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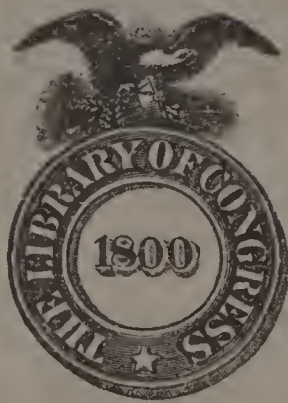
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LITTLE FOLKS FROM ETIQUETTE TOWN

BY LAURA ROUNTREE SMITH





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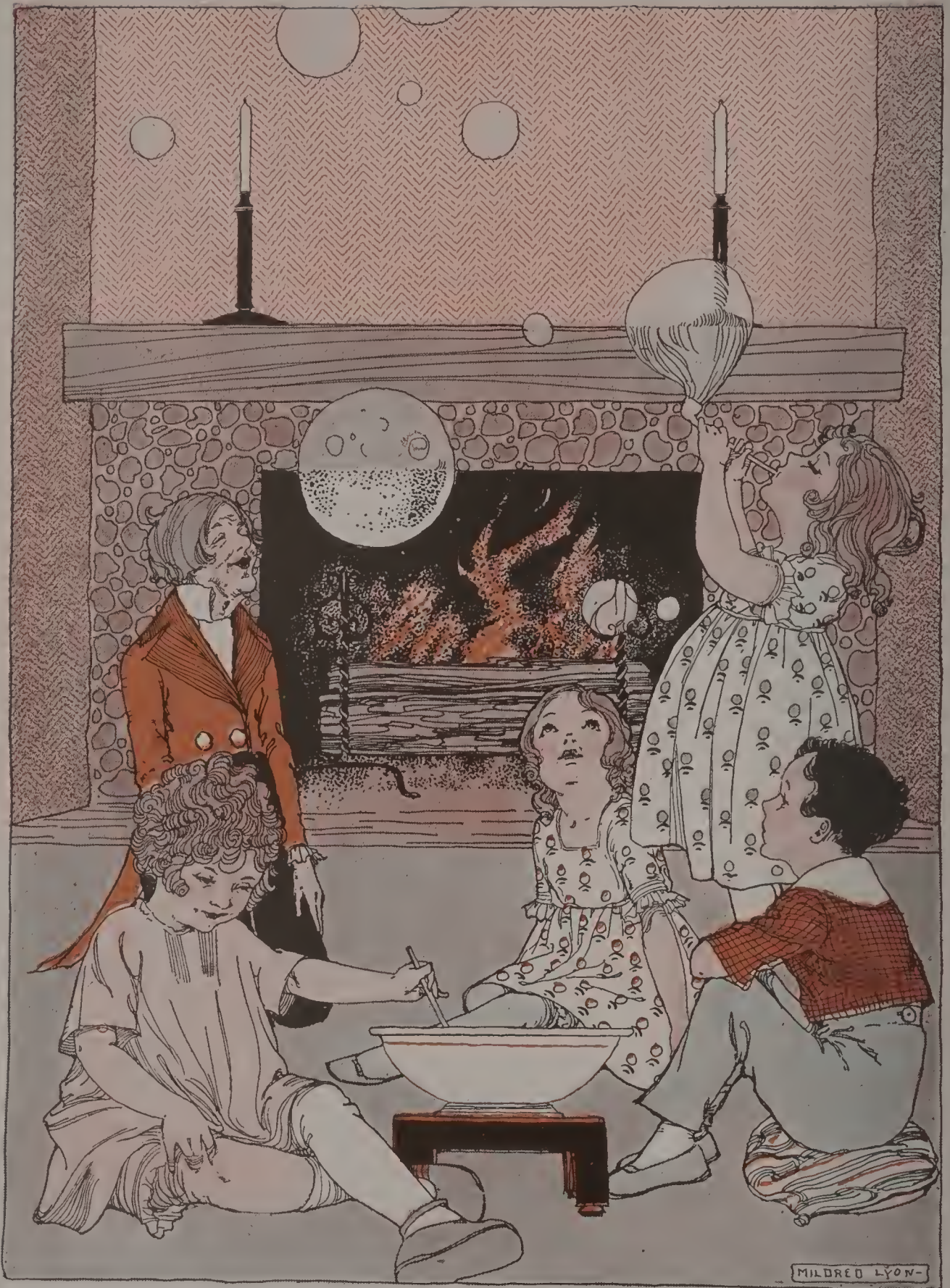
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LITTLE FOLKS FROM
ETIQUETTE TOWN



The Postman Brought The Letters



Blowing Bubbles

LITTLE FOLKS
from
ETIQUETTE TOWN

By
LAURA ROUNTREE SMITH
and
CAROLINE SILVER JUNE

Illustrated by
MILDRED LYON
and
MARGUERITE M. JONES



"A JUST RIGHT BOOK"
PUBLISHED BY
ALBERT WHITMAN COMPANY
CHICAGO

1927

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OTHER
TITLES UNIFORM
WITH THIS BOOK

Mother Brown Earth's Children

By Edna Groff Deihl

Fanciful Tales

By Clara J. Denton

Robin Red Breast's Home

By Clara J. Denton

Drawing the Easy Way

By Cobb X. Shinn

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CHICAGO, U. S. A.

