

Kit Improving

It will be good news to Kit's many friends throughout Canada who read The Sunday World to learn that she is recovering from an illness which has kept her in hospital for several weeks. She expects to be able to resume her column in ten days or two weeks.

Table Manners For the Children

BY MRS. FRANK LEARNED.

Naturally, children look to their parents for examples of what to do at the table or elsewhere, and, as they are very observing imitative and quick in forming habits, it follows that parents cannot be too careful themselves if they would educate their children in good manners. If they are interested truly in the welfare of their children they will train them in every small detail of conduct. It is not just toward children to make excuses for careless habits on the plea that these habits will be outgrown in time. Bad manners at the table soon become fixed habits, very difficult to change as years go on, and will mark a person thru life as having been ill taught or neglected at home, and this is, of course, a serious reflection on parents.

Children who are brought up to understand all the small details of refined conduct will find these things as easy and as familiar to them as the alphabet. They will perform them mechanically, without hesitating, and as a matter of habit.

Children should not come to the table for very long or ceremonious meals. In every well-regulated household punctuality at meals is expected out of consideration for others. This is one of the earliest lessons to be enforced. Extreme neatness in personal appearance is obligatory. Children should be taught to wash their hands and smooth their hair before coming to the table.

A very small child may have a napkin fastened round the neck, but older children should do as grown persons do—partly unfold a napkin and place it across the knees.

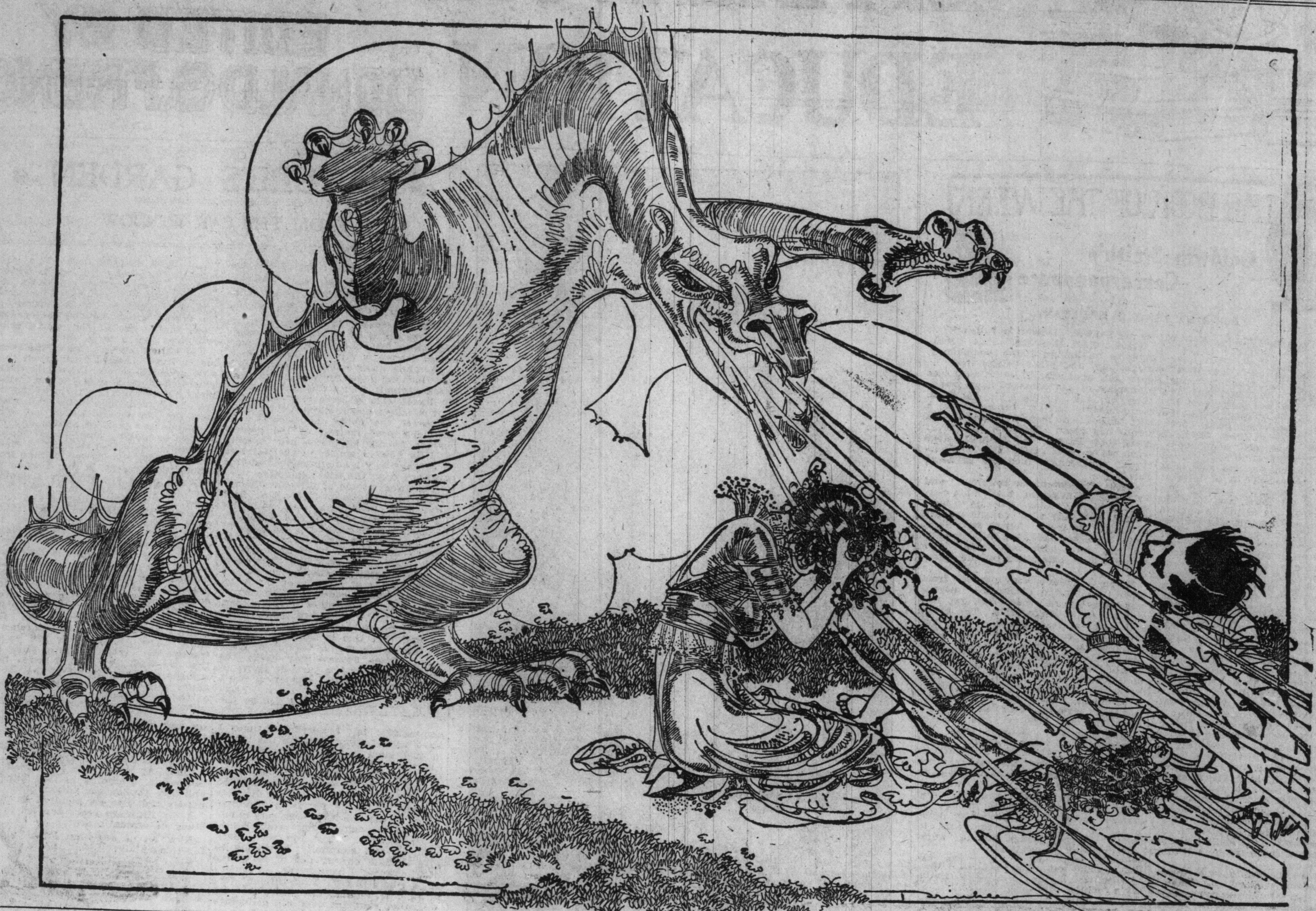
It is important to teach children not to fidget in their chairs; not to sit too close to the table, but not too far away, as either position is awkward; not to crumble bread; not to play with silver, and not to amuse themselves by making marks on the tablecloth.

