



This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.—1 Timothy i. 15.

But we are pleased to learn that some stick to their text, and endeavour to "save the Boys." In communication with the President of the "London" Boy's Association, we learn that there have been many conversions, and that, too, among the classes most difficult to reach. When asked what was done to reach them, what inducements offered, he said, "We work strictly on on the basis of Christian Work, not amusement. We trust that great blessing may yet be experienced by the brethren there, and that the time may soon come when all work will be done on the same basis.

### OUR MEETINGS.

HE attendance at our meetings continues to be fully up to the average; and above all, we rejoice to say that the Spirit of God is working upon the Boys. We trust that yet greater results will be secured, and that the time is not far distant when we shall be placed in a better position for more efficiently prosecuting the work.


### A MISTAKE.

OING home from Shaftesbury Hall, the other evening, as I passed up Sherbourne Street, I saw two well-dressed lads holding down another lad upon the sidewalk. He was struggling to free himself, but in vain. I crossed over, and said, "What do you mean by using the lad in this manner? You should not act so." "Please mister," said one of the boys, "he is a bad fellow; he swears awful, and we ain't going to have him play with us when he uses such language." "Well," I said, "you are right to refuse to play with a boy who swears; but if he does wrong, is that any reason why you should go wrong in another line. Don't you know that while it is unman-


ly to swear, it is equally so to ill-use another."

Now, these lads were like a great many people in the world. They could see wrong in another, but failed to see it in themselves. We hope "Our Boys" may grow up hating all that is wrong in *themselves*, as well as in others.

### TO BORROWERS.

IXTY years ago some old-fashioned person wrote the following rude rhymes on the opening page of a cherished book. We occasionally meet, even at this distant time, persons to whom we should like to repeat them:

"If I this book do lend to you,  
Or you of me do borrow,  
So soon as you have read it through,  
Pray, bring it home the morrow.  
"Then after which, if you do want  
To borrow yet another,  
Just come to me, and you shall see  
That I can lend the other."

GENTLEMAN was one day rambling among the hills of England for a long walk, and as he came near a hedge, on the other side of which was a flock of sheep grazing, he heard a solemn voice, as of one in prayer. He listened, and heard a child's voice saying: *A, B, C, D, E*. Going nearer and peeping over the hedge, he saw a little boy on his knees, with hands clasped, looking up to heaven, and repeating, slowly, "*A, B, C, D*"—all the letters of the alphabet. When he paused, the gentleman asked him what he was doing. "I am *praying to God*, sir," said the boy. "But, my child, *that is not prayer!* You are only saying your *letters!*" "It is *my prayer*," repeated the child solemnly. "They told me that *GOD* knows what I want to say. So I just *tell Him* the *letters* and *He puts them together* to *spell out the words of my prayer*; for *I don't know how!*"

Without shedding of blood is no remission.

Hebrews ix. 22.