try to learn all I can. My foster-mother gave me a nice little dolly. It has lovely long clothes, just like a real little baby, and it has a cradle to sleep in. I am making a little patchwork quilt. I like my dolly so much. It opens and shuts its eyes. I cannot do very much to help my foster-mother, but I try to amuse the baby. One baby is sixteen months old and the tiny baby is three months old. I have held him once or twice. He is such a dear little fellow. Do you remember little Elsie Stone who came on the boat with me? We both go to the same school and we are great friends. I think I have grown about three inches since I came to Canada. If Edith and I can get our pictures taken in time, we will send you one. Thank you very much for UPS AND DOWNS. I like to read them so much and like to see all the pictures. I think I have told you all for this time. I remain, yours truly,
VIOLET BILLINGS.

DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—Thank you for your letter received yesterday. I like being in Canada very much. We have a very good home and all that we want. I am very happy. For my birthday I had a nice cake, and my foster-mother gave me a silk handkerchief with the initial "E" on it. My blue dress has been let down, and now it is up to my knees, so you will see how I have grown. I am very backward in reading, but I like sums very much. I go to day school and Sunday school regularly. My mother sent me a picture of herself and my sister for a Christmas present. We have had some



MARY H. CARSON

very cold days here this winter, but I run and keep myself warm, so do not mind it. I have 43c. saved up, and think I might have had a dollar if I had not spent any. I like animals very much. The cows and calves here are so tame, they will take apples out of my hand to eat. We have a lot of tame rabbits, but a cat got in and ate some of them. I hope I shall always live on a farm, I like it so much. Last summer we had a good time. Sometimes we used to play in the driving shed and sometimes take our tea down in the bush and picnic. I hope to have some more fun this summer. I have two little foster-brothers. I like them very much. Thank you for the UPS AND DOWNS. They were very interesting to read. I am very glad I am in the Home, or I would not have been able to come out to Canada. Now I must close with love from

EDITH.

Mabel Hudson, who has been in her present home since Sept. 24th, 1907, is a happy girl who studies perseveringly in her spare time. It is gratifying to read what her mistress, Mrs. Gus. Fairfield, says of her: "Our Mabel is a dear girl, so sweet and simple, yet womanly and with high ideas of what a young girl ought to be." Lily Hudson, who has also a happy home with Mrs. Frank McClintock,

Port Perry, at the kind invitation of Mrs. Fairfield, spent a pleasant visit with Mabel just recently. The sisters are much attached, and, we hear, had a delightful time together.

Elsie Brown came to Canada in our last party and was placed out with Mrs. Alex. Laing, of Springville, who writes that she is well pleased with Elsie and hopes she may be able to keep her. We print Elsie's letter below, and do not think there is any fear of her being "turned out" if she goes on as she has begun:

DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—I now take the pleasure of writing a few lines, letting you know how I like my new home. I am very happy and comfortable, and am fond of the little boy living with me. I go to school and to church every Sunday, and am going to try for a prize. I have seen another little girl from England; she is in my class. She likes her home very much



ETHEL D. BRUNNING



DOROTHEA ALTRIA

with Mrs. Fowler. She has been out a year now. We have four cows, but I do not milk them yet. I think I shall like to learn. I feed the hens and gather the eggs every day, which I like to do very much. I like the home so very much that I do not think anything can make me leave until I am turned out. Mr. and Mrs. Laing are very nice to me. I am trying to do everything I can to help them. I thought of telephoning to you the other day, but I feel too nervous to use the 'phone just yet. I have a nice new hat which Mrs. Laing bought me, and it is lovely. I am wearing it on Sunday. I must just tell you what a lovely little bedroom I have. I think a lot of it. I went to a concert on Tuesday evening. It was a singing and recitation concert. I enjoyed it very much. I think I must close with best love from one of your girls,

ELSIE BROWN.

From a letter which we have received from Mary L. White, it is easy to gather that she leads a busy, happy life. Her foster-mother writes: "Mary is a good girl, and, I am sure, will make a good woman. I can trust her anywhere, or to do anything." That is right, Mary; the world, especially this new world, has much need of upright, dependable women.

Elizabeth Willard tells us that she has learnt many things since

she came to Canada, including how to bake and cook. She has a good home with Mrs. James Terrill, of Wooler, where she has every opportunity of becoming a useful, successful woman.

Elsie Osborne, who was formerly with Mrs. Reazin's sister, writes saying how happy she is in her home and of how much she likes Canada. It is interesting to read what Mrs. Alex. R. H. Hutchison, Port Rowan, tells us of Elsie:

I must take this opportunity of thanking you for sending my little Elsie. She is a dear, good girl. She comes down and spends a day once in a while with us, and it just seems as if one of my own children was visiting us. She is loved and respected in the neighbourhood where she lives, also in the church. She is secretary and treasurer of the Mission Band, also plays the organ for the singing at their meetings, and is a lovely little sewer and can make almost all her own clothes, that is, her wearing or working clothes.

Elsie is now with Mrs. Hutchison's married son, Mrs. Reazin's nephew, and is doing well in every way.