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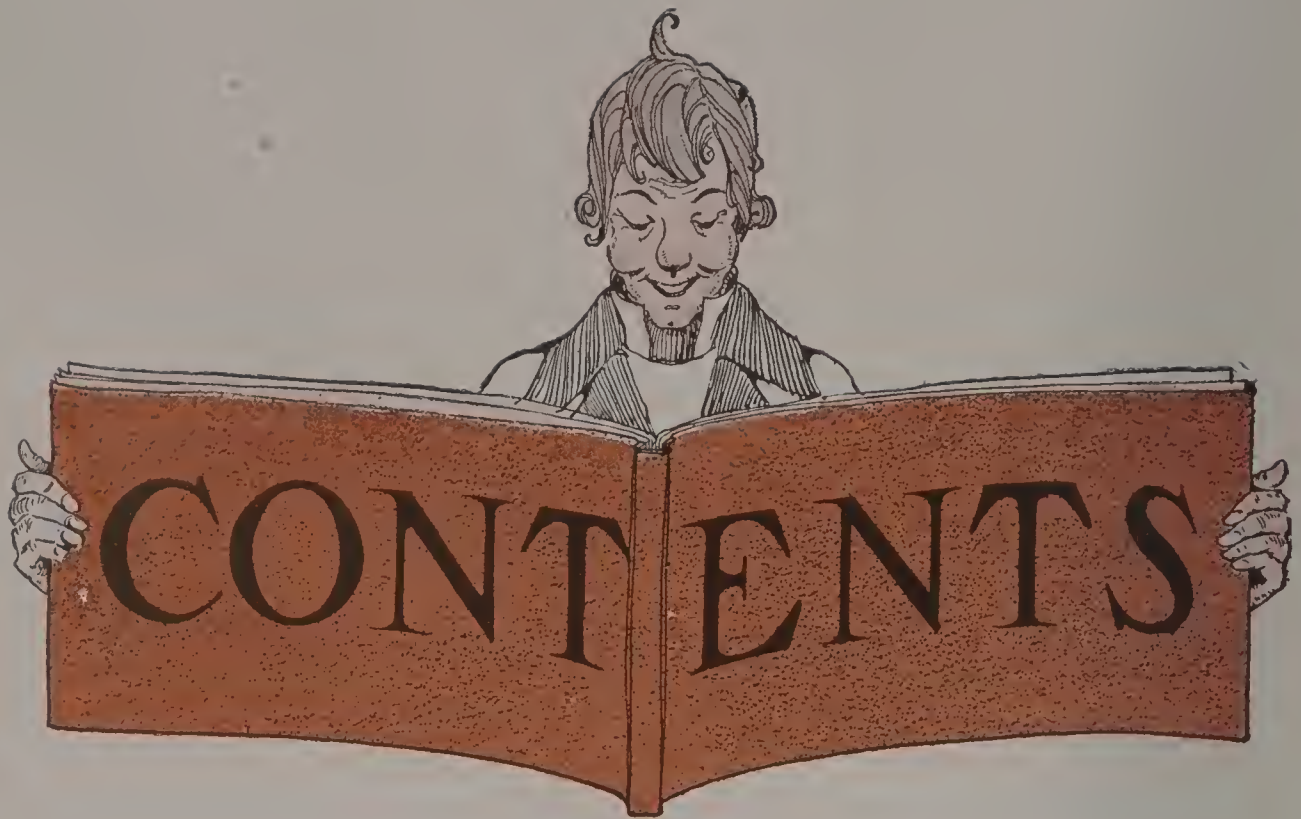
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TO THE LITTLE LADIES AND LITTLE MEN

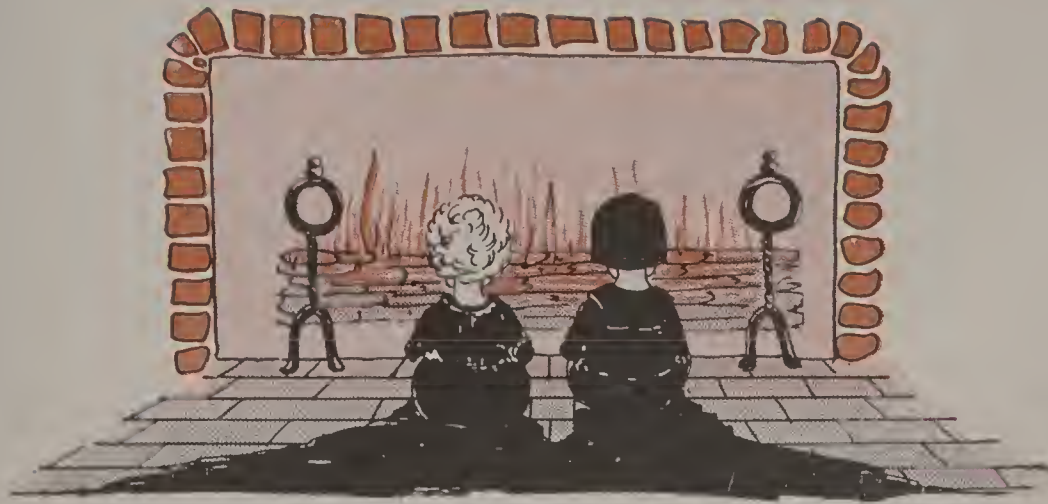
The Manikin of Manners Town,
Some day will be of great renown,
He'll teach you how to be at ease,
And many other things like these.
He'll gladly show you at the table,
To have good manners all are able,
Now if these tales you will recite,
You'll also learn to be polite,
It is quite as easy to smile as frown,
When you visit Good Manners Town,
Wherever you are, whatever your age,
Come, open this book and read a page.





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Always Offer a Chair

HAPPY MANIKIN IN MANNERS TOWN

TABLE MANNERS

Mother Manners lived in a funny old-fashioned house in Manners Town. She wore an old-fashioned dress and sun-bonnet and kept an old-fashioned Maid.

Her children had queer names like these,
Excuse Me, Thank You and If You Please,
Beg Pardon, too, is her other child,
With pleasant voice and manners mild.

One evening she was sitting by the fire knitting when a wooden rap was heard on the door and a little man entered saying in a heavy voice,

“I’m a Manikin from Manners Town,
Do you like my hat, do you like my gown?”

Mother Manners rose from her chair and offered to shake hands with the stranger and all the little Manners children did the same.

Mother Manners then introduced her children, saying,

“Excuse Me, is a pleasant child,
She is polite, with manners mild,
Her voice is low, and this I know,
She’s welcomed everywhere she’ll go.”

Little Excuse Me, rose and made a low bow.

The Happy Manikin danced round holding his cap in his hand, and then Mother Manners continued,

“Thank You is polite you see,
He’s just as good as he can be,
And it is true, whate’er you do,
A message he will bring to you.”

The Happy Manikin said,

“I really like him more and more,
For I have met this child before.”

Then the other children, If You Please, and Beg Pardon, stepped forward and said in one voice, placing a chair for the visitor,

“We try to be good, we seldom tease,
Come take this rocker, If You Please!”

Little Beg Pardon stood ready to take the visitor’s coat saying,

“Beg Pardon says, ‘Give me your coat and hat,
I was very slow to think of that!’ ”

The Happy Manikin gave up his coat
and hat gladly and sat rocking to and
fro, to and fro. He then decided to ex-
plain his errand,

He said,

“The reason I have made this call,

SOME CHILDREN HAVE NO MAN-
NERS AT ALL!

They interrupt when you are talking,
And do not speak when they meet you walking.
Little I Won't and Little Don't Care,
Just seem to follow me everywhere,
It should be as easy to be polite,
As to learn to figure, and read and write.”

Mother Manners laid her knitting
aside and said,

“As you go walking up and down,
Why don't you invite them to Manners Town?
We'll teach them through fairy tale and fable,
And give them a feast at a well-set table.”



The Invitations Were Written

To this the Merry Manikin replied,

“The invitations let us write,
And every boy and girl invite.”

Mother Manners got pen, ink and
paper, and wrote invitations,

“Mother Manners invites you to her home in Manners Town, March 21st, at 6 o’clock.”

