

MANNERS.

It is a self-evident fact that the boy who wishes to succeed in life must have good manners. No matter how poor a boy may be or how little he possesses, he may always possess good manners. One may be polite and gentle with very little money in his purse, a writer who had devoted his pen to the improvement and help of youth tells us. The French and Germans of the lowest class, he says, are gracious in manner and well-bred. These foreign workmen will lift the hat even to each other, while some of our American boys, I add, hardly will give this salute to a lady. It doesn't cost anything to learn to be polite, and as Lady Montagu says "It buys everything."

The well-mannered boy holds in his hand the key which will open hearts and doors for him. "Win hearts," said Lord Burleigh to Queen Elizabeth, "and you have all men's purses." Another man has said that "spite and ill-nature are among the expensive luxuries of life." Dr. Johnson once said: "Sir, a man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one—no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down." The bars go down before the polite boy, while rudeness shuts up the heart and purses too.

The place to learn and practice politeness is at home. I do not think much of the boy who practices it outside, and who when he is at home is rude and unmannerly. Such politeness is like a thin wash of gilt which soon wears off. It must come from the heart and always be there. "Kindly affectionate one to another." "In honour preferring one another." Let your manners be even as courtly at home, and then when you are outside that courtliness will come natural to you and will not have to be assumed. Learn to thank your mother and sister for their little attentions. A traveler on the shores of Lake Nyanza, in the heart of Africa, says that here "Ingratitude or neglecting to thank a person for a benefit conferred is punishable." Open the door for your mother to pass through as carefully as if she were a stranger. Pick up the little articles she or your sister may accidentally drop, and then you will never neglect these little courtesies outside. "Wait" on the ladies at home in the many kindly little ways your heart will prompt, and you will find yourself doing so abroad without any effort. I was won not long ago by a poor boy who certainly never had one lesson in "etiquette." His manners were perfect. While other boys stood by in rude negligence, he was always ready to perform the many little kind attentions which win the heart. He did it so simply and naturally that I knew his mother has been the recipient of those attentions from his boyhood up. He had been practicing on her, and in that practicing had become perfect.

Some boys, and some brought up in well-to-do families, pride themselves on being rough. They think it betokens manliness. On the contrary, it shows a small, low nature. It has a bad influence on your associates, and at the same time well-bred boys will avoid your society. It is said that Benjamin Franklin, when he was a workman, reformed the habits of the entire shop. The results of good or bad manners are almost incredible. Your manners to a certain degree in-

dicating your character and you are judged by them. To be sure a boy may sometimes be gruff outwardly who has a kind heart, but you will find that that kind heart will keep him from being boorish; and yet how much better he would succeed in the world if his manners were more gracious and cordial! The learned metaphysician, Locke, was writing about his son's education to Lord Peterborough. He said: "Your lordship would have your son a thorough scholar, but I would have mine well bred and well tempered."

First impressions go a great way. It is well known that the polite youth who applies for a situation has much in his favor. An employer soon learns to notice all externals and to judge the inner spirit by them. It is said that men succeed almost as well in life by their manners as by their talents. A clergyman whom the writer knew, who had no talent for preaching, but was remarkably kind and affable in manners, has built up a large church and has now a wealthy congregation, while a more talented preacher, but with no graciousness of manner, has failed in several churches.

A perfect manner is one of ease, altogether unaffected and self-forgetful, in order to acquire this you must make it your home manner. It is said that good manners are neither more nor less than beautiful behavior. Politeness is kindness. The polite boy refrains from annoying others, and endeavors to contribute to the happiness of others.

It is well, however, to read some thoroughly good book on etiquette so as to know the rules which govern polite society, for some day, though you may be poor now, your lot may be cast among cultured people or among people who consider a breach of etiquette almost a crime. Though your heart may be kindly and your manners affable, you do not want to be guilty of a rudeness born of ignorance.

But while you are striving to be a perfect gentleman, never forget that it is of far more importance to be a consecrated Christian. Beside that everything else pales. Take Christ as your model in all your deeds and words and thoughts. Then indeed will your manners be perfect.

CATARRH CURED FOR 25 CENTS.

I suffered from Catarrh for years, and have found Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure the best that I have used, and gladly recommend it to sufferers.

Yours truly,
Harry Stone,
Rainham Centre Ont.

A BOY WHO IS SUCCEEDING.

"A new boy came into our office to-day," said a wholesale grocer to his wife, at the tea table. "He was hired by the firm at the request of the senior member, who thought the boy gave promise of good things. But I feel sure the boy will be out of the office in less than a week."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because the first thing he wanted to know was exactly how much he was expected to do."

"Perhaps you will change your mind about him."

