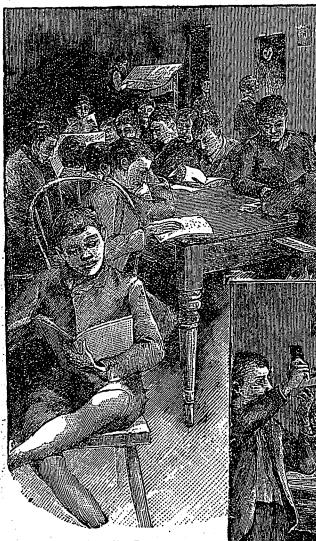


DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION, AND LITERATURE.

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Boys' Reading Room.

BOYS' CLUBS.

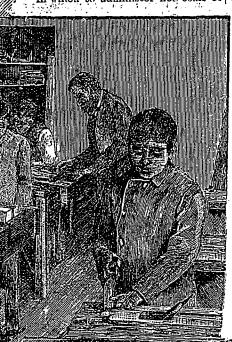
How many boys and youths in the crowded parts of our cities spend their evenings in lounging about street corners making careless remarks on women passing by, loitering in pool and billiard rooms, listening to and telling low stories. This is the school in which are raised the future inmates of all our gaols and penitentiaries. The boys are not all bad to begin with; they are what they are largely because nothing better has ever been shown them, amuse themselves by throwing stones heads of the offending boys. So one even-

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through the windows of the Wilson Mission at No. 125 St. Mark's Place, and by jeeror if they have different aspirations these ing at the various people connected with are stifled by the miserable surroundings | it as they passed in and out of the building. almost before they are felt to exist. It is These customs proving in time both exwith a view to opposing strong counter at- pensive and annoying to the ladies and traction to this life that boys' clubs are gentlemen connected with the mission, being organized. A description of those and complaints to the Police Department now in operation in the city of New York only resulting in a temporary cessation of is given in a late Scribner by Evert Jansen | hostilities whenever the lynx-eyed police-Wendell. He says : It was in the fall of man on the beat appeared, and as long as 1878 that the small boys about Tompkins he remained in sight, one of the ladies desquare, having exhausted the ordinary | termined to try the soothing effects of coals methods of street enjoyment, began to of fire, poured metaphorically upon the

ing she answered an especially irritating volley of stones by appearing on the doorsteps, and taking advantage of a momentary lull in the catcalls which her appearance had excited, asked the boys if they would not come in and have some coffee and cakes. Visions of "cops" with big clubs behind the door naturally occurred to the minds of the prospective guests; but when a few of the more venturesome had sidled in, and no attacks, apparently, had been made on them, the others took courage and followed them, to find themselves quietly welcomed to the simplerepast which the lady had plenteously in which to administer her coals of could not come in and play games-



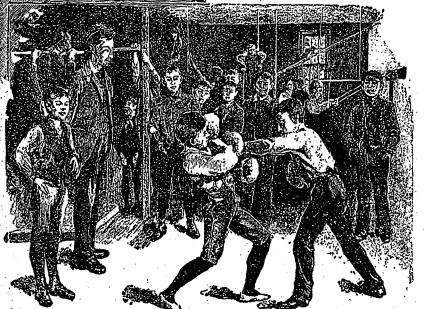
fire. Everyone had as much as he wanted, no reference was made to the cause of the broken glass, and each boy was treated with a kindness and courtesy quite unexpected, in view of the fact that within a few moments he had been engaged in smashing his hostess's windows. When the supper had all been absorbed, the boys were sent forth with a pleasant good-night to ruminate on their evening's experiences, and to decide which part of the evening had been the more enjoyable-defacing the exterior of the mission building, or being treated with kindness and courtesy within its walls; and their decision soon became apparent, for not only did the annoyances cease, but the boys were soon back again, not provided as the most practical form for coffee and cakes, but to ask if they

though there was little in the room but an atmosphere of kindness and good breeding.

Then more boys came and were welcomed, interested friends sent down chairs and tables and games, a board of managers was instituted, and so the first boys' club was started on the broad principle which should underlie them all, of hearty welcome for any boy, whatever his condition or belief, who prefers an evening of innocent enjoyment in a place where he must show respect and courtesy to all about him, to the thoughtlessness and hidden dangers of an evening in the street.

The Boys' Club is now in its thirteenth year of work, and an average attendance of over two hundred and fifty boys a night was the result of the season's first three months.

When boys first come to the club the



A Good-natured Scrap-Boys' Club, Calvary Parish, in East Twenty-third street.

Tozer, SJ291

GULLIO