Harriet L. Goddard, who is placed out with Mrs. Elton Webb, Ancaster, and whose photograph appears in this issue, writes:



ELLEN FOURACRES



DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—I thank you for giving me such a good home. I must tell you that I have a good mistress and master. I go to Sunday school every Sunday and have only missed twice since I came. Our Sunday school had an entertainment, and I got a prize for attendance. We have three children, and I love them and sometimes take them out for sleigh-rides, and we have such fun. I wish you could see my bedroom. Mrs. Webb has just lately bought me some new clothes and a new pair of boots. I receive the UPS AND DOWNS, and think there is lovely reading there for boys and girls, and there are a few girls' photos that I know. Give my love to Miss Pierce and to yourself, from one of your girls,

HARRIET GODDARD.

Gertrude P. Day is getting along nicely in her home with Mrs. Thos. Scott, of Bewdley, and tells us that she is trying hard to get into the Third Book. We wish her much success.

Emily Foster is in a good farm home. She says there are lots of trees around and an orchard. She is very happy with her foster-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reddick, of Burritt's Rapids.

Louisa Attick writes an exceptionally neat letter, in which she tells us that she has a very good home with Mr. and Mrs. May, of Crown Hill.

Emily Parker, who lives with Mrs. Madill, Alton, writes that she is very happy. Emily has been ill, but is better again.

Annie Shadbolt, who is with Mrs. Herbert Henstock, Paris, writes an interesting account of her home-life, and tells us that she is very fond of reading. Remember, Annie, this taste, if cultivated in a helpful direction, will prove a great blessing. The books we read have more than will ever be realized to do with the making or marring of our lives.

We hear from Elsie Watts that she has lately had the pleasure of a visit to her sister, Diana. Mrs. Angus McNab, Edgar, with whom Elsie lives, writes that Elsie is a good girl and is getting along well at school, managing to keep at the head of her class most of the time, and that the schoolmaster says the "Home" girls are beating all the school pretty nearly. These are the things we like to hear.

Beatrice Kellaway, who is with Mrs. Herman Moulton, Verschoyle, tells us that she is taking music lessons and has learned to bake bread. These are accomplish-

ments which go very well together in the completion of an ideal housekeeper's education. We are glad to know that Beatrice is getting on well.

Rachel A. Littler's foster-mother writes :

She is a real smart and obedient little girl. In fact, I can safely trust her with my little ones, and she does her work much better when I am not there than otherwise. She seems to be perfectly contented here, and I try to make her home as happy as I can.

Rachel herself writes a very bright little letter, telling how happy she is. We trust that there is indeed a useful, successful life before her.

We have a very nice letter about Ada M. Treadwell from her foster-mother, Mrs. Ernest W. Green, Bracebridge, who says : "We all like Ada fine. She is a real nice girl, and so good to the children. We can say nothing but good about her."

We were glad to hear from Elizabeth Reeves that she is happy in her home, where she has been for the last two years. Elizabeth sends \$2.00 for the Homes, for which we thank her.



SOPHIA SELL

Mary Carson sends us an interesting letter with her photograph, which appears in this number of UPS AND DOWNS. She is doing very well in her home with Mrs. Scott, of Bewdley, to whom she is very grateful for her care and kindness. Mary is anxious to pass her Entrance and then to improve her education still further. We wish her every success.



ELIZABETH A. TANNER

Ethel Brunning, of Cannington, also sends a nice photograph. Ethel is one of our thrifty, economical girls, who has cause to feel proud of her little bank account.

We were pleased to receive a bright little letter from Dora Corby, who is well pleased with her home at Delhi. Dora has three sisters and one brother in the neighbourhood, and all are reported to be doing well.

Edith M. Holloway, who came out in the last party, writes that she likes her new home very much and that everyone is very kind to her. She is in the same home as Emily M. Rose and Rose E. Bidders, with Mrs. Richard Blight, Myrtle P. O. Rose E. Bidders, we expect, however, will make a change very soon.

We were glad to read Elizabeth M. Beveridge's account of herself in her happy home with her foster-parents at Gamebridge. She says : "So many people say I am a happy and joyful girl." Joyful, helpful girls are indeed the very sunshine of life, and we trust that



RUTH WILLIAMS

Elizabeth may ever be a very bright sunbeam.

Dorothea Altria sends her photograph and writes :

DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—I am going to try to write a letter about my life since I came out to Canada. I came in September, 1901, and spent a few days at "Hazel Brae." Miss Loveday sent me to the home of Mrs. Joseph Wheaton, a farm home at Thorndale. It is twelve miles from London on the G.T.R. The family consisted of husband, wife and four sons. They owned about 110 acres of land. I soon learned to milk and look after the hens. I also learnt a good many other things and helped my mistress about the house. I lived about a mile and a half from church and Sunday school. The first year I was out in this country I received a nice Bible from Sunday school for being present every Sunday in the year. I always attended the Methodist Church, as the family I was staying with went to that church. While I was there I had the pleasure of seeing the city of Toronto in the year 1905. I lived with Mrs. Wheaton nearly seven years, and since then have been living on a farm in the village called Scotland. It is about eleven miles from Brantford, on the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo Railway, and since I came here I have had the pleasure of seeing the Niagara Falls and the City of Guelph, where we spent the day at the Agricultural College. Since I came to Scotland I have attended the Congregational Church

and Sunday school. Last year I was present forty-eight Sundays. I must say how much I love our pastor and his wife, Rev. E. and Mrs. Hobbs. They have shown their kindness towards me in every way they could, and I have taken tea with them a few times, and they always seem ready to help me. Thanking the Home for all it has done for me in every way, I remain, one of your girls, DOROTHY ALTRIA.

