



A Toast to Noble Boys.

Here's to the boys who are always ready
To do their best at their play or work ;
Never afraid, as some are, of labor—
Never trying a task to shirk.

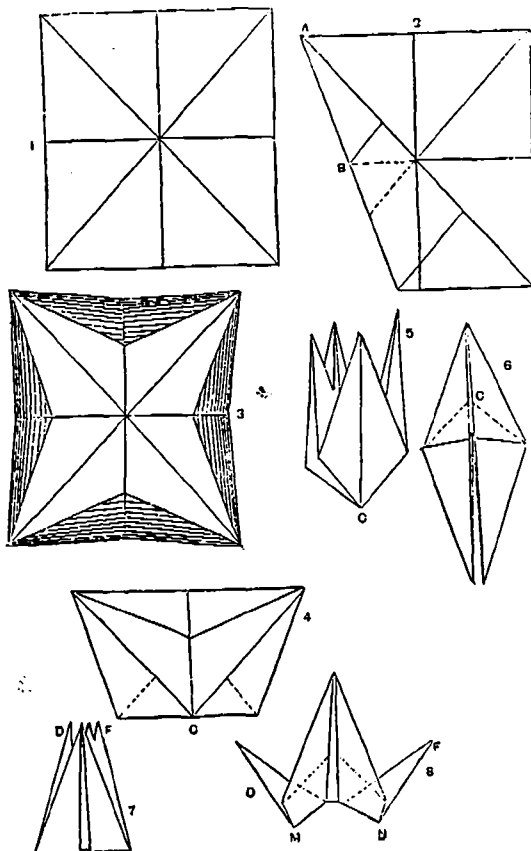
Never saying, "I cannot do it,"
And putting it off till "by-and-by,"
But facing each task with a sturdy courage,
A willing heart, and a brave "I'll try."

Such are the boys we depend on,
Such are the boys who will some day win.
They shut the doors of their hearts and guard them
Against bad thoughts that would fain come in.

Though only boys, as age is reckoned,
They are really men at heart, say I,
And it makes me glad and proud to see them,
And the world will be proud of them by-and-by.

A Paper Bird.

THE accompanying cuts represent an ingenious

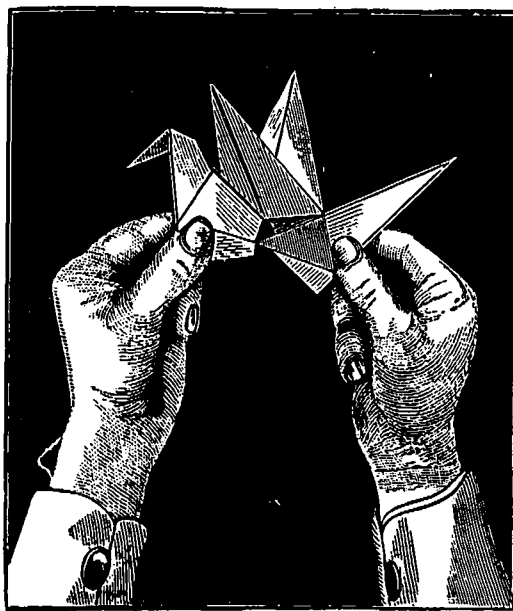


mechanical bird which the Japanese jugglers make out of paper in the following manner :

A leaf of paper (letter-paper will answer the purpose) is cut into a perfect square whose side is about eight inches. Fold this through the middle and corners as indicated in the diagram marked 1. This done, turn down the corners as indicated in 2; mark the fold distinctly from *a* to *b*, and perform the same operation in turn with the two sides of all four corners of the square. You will then have made eight folds like *a b*, and the paper will present the appearance shown in Fig. 3. Now fold the paper successively in opposite directions, as indicated in Fig. 4; this being done to form the folds, which may be made more complete with the aid of the finger-nail. It will now be easy, by arranging the folds about the centre, *c*, to pass from Figs. 4 to 5.

Having obtained Fig. 5, turn the paper in such a way that the angle *c* may be above,

and the four points below; then raise two opposite points so as to form Fig. 6. Raise in the same way, to the right and left, the other two



points, and you will have Fig. 7. Next, bending to the right and left the points *d* and *f*, you will get the "bird" represented in 8. The head of the bird may be made by turning down the point *d*, as shown in the larger cut. Now, if you take the paper lightly by the lower points *m* and *n*, and move these points to and from each other, you will make the bird flap its wings. The same movement may be obtained by holding the bird by the point *m*, and pulling the tail, *f*.

Our young readers by following the directions, carefully, with close attention to the figures, can hardly fail in the manufacture of this Japanese paper toy. It can be done after one or two trials, if not on the first, and is sure to afford amusement. Next to getting the folds in the right place, the most important point is, to make those on which the motion depends as flexible as possible.

A Sermonette on Etiquette.

ONE hardly likes to say the word "etiquette" when the question is that of being kind and lovely in one's own family. Yet if members of the same household used a little more ceremony toward each other, no harm would be done.

What true gentleman would treat his mother or his sister with less courtesy than he would a chance acquaintance?

No one would greatly respect a boy whose custom it was to let his sister trot about on his errands—run up stairs for his handkerchief, fly hither and thither to bring his bat or his racket.

I well remember the surprise of a young lady when, in a certain family, the brother sprang up to light the gas for his sister, and when the latter attempted to put some coal on the open fire, quickly took the hod from her hand and did the work himself.

"You wouldn't catch my brother being so polite to me!" she said.

"So much the more shame to your brother!" I thought.

Every boy ought surely to feel a certain care over his sister, even if she be older than he. As a rule, he is physically stronger, and consequently better able to bear the burdens of life than she.

There is nothing more charming than the chivalrous protection which some boys (bless them!) lavish on their fortunate "women folk." And nothing is so attractive to other girls as to see a boy gentle and tender to his sister.

As for you, dear girls, you would never be so rude as to fail to acknowledge any courtesy which your brother paid you? If you would deem it extremely unladylike not to thank any person who gave up his seat in the horse-car to you, or who helped you across an icy spot on the sidewalk, you would blush to be less grateful for a similar kindness on the part of your brother.

If he is ready to place a chair or to open a door for you, to make sure that you have an escort after dark, to take off his hat to you on the street, to ask you to dance with him at a party, surely you are eager to please him. To sew on a stray button, or mend a rip in his gloves; to thank him for taking pains to call for you and bring you home from a friend's house; to bow as politely to him, and to accept him for a partner with the same pleasant smile which you would have for some other girl's brother.

A boy should learn the habit of easy politeness in all circumstances, but if there be one place on earth where one should use freely his very best manners it is in his own home.

Bobby's Thanksgiving.

At a table fairly groaning under everything that's good,
That you or I could think of in the catalogue of food;
There sat a happy family, as jolly as could be,
To celebrate Thanksgiving Day with due festivity.

With trembling voice and reverent air each pious one bent low,
And thanked our Heavenly Father great that he had blessed them so,
For all the good things, and their home, to them a hallowed spot,
Until it came to little Bob, the smallest of the lot.

And thus he spoke, his head bowed down, while round he glanced an eye;
"I thank thee for the other things"—at this prospect of bliss
He paused, and then—"Say, mamma, please, w'ats comin' after this?"