"Perhaps I shall," replied the merchant, "but I don't think so."

Three days later the business man said to his wife: "About that new boy you remember I told you about three or four days ago. He is the best boy that ever entered the shop."

"How did you find that out?"

"In the easiest way in the world. The first morning after he began work, he performed faithfully and systematically the exact duties assigned to him, which he was so careful to have explained to him on the day he came. When he had finished, he came to me and said, 'Mr. H., I have finished the work you gave me. What can I now do?'"

"I was greatly surprised, but I gave him a little job, and forgot all about him, until he came into my room with the question, 'What next?' That settled it for me. He is the first boy that ever entered our place who was willing, and volunteered to do more than he was required to. I predict a successful career for that boy as a business man."

TERRORS OF RHEUMATISM.

A Remedy Which is Instantaneous and Permanent in Effect—A Calgary Resident, Crippled for Three Years, Becomes Strong as an Athlete.

No subtle or mysterious force could be more miraculous in its effects than is South American Cure in all cases of rheumatism. James A. Anderson, of Calgary, N.W.T., says that seven or eight years ago he became afflicted with rheumatism, and for three years it made him a cripple, so that he had to use a stick to get about. In his own words: "I suffered untold misery, and though treated by the best physicians in the country, and I spent a term in the hospital, recovery seemed as hopeless as ever. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. It gave help immediately, and after the second bottle I threw away my stick. To-day I am as strong as an athlete." Price 75 cents.

NELLIE'S BADSPEL.

Nellie came home from school one night and had quite a tale to tell about various misdoings and evil happenings of the day. Such an one had been punished, another had been snubbed by a greater part of the school because her father had done something wrong, and a third was such a disagreeable creature that no one would have anything to do with her.

"There! there!" interrupted her mother, "that's just as much badspel as we can stand at one time. We get quite enough of that from the newspapers without having it brought home and preached to us by the lips of our own children."

"Preached? 'Badspel'? What do you mean, mamma?" inquired Nellie. "I'm sure I'm no preacher, and I never heard of a 'Badspel.'"

"You're quite mistaken about one thing, my daughter," said her mother; "we are all preachers, heralding the good tidings—which is only another word for 'Gospel' or goodspel—or the bad things of the world, which I have called 'badspel.' And just now you were a preacher of badspel. But I would very much prefer indeed that my little daughter should be a preacher of the 'Gospel' or goodspel."

Nellie looked at her mother in great amazement, and for a moment or two hardly knew how to reply. But after she thought a moment she broke out, "Oh, I see now what you mean, mamma. Gospel and badspel mean just the opposite, don't they?"

"Yes, daughter; the Gospel was the good news or glad tidings which the angels sang at first; and the telling

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of which was afterwards finished by Jesus Himself and the disciples, and which we are all to preach or herald as much as we can. There is the Gospel of Christ's kingdom of to-day which needs to be heralded or proclaimed. All the good news from the mission fields is Gospel. All the kind, unselfish, and noble deeds which are performed by anyone in any part of the world in the name of Christ are a part of the Gospel or good news of his kingdom, and ought to be spread far and wide by story and song and newspapers so as to set a good example to encourage others. And all the evil things which are happening in the world, the crimes, the wars, the oppressions, the sufferings, the failures and faults of men, are its bad news or 'badspel'; and we ought to be very careful how we lend ourselves as preachers or angels of the badspel."

A COMMON FAILING.

"What a shame that he should do such a thing," exclaims one youth to another, speaking of the conduct of the third.

"Do what?"

"Repeat that story about our neighbour's disgrace."

"What story, pray?"

And the first speaker retails the story whose recital he has just condemned in another. "I am sure you will not repeat it," is perhaps the comment by which he excuses his own conduct. But it may be that it does not even occur to him that he is guilty of the same offence that he has just censured. For this is a common failing. How strange it is that people judge themselves by a standard so different from that which they set up for others.

Is it right? "Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted," is the Bible rule for condemning others. "Have I never done the same, or worse?" is a question which, if asked in season, would prevent many a sharp criticism and harsh judgement. Be careful about asserting positively. "I never would have done so." "Charity vaunteth not itself."

ETERNAL VIGILANCE

Is the price of perfect health. Watch carefully the first symptoms of impure blood. Cure boils, pimples, humors and scrofula by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Drive away the pains and aches of rheumatism, malaria and stomach troubles, steady your nerves and overcome that tired feeling by taking the same great medicine.

—Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

—Every man's own besetting sin is the tempest. You love God; you walk upon the sea; the swellings of this world are under your feet. When your heart fluctuates with the desire of sin, call on the divinity of Christ, that you may conquer that desire.