R. S. V. P.

The letters at the end of the invitation meant “Reply if you please.”

The Happy Manikin said,

“Here’s a good laugh so hearty,
I’ll drop invitations to your party.”

“May we go too?” asked all the children.

Mother Manners said they might all go to the Post Office to drop the invitations if they would hurry back home and help her.

Little Excuse Me, was in such a hurry to get started that she crowded as she

went out the door and repeated her name over and over and Little Beg Pardon, did the same.

If You Please begged to carry the largest package of invitations, and Little Thank You, thanked Mother for holding the door open for her to pass out.

All the children stopped at the door, turned round and called, "Good bye, Mother, good bye."

Mother Manners said to the Happy Manikin,

"We hope you'll call again, my dear,
For you are very welcome here."

and the Happy Manikin though he had but a small heart replied,



Mother Manners Was a Good Cook

“Thank you, Mother Manners, for what you say,
Indeed I’ll call again some day.”

Mother Manners put leaves in her table to make it longer, and put on her best snowy-white table cloth and she stirred up good things in pots, pans and kettles.

She said to herself, “Dear me, to think some children interrupt. Dear me, to think some children do not speak when spoken to. Dear me, to think some children have no table manners at all!”

She sang one verse over and over,

“I’ll give them a good time if I am able,
And teach them manners at the table.”

By and by the four Manners children came home.

There had been a light snowfall, and they stopped to brush the snow off their overshoes.

They soon got warm and dry by the fire.

As the days passed Mother Manners did not know how many children to expect for she had invited children all over the wide, wide world, and not one had sent a reply.

The Happy Manikin came in one day and shook his head saying,

“WE’LL SPREAD THE NEWS O’ER ALL
CREATION,
YOU SHOULD REPLY TO AN INVITA-
TION.”

At last the day set for the party arrived.

In came the children through every door,
One dozen, two dozen, six dozen, and more!

There were so many of them they
had to take turns sitting down at the
feast.

Mother Manners and the Happy
Manikin sat at the head and foot of the
table, and the Manners children passed
the refreshments around.

Mother Manners remarked,

“Though you think this is a treat,
Please don’t make noises when you eat!”

Then, it got so still you could have
heard a pin drop!

One little boy began to eat with his
hands instead of his fork, and one lit-
tle boy forgot to open his napkin, and



“Do Not Make Noises When You Eat”

one little girl rapped on her glass with her knife, and one child cried, “More, more, give me some more.”

Mother Manners saw something must be done at once, so she said,

“Happy Manikin wish the food away,
These children may come another day.”

Now the Happy Manikin knew all kinds of magic so he wished the food away and the children sat spell-bound at the table.



Always Open Your Napkin

Mother Manners said,

“Open your napkin at the table,
To learn this much you’re surely able.”

Each child opened a snowy white napkin to spread in his lap. Then when the refreshments were passed again, Mother Manners said,

“Help yourself with a portion small,
Now please don't try to take it ALL!”

This time there was no real food on the dishes passed, but the children pretended to help themselves, and Mother Manners said,

“This thing too you can observe,
Don't eat 'till every one we serve.”

By and by the children put their forks on their plates and pretended to eat.

Mother Manners remarked,

“To look well-mannered in your place,
Use your napkin, wipe your face.”

Each child used his napkin and
Mother Manners said,

“At no time you know we should
Talk when the mouth is *full of food.*”

Then she went on,

“This thing too I’m sure you’re able,
To keep your elbows off the table,
Then when you’re through the proper thing
Is to place your napkin in its ring.”

Each guest folded his napkin and
put it in the ring, then they began all
over again, and had a real feast and
practiced all the manners they had
learned.

I heard that each child learned that day,
Some table manners to take away,
Some learned one thing—some learned two,
And these things you can also do,
To Manners Town if you travel with care,
Mother Manners will meet you there,
Click, click, go the Manikin's little shoes,
He travels far to spread the news,
That every little child is able
TO HAVE GOOD MANNERS AT THE
TABLE.





A Row of Happy Children

A SURPRISE PARTY

Next day, said Mother Manners' Maid,
"They didn't learn much I am afraid."

Mother Manners said, "What are you
talking about?"

The Maid replied,

"The children who came with appetite hearty,
And enjoyed good things at your party."

Mother Manners remarked,

“Children now, let me explain,
Must be told, and told *again*.”

Just then “rap, a, tap,” was heard on
the door, and the Happy Manikin came
in dancing and singing,

“A surprise party in the woods,
Would do everybody good.”

The twins, Excuse Me and Beg Par-
don, crowded around him and If You
Please, said,

“I never really mean to tease,
But may I go with you, If You Please!”

The Happy Manikin replied,

“The more, the merrier we’ll be,
I hope you all can go with me.”

Little Thank You went to get the children's sun-bonnets, and she said,

“Some thoughtful things I do for you,
As any child now ought to do.”

He saw too that the door was locked after they came out, and found a place to hang up the key.

The Happy Manikin led the way to his own little wooden house in the woods.

There were four and twenty wooden chairs and a wooden table, set with wooden dishes waiting for them!

Just when they were wondering when the party would begin, in trooped many children and the Happy Manikin said,

“I hope you brought your manners within,
For then the party will soon begin.”

The children sat down in wooden chairs and said,

“We are hungry as can be,
Is the party ready for you and me?”

The Happy Manikin replied,

“Ask each little wooden chair,
Do the children sit straight there?”

The children straightened up at once and said again,

“We are hungry as can be,
Is the party ready for you and me?”

To their surprise this time, the chairs said,

“Do you put your knife in your mouth to-day,
Or point with it in a careless way?”



Four and Twenty Children Marched In



Do You Do Any of These Things?

Sure enough, one little boy had his knife in his mouth, and one little boy was pointing with his knife and fork.

One of the knives spoke up and said,

“Who can tell when the meal is done,
Where to put the knife and fork? Can any
one?”

Now, not a single child outside the

Manners Family knew that the knife and fork were to be placed side by side on the plate when the meal was done.

The Happy Manikin next recited a verse that every child learned by heart,

“It is never polite, though you are able,
To REACH for things across the table.”

The children were hoping the real party would begin and the Happy Manikin did go so far as to fill every child's cup with cocoa, and the children stirred their cocoa with a noise, and left their spoons in their cups, and one little girl caught her spoon on her sleeve, and over went her cup, cocoa and all! As it spilled over the nice clean table cloth, the spoons said in their silvery voices,



She Left Her Spoon in Her Cup

“It’s true you can learn things like these,
Keep the spoon out of the cup now please.”

As soon as the children were really
served, a voice sang out,

“I’m very sorry to have to relate,
Children play with food on the plate.”

