

5. When you are told to do, or not to do, a thing, by either parent, never ask why you should or should not do it.

6. Tell of your own faults and misdoings, not of those of your brothers and sisters.

7. Carefully clean the mud or snow off your boots before entering the house.

8. Be prompt at every meal hour.

9. Never sit down at the table, or in the parlour, with dirty hands or tumbled hair.

10. Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak.

11. Never reserve your good manners for company, but be equally polite at home and abroad.

12. Let your first, last, and best friend be your mother.—*Little Christian.*

THE "LOVES" OF AN INFANT-CLASS SCHOLAR.

I love to hear the school-bell ring,
I love to hear the children sing;
I love to see the house of pray'r,
I love to *know* that God is there.

I love to see my teacher's face,
All beaming with a heavenly grace;
I love to make my teacher glad,
When naughty children make her sad.

I love to read my Bible true,
I love my Father's will to do;
I love to *feel* my sins forgiv'n,
I love to think of God and heav'n.

I love to learn the heavenly way,
In Sabbath-school—on Sabbath day;
I love to bring my playmates there,
I love my lessons to prepare.

I love my mother—oh, so dear;
I love my father's heart to cheer;
I love my brothers, kind and true,
I love my loving sisters too.

I love to think of Jesus mild,
And how *He loves* a little child;
I love to know that "God is love,"
And smiles on *me* from heav'n above.—*J. Inmie.*