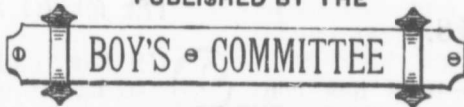


The BOYS of To-day, are the YOUNG MEN of To-morrow.



"OUR BOYS"

PUBLISHED BY THE



OF THE

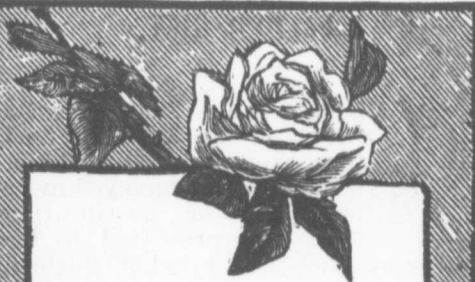


TORONTO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

VOL 3.

JANUARY, 188⁵

No. 1.



My little children,
let us not love in
word, neither in
tongue; but in
deed and in truth.

1 John iii. 18.

OUR meetings are well sustained,
and we view with deep grati-
tude to God the many tokens of
His favor resting upon the work.

"OUR BOYS."



UR Paper still lives, and we trust has a long life of usefulness before it. The Committee has decided upon its continuance for another year, and having requested us to retain the *Editorial chair* (!) we have consented. We thank God for testimony received as to the usefulness of "OUR BOYS," in fact we have now two schools, in which the paper is taken instead of others formerly supplied. We purpose (D.V.) making thoroughly organized effort to extend its circulation and widen its influence among the boys of the city. We bid for no patronage. We charge no subscription price. We have no other aim, but the glory of God and the salvation of Boys, and if our little paper proves to be any factor in this work, we shall be grateful for it, and amply repaid by it. Friends pray for us.

TAKE NOTE.

IN another column we reprint an article from "Pleasant Hours." Edited by Dr. Withrow, and published at the Methodist Book Room. This article, which we have

His great love wherewith he loved us.
Ephesians ii. 4.

Cease to do evil, learn to do well.

Isaiah i. 16.

headed "A Valued Gift," may suggest to our boys a very cheap, yet a very valuable, gift, which they may present to mother and father. Who will take the step?

LECTURES.

THE Boys Committee has concluded arrangements for a Course of Five Lectures to be delivered on the 3rd Friday of each month, as follows:—

Jan. 23.—L. C. Peake. "A Bag Tied in the Middle."

Feb. 20.—Rev. J. E. Starr. Subject to be announced.

March 20.—D. C. Forbes. "American Revolution."

April 17.—J. D. Nasmith. "Something Crusty."

May 22.—Rev. T. W. Jeffrey. Subject to be announced.

We shall expect to see our Parlor well-filled with boys at each of these lectures. Arrangements will be made to place a ticket in the hands of each boy desiring to attend. What we aim at is to benefit the greatest possible number. Those who know the lecturers will know that a treat is in store for the audience.

A LOSS.

ONCE again our Boy's work suffers a loss in the removal of Mr. Chas. Edwards. On his return to Toronto nearly two years ago, he re-entered heartily the work which had been so dear to him in former years and aided by his Committee has succeeded in placing the work on a good basis. Mr. Edwards has again left for New York, and we believe is to be associated with the Publisher of "The Boy's Companion," in the working of that Paper. If he is successful in bringing into the columns of that useful publication, the brightness and spirit

which he ever infused into our Boys, we shall feel that our loss has been the gain of many. We wish Mr. E. every success.

THE MERRY SLEIGH BELLS.

OUR Boys had their annual drive to Eglinton. The choice was a wise one, for the kind friends at that point received the company joyfully, treated them sumptuously, and when they parted, it was regretfully, (at least on the part of the Boys.) Our thanks are due to all the friends for their kind hospitality.

A VALUED GIFT.

AMONG all the holiday gifts which parents have received from their children we doubt if many have conveyed more happiness or gratification than that presented to his mother by W. B. M., a lad of thirteen years. Without suggestion or solicitation he handed to his mother as his New Year's gift a pledge of abstinence from all intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The boy that is thoughtful enough to do so graceful an act is not likely to violate his pledge. It would bring happiness to many a home if such pledges were to pass between older persons, and although the first day of the year is past the gift presented now would not be unseasonable.