Several of the children blushed rosy
red and Excuse Me, and Beg Pardon,

were very busy helping the children to be polite.

A little silver platter took on a voice and said,

“If I had one and twenty wishes,
I’d beg you not to scrape your dishes.”

Several children who had been rubbing their bread around on their plates to get up every bit of jam there, looked ashamed and said they would never do that again!

The butter-knife then piped up and said,
“Please don’t butter a *whole* slice of bread.”

The children broke their slices of bread in two and buttered each piece neatly.

But one little boy was very rude,
He began to complain of his food!

The Happy Manikin said severely,
“Just eat whatever you are able,
And never complain of food at the table.”



A Comical Little Mirror Danced About

A comical little mirror hopped about
and stood before each child's plate long
enough for him to see his face, singing
all the time,

“When at the table you take your place,
Be sure you have clean hands and face.”

Some of the children had come to the party in such a hurry they had not thought to wash their faces, and some of the children did not have clean hands, but the Merry Manikin said,

“To sit here and enjoy my party,
I now give invitation hearty.”

Down on the table sailed the most delightful food in the most mysterious kind of way, and the children enjoyed everything.

After the feast was over they said,

“We are very glad we came,
Can't we play a Manner's game?”

Mother Manners said, “I will teach you a game my grandmother taught

me. She made the children sit in a circle and taking a cane rapped with it three times on the floor, crossing one foot over the other, she said,

“Say ‘If You Please’ before you take it
‘Thank You’ then, and don’t mistake it,
You can do little, this I know,
But rap with the cane before you go.”

She rapped with the cane three times on the floor and crossed one foot over the other. Now not a single child saw her cross her feet, so not a single child knew how to play the game correctly.

A child said, holding out his right hand, “Let me have the cane, If You Please,” then said “Thank You,” rapped with it three times on the floor, but did not cross his feet, so he had to

give the cane back to Mother Manners. If he had also crossed his feet, he could have passed the cane on to another child and so on. By and by the children saw they must cross their feet too, but some children forgot to say "If You Please," and were clapped out of the game, and some children forgot to say "Thank You," and some children rapped only twice on the floor, and so they made many mistakes, but they had a merry time, and said it was a jolly game to play.

By and by all the guests left except the Manners Family, and one little boy on leaving ran up to the Happy Manikin and said,

"I had so much fun I'll try
To thank you as I say good-bye."

The Happy Manikin said to himself,

“I am almost moved to tears,
To think children learn in 100 years,
I don't know whether to laugh or cry,
To think one boy remembered to say goodbye!”

All this time the dishes stood on the table for the Happy Manikin kept no Maid to help him with house work.

If You Please asked to clear the table,
He said, “I am little but plenty able,”
Beg Pardon on the sofa sat,
And said, “I never thought of that.”
Excuse Me said, “If I had wishes
I'd be the one to wash your dishes.”
Thank You said, “I'll dry them neatly,
So work will all be done completely!”

It was very polite for the Manners children to think of helping the Happy Manikin and,

“Many hands make light work,”
The Manners children never shirk.

As the other children ran homeward
they said,

“We’d like to have a feast every day,
And with the Happy Manikin play.”

They learned so many things that
day that their own fathers and mothers
said,

“You’re so polite we understand,
You made a trip to Manners Land!”

When the Manners children were
ready to go home they all shook hands
with the Happy Manikin and told him

what a good time they had had, and
one of them said,

“In Manners Town what shall we do,
Tomorrow comes very soon, 'tis true.”

The Happy Manikin said,

“I will give you each fair warning,
We are going to school to-morrow morning.”

The Manners children went home
happily singing,

“Manners in school, manners in school,
Will be useful as a rule,
We're very happy you understand,
To have a party in Manner's Land,
We will remember all we're able,
And practice manners at the table.”

The Happy Manikin heard the children singing, and joined the song himself,

“The Manikin sings in his heavy voice,
Some children make my heart rejoice.”

Mother Manners stood smiling and,

Mother Manners was so polite,
She bowed as she wished him a good night.



THE CHILDREN AT SCHOOL

Said the Happy Manikin as a rule,
“We find good manners in every school,
But to-day may be your turn
Some very useful things to learn!”

One day Mother Manners said to her children, “Hurry up you must not be late to school.”

Excuse Me and Beg Pardon were in such a hurry they trod on each other's feet and kept repeating their names over and over.



Hurrying to School

If You Please, said, "Let me put up the lunches to-day, If You Please."

Little Thank You was happy when she saw chicken sandwiches go into the lunch-pails.

To the surprise of all the Happy Manikin rapped at the door, and as he had picked up a book that some careless neighbor had dropped in the road remarked,

"If a book could talk I'm sure it would say,
'Please keep my pages clean to-day,
'You know I have some feelings too,
'And I may be quite useful to you.'"

The children said, "Oh Happy Manikin, please come and visit school to-day, please see if we know our A, B, C's and times tables!"

So the Happy Manikin danced on ahead of them singing,

“Ding dong, hear the school bell’s chime,
Good manners say to be on time.”

On the way to school they walked with Little Nick-Name who always called people by silly names.

The Manikin said, “I’m glad I came,
I’ll teach you lessons, Little Nick-Name.”

He said it was not good manners to give people Nick-Names. When they got to school they met Little Button-Off and the Happy Manikin whispered to her, so he would not hurt her feelings,

“We all can be careful if we choose,
And sew the buttons on our shoes.”



Little Miss Button-Off

He never once thought of making fun of poor Little Button-Off.

Little Stutterer came in sight, and how strangely he talked.

The Happy Manikin wanted to help him and said,

“I will give you a shining dime,
If you’ll close your eyes and take your time.”

Then Little Stutterer closed his eyes and tried to talk slower, and he found sure enough, he could talk a great deal better when he did not see the children staring at him.

Little Behind-Hand came in late, and really could not help it this one time, as their clock had stopped.

The children sang a Good Morning Song to the tune of “Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star.”

We will sing our morning song,
For ’twill help our work along,



He Talked Easily, with His Eyes Shut

Sing Good Morning every one,
For our school day has begun.

The children were happy in school that day, but the Happy Manikin saw some things that could be improved.

Though Little Behind-Hand was the only one late, the Chalk ran across the blackboard writing,

“Come in with a smiling face,
Be *on time* in your place.”

The Happy Manikin said to himself, “I am glad the children have too good manners to make fun of Little Stutterer, and Little Button-Off, and I also see they try to help shy strangers.”

But when they marched, oh me, oh my,
They didn't keep step, and they didn't try!

The Happy Manikin counted, and the teacher said, “left, right,” and still some of the children were out of step, and some of the children didn't know their right foot from their left. Then

the Happy Manikin led them once and sang,

“March! March! March! March!
We form a soldier band,
March! March! March! March!
Over all the land.”