Winifred A. Rovey sends \$1.00 for the Homes. She is very happy with Mrs. W. G. Rennie, of Ellesmere.

Victoria Jennings and Mabel Richards, who are foster-sisters in the home of Mrs. Wm. J. Meads, Orillia, give happy accounts of themselves. We are glad to hear that both little girls have recently won prizes at Sunday school. Victoria has been ill for two weeks, but is better now.

Ellen L. Fouracres, who lives with Mrs. Clark, Alloa, writes brightly of her life there. She thinks that Canada is a fine country, and has learned a great many new and useful things since she came out. Ellen sends her photograph, which appears in this issue.



ROSE ROBINSON



ETHEL M. JOHNSON

All our girls will surely be interested in the following letter from Irene Reimer, who recently went for a trip to England. It should certainly be a warning to those girls whose thoughts are ever turning to the Old Land, which sadly proves to be, to most, their Sodom and Gomorrah, consuming in its flames of poverty and misery their brightest hopes and expectations.

DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—Now that I am settled in England, I take pleasure in telling you all about myself. First of all you will look in amazement when I tell you I left Toronto alone and am now in England safe. I travelled alone and enjoyed myself very much, too. You will wonder at my address being South Wales. I expect to go there on Saturday, December 15th, to see a brother. Then I may start for Canada at any time. England is quite what I expected it to be—very poor indeed, and I say very foolish is the girl who comes over without enough to carry her back, also foolish is the young person who will let his or her chances to go to Canada pass without taking hold of them, for he or she does not know what is being missed. England is a very lazy place and her people cannot afford to be so lazy, therefore starvation is dreadful, and is found in every corner. Many are dying un-

known from starvation. It is awful! I cannot understand why Higher Powers should allow such misery to be in the world. I remain, one of your girls,
IRENE D. REIMER.

Emily Sawyer, who is placed out in a good home at Camilla, writes that she is now quite a Canadian, and can bake bread or cook anything. With these accomplishments Emily will surely be very valuable in whatever household she may be. She sends her picture.

Gladys Gratton writes to us a letter in which she is very appreciative of her good home in Caledonia. Gladys is getting on well and is learning to be very useful.

Annie Silsbury's letter, which follows, speaks for itself as to her content and happiness :

DEAR MISS KENNEDY,—I received your letter some time ago, and was glad to get it. I intended to have answered it before this. We are not milking many cows just now, only three. Our hens are just getting started to lay now. Well, we have had a pretty cold winter so far, but we do not get the storm so badly as some people do. We live down under a hill and our house is in the orchard. We have a nice big orchard. We had over a hundred barrels of apples this year. I go to the Baptist Church and to Sunday school. We have been having special meetings in our churches round here. We had



ELSIE R. BELBIN



HARRIET G. PEGG

them in the Baptist Church for three weeks. I went every night, only when it was stormy, and we drove. I was thinking of taking music lessons, as I have a good chance. We have a good organ, and the teacher does not live far away. I am very fond of music. I can play quite a bit, but I never took any lessons. I don't think it would take me very long to learn, but I thought I would write and tell you first and see what you thought about it. I got a nice new dress this winter. It is blue. And I got my hat trimmed over and got a nice fur. I got my coat last winter, so I think I will be well fixed for one or two years now, as they are all good and will wear good. I got a letter from England about Christmas. It was from Dennington, from a preacher's wife. I was glad to get it. She sent me the picture of the English church, the first church I was ever at, and she told me all about the village and my friends. Well, I guess I will have to close now, as I can't think of any more to say. Please excuse my writing, as I fell and sprained my wrist, but it is getting better now. Mrs. Robertson will write soon. I remain, as ever, yours,

ANNIE SILSBURY.

Norah Finnerty is very happy in her home with Miss Smith at Temperanceville, and is getting along very nicely. She goes to Sunday school very regularly, and has only missed twice all year when

the roads were blocked up with snow.

Daisy Bunn (now known as Daisy Roy), who came out to Canada in September, 1901, and was placed with Mrs. Robert Roy, Stirling, has been adopted by her foster-parents. She is attending High School, and is doing well in every way. We congratulate Daisy.

Our Picture Gallery



HAT a number of photographs our girls have sent in, and what a pity you cannot see them all; but, alas! the Editor, publisher and printer are ever in combine with that ultimatum "No room"; and whether it is some specially choice little piece of rhetoric or a particularly charming picture, in face of that ever emphatic pronouncement it has to succumb to being left out in the cold. However, girls, don't be discouraged if you have looked for a reproduction of yourself and in vain. Next time perhaps it will be your turn.

Sophia Sell is with Mrs. Traviss, Jackson's Point. Sophia is happy in her home and getting on nicely at school. Her dog certainly looks an able guardian.

Elizabeth A. Tanner is getting on well in her home with Mrs. Edward Bearss, Anderson P. O.

