

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



"OUR BOYS"

PUBLISHED BY THE

BOYS' COMMITTEE

OF THE

TORONTO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.



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OUR NEW COMMITTEE.

In the monthly meeting of the Board of Managers, held on Tuesday, 21st inst., the following Committee was appointed for 1884-85:—Chas. Edwards, Chairman; J. W. Walker, J. J. Findlay, J. Johnston, R. Johnston, Alf. Burns, and L. Haines.

Our Boys will hereafter have a representative at the meeting of the Board of Managers, as the new Constitution

provides that the chairman of Committees (not already elected to the Board), shall be *ex officio* members of the same. It will now be the fault of the Committee or its chairman if the needs and importance of the Boy's work are not impressed upon the Board.

ANNUAL REPORT.

THE report of "Our Boys Committee," prepared for the Annual Meeting of the Association, held on the 7th inst., was of more than usual interest. That which commended it to the meeting, and which called for devout gratitude to God, was the fact that it told of so many young lads having been led to accept of the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour. We trust that the year just entered upon may be marked by still greater blessing.

OUR LECTURE COURSE.

THE Boys will be pleased to learn that arrangements are being made (in fact are nearly completed), for a course of interesting lectures. These will be delivered monthly. We shall (D.V.) publish the complete list in our next issue.

Blessed are the peacemakers.

Matahew v. 9.

Thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins —Matt. i. 21.

THE WAY TO SUCCEED.

DRIVE the nail aright boys,
Hit it on the head;
Strike with all your might boys,
While the iron's red.

When you've work to do, boys,
Do it with a will;
They who reach the top, boys,
First must climb the hill.

Standing at the foot, boys,
Gazing at the sky,
How can you get up, boys,
If you never try?

Though you stumble oft, boys,
Never be downcast.
Try, and try again boys,—
You'll succeed at last.

THE EXACT TRUTH.



TWO young masons were building a brick wall—the front wall of a high house. One of them, in placing a brick, discovered that it was a little thicker on one side than the other.

His companion advised him to throw it out. "It will make your wall untrue, Ben," said he.

"Pooh!" answered Ben, "what difference will such a trifle as that make? You're too particular."

"My mother," replied his companion, "taught me that 'truth is truth,' and ever so little an untruth is a lie, and a lie is no trifle."

"Oh," said Ben, "that's all very well;

but I am not lying, and have no intention of doing so."

"Very true, but you make your wall tell a lie; and I have somewhere read that a lie in one's work, like a lie in his character, will show itself sooner or later, and bring harm, if not ruin."

"I'll risk it in this case," answered Ben; and he worked away, laying more bricks and carrying the wall up higher, till the close of the day, when they left work and went home.

The next morning they went to resume their work, when behold the lie had wrought out the result of all lies! The wall, getting a little slant from the untrue brick, had got more and more untrue as it got higher, and at last, in the night, had toppled over, obliging the masons to do all their work over again.

Just so with ever so little an untruth in our character; it grows more and more, if you permit it to remain, till it brings sorrow and ruin.

Tell, act, and live the exact truth always.

LITTLE SINS.

IN a Carolina forest of a thousand acres you can scarcely find a tree that is not dead and crumbling to decay. No fire has swept over it, no lightning scathed those naked, bleaching pines. This ruin was wrought by a little insect's larvæ, no larger than a grain of rice. What a hundred axemen could not accomplish by years of hard labour, this seemingly insignificant insect sent its feeble offspring to perform. One alone could have little power, it is true, but millions were marshalled, and all the skill of man could not stay their course.

Similar to this is the power of little sins.

Whatsoever is not of faith is sin.—Rom. xiv. 23.

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

1 Timothy i. 15.

He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.—Isaiah liii. 5.

KEEP BY THE CROSS.



YEARS ago, I was climbing a mountain, and having no guide, was not sure of finding my way. Several bye paths branched off in various directions, and I was afraid of taking one or other that might lead away from the summit. But a word was given me that made all plain. A cottager, living close by, told me of a large wooden cross that had been erected to point out the right turning. She told me to "Be sure and keep by the cross," and I could not go astray.

