

Behavior at Table.

One of the good things that every boy should learn is proper table manners. The noted Lord Chesterfield once said: "Let me see a stranger at the dinner-table, and I will tell you what manner of man he is—whether he be a gentleman or a boor, a scholar or an ignoramus, of refined and gentle instincts, or a brute and savage." There is a great deal of truth in the above remark, and when a man goes abroad in the world he will find that respectable people put their first estimate of him in accordance with the way in which he behaves himself at the table, and how he holds his knife, fork and spoon, drinks his tea and coffee, eats his food, etc. When a new boy arrives at our school, on observing him at the dinner table, we can always tell what sort of bringing up he has had at home. Some approach the table in much the same manner a porker goes to his trough, and has just about as much politeness as the animal covered with bristles. He swings his plate or cup in the air, reaches out in all directions and makes wild grabs at the food within his reach, stuffs his mouth as full as he can, smacks his lips and snorts and blows in efforts to get his breath, spills his tea, coffee, milk and water and other food on the table-cloth and floor, and when he is through the place he has occupied truly resembles the ones where swine are fed. He dings his cup, glass, plate or table with his knife, fork or spoon, shuffles his feet, and in these and other ways makes a general nuisance of himself, much to the disgust of every decent person within sight or hearing. Some boys may be not much to blame for this conduct when they arrive here, because their home education has never taught them better. Such boys and all others should be instructed in the proper way of behavior at table, and if after receiving a few lessons they do not behave better they should be sternly dealt with, until they are able to see the error of their ways and as decent members of the human family should. Much more might be said on this subject, but we leave the above hints for the consideration of all

concerned—instructors as well as boys.
—[Ex.]

Where Scrofula Breeds.

Let all those who insist upon sleeping in close rooms and with heads covered by blanket, (some of our boys and girls do that very thing, the Man-on-the-band-stand is sorry to say) read this; and see whence comes some of the consumption and scrofula that carry many to their graves.

Close bedroom air is considered by eminent medical authorities to be one of the most potent causes of consumption and scrofula.

All rooms, and especially sleeping apartments, should be well aired during the day.

A well-known French physician who has devoted much attention to studies of this nature, says:

"It will often be found, on examination that scrofulous diseases are caused by vitiated air, and it is not always necessary that there should have been a prolonged stay in such an atmosphere.

Only a few hours each day is sufficient and a person may live in a most healthy district, pass the greater part of each day in the open air, and yet become scrofulous because of sleeping in a confined place where the air is not renewed.
—[Ex.]

Last Words of Eminent Men.

It is God's way. His will, not ours, be done.—WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief.—BISMARCK.

My God have mercy on me.—Lord Chief Justice RUSSEL, of England.

I see earth receding, heaven is opening, God is calling me.—DWIGHT L. MOODY.
—[Ex.]

I feel for you, James, said the teacher to the disobedient scholar. I feel for you every time I am compelled to punish you. You had me, too, replied the scholar, as he rubbed the chastised portion of his anatomy.
—[Ed.]