Mabel Pickett. "Surely that is the photograph of a good, happy girl!" would be almost the involuntary exclamation after one look, and we are glad to say



MABEL PICKETT



FLORENCE E., HARRY AND HERBERT BERRY

that such an exclamation would be quite appropriate. Mabel is very contented in her situation with Mrs. Elmer Cosford, of Guelph, and is doing well.

Ruth Williams. Here we have part of a real Canadian farmyard, with one or two outhouses, and in the front is a figure which surely speaks for itself as to the healthiness of Canadian farm life for our girls. Ruth is doing very nicely in her situation with Mrs. Leslie Kerns.

Rose Robinson has lately gone to a situation with Mrs. Paulin, Arthur P. O., where we think she has every opportunity of being happy and successful. Rose has a bank account.

Ethel M. Johnson is doing well. She is placed with Mrs. Joseph Erskin, Walters Falls, who is very pleased with her. She herself is perfectly contented with her surroundings.

Elsie R. Belbin, came from Northampton, England. She is placed out with Mrs. D. Campbell, Kincardine, and is doing well.

Amy E. Derbyshire is with Mrs. Malcolm Way, Trenton. She is very happy in her home and giving good satisfaction. Her mistress says "Amy is an exceptionally good girl."

Florence E. Berry. We are sure that all our readers will be much pleased with this picture of Florence and her two brothers, Harry and Herbert, one of whom is placed out in the same home as Florence, and the other with Mr. M. Walsh, of Orono, on a neighbouring farm. All three are doing well and getting along happily. Florence's mistress gives her a splendid character.

She is with Mrs. John Henry, Kendal.

Harriet G. Pegg is getting along nicely in her home with Mrs. Albert Saxton, Lakeview. She has sent us a very pretty little picture of herself standing near the house where she lives.

Lily Appleby is with Mrs. Arthur Partridge, Warkworth, where she is well cared for. Her brother, Frank, is also in the same home.



LILY AND FRANK APPLEBY



LIZZIE FARRELL AND ANNIE WARE

Bertha Joy. We think this is a very sweet little picture of Bertha, and are glad to hear that she is getting on well with Miss Maude Stanley, of Colborne.

Lizzie Farrell and Annie Ware. This is a very interesting little group—the two girls, who were foster-sisters, with Mrs. Manary's baby. Lizzie is still with Mrs. Edward Manary, of Bracebridge, and is getting along very nicely; but Annie Ware, who is sitting down in the picture, has been transferred to Mrs. Geo. Thompson of Germania, and, we are glad to hear, is doing well.

Maud Brown is much liked and is treated as a daughter by Mrs. Nathan Duxbury. She is an



MAUD BROWN

economical girl and has quite a nice little bank account. We hear that Maud is very fond of music and hopes soon to be able to purchase for her-



SARAH J. TAYLOR

self a little American organ. We hope she will derive much pleasure and benefit from so doing.

Sarah J. Taylor, with Mrs. Norman Robertson, is very happily situated. She appears in the photograph with her mistress's little girl.



MARY M. PILLEY



MARY E. JONES

Charlotte Harman has a good situation with Mrs. R. E. Wood, Appleby. From our Visitor's report we learn that Charlotte is much appreciated by her mistress and is a thoroughly trustworthy girl. We are of the opinion that her photograph speaks for itself as



CHARLOTTE HARMAN

to her dependable character.

Mary M. Pilley, taken with her little charge, Willie J. Abbott, we think is a charming little study. Mary is with Mrs. Chas. Abbott, Belmont. The

family are all much attached to her and she is getting on well.

Mary E. Jones has made much progress in her home with Mrs. Thos. W. Donnan, Stirling. Mary is quite one of the family. Mrs. Donnan says that she is a great comfort.

Rosina Orton, with Mrs. Jos. Teskey, Warminster, is doing well and is very contented in her home.



ROSINA ORTON

Wedding Bells

FROM all parts of Ontario come the tidings. Every day we have cause to exclaim, "Another girl married!" Sometimes it is a girl whom some of us remember as a little tot, and who it is hard to realize has taken upon her young shoulders the cares of wifehood. Since the beginning of this year the weddings have seemed more frequent than ever. Heartily do we congratulate all the new-made brides, wishing them every prosperity and as much joy as life can give to those who are upright and true, and who put the best things first.

Florence Maud Thompson, now Mrs. Clifford Cain, was married in Miss Margaret Cosbey's drawing room, Oak Hills, near Stirling, Ont. It is reported that the bride looked



MR. AND MRS. CLIFFORD CAIN

very pretty in her wedding dress, in which she also travelled. The local paper reports that the bride received numerous and costly presents, which showed the high esteem in which she was held by the people of Stirling, amongst whom she had resided for the last seven years. Mr. and Mrs. Cain left by the afternoon train for Weyburn, Sask., where they intend to make their home. We reproduce a picture of the bride and bridegroom.

Maud Swan was married to Robert A. McKerricher in St. Andrew's Church, Chatham. The bride received many handsome and useful presents.

Edythe Brookfield was married at the Rectory, Ashburnham, on Thursday, January 13th, 1910, to Mr. Thos. A. Bower, of Millbrook, the Rev. Dr. E. A. Langfeldt, B.D., officiating. The local paper reports that "The bride, who is one of the most popular young ladies of Peterborough, was the recipient of many useful and valuable presents." Mr. and Mrs. Bower have taken up their residence in the house which Mr. Bower lately purchased.

