

“COMMIT THY WAY UNTO THE LORD.”—PSALM xxxvii. 5.



WHAT WE SOW.

What we sow
Will surely grow,
Though the harvest may be slow :
It may be
We shall see
Fruitage in eternity
For some deed
Dropped like seed,
For a soul that was in need.

Let us strive,
While we live,
Worthy things to do and give :
Striving still,
With good will,
Empty granaries to fill ;
For what we sow
Will surely grow,
Though the harvest may be slow.
—Selected.

NO TRADE.

NINETY out of a hundred state-prison convicts have *no trade*. Hence they were left to fall into idleness, bad company, drunkenness and crime.

A boy with a good, honest, useful trade,—not some dandy business that every little whipper-snapper can get into, and crowd him out, but some solid

business that requires brains and muscle, and honesty and integrity,—can keep out of mischief and earn his daily bread.

If he goes into a strange place, he knows what he can do, and where he must go to look for work. If he is a carpenter, he goes among carpenters; if a farmer, among farmers; if a blacksmith, among blacksmiths; if a printer, among printers; if a shoemaker, among shoemakers; and he finds something to do; while if he has no trade, he goes roaming round, saying he is willing to do *anything*, which usually means that he knows how to do nothing; and so perhaps he falls into want and crime, and finds himself in prison with *no trade*.

Boys, while you are young, learn how to do *something*, and do it *well*. You have fingers; learn how to use them, and try to make the most of yourself. An apostle could say: “And let our people also learn to maintain good works (or *profess honest occupations*) for necessary uses (or *wants*), that they be not unfruitful.” Titus iii. 14. H.

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

“THE LORD HATH BEEN MINDFUL OF US.” PSALM cxv. 12.