

Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another.  
Ephes. iv. 32.

**"I KNOW A THING OR TWO."**

"MY dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in bad company. The lads with whom you associate indulge in bad habits. They drink, smoke, swear, play cards and visit theatres. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society."

"You needn't be afraid of me, father," replied the boy laughing. "I guess I know a thing or two. I know how far to go and when to stop."

The lad left his father's house, twirling his cane in his fingers and laughing at the "old man's notions."

A few years later, and that lad, grown to manhood, stood at the bar of a court before a jury which had just brought in a verdict of "guilty" against him for some crime in which he had been concerned. Before he was sentenced he addressed the court, and said, among other things: "My downward course began in disobedience to my parents. I thought I knew as much of the world as my father did, and I spurned his advice, but as soon as I turned my back upon home, temptations came upon me like a drove of hyenas, and hurried me to ruin."

**REMEMBER**  
THAT A  
**BOY'S**   
**MEETING**   
IS HELD EVERY  
**FRIDAY EVENING,**  
at EIGHT o'clock,  
In Parlour "B" SHAFTESBURY HALL.  
**ALL BOYS WELCOME.**  
**COME.**

**A REAL BOY.**



**B**REAL, true, hearty, happy boy is about the best thing we know of, unless it is a real girl, and there is not much to choose between them. A real boy may be a sincere lover of the Lord Jesus Christ, even if he cannot lead the prayer-meeting, or be a church-officer or a preacher, but he can be a godly boy in a boy's way and place. He is apt to be noisy and full of fun, and there is nothing wrong about that. He ought not to be too solemn or too quiet for a boy. He need not cease to be a boy because he is a Christian. He ought to run, jump, play, climb, and shout like a real boy. But in it all he ought to show the spirit of Christ. He ought to be free from vulgarity and profanity. No real, true boy chews tobacco in any form, and he has a horror of intoxicating drinks. The only way he treats tobacco is like the boy who was jeered and laughed at by some older ones because he could not chew. His reply was, "I can do more than that; I can *eschew* it." And so he did all his life. A real boy is also peaceable, gentle, merciful, generous. He takes the part of small boys against larger boys. He discourages fighting. He refuses to be a party to mischief and deceit.

Above all things, he is never afraid to show his colors. He need not always be interrupting, but he ought not to be ashamed to say that he refuses to do any- because it is wrong and wicked, or because he fears God or is a Christian. A real boy never takes part in the ridicule of sacred things, but meets the ridicule of others with a bold statement that for all things of God he feels the deepest reverence. And a real boy is not ashamed to say "father" or "mother," will not like it if I do so and so. It is only your sham, milk-and-water boys that are afraid to do right. Everbody respects the real boy, and every one despises the sham, too-big-for-his-par-ents, smoking, tobacco loving coward, who is afraid to do right for fear of a little ridicule.—*The Outlook.*

In honour preferring one another.  
Romans xii. 10.