

their leisure hours. Absence of helpful, stimulating interests and friendships have caused much of the gambling and drunkenness and vice which we mourn. Not very many suffer for want of food in this land of ours; but even if all have sufficient bread, man cannot live by bread alone. He wants interests in life. By encouraging word, kindly direction and gracious ministry, many may be heartened in the fight. It is wonderful how the eye kindles with a new light, and how the step takes on a new sprightliness when a friendless man finds a friend.

James Whitecomb Riley has put into quaint and homely verse a great truth along these lines: —

When a man hasn't a cent and is
feeling kind of blue,
And the clouds hang dark and heavy
and won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing boys, for a neigh-
bour just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a
friendly sort of way.

It makes a man feel curious, it makes
the tear-drops start,
And you feel a kind of fluttering in
the region of the heart:
You can't look up and meet his eyes,
you don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder
in a friendly sort of way.