Below we give a list of other marriages which have taken place recently

Beatrice Hopkins, now Mrs. Morrison Saunders, Smith's Falls. Alice Griffiths, now Mrs. Morden Fox, Brockville. Edith E. Peaks, now Mrs. Geo. Kendall, Scotch Block. Catherine Young, now Mrs. Wm. G. Leigh, Rathburn P.O. (portrait in this issue). Violet Lewis, now Mrs. Wm. Peters, Puce. Emily Cooper, now Mrs. James Stead, Ash. Mary A. Barrett, now Mrs. W. Eggleton, Lindsay. Grace Chaney, now Mrs. Absalom Newns, Snelgrove. Alice Gillham, now Mrs. George Hayward, Paris. Daisy E. Jenner, now Mrs. Wm. S. Atkin, Toronto. Edith L. F. Moody, now Mrs. F. J. Cannaghan, Toronto. Florence M. Jones, now Mrs. Thos. Whitfield, Fairbank. Lily Weaver, now Mrs. Harold McDonald, Peterboro. Lily Boulwood, now Mrs. Chas. Newlove, Islington. Maria Careis, now Mrs. John Farrell. Violet Hopkins, now Mrs. Wm. Jarvis, Hamilton. Daisy Pope, now Mrs. Wm. H. Read, Peterborough. Rose E. Cutt, now Mrs. W. G. Getty, Galt. Dorothy A. Kirk, now Mrs. Frank Handy, Hamilton. Ada P. Phillips, now Mrs. L. A. Sherman, Cookstown. Lilian Beall, now Mrs. Arthur Cullen, Orangeville. Florence Webb, now Mrs. R. Russell, Toronto. Florence Sullivan, now Mrs. Horace Chambers, Lisgar. Annie Griffiths, now Mrs. Jaspar Beckerton, Ivy.



MR. AND MRS. WM. G. LEIGH



MR. AND MRS. WM. BRADBURY

Victoria May Garner wrote that she was to have been married on the 6th of April. We have not yet heard definitely of the happy event having taken place, but presume it has. From her letter we gathered that she was very happy and

busy with many preparations for the occasion. She tells us that she was to be dressed for the wedding in a navy blue serge suit, trimmed with silk and a white silk waist. Her new name is Mrs. Wm. Curtis, and we understand she will reside in Baltimore. We wish Victoria and her husband every happiness.

Florence Warby gives us many interesting details of her wedding. She is now Mrs. John Walker, and her home is in Uxbridge. Florence received many useful wedding presents, including \$50.00 in cash. She was married in a blue skirt trimmed with silk and a net waist, and also wore a blue hat with a white and blue feather. She had a very nice fur-lined coat for traveling. From her letter we judge that Florence is very happy in her new home.

Catherine Bailey. We reproduce herewith a very nice photograph of Catherine, now Mrs. Wm. Bradbury, with her husband. We have pleasure in congratulating the happy pair and in wishing them much prosperity.

Girls' Donation Fund

Abbey Bertha.	\$ 5 01	Hudson, Mabel.	\$ 0 75	Roverly, Winifred A.	\$ 2 00
Andrews, Matilda E.	2 00	Illingsworth, Dorothy. .	2 00	Sadler, Emily C.	2 00
Ayles, Daisy.	1 00	Jackson, Ada.	2 00	Salmon, Mabel.	2 00
Bailey, Lizzie.	1 00	Jones, Annie.	1 00	Scott, Kate D.	1 00
Barrett, Annie.	50	Lane, Louisa.	2 00	Smith, Catherine M.	1 00
Bosworth, Alice.	75	Lavell, Mary.	5 00	Stevens, Ethel.	1 00
Bridge, Ada J.	1 00	Lethby, Alice E.	3 00	Stocker, May.	3 00
Burford, Lizzie.	25	Mann, Jane A. (Estate		Storrie, Caroline.	3 61
Chorley, Annie.	1 00	of)	25 00	Stranger, Annie L.	50
Coburn, Nellie.	25	Mansfield, Alice R.	1 00	Thomas, Ethel M.	2 00
Cole, Rosina A.	1 00	Marshall, Ethel.	50	Thomas, Margaret.	75
Curragh, Olive B.	1 00	Mason, Bella.	1 00	Turnbull, Florence.	2 00
Dean, Emily.	2 00	May, Amy M.	1 00	Walton, Lavinia.	5 00
Derbyshire, Amy E.	1 00	Mead, Clara.	1 00	Way, Mary E.	75
Downes, Matilda.	1 00	Middleton, Elizabeth. .	1 00	Whalley, Elizabeth.	1 00
Downing, Edith C.	1 00	Myers, Ida.	1 25	Whitehead, Frances.	2 00
Edwards, Harriet M. E. .	2 28	McNally, Clara.	75	Whitehouse, Agnes.	50
Elliott, Nellie.	2 00	Needs, Edith.	75	Willcocks, Maud.	1 00
Field, Annie.	1 00	Parker, Ellen.	1 00	Williams, Ruth.	50
Fortune, Mary.	1 00	Pearce, Adelaide.	1 00	Wingfield, Julia.	2 00
Franks, Violet.	1 00	Phillips, Flossie E.	1 00		
Garner, Victoria M.	5 00	Preece, Ada Frances. .	1 00		\$139 65
Gibson, Nellie.	2 00	Purser, Lily N.	1 00	Baker, Mrs. C.	3 00
Hancox, Elsie.	1 00	Rabajotti, Evelyn F. .	5 00	Hambly, Mrs. Joseph. .	2 00
Hefford, Lottie E.	1 00	Reeves, Elizabeth.	2 00	Wheaton, Mrs. Joseph. .	1 00
Hibbert, Kate.	5 00	Reeves, Maud.	1 00		
Honour, Florence M. .	2 00	Ridley, Mary J.	1 00		\$145 65

