



"There are only two rules for good manners. One is, always think of others; the other is, never think of yourself."

— DR. JOWETT.

AT A GLANCE one naturally recognizes the fact that the second rule is the outcome of the first; that the practice of either fulfils the purpose of the other. And possibly the whole sentence might have been summed up in the terse remark, "be unselfish."

The manners of any community, whether taken collectively or individually, are seldom in such a state of perfection as to render improvement unnecessary. Much as we wish to be loyal to people in general, our friends, members of our family, or ourselves, it must be confessed that the old-fashioned term "good manners" is inefficiently demonstrated by the greater part of us.

VERY little introspection shows us that, to quote somewhat incorrectly, "the very head and front of the offending" is selfishness, sometimes in a gross, often in a slight, form. What other quality than selfishness is it that transforms the mildest looking man or woman into the pushing, shoving, discourteous person who works his or her way to the front at any public spectacle, regardless of other bystanders? Ordinarily, perhaps, they are gentle and considerate enough.

What is it but the inherent desire to consider their own ease, that makes some men in our street cars defiantly keep their seats, while women stand? Doubtless, in their own drawing-room or in that of a friend, they would not remain seated if it necessitated the standing of their wife or friend's wife. And, in turn, how does it happen, when a woman is treated with courtesy and proffered the seat that is unmistakably her privilege rather than her right, that she avails herself of it without any graciousness of word or expression? From no other reason than that she is accustomed to placing herself first, and expects others to understand it.

IT IS frequently reiterated that good manners flourished in the past, but have so declined that in the present they are entirely forgotten. From all time it has been the custom of the passing generation to deplore the habits of the coming. In old times courtly bows and gracefully turned speeches were encouraged, and acquired as easily as wigs and patches and silken hose were donned. Yet, it may reasonably be imagined that frequently superficial charm was cast aside, and human nature showed up in no more pleasing light than at the present day. For selfishness is not only of 19th century promulgation, although it is not declining from want of cultivation.

Tact, and a total disregard of self, are two untailing factors in the making of refined men and women. Essential as education and refinement of surroundings are, they are but parts of a whole. They will not, of themselves, mold a character that is innocent of the finer qualities. Tact is the outcome of a sensitive and unselfish disposition, and has no class distinction; and where tact is, there will good manners never be lacking. Speaking of a friend, someone was heard to say, "Oh! Mrs. B— is charming, but I think she has almost too much tact." As if it were possible! What he meant to express was that the woman in question had too much manner, and that, at best, superficial. The word "tact" was simply misapplied. That never-failing insight into the feelings and unexpressed desires of others, which smooths the path for the ill-at-ease, represses the gauche though they be unconscious of it, or brings into the charmed circle of intimates the stranger, that is Tact. Could

we afford to part with an iota of it that has been vouchsafed to us? It must not be imagined that manners, as here set forth, are meant to be confounded with a certain polish, a modulation of voice and perfection of accent, or the little tricks and mannerisms that point out to us, as easily as the compass points the north, to exactly what state of society a man or a woman has been called. Far from it! Looking at things from Dr. Jowett's point of view, good manners are as possible and as probable with the masses as the classes. And, indeed, the main lesson to be learned is this: Let the latter have a care that, as a very consequence of their more manifold opportunities of self-indulgence, the former may not be said, as regards the expression of tactful sympathy or unselfishness of demeanor, to eclipse them.

ON Tuesday, September 19, at St. Andrew's Church, Lachine, the wedding took place of Miss Winifred Dawes, third daughter of James P. Dawes, Esq., "Maplewood," to Mr. George Carrington Smith. The bride looked exceptionally well in an exquisite gown of white Duchesse satin, with beautiful veil, and was attended by her sisters, Miss Constance and Miss Nora Dawes, who wore very smart frocks of liberty satin, veiled in embroidered chiffon, and picture hats of black velvet. Mr. Charles Carrington Smith attended the groom as best man. The little church was most beautifully decorated with flowers and palms, and the Rev. Mr. Ross performed the ceremony. Owing to the family of Mrs. Smith being in mourning, none but relatives and a few very intimate friends were present at the church and afterwards at the reception held at the residence of the bride's father. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left by the evening train for New York, where they will spend some weeks.

ON the same day at the Anglican Cathedral, Quebec, Miss Eileen White, second daughter of the late Alfred White, Esq., was married to Mr. Charles H. Mackintosh, son of Ex-Lieut.-Governor Mackintosh, of the Northwest Territories. The Cathedral was exquisitely decorated for the occasion, and the service was fully choral, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Dean Williams, assisted by the Rev. Lennox Smith. The bridesmaids were Miss Gladys and Miss Dorothy White, sisters of the bride, Miss Miller, Waterbury, Conn., Miss Edythe White, Miss Campbell, Miss Hazel and Miss Doris Allan, cousins of the bride. Mr. Graham Drinkwater attended the groom. A reception was held by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Wilson at the citadel, after which Mr. and Mrs. Mackintosh left for Montreal and the West.

THE young Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, has recently been presented by the Society of Dutch Journalism with a somewhat unique present. It consists of all the articles written last year in reference to her majesty's coronation. They have all been printed on ivory and are bound in five different volumes, the first containing French articles, the second English, the third German and Austrian, the fourth Belgian, Swiss, Italian, and the fifth Russian and Portuguese. Though no doubt interesting as a souvenir of such an important day, it must be remarkably tiresome work to wade through so many diverse expressions on the same subject.

MRS. GILLESPIE and Miss Margaret Gillespie left last week for Halifax where they will spend some weeks.

THE large grey felt hats of the shape known as "Rough Rider," with their fierce quill or curling feather seem to have swooped down upon Montreal like birds of prey—like birds, inasmuch as they settle without much apparent discrimination. Ostensibly a headgear for the girl or woman possessed of a slight figure and well set head, that is to say, if looks are being considered, they are worn by every possible type of face and figure. It is really surprising how few people