BOY' BRANCH.

LECTURE COURSE, 1885.

A Bag Tied in the Middle,

BY

L. C. PEAKE, ESQ.,

Friday Evening, Jan. 23,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Psalm li. 7.

Godliness is profitable unto all things.

1 Tim. iv. 8.

A REAL BOY.



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. 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, or uses 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 large boys. He discourages fighting. He refuses to be a party in mischief and deceit.

Above all things he is never afraid to show his colours. He need not always be interrupting, but he ought not to be ashamed to say that he refuses to do any thing 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. Every one respects the real boy, and every one despises the sham, too-big-for-his-parents, smoking, tobacco-loving coward, who is afraid to do right for fear of a little ridicule.—*The Outlook*.

A BOY'S POCKET.

BUCKLES, and buttons, and top,
And marbles and pieces of string.
A screw from a rusty old mop,
And straps of a favourite sling.

Slate pencils, and a part of a lock,
Some matches and kernels of corn
The wheels of a discarded clock,
And remains of a mitten, all torn.

A Jack-knife or two, never sharp,
Some pieces of bright-coloured glass,
The rim of an ancient jew's-harp,
Pens, fish-hooks, and pieces of brass.

Old nails, "sweeties," chippings of tin,
With bits of a battered-up locket—
All these, and much more, are within
The depths of a little boy's pocket.

SOMETHING GOD CANNOT SEE.

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL Teacher on one occasion asked her class, "Is there anything impossible with God?" A tiny hand was raised, and a little girl said, "Please, teacher, is it possible for God to see the sin that is washed out in the blood of Christ?" "No my child," replied the teacher, "God says, 'When I see the blood I will pass over.' He will blot out the sins of those who trust in the dear Saviour."

There is no want to them that fear Him.

Psalm xxxiv. 9.

Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation.
Mark xiv. 38.

EVERYTHING WANTED.



LEAVING a meeting one afternoon, a lady as she passed along the street with two of her children by her side, a little boy presented himself in front of them. He was a poor-looking little thing, with no shoes on his feet, and the scant clothing he had was so ragged that here and there his bare flesh could be seen. As he stood

there with such a hungry look on his face, the lady, kindly looking down at him, inquired, "What do you want, my poor child?" "Please, ma'am, I want everything," was the boy's eager reply. Is not that what we want, dear friends? Don't we need to go and tell Jesus that we need everything? All our springs are in Him. All fulness is in Him, and "whatsoever we ask" of Him He has promised to bestow.

"IF I COULD ONLY SEE MY MOTHER."

IF I could only see my mother!"

Again and again was that yearning cry repeated.

"If I could only see my mother!"

The vessel, and the waters, chased by a fresh wind, played musically against the side of the ship. The sailor, a second mate, quite youthful, lay in his narrow bed, his eyes glazing, his limbs stiffening, his breath failing. It was not pleasant to die thus, in this shaking, plunging ship; but he seemed not to mind bodily discomfort. His eyes looked far away, and ever and anon broke forth that grieving cry: "If I could only see my mother!"

An old sailor sat by, a Bible in his hand from which he was reading. He bent above the young man and asked him why he was so anxious to see his mother, whom he had wilfully left.

"Oh, that's the reason!" he cried in anguish. "I've nearly broken her heart, and I can't die in peace. She was a good mother to me—oh, so good a mother." She bore everything from her wild boy; and once she said to me,

"My son, when you come to die you will remember this?"

"Oh, if I could see mother!"

He never saw his mother. He died with the yearning upon his lips, as many a one has died who slighted the mother who loved him.

Boys, be good to your mother.

"HONORING THE LORD."

MY boy," said a pious mother to her little son when he had received the first sum of money he could call his own, "give a tenth of this back to the Lord. I desire you to act upon this rule throughout life; and thus 'honoring the Lord with your substance, and the first fruits of your increase,' depend upon it, you will never be poorer for it."

This little boy was the late editor of *The British Workman*. He took his dear mother's advice and at the end of life said, "How thankful I am that our good mother taught us that wise lesson amongst the many she gave us!"

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S MEETING

IS HELD

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,

At 8 o'clock, in Parlor "B" Shaftesbury Hall.
ALL BOYS INVITED.

Love one another as I have loved you.

John xv. 12.