Toronto Topics

DURING the last three months the Barnardo family in Toronto has been increased by at least forty-five girls, making the roll stand now at one thousand names—one thousand girls who have been at one time in Toronto or who are now in it, married or single, besides many more who have passed through, more or less as transients, and whose names appear in other departments of the Home's records. Names are intangible, lifeless things, but individuals are the most important asset this world contains, and are the immortals with which eternity is peopled.

Of this forty-five there may be three or four, or thereabouts, whom, had we chosen, we would gladly have relegated to the immediate care of more experienced hands, as being a little too alert, too well-informed to enable a staid, middle-aged lady to be always sure of their intentions and methods, and to be in evidence at the psychological moment when their decisions were in the balance. No doubt they will fall into line and jog along quite sedately with the rest of us here when they learn our pace and know our ideals, and will make what so many restless, impetuous girls often do—"hustlers" to work and intelligent, useful citizens.

Of the rest we have unmingled pleasure only in contemplating a more intimate acquaintance, among them being several of the nicest little girls we have yet met.

Obviously it would be out of order to give the whole list and quite *comme il faut* to mention a few only; but Emily Brame, Jane Gee, Jennie Gallway, Miriam Warren, Florence Palmer, Louisa Renshaw, Hannah Easter, are samples of the younger ones, and if space permitted, we might give an equal-

ly satisfactory list of older ones. So you may be sure what with the older residents and the newcomers, with all their different and ever-present interests, there are many disputed points to be settled, much information required, many suitable homes to be found.

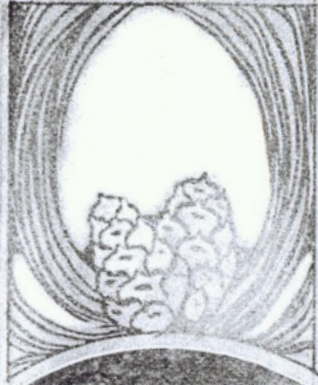
The knotty points and the disagreeable ones—if we can—we more than willingly refer to our already busy Superintendent, whose ear is ever open to an appeal of any sort, be it for a long-lost or never-known relative, about a tangled financial affair, a more than usually unreasonable employer, or any other *casus belli*. All tangled skeins are unravelled and all wrongs righted in short order there.

More sick ones than usual have been our care this term, and truly how badly off many would be in this respect were it not for the Home's supervision! Difficult and dangerous operations involving a question of life and death have been engineered by the Home, and in these instances with little or no cost to the patient. In private attention, Dr. John Stenhouse, M.A., B.Sc., Edin., has been most helpful and sympathetic, with little gain to himself, and the hospitals most attentive.

Emily Tyler thanks us for an imperative operation for appendicitis; Mildred Albion for a difficult operation on her eyes; Margaret Johnston hopes to have her deflected eye restored to its natural position; Violet Giles is also hoping great things for her eyes; Edith Ryan is resting until her rheumatism passes away and her heart beats normally; Dorothy Hook's chronic appendicitis is a thing of the past, and Dorothy bids fair to be what she so far has not been, a well girl. Ida Grieves is recovering from diphtheria and its tiresome after-effects; Beatrice Phelps will be a better-looking



FLORENCE WOODAGE



BEATRICE PHELPS



MARGARET UNWIN
AND MINNIE WEBB



LILY COLE



EMILY SINEY



VIOLA ALLEN



ETHEL FOX

girl now, so she thinks, without the slight scar which disfigured her forehead; Emily Marshall is getting at the root of some of her physical difficulties, and Mabel Brown's long and tedious ulceration of the stomach will soon, we hope, be under control. Mr. and Mrs. Macrae have been father and mother to Mabel in this trying time. There have been mistresses whose chief consideration has seemed to be to relieve themselves of the care of an invalid girl, but these are the exception, and we have been very much delighted at the great kindness shown and the trouble taken by many employers.

A number of girls have listened to the lure of the West, and have gone where there is space and work and large wages. And (this is confidential, and the girls did not say it themselves, but others told it us), there are many young men out there whose stockings are never or poorly darned, whose bread is soggy and weighty, whose wearing apparel is disjointed and shapeless, some of it, and whose hearth is unswept. Outside their homes everything is shipshape and prosperity looks out from every acre of land; but it's the inside of the home that bothers them. Millicent de Fraix, Faith White, Charlotte Morgan, Mary Pendergast, Maud Smith, Elsie Barlow, Laura Jones, Jessica Jepson have all gone West, and we wish them every success.