Girls are served before boys. This courtesy should be accorded by boys to their sisters.

Essential things are to eat soup from the side of a spoon and not to make a noise when eating it; not to hold a fork awkwardly or "overhand"; to eat slowly and to keep the mouth closed while eating; and not to talk while food is in the mouth; to wipe the mouth with a napkin before and after drinking; not to leave a spoon in a cup for moment; to place fork and knife together on the plate when one has finished.

Altho children should not be allowed to complain of their food or to be "fussy," it is not right to insist that a child shall eat what may be distasteful.

Jealousy Slays Love



By Nell Brinkley

How Elise Went to the Seaside

By Margaret Bell

I had always felt interested in Elise. Not because she had brown eyes, and a reticent nose altho one could not help loving her a little more on account of them.

But my particular interest centred around her ambition to make good in some kind of profession. To make good financially, as well as professionally. Small wonder my admiration increased. For, to be a financial success in any profession is in itself phenomenal.

Along about the first of March Elise began to consult her personal Penates, which, in other words, means making her brains as to what course she would pursue. For she was ambitious for a summer at the seaside, for which extravagance her profession must pay.

That is how she came to go to the Kleanwell Shampoo and Manicure Parlors. And that is how she stayed there till the first of June.

Between the first of March and the first of June Elise had learned much. True, she had paid twenty-five dollars which she counted as nothing. Particularly after a few months.

Every day for those three months Elise went to the Shampoo and Manicure Parlors and learned the art which was taught and practised there. Practical work was insisted upon, and of course there were lectures. For one cannot well learn anything without some kind of theory.

Everything was very systematic. The lecture classes occupied the forenoon. The practical work came in the afternoon. Elise could have learned it all in less time than three months. For she had had a high school education. But she was not naturally inclined. That is how she came to go to the Kleanwell Shampoo and Manicure Parlors.

She made many friends during those three months. Not only in the parlors, but among the people who came there for a shampoo or a nail shine. So many, in fact, that she might have remained there and received four dollars a week for beginning a real profession of her newly-acquired profession.

And they assured her that if she would stay long enough, she would be earning as much as twenty-five in a few years. But Elise did not want to wait three or four years before she could find twenty-five dollars in her Saturday envelope. She had a nice little plan amounting right as soon as she became established in her new quarters. And that was not forgetting her ambitions for a summer by the sea.

Doris was the one girl in the Shampoo and Manicure Parlors who interested Elise. She had blue eyes and not much of a nose. The two girls decided that a reticent nose and not much of a nose, combined with the two prevailing styles of eyes would be an attractive combination to help on the work they had in view.

For Doris had ambitions for a summer by the seaside, too.

It was the day that the enamelled matron, who came with her Pompadour every Wednesday afternoon, had bought half a dozen bottles of blonde to take to her summer home around the first of June.

That decided Elise. And Elise decided Doris. She scarcely could wait to put the last polish on Algy Smith's nails. For Elise had burst into the room and told her she had an idea.

Now, ideas are remarkable things for young girls to have. No wonder Doris spilled the bottle of nail enamel. The blonde customer had a home at Narragansett. There was a large hotel there, too. That hotel had been suffering from a dreadful malady. Suffering from several seasons. Mrs. Blondine explained the nature of the disease.

The girl who polished nails and turned the electric drier on the guests' heads was much too interested in things other than nails and heads when those two commodities should have occupied her whole attention. That is how the blue-eyed Doris and the brown-eyed Elise came to pack their little trunks and hunt up the time-tables, which told of trains to Narragansett.

And in just one week, they presented themselves at the great hotel, which already was entering upon a state of convalescence.

They were rather lonesome at first. For the regular summer visitors had not yet arrived. The manager was considerate, and made the percentage of sales payable to him a small one. Toward the beginning of July things became more interesting. Each incoming train brought taxis full of Parisian frocks and hats, and many dollars' worth of emeralds. The two girls took heart. They were beginning to love Narragansett.

Their little stand on the second floor of the hotel was soon the sounding place of many telephone rings, and their little books soon were filled with engagements, from eight-thirty in the morning till that time at night.

Some nights they were too tired to count up the dollars which had floated into the little corner where the telephone sounded all day.

But the tired nights were happy ones. For the girls had come to the seashore to make money.

