

## Advice to Girls \*

## By ANNIE LAURIE

Dear Annie Laurie: When I was away from home this always a selfish man, a conceited man summer I got acquainted with a great big, splendid man. He's my ideal in everything, but

when he came to see me this winter in my home he stayed and had dinner with us, and, oh, I nearly died. He eats with his knife, and when he drank his coffee you could hear him across the room. What in the world shall I do? Do you think I could ever be happy married to him when he does such things as that?

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hredded, compress-mum of nutriment fer it to ordinary estore its crispness, meal, with butter,

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OMPANY, LIMITED

Street East  and an egotist. He never thinks of any one but himself; that's what makes his manners bad. A table gobbler is almost always greedy, grasping and intensely selfish. His bad table manners are just one way in which he runs up a flag of warning to all close observers. Little Sister. The other is this. The man is big and good and sim-

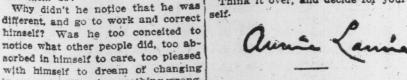
ple and kind and honest and true-DISILLUSIONED. what do I care whether he eats with V JELL, now, little sister, there a knife or with his toothpick?

A man with bad manners is almost

W are so many ways to look at . The' little things in life do not at an affair like that. One count-it's the big things that matter. way is this. A man of such frightful I'm going to forget all about the is at least young. table manners must be either obtuse man's manners and think about the

No matter what his early surround- It all depends upon you and what it ings were, it isn't possible that he has gone all this time without ever by public other people are, or mere-woice getting a little weaker and a little shriller every itation complexion-just a poor imitation of pasteboard is the guy wot gitts the gift. The afsed resipionts may sitting at the table with people of ly what other people say about them? breeding and decent manners.

Why didn't he learn by what he kind for you, unless she knows youand the man. Think it over, and decide for your-



aressed to her care this office.

his head was going round so fast with all the compliments the woman who

trying his best to look like a lad of 30-made eyes at the How old was she? Why, she was 15 one minute and 7 Is really reliable is that which attaches the disappointed at not getting something to museum freaks. Some people have the faculty of being they never expected. stand and acted as if he were going to hold hands with She was living life all over again, three times right there hour later I saw him walking past a pretty nursemaid less, worldly room, full of careless, worldly people. With the funniest, most self-conscious air in the world. It will take that noor old map a more that the world. What cared she whether the man at the next table It will take that poor old man a week or so to get back thought she was pretty or admired her type or

know where they are and hasn't, I should imagine, since kind eyes sparkled to hear that Her Wonder of the she was 16 years old. She must be 40 if she's a day. World had led the scrimmage and come off victorious. How furious she'd be if she thought any one even sus- She was explaining to 7-year-old what Peter Pan meant pected such a thing; and she can't get over the idea that when 'e said that he didn't want to grow up-and telling That's one way to look at the affair, she is the American Cleopatra and that every man she 5-year-old what glorious fudge they were going to make as sees is another Antony.

sage woman has had a chance to get in her fine work. miring her and envying her-the happy, happy sister of

No matter what his early surround-ings were, it isn't possible that he is that is really important to you. She lives just the one life, doesn't sne, over and over what a poor imitation of a life sne leads-imitation joy, yewer pressent in with the rest of em-the same thing, over and over the old, old song-with the imitation sorrow, imitation love, imitation friendship, im- an the resipiunts maw P S the resipiunts time the accompaniment begins.

soon as they got the new house finished and started in

she's trying so hard to fascinate looks right at the girl woman who flirts without wondering at her and being Willie Thomas's burthday parties caws

What a foolish, foolish woman she is-the woman who worth while into her poor, vain, empty little head.

and paint, isn't she? Poor thing, let's all be sorry for her.

Chips with the Bark on

It sometimes pays to be honest mere-y as a means of deceiving skeptics. Iccks. ly as a means of deceiving skeptics. ... .... ... Moral medicine is seldom

What is one man's chance is often Some men will worry because they Moral medicine is seldom when its taste is disguised. another man's design.

at the next table, who may not be pretty at all, but who sorry for her and wishing somebody would take her hes alreddy had 3 this yere an noboddy sorry for her and wishing somebody would take her away somewhere and give her a chance to get something of the saim parunts without gittin in

What a foolish, foolish woman she is—the woman who worth while into her poor, vain, empty little head. flirts. The woman who flirts—what an imitation she is! And She lives just the one life, doesn't she, over and over what a poor imitation of a life she leads—imitation joy, when yew git tew the party yew put yewer present in with the rest of em

effectiv

Durability is a quality that commends The results seem to show that many

to earth and common sense again. The woman who filrts will never do that. She will next table. She was listening to the last account never get back to earth and common sense; she doesn't of the last football game. Dear me, how her clear. know where they are and hasn't. I should imagine since kind ever sportled to hear that Her Worder of the

## Willie Rites on Etiket

she is the American Cleopatra and that every man she s-year-bid what giolods large here house finished and started in sees is another Antony. Poor woman! What desperate qualms she must have— mornings when she looks in the glass—before the mas-You couldn't look at her without loving her and ad-mornings when she looks in the glass—before the mas-You couldn't look at her without loving her and ad-the here the hanny hanny sister of

What bitter moments she must suffer-when the boy the woman who flirts. And you couldn't look at the Maw sez I cant go tew no more of like that, an then thay purswade yow an yow give in an then Missus Thomas

The adsed resipiunts maw luks sooprised an sez how did yew no it wuz a burthday party I tride hard to mak peepul unnerstan it wuznt Wille's burth-

peepul unnerstan it wight while solution day and didnt she tell my muther that Willie was 12 yeres old that day over the back fenct. Well ennyway yew luk the gifts over tew see if enny guy was chump enuff to bring ennything moar valewable than yew did sos yew can tell yewer may that yewers wuz the best yewer maw that yewers wuz the best

yewer maw that yewers wut the best evur and yew wudnt have the krust to take a chepe hankchiff like Skelter Sims be sure an tell yewer maw that sos she can tell sumboddy else an spredd the glad tidings how close the Simss are. in any way? There's something wrong, the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at thing something wrong, the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at things hit or the two propositions. The man who goes at t