Some few have gotten a home of their own here. Agnes Brown is now Mrs. Williams, and has done very well, for Mr. Williams is educated and clever, and, better than either of these, is a good man. Jessie Carroll is now Mrs. Charles Darwin, and is going to join her husband in the West soon. Lizzie Baker, we hear, is now Mrs. Cowan. There are rumours of "keeping company," and trunks containing articles unnecessary under present

conditions, and at times, when coming home at night, at the appropriate hours we always observe, we have seen a parting at the side gate under the misty reflections of a neighbouring electric light. But of all these we are not authorized to speak, publicly. "Marriage is honourable in all"—including Barnardo girls.

No girl has died here in all the months we have yet visited. Perhaps nobody needs to die in Canada unless it be of old age and good works, if they know how to live.

Crime is no more observable amongst us here than amongst the same number of Canadians of the same circumstances of life—indeed, not so much. Twice only have we been called to restore missing articles. As to truthfulness—well, the Psalmist said, all *men* are liars. He gave no verdict regarding girls. There are some girls here who would, like the late Mark Twain, tell a lie if it was "absolutely necessary;" others would not even then. One thing we are sure of, that the soundest of religious foundations has been laid in the education of these girls before they came here, and it remains with most of them.

We are showing what Lily Cole looks like, bright and happy in the home where she is a daughter loved and cared for. Emily Siney is smiling at us also. Her nearly four years with Mrs. Ross have not gone hard with her. Beatrice Phelps has been over a year with Mrs. Bradshaw and is a good girl. Margaret Unwin and Minnie Webb are chums, and, we hope, mutually helpful to each other. Ethel Fox is one of our best girls. Viola Allen with her little new charge, and Florence Woodage with her pussy, are both young girls succeeding here.

But our time is up and the Editor is about to 'phone for this copy.

ANNIE E. MUTCH.

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OUR FRIENDS' DIRECTORY

The addresses given below are those of 100 boys who came from England with the Second and Third Parties of 1909