Soon they got in step and marched like real soldiers.

Little Nick-Name walked as though his shoes were full of lead, and the Happy Manikin whispered to him,

“You can go out softly, I suppose,
Upon the TIPS of your little toes.”

The teacher was surprised when he left the room quietly and she shook hands with the Happy Manikin and



Happy Manikin and the Manners Children

said she wished he would visit school every day.

One little boy went out and closed the school room door with a bang, and one little girl went out and left it wide open.

The Happy Manikin ran after the children and said,

“You can learn this one thing more,
To very softly close the door.”

After recess some boys and girls put pencils in their mouths when they were getting ready to work and the Manikin said,

“Away from your lips keep your pencils, do,
They were never meant to be eaten by you!”

The children smiled for they thought

the Happy Manikin a jolly fellow and he went up and down the aisles singing little jingles and helping the teacher all day.

He sang,

“You’re getting well-mannered, at any rate,
I wish you would all sit up straight.”

Once he put his hand up to his ear to listen to the clock’s song. It sang,

“Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Are you as busy as the clock?”

The children were busy and happy all day.

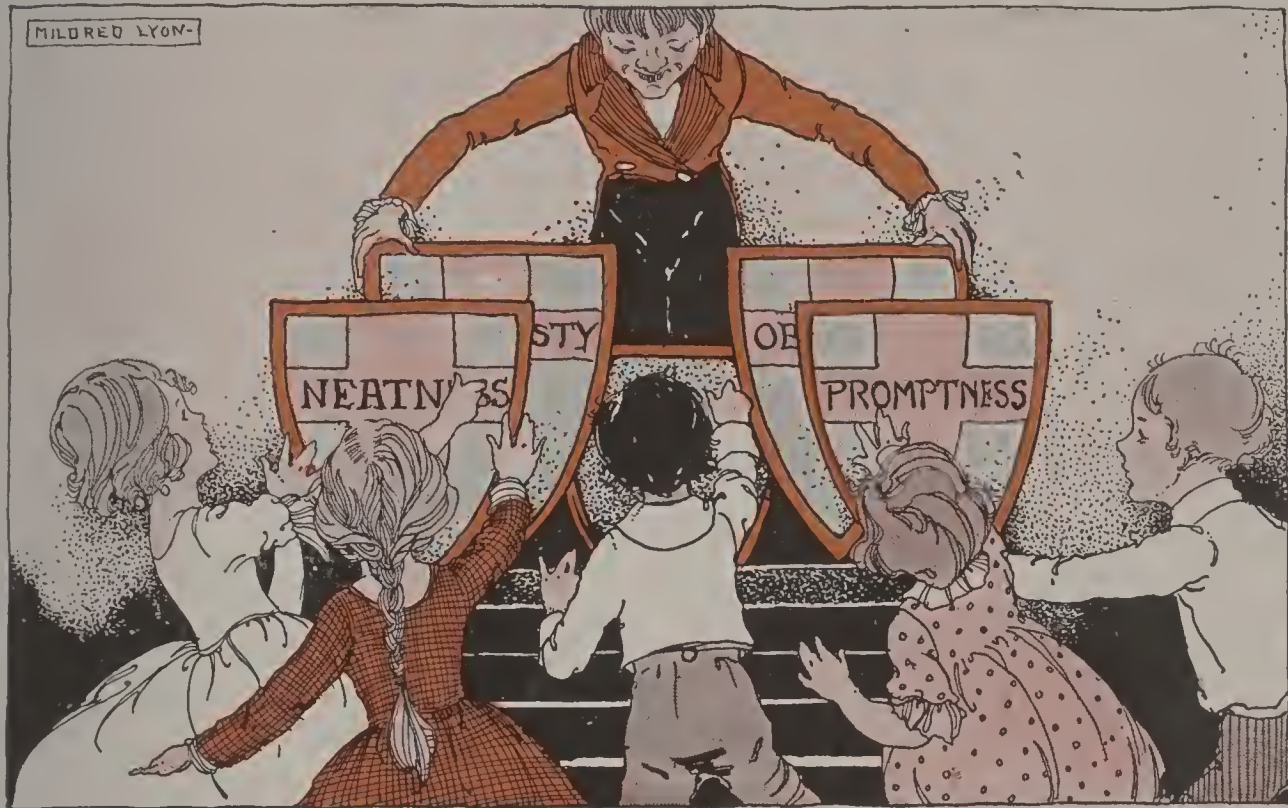
At four o’clock the Happy Manikin told them a story about the Brave Knights of old and said,

“Little children, you understand,
We can be Knights in Good Manners Land,
Our motto is to be polite,
Every morning, noon and night,
So every Knight will have a shield,
And to no conqueror he will yield.”

Then the most beautiful surprise of all came.

The Happy Manikin presented each child with a red shield, and each shield had gilt letters upon it. The letters spelled words, such as “SELF-CONTROL,” “PROMPTNESS,” “CHEERFULNESS,” “PATRIOTISM,” “NEATNESS” and so on.

It took the children days and days to find out what all the words on their shields meant, and every day after that, they took their shields and marched like real Knights of old.



Each Child Was Presented with a Shield

The teacher often spoke as though the Knights were instructing the children, and she would say,

“Will the Knights please teach the girls and boys
To march out without any noise?”

When the Manners children got

home from school they told Mother Manners every day what they had learned, and they made shields at home and wrote useful lessons upon them.

Little Nick-Name tried to call children by their right names now, for he was the Knight of Obedience, and Little Button-Off tried to keep buttons on her shoes, for her shield said "Neatness."

Little Behind - Hand became the Knight of Promptness and soon learned to be on time.

All the girls and boys in that school pretended they were real Knights and had some enemy to overcome.

The children said, "Mother Man-

ners, I wonder if we have any other lessons to learn.”

To which Mother Manners replied,

“Cheerfulness is a lesson too,
I often try to teach to you,
Be cheerful now no matter whether
It is clear or cloudy weather,
The day will be much more worth while,
If you will start it with a smile,
Be cheerful in your work and play,
Be cheerful always, every day.”

The Manners children learned to make an acrostic.

They took all the letters that spelled the word “Manners.” The acrostic read,

Manners we should try to learn
And remember them in turn,

Never fail to be polite,
Now is the time to do things right,
Every child, do this we say,
Remember manners every day,
So we'll smile and never frown,
Manners Children of Manners Town.

Just as they had finished their
acrostic the Happy Manikin danced
in singing,

“Trouble I never think to borrow,
But where shall I take you all tomorrow?”

For an hour and sixteen minutes no
one could answer the question.