In a higher sense I would repeat to every boy the word of counsel which this woman gave me. To every traveller on life's journey, to every one who would find a home on Zion's Hill, with all earnestness and affection I would say, "Keep by the Cross."

"Keep by the Cross," putting your full confidence in Jesus who died as a sacrifice for your sin.

"Keep by the Cross." Thus will you learn to hate all sin. Your sins and iniquities were the nails in the Saviour's

hands and feet, the thorns in His temples, the stripes on His body, the spear in His wounded side. Will you not abhor the evil that thus brought death to your best Friend? Will not you hate the sin which crucified the Saviour?

"Keep by the Cross." It will teach you more to love the crucified One. As you think of His death, as you dwell on all He did for your salvation, by the grace of the Holy Spirit, you will learn to see how greatly He loved you, and this will kindle your love to Him.

"Keep by the Cross." The remembrance of Christ's death will assist you in bearing patiently the cross that may be laid upon you. Has He not said, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow Me?"

"Keep by the Cross." So will you be able to meet death with cheerful hope. He who died for you will stand by your side. He will hold your hand as you pass through the dark river; and, washed in His most precious blood, you shall join the white-robed throng before the throne, and share their song of praise and gladness. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing." (Rev. v. 22).

"NOT FOR A HUNDRED SHILLINGS"

THERE, my boy, drink a glass of wine," said a lady, as she handed a glass of sparkling champagne to a bright boy.

"No thank you, ma'am; I belong to the cold-water band," replied the boy.

"I will give you a shilling if you will drink it," said a gentleman, who wanted to test the little teetotaler's strength.

"Oh, no, sir," rejoined the boy; "I would not break my pledge for a hundred shillings."

Noble young boy! How many of our readers are as true as he?

The chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.—Isaiah liii. 5.

I, even I, am the Lord ; and beside me there is no Saviour.

Isaiah xliii. 11.

BOY INVENTORS.



PROBABLY it has never occurred to you, that some of the most important inventions have been the work of boys? The invention of the valve motion to the steam engine was made by a mere boy. Newcome's engine was in a very incomplete condition, from the fact that there was no way to open

or close the valves except by means of levers operated by the hand.

Newcome set up a large engine at one of the mines, and a boy, Humphrey Potter, was hired to work these valve levers; and though this was not hard work, yet it required his constant attention. As he was working the levers he saw that parts of the engine moved in the right direction and at the same time that he had to open or close the valves. He procured a strong cord and made one end fast to the proper part of the engine and the other to the valve lever; and then had the satisfaction of seeing the engine move with perfect regularity of motion.

A short time after the foreman came around and saw the boy playing marbles at the door. Looking at the engine he saw the ingenuity of the boy and also the advantage of so great an invention. The idea suggested by the boy's inventive genius was put in a practical form and made the steam engine an automatic working machine.

The power-loom is the invention of a farmer's boy who had never seen or heard of such a thing. He whittled one out with his jack-knife, and after he had got it all done he, with great en-

thusiasm, showed it to his father, who at once kicked it to pieces, saying that he would have no boy about him that would spend his time on such foolish things.

The boy was sent to a blacksmith to learn a trade, and his master took a lively interest in him. He made a loom of what was left of the one his father had broken up, and showed it to his master. The blacksmith saw that he had no common boy as an apprentice, and that the invention was a valuable one. He had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy. It worked to their perfect satisfaction, and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the looms and the boy received half the profits.

In about a year the blacksmith wrote to the boy's father that he should bring with him a wealthy gentleman who was the inventor of the celebrated power-loom. You may be able to judge of the astonishment at the old man when his son was presented to him as the inventor, who told him that the loom was the same as the model that he had kicked to pieces but a year before.

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S 

 MEETING

IS HELD EVERY

FRIDAY EVENING,

at EIGHT o'clock,

In Parlour "B" SHAFTESBURY HALL.

ALL BOYS WELCOME.

C O M E .

Blessed are the pure in heart.

Matthew v. 8.