NAME OF BOY.	EMPLOYER.	POSTAL ADDRESS.
Abbott, Bertie.....	Mr. Arthur McKerlie.....	Vanessa, Ont.
Atkins, William Arthur.....	" Joseph S. Pickens.....	Hastings, Ont.
Appleyard, Frederick.....	" Robert J. Johnston.....	Gratton, Ont.
Arbon, George.....	" Hugh Campbell.....	Mount Albert, Ont.
Berwick, Albert.....	" Neil D. McMillan.....	Kintyre, Ont.
Boyd, Samuel.....	" Geo. W. McGill.....	Burton, Ont.
Boyd, James.....	" Joseph Geo. Knapp.....	Burketon, Ont.
Beck, Henry Wm.....	" Wm. S. Gruler.....	Vittoria, Ont.
Brown, John Thos.....	" Robt. A. Laverty.....	Black Bank, Ont.
Black, Philip Comlin.....	" Thos. Fee.....	Holland Centre, Ont.
Bliss, Henry.....	Mrs. Ottillia Bornemann.....	Gravenhurst, Ont.
Betson, Albert Lawrence.....	Mr. John Henry Simpson.....	Ridgetown, Ont.
Bradburn, Walter Carlisle.....	" Thos. A. Guest.....	Wyevalle, Ont.
Bradburn, Thomas Victor.....	" Frank Guest.....	Wyevalle, Ont.
Benn, Ernest.....	" Wm. J. Jeffs.....	Dresden, Ont.
Brightmore, Joseph.....	" J. S. Ballantyne.....	Farquhar, Ont.
Campbell, Kevet.....	" Thos. D. Cole.....	Coral, Ont.
Clarke, Tristram Taylor.....	" Christopher Mitchell.....	Little Britain, Ont.
Cropper, William Henry.....	" Owen Bowyer.....	Langton, Ont.
Darnborough, William.....	" Silas H. Root.....	Burnaby, Ont.
Darnborough, Harry.....	" Benjamin F. Canby.....	Burnaby, Ont.
Davis, Henry Scott.....	" Charles Reeb.....	Pleasant Park, Ont.
Downey, Robert Victor.....	" George S. Walton.....	Cedar Mills, Ont.
Diplock, Ernest John.....	" Henry S. Reed.....	Dungannon, Ont.
Eagling, Edward Henry.....	" James W. Nuttall.....	South Lake, Ont.
Essery, Harry Benjamin.....	" Leon Hutchins.....	Olinda, Ont.
Ellery, William Samuel.....	" Duncan Stewart.....	Campbellton, Ont.
Foden, Harry.....	" J. J. Ferguson.....	Holly, Ont.
Fletcher, Richard.....	" J. T. Scholfield.....	North Pelham, Ont.
Glover, Henry.....	" Peter Jamieson.....	Orillia, Ont.
Groves, Arthur Wm.....	" John Farquhar.....	Clinton, Ont.
Graystone, Henry.....	" Rilett A. Cherry.....	Winfield, Ont.
Hunt, Albert.....	" Nathan Davis.....	Merrickville, Ont.
Hellyer, Reginald John.....	" Franklin R. Loomis.....	Parkhill, Ont.
Hobson, William.....	" George E. Griffin.....	Baddow, Ont.
Hamilton, Edward.....	" Charles Fraser.....	Daniston, Ont.
Iddenden, Arthur Thomas.....	" John Johnstone.....	Hawkestone, Ont.
Jones, Daniel.....	" F. A. Comerford.....	Eldorado, Ont.
Jones, John Edward.....	" Theodore Wigle.....	Kingsville, Ont.
King, Francis Cyril.....	" John A. McLarty.....	Ripley, Ont.
Leeson, Alfred William.....	" John W. Horneck.....	Quinn, Ont.
Lang, Frederick James.....	" Samuel N. Horneck.....	Quinn, Ont.
Ludlam, Henry.....	" Richard James Selves.....	Kirkton, Ont.
Magee, Robert John.....	" Donald Campbell.....	Ivan, Ont.
Mulcahy, James Henry John.....	" Albert N. Walker.....	Ailsa Craig, Ont.
Marriott, Arthur.....	" Alexander Horton.....	Dunlop, Ont.
Mintram, George.....	" Milton Downey.....	Castlederg, Ont.
Moneton, Ernest.....	" Edward Cooke.....	Leamington, Ont.
Moore, George Frederick.....	" Andrew McNabb.....	Grass Hill, Ont.
Moore, Henry.....	" H. H. Wilkinson.....	Varney, Ont.
Martin, Stephen.....	" H. E. Andrew.....	Kimball, Ont.
McCabe, Robert.....	" Geo. E. Hughes.....	Dunkerron, Ont.
Nash, Richard James.....	" Benjamin Ambler.....	Arkwright, Ont.
Newman, George.....	" A. McNeill.....	Saltford, Ont.
Payne, Albert George.....	" John McElroy.....	Blyth, Ont.
Palmer, Leonard Daniel.....	" W. J. Hancock.....	Port Perry, Ont.
Pentecost, Edgar John.....	" R. D. Lee.....	Norwich, Ont.
Parkhurst, George.....	" A. J. Sinclair.....	Keady, Ont.
Richards, Albert William.....	" W. J. Walsh.....	Bearbrook, Ont.
Robson, George.....	" John W. Secord.....	St. Davids, Ont.
Smith, Henry Digby.....	Mrs. J. J. Cook.....	76 Lonsdale Rd., Toronto, Ont.
Short, Frederick.....	Mr. Andrew Lewis.....	Violet Hill, Ont.
Storey, Darrell John.....	" Wm. G. McClure.....	Brampton, Ont.
Sherman, Albert Charles.....	" George Glazier.....	Tilbury, Ont.
Tucker, Charles.....	Messrs. J. Walshaw & Son.....	Belton, Ont.
Tolley, Frederick Wm.....	" Daniel McKellican.....	Lisle, Ont.
Turner, Alfred Edward.....	" Wm. H. Nicholson.....	Sylvan, Ont.
Talbot, John.....	" James Green.....	Westport, Ont.
Troke, Frederick Ernest.....	" J. Edward Packham.....	Woodburn, Ont.
Tingle, George Henry.....	" John C. Staddon.....	Colchester, Ont.
Weaver, Albert.....	" Edmund Hopkins.....	Brantford, Ont.
Wratton, Frederick Price.....	" Christopher M. Kerr.....	Red Wing, Ont.
Williams, Harold Cecil.....	" J. Ford Steacy.....	Athens, Ont.
Wilcox, William Henry.....	" George Best.....	Port Hope, Ont.
Wigmore, Frederick Ball.....	" Frederick R. Thornton.....	Kintore, Ont.
Waltham, George.....	" Edgar Kreiter.....	South Cayuga, Cnt.
White, Percy.....	" Richard M. James.....	Little Britain, Ont.
Widdick, James.....	" Harvard Tufts.....	Tweed, Ont.
Ayre, Arthur.....	" Sylvester J. McLane.....	Harrisburg, Ont.
Addis, Bert e.....	" Wm. Hodder.....	Culloden, Ont.
Baker, Charles.....	" Edgar Fulsom.....	Attercliffe, Ont.
Body, Charles Alfred.....	" Freeman, French.....	Waverley, Ont.
Bellamy, Albert.....	" Robert Drummond.....	Connor, Ont.
Carter, Joseph Harry.....	" John L. McKenzie.....	Tiverton, Ont.
Carter, Leonard Bertie.....	" Wm. Munroe.....	Slade, Ont.
Crozier, George Wm.....	" Phil. A. Griswold.....	Middlemiss, Ont.
Carroll, Bertie Gwyllym.....	" David Davis, Jr.....	Staffa, Ont.
Cooper, Henry Richard.....	" Henry Hawes.....	Ekfrid, Ont.
Hutchinson, Arthur William.....	" Fred. J. Richardson.....	Kerwood, Ont.
Hill, Albert Samuel.....	" Wm. Pearson.....	Wallaceburg, Ont.
Hawkins, William Henry.....	" T. A. Manning.....	Aurora, Ont.
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Lewis, Clarence Cecil.....	" Peter A. Watson.....	Box 201, Watford,
Lingwood, Alfred.....	" James W. Wiggins.....	Brampton, Ont.
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RG _____ MG _____ R- _____ SERIES/SÉRIE _____
ACCESSION _____ VOL XV PAGE(S) 51
BOX/BOÎTE _____ REEL/BOBINE _____
FILE/DOSSIER Gen Ref. CS88 A1 U68; Vol. 15, no. 1 (May 1910)
DATE August 2013