

- II. Don't be flurried. If you should find that you have just been disparaging a near relative of your host, continue the subject vigorously until you shift the embarrassment from yourself to your host.
- III. Don't, while visiting, be languid or taciturn. Don't have too little animation to get up and go home.
- IV. Don't wear soiled linen. It is not chivalrous to boycott the laundry-woman.
- V. Don't nap in church. You are liable to snore, and it would be inconsiderate to awaken other members of the congregation.
- VI. Don't write anonymous communications. If you feel a hesitancy in signing your own name, use that of a friend. In writing cheques, this practice is now sanctioned by the best usage.
- VII. Don't fail, as host, to follow a departing visitor to the hall door. You are responsible for the hats and umbrellas of the callers who remain.
- VIII. Don't smoke in public conveyances. Some fellow-traveller might ask you for a cigar.
- IX. Don't shake hands with every person present.
- X. Don't hesitate to drink water during meals, no matter what may be said to the contrary. Some articles of food need to be put out.
- XI. Don't fly into a towering passion with the waiter at a watering place, and throw crockery. He might prove to be a university man, whose challenge you could not decline.
- XII. Don't leave the theatre just before the curtain falls. Everybody does; remain and avoid the crowd.
- XIII. Don't appear in evening dress on any occasion before six p.m. Otherwise the inference in polite society is that you didn't come home till morning.
- XIV. Don't notice or invite attention to the infirmities of others. Don't call on the mute for an after-dinner speech.
- XV. Don't fail to apologize whenever you inconvenience others. If you happen to be standing on a gentleman's head in a panic, don't forget to say, "Excuse me."

RESPECTFULLY ADDRESSED TO SEARCHERS FOR SOCIAL CULTURE WHO USE THE ENQUIRY COLUMNS OF THE PRESS.

- I. Don't stir your coffee with your fork, or stick your spoon into the beef.
- II. Don't rest your elbows in your plate or in any dish.
- III. Don't, in carving, stab with the fork, or do anything that will suggest cruelty.
- IV. Don't forget to carry food to the mouth with an inward curve of the fork or spoon. No calisthenic flourishes over the shoulder or around the head are permissible.
- V. Don't tuck your napkin under the chin, and don't carry away the ring.
- VI. Don't come to lunch in your shirt sleeves, and don't retire in your dress-coat.
- VII. Don't talk when your mouth is full. *Mem.:* Keep it full.
- VIII. Don't fail to keep your Manual of Etiquette lying open for easy reference during meals.

—Eureka Bendall.

We should have considerable more respect for the unloaded revolver if it would always shoot the man who fools with it instead of killing the innocent people who are standing promiscuously around.—*Fall River Advance.*



A DARK THREAT.

"Wo! dah. Ef you doan bu have yo'sef I's gwine ter fling you ober flatter yo' back!"

YE PRIEST AND YE LAUGH.

SANCT SOMETHING was ane leil leil priest
Of ane lang priestly line,
An' mickle virtue possessed,
Both human and divine.

Adowne ye streets of old Quebec
Ye holy show did wend:
Priestis in surplice and in stole,
And boys withouten end.

Now as ye lang procession passed,
Hot fervour filled his eyne;
Quoth he, "It is the fairest sight
Old Quebec town hath seen."

Then, like untoe ane ancient seer,
He 'gan to prophesy:
"Good lack! in but a little while
This continent shall lie

Prone at ye Holy Father's feet,
To humbly kiss his toe."
Ye while he spake, from outen space
A voice laughed loud, "Ho! ho!"

Ye sanctly Father heard it not,
Soe sore intent was he
Ye French Canadians to exalt
With praise and pietie.

Likewise alsoe they heard it not
Who to his words gave ear,
"Goe and possess the land," sayeth he,
"For Rome withouten fear.

"Ye spirit of ye ancient Gaul,
Inspired by Holy Rome,
Accursed liberty shall crush,
And bring ye wanderers home

"Unto ye bosom of ye Church,
Noe more out thence to goe."
Again there fell on heedless ears
That mocking laugh, "Ho! ho!"

"Ye glories of ye Middle Age
Your ardore shall restore,
And Labor Knights and Woman's Rights
Shall sink toe rise noe more.