The days of July came and went. The nights faded away, one by one, and it was August. Occasional visitors to the hotel said they had never seen the girls look so well coiffed.

And, more than that, the bathers who faced the sun's rays, burning down on the sand, came back to the hotel with cheeks unburned. This was due to the excellence of Elise's creams, and her knowledge of their application.

The girl who formerly held sway in the hotel as the polish of unpolished nails, donned the cap and apron of the tea-room, and carried ice and French cakelets to sheltered places on the broad verandas. And she became quite prosperous in her new vocation.

When the September suns had begun to melt and fade, the two girls thought of packing their trunks. But those they did not like to leave. But they were assured a hearty welcome the following summer. That tended to make an accidental in their loneliness.

Up till an hour within train time they were busy polishing and massaging. They declined seventeen invitations to journey to Paris, London, New York and San Francisco, in the capacity of personal maids.

They were going to have a vacation. For they had saved, after paying the hotel manager, his commission, exactly nine hundred and eighty-one dollars and thirty-five cents.

Getting Even on a Meal.

The members of the club were telling yarns, when the quiet man in the corner was asked to contribute. "Well," said he, "I once entered a restaurant where they weigh you before eating, and then after eating, and then charge you by weight. I had a good feed and was charged 10 shillings. The next time I went I took in my pockets bricks, weights, old iron, and suchlike. I was weighed, and then went upstairs and had a banquet three times as big as the last. I went down and was weighed again, but they couldn't make it out." He paused. "Couldn't make what out?" asked the club members. "Why," answered the quiet man, "they owed me four and twopenny!"

POOR little Love lies sleeping the last sleep of the dead. While tears and sighs and weeping storm on above his head; For the breath of the green-eyed monster has singed him with fatal fire.

And man and maid must shrink dismayed at the death of their Heart's Desire.

Poor little Love has perished 'neath the claws of the Monster Grim, And the lovers who should have cherished, have wantonly murdered him.

For the doubts of the Jealous Monster first torture, and then conspire With maid and man; for when doubt began 'twas the doom of their Heart's Desire.

LILLIAN LAUFERTY.

AMERICAN PUBLIC LEANING LESS TO SCANDALS, SAYS BERNHARDT

Condemns Muck-Raking Newspapers and Says it is Her Happiness to Write Only For Better Newspapers—Raising Standards in France.

By Madame Sarah Bernhardt.

Really, the Society of Journalists should eliminate from their number all those seekers of scandal who, calling themselves journalists, go about picking up gossip in drinking places, behind the scenes of second-class places of amusement, among questionable politicians, and no collect, scandal which they publish in black-mauling papers.

Such rascals as these put "Journalism" on their cards and thus get among respectable people.

It seems to me that the directors of decent papers should found a society into which none should be admitted but those they consider worthy of election, and that it would be prohibited for a lot of these wretched little mischief-makers to use a name which they disgrace.

Narragansett was a fascinating place, and they did not like to leave. But they were assured a hearty welcome the following summer. That tended to make an accidental in their loneliness.

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12 Tumors Removed Without An Operation. Dear Mrs. Currah.—I am enjoying better health than I have for eight years, and I think I am entirely cured. I have none of the old symptoms. I am very grateful for my present health, and think Orange Lily is the greatest treatment for women the world knows. I use it in my case caused 12 tumors or growths of some sort to be expelled. Some were as large as a hen's egg, and others smaller, down to the size of a walnut. You may use my case in your advertisement, for it is the solid truth, and pen cannot describe all the good it has done for me. Mrs. Louise E. Boller.

This letter gives an indication of the positive benefits that always follow the use of Orange Lily. It is an applied treatment and comes in direct contact with the suffering organs. It produces results from including painful periods, falling of the start in all cases of women's disorders, womb, irregularities, leucorrhoea, etc. I will send a sample box containing 10 days' treatment absolutely free to any suffering woman who has not yet tried it if she will send me her address. Enclose stamps and address MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

WINNER OF FIRST PRIZE IN FRENCH BEAUTY SHOW



Emma Pritter, the winner of the first prize in the beauty contest, held in Lyons, France, is considered by many prominent French and German artists as the handsomest woman in the continent.

New Standard.

Knicker: "Is she interested in the tariff bill?"

Bocker: "Yes. She says she won't marry a man who doesn't pay an income tax.—The Sun."

A Smooth Manager.

"I don't know how to refuse a girl employment. I hate to send 'em away feeling downcast."

"I always send 'em away smiling. Tell 'em frankly they're a good looking that they might disturb the office work."—Kansas City Journal.

Poisonous Matches are passing away

Dangerous chemicals are not used in tipping EDDY'S Ses-qui Safe Light Matches. See that you get EDDY'S and no other "just as good."

Safety—in its complete sense—is absolutely guaranteed, but you must ask for EDDY'S new

"Ses-qui" Matches

Your Dealer Has Them