Then Mother Manners, old and gray,
Said, “Listen to what I have to say,
Though over all the world you roam,
Good manners should be taught *at home*.”

The Happy Manikin clapped his little hands and sang,

“Manners at home, manners at home,
We hope the children all will come,
And learn everything they can,
From the Happy Manikin!”



THE MANNERS CHILDREN AT HOME

The next day Mother Manners called to her children,

“Good morning children one and all,
Please get up the first time I call.”

Her children were much like the girls and boys you know and one little voice piped up, “Can’t we stay in bed a little longer If You Please?” Another little voice called,



“Beg Pardon, mother, I heard you call,
But I don’t *want* to get up *at all*.”

Another sleepy voice called,

“Excuse me, I am sleepy quite,
And mother it seems dark as night.”

You know how dark it does seem
some mornings to get up!

One little child got out of bed and
said,

“Thank you, mother, for calling me,
I will be as cheerful as can be.”

Then the other children were
ashamed to be such sleepy-heads and
they got up, and ran a race to see who
could be dressed first.

They bade their mother good morn-
ing and talked of cheerful things at the
breakfast table.

Little Excuse Me, was not very hungry, and said,

“Excuse Me, mother, I’m plenty able,
To help you if I may leave the table.”

Mother Manners let Excuse Me slip out and carry the milk.

Little Beg Pardon had to pass in front of mother when he went out, and did as he had been trained to do, said, “Beg Pardon for my passing in front of you.”

The children sat around the room a few minutes while Mother Manners taught them a new verse,

“Whether you’re walking up or down,
Let’s live to-day in Cheer-Up Town,
With cheerful smile, life is worth while,
And so we’ll travel for many a mile,

Smiles will chase away each frown,
For those who live in Cheer-Up Town."

Just then the Happy Manikin came in, and they all rose from their chairs to greet him.

Said a very old arm-chair,
"They have good manners, I do declare."

The Happy Manikin said, "I heard you talk of Cheer-Up Town, who can name something now to be happy about?"

One child said, "I am happy because it is Saturday and we can play." Another child said, "I am happy because of the sunshine." Another said, "I am happy because it is springtime." Little Thank You said, "I am happy because I can help mother to-day."

The Happy Manikin said,

“I am happy at all times of the year,
For I have the *habit* of good cheer.”

Mother Manners remarked,

“Cheer-Up Town about us lies,
If we will only use our eyes,
The happiest time I ever had
Was when I made another glad.”

The Happy Manikin saw rubbers
and toys and books on the floor and re-
marked,

“To me it would have a cheerful sound,
If you’d pick up things you’ve left around.”

Every good-mannered child picks
up his things in the house, of course he
“has a place for everything and every-

thing in place.” He is as polite at home to members of his family as he is to strangers.

It began to rain and Mother Manners suggested that they play a game of Authors in-doors.

They had a good time and the Happy Manikin taught them things they were glad to learn.

He remarked while they were playing the game,

“Do not drum upon the table,
To learn good manners you are able,
Do not whistle, or hum, or sing,
The game we play—the game’s the thing.”

Little Thank You said, “I have heard children whistle in the house, but I know it is impolite.”

All the Manners children were glad to learn lessons in politeness and they practiced good manners every day.

The Happy Manikin smiled as the children got excited and all tried to talk at once, over some points in the game, and Little Beg Pardon, and Excuse Me, even interrupted him several times and said,

“You must learn some things like these,
Don’t interrupt each other, please.”

The children said, “How can we remember not to interrupt when we get excited?”

The Happy Manikin said,

“We’ll tell it in story and tell it in rhyme,
Don’t interrupt at any time,

Though useful lessons you can learn,
In *speaking*, you must take your turn."

Mother Manners smiled fondly at the children, she was glad they wanted to be polite.

They all learned the little politeness songs and sang the verses over and over.

"What else can we learn at home?" asked the children.

Mother Manners said,

"Children, dear, I seldom scold,
Can you do things *without being told*?"

The Happy Manikin chimed in,

"It will save you all much sorrow,
If you're thoughtful to-day, and to-morrow."



Playing Authors

Little Excuse Me slipped out of her chair and said,

“Excuse Me, but I think it’s wise
For children to take exercise.”

She had been told every day for a week to go out doors and play a while, and now for once, she remembered this without being told, though of course it was hard to leave the game.

Little Beg Pardon started to eat some peanuts, then she suddenly remembered her manners and passed the bag around first to every one. She did this without being told!

Little Thank You became thoughtful and said,

“We thank you, mother, for letting us play,
And having such fun on Saturday.”

Mother Manners smiled and wondered what Little If You Please, would remember to do, without being told.

He went to the Bath Room and sang,

“Rub, a, dub, rub, a, dub,
It is my turn to scrub the tub.”

He washed the tub and all the Manners children took their baths that evening without being told.

The children said, “It’s like a play
We learn good manners on Saturday.”

Mother Manners had callers and Little If You Please, opened the door for them to pass out, saying,

“Every little lad and lass
Should open doors for elders to pass.”

The children in this house walked about so lightly and opened and closed doors so softly, and were so polite, that the visitors said,

“We’re glad we’ve come to Manners Town,
We’ve learned some things we will write down.
There is no better thing that we can say,
Than to learn politeness every day.”

That night, on the stroke of eight,
the Manners children went to bed,

Smiling and happy I’ve heard it said,
They really *liked* to go to bed.

When they were all tucked in snug
and warm the Happy Manikin went
upstairs and told them stories until
they grew sleepy.



Mother Manners

The children said, "What have we left to learn? What can we learn about next week?"

They knew the next day was Sunday and the next week was vacation.

The Happy Manikin stopped for a long time to think, then he said,

"Children in cities, children in town,
On the street often make me frown,
Let me repeat, so many feet
Go walking up and down the street,
So many children just run along,
Upon the street with whistle and song,
When walking thus upon the street
A polite child I seldom meet,
As everything will have a turn,
Street manners next, I think we'll learn!"

STREET MANNERS IN MANNERS TOWN

Said the Manikin, "When next we meet
I'll teach you manners on the street!"

He slipped out of the house, and
when the Manners children went out
to walk next day whom should they
meet but the Happy Manikin, who
raised his hat politely and said,

"Good Mannered children should know alas!
How to step aside, to let others pass."



You Must Never Stare

The children then stepped aside quickly to let some people pass, but Little Excuse Me began to stare rudely at some boys and girls and the Happy Manikin walked along saying,

“To give advice is always fair,
On the street do not rudely *stare*.”

Little Excuse Me blushed and said,

“For your advice I truly care,
I’ll try to remember not to *stare*.”

They met many people and some of the children passed at the right, and some at the left.

The Happy Manikin said, “If you’re bright
You’ll always pass people at the right.”

