

## Earth and Home.

### A TALK WITH THE YOUNG FOLKS ABOUT THE MONTH.

The month of March is blustering and stormy, especially marked by high winds, and in this climate is pretty cold. In England the proverb is,—

“March winds and April showers  
Bring forth May flowers.”

Our picture shows what we do not often see in Canada during this month, the process of ploughing and sowing. In Great Britain and other European Countries, also in the Middle States of America, March is the seed time. Occasionally we have an early spring which admits of ploughing in this month, but generally winter holds the ground in icy fetters, and the plough cannot start until about the first of April. It would be a great help to farmers if they could begin their spring work earlier, for it is a very short and hurried season, which so soon passes by, and always leaves a great deal of work undone, that they would like to do. In this respect it is like the period of youth, and indeed like human life itself. How short our time is and how soon youth and life are over. Let this teach us to live while we live by living to God.

It is pleasant after the dreary winter time to see signs of coming spring. The sun gets high in the heavens and shines brightly down. The days lengthen. Vegetable and animal life begins to stir. There is a sense of animation and quickening throughout all nature. Man feels the impulse, and is filled with gladness and joy.

We must remember who it is that sends the pleasant spring time. The Bible says: “Thou renewest the face of the earth.” Only an Almighty Being could do it. If we were left to thaw out the earth by artificial means, and to get rid of ice and snow what an impossible task it would be. Why it gives us no small trouble to sweep away the snow from our door yards and to make paths here and there, through the winter. How helpless we should be but for the goodness and faithfulness of the Creator. God never forgets his creatures. He has promised that seed-time and harvest, summer and winter



shall not cease. And so year by year the seasons come and go, each in their appointed course, without failure or confusion. How thankful we should be for his many mercies. “O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!”

### SOWING WILD OATS.

Young man! Do your friends say of you, with a benevolent, forbearing smile, “Oh! he is only sowing his wild oats. He will come out all right by and by?”

If so, do not believe them. Remember that a voice true as Heaven, and thrilling and solemn as Death, comes down to us through the ages; saying in trumpet tones, “*Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.*” If you sow the wind, you will reap the whirlwind. If it is vice, riot, dissipation and intemperance, you may be sure of a harvest of shame, disease, and early death here; of remorse, unutterable agony, and the most terrible despair in the world to come. Did you ever see a man sow weeds, and raise a crop of beautiful flowers?—sow wild grass and raise grain?—sow thorns, and gather rich fruit!

“*Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also*”