Then he went on to explain that in Canada and in England people pass each other at the left!

Thank You thought about passing at the right and said,

“We’ll remember that for we often meet
Such crowds of people on the street.”



If You Please and the Little Boy

Sure enough the street was very crowded.

If You Please stopped and kissed a child and by and by the Happy Manikin remarked,

“This line I wish you would repeat,
Don’t stop to kiss upon the street.”

Little Thank You had a shrill voice and he talked so loud some of the people on the street stared at him, so when the Happy Manikin had a chance he remarked,

“Your voice you should keep low and sweet,
When talking now upon the street.”

The children said it was hard to talk low when they were excited, but they knew the Happy Manikin gave good advice, and they were anxious to learn good street manners so they would never forget them.

They next met Old Father Time, and he was so nearsighted he did not rec-

ognize any of them at first, so the Happy Manikin said,

“In Politeness Town we’re growing bolder,
You may speak *first* to one who’s older.”

All the children then smiled and bowed and said, “How do you do, Father Time?” To which he replied,

“I am growing older every day,
You see me now, I’m bent and gray,
But there is no one who can say,
They don’t know Father Time.

As every hour passes by,
Make some one laugh instead of sigh,
To help some one I hope you’ll try,
So says Old Father Time.”

He passed on with his hour glass in

his hand, and the children went skipping down the street.

They were so merry they sang and whistled a little until the Happy Manikin gave them a glance.

Little If You Please got behind for he stopped on the street corner and blocked the way, for several people wanted to pass. When he overtook the others the Happy Manikin said,

“Whenever a friend you chance to meet,
Don't stop at the corner of the street,
If he wants to talk to you,
Walk on with him a block or two.”

All the children said they would try to remember this, for they had often seen people standing on street corners in the way of others, and they had

often stood there themselves. They said they really wanted to behave as well on the street as at home.

Beg Pardon next got behind and the Happy Manikin did not know whom he was talking to. None of the Manners children knew whom he was talking to.

Beg Pardon did not know whom he was talking to himself.

When he joined the others the Happy Manikin said, severely,

“Some day you’ll find yourself in danger,
If you wait speaking to a stranger.”

Beg Pardon said he had never thought about that before and he was very glad to learn some new thing every day,



Beg Pardon and Excuse Me

Little Beg Pardon, and Little Excuse Me, took up a good deal of room on the side walk. They were walking arm in arm.

Said the Happy Manikin, "You mean no harm, But it's not good manners to walk arm in arm."

The children were surprised. They asked, "Is it never proper to take any one's arm on the street?"

The Happy Manikin said, "At night,
You may find it proper quite,
And this thing I have been told,
You may take the arm of a person old,
Whenever an old person you may meet
You may help him over a crowded street."

The children walked along, some of them side by side and some of them went on ahead.

The Happy Manikin could stand this way of walking no longer, so he said,

"There's one more thing I'll tell to you,
Keep step when walking two and two."

Then the children tried to keep step and they saw it looked much better.



Always Help Elderly People

The Happy Manikin was glad to see Little Thank You, raise his hat when speaking and he remarked,

“You are so very quick to learn,
I think some pleasures now you earn.”

He raised his hand to hail a street car, and the children were delighted to have a ride, because they were getting tired walking, but were too polite to say so.

The car was so full they could not all get seats at once, and the Happy Manikin said,

“Don’t lean on people stand up straight,
It won’t hurt you a bit to wait.”

At the next corner some people got off, and the Manners children all had seats.

The Happy Manikin paid their fare and they rode away, away, away to a candy store.

They got out and entered the candy store and the children whispered to-

gether as to what kind of candy they wanted.

The Happy Manikin said,

“To whisper in company’s not polite,
If you want to be good-mannered, quite.”

Then the children spoke out loud and told what kind of candy they liked best, for they were asked to choose.

Next they stopped at a Florist’s and bought a bunch of violets for mother, and they took another car home.

The children wanted to eat some candy on the way, but the Happy Manikin said,

“It’s not considered very neat
To eat at all upon the street,
You’d better save your treat to-day,
As in the car we ride away.”

He explained to them it would be much better to eat the candy at home.

A little boy near them was talking to the Conductor and the Happy Manikin said very low,

“When in the street car you take a ride,
Don’t talk to the conductor inside.”

“Can’t we ever talk to him?” asked
If You Please.

The Happy Manikin said,

“Yes, if you don’t know your street
You can ask him the name to repeat.”

He went on to explain that it was proper to talk to the conductor only on business.

When they got home they enjoyed their candy and thanked the Happy Manikin for the fine ride.

Mother Manners thanked them for the flowers.

Said the Manners Children "If we repeat,
All the manners learned upon the street,
It will take us many a day,
But things we've learned we'll tuck away.
Then, very politely we will greet,
Friends when walking on the street.
A holiday I think we've earned,
For good street-manners we have learned."

Mother Manners said they might have a holiday and do what they pleased all day long, and the last I saw of them they were blowing soap-bubbles and the Happy Manikin blew the largest bubble of all.

OFF AND AWAY

The Manners Children learn 'tis true,
Many things they will teach you.
They learn that every one is able,
To have good manners at the table,
And every day observe each rule,
At home as well as in the school.
You'll recognize them when you meet
The Manners Children on the street.
What became of the Manikin from this page?
I think he left to join the stage.

Good manners are within your reach,
This thing the Manners Children teach,
So open the book, the pages turn,
And every little verse please learn.
You'll learn some lessons now and then,
When finished you will read again.
The Happy Manikin gravely says
He hopes you'll be polite always.
Come, let's go walking up and down,
We're off and away to Manners Town.

Finis

BOOK TWO

THE SOCIAL TWINS



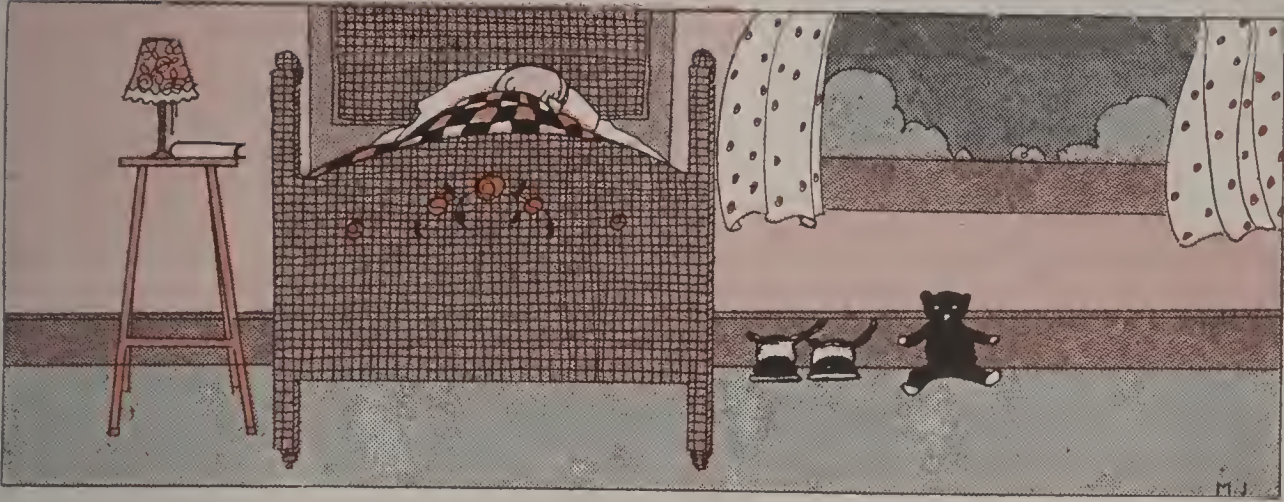
Enigma Answer

ETIQUETTE



The Twins Called Out Adieu to Glum and Gay

THE SOCIAL TWINS



Little Wee Girl Lay Fast Asleep

BETSY AND BOBBY

The Social Twins, Betsy and Bobby, peeped into the room where Little Wee Girl lay fast asleep.

Now Little Wee Girl was their sister and they loved her dearly, but such a room as they saw!

Little Wee Girl had dropped her clothes on the floor and there they lay in a heap just as she had stepped out of them. One shoe was hidden under her dress and one was under the bed!

A lamp burned in the room and the window was closed.

My! how close the air was! My! how silly it was to be afraid of the dark, and afraid of fresh air.

When Betsy saw the wash stand she said softly,

“I’d like to lend a helping hand,
And tidy up the old wash stand.”

The bowl was half full of water, the

pitcher was on a chair. The soap was floating in the bowl and the tooth brush was standing in a cup of water!

There was a neat little towel rack,

But to hang there the towels had no knack.

Sad to say, one towel was on the pitcher and one on the floor.

Betsy said, "Let us tidy up her room so she can see how neat it looks in the morning."

Bobby said, "If mother were here she would say that Wee Girl had to wait on herself." So the children stood still, but Betsy went very close to the little head on the pillow and whispered,

“You are not ready for dreamland quite,
’Till you open the window and put out the
light.”

Bobby whispered,

“I’ve seen careless children often before,
But see paper and string upon this floor.”

The children tip-toed out of the room and little Wee Girl dreamed that the Social Twins put her room in order.

When the clock struck six she woke up and rubbed her sleepy eyes. She saw her room in disorder. My! how ashamed she was!

She picked up her clothes and laid them neatly on a chair beside the bed;



Crept Under the Bed after Her Missing Shoe

she even made up a little verse as she crept under the bed after her missing shoe.

“You can be careful of slippers and shoes,
And pick them up neatly if you choose.”

She put out the lamp that was still burning faintly and opened her window. How good the sweet fresh air felt as it blew into the close room!

The little Wee Girl said, "I wish I had left my window open all night. How foolish I am to be afraid of the dark. I do not need a lamp burning."

Next the little Wee Girl tidied up her wash stand and hung up the towels on the rack where they belonged. Then she got dressed and aired her bed and made it up neatly.

She even had time to run the sweeper over her floor before breakfast, singing as she worked,

"The floor should always be neat and clean
To be a careful child I mean."

She was so good-natured at breakfast that Father said:

“I think you must have been having happy dreams.” Little Wee Girl smiled to herself and the Social Twins smiled, too.

When little Wee Girl came home from school that night she found two surprises. One was a stand with a pretty drop-light on it, for they had electric lights put in that day, and the other surprise was a wee book bound in red, a gift from the Social Twins.

The little book was called, “THE ROOM IN ORDER.”

As little Wee Girl had been good all day, and as Mother had returned, when evening came she tucked her in

bed, turned on the new light and said she might read out of the little book for half an hour.

Let us peep over her shoulder and read with her:

THE ROOM IN ORDER.

If the four walls of a room could talk they would say, "We love to see a clean floor and tidy room; we love to feel the fresh air and warm sunshine, and we wish you would air your room every day, and let fresh air in every night.

Do not tack all sorts of cards and banners on the wall for tacks and nails make ugly holes in the wall. If you

have a picture moulding you may hang pictures from it by means of a wire, if not, you may set a picture or two on your bureau.

What a comfort it is to see a clean floor! It takes only a few minutes to run a carpet sweeper over it every day and to dust a little.

Every neat child will place clothing folded up on a chair when undressed, and shoes should be placed under the chair where no one will stumble over them if necessary to come into the room in the night.

If you have a wash stand be sure to keep it clean, the pitcher in the bowl,

soap in the soap-dish, and towels on the rack. If you wash in the Bath Room try to keep everything picked up and in its place.

Of course you brush your teeth every night before going to bed.

You do not need a light in the room. You will sleep better in the dark, and there is nothing to be afraid of.

The guardian angels of the night will watch over you after your prayers are said.

Open your window and take long breaths and you are ready for Dream-land.

You should not read in bed except

for a short time as a special privilege.

It is tiresome to hear a child say, "I cannot find my hair ribbon. I cannot find my handkerchief."

Keep your bureau picked up outside and inside. Do not drop odds and ends on it, and never leave any hair in your brush or comb. Wash your brush and comb on Saturday in hot water and soda, dry them in the sun.

Inside the bureau drawers have a small box for your handkerchiefs, another for ribbons or neck-ties, etc.

Little Wee Girl said sleepily,

"I'm a little girl but I'll not forget
These rules of Bed Room Etiquette."

Just as she was wondering if every room had its rules of order she fell asleep, and she slept with the little book tucked under her pillow.



MISS WELCOME



They Could Go into the Country

The Social Twins were known at home as Betsy Bobbet and Bobby Bobbet. They were so anxious to learn to do the correct thing always that they were glad when Father and Mother corrected them, and they helped other children to learn good manners.

One day when they had been very good Mother promised them they could go into the country and visit



Little Gay

their cousins little Glum and little Gay.

Of course those were not their real names, but the children had received nick-names, unfortunately, long ago and so they were still called “Glum and Gay.”

Father took the children to visit their cousins and as they arrived late in the evening they soon went to bed.



Little Glum

The first thing the Social Twins heard in the morning was a voice calling,

“Good morning, it is time to rise,
Rub the sleep from off your eyes.”

Little Glum turned over to take another nap but Little Gay jumped out of bed as soon as the Twins did, and began to dress at once.

Bobby Bobbet tickled little Glum under the chin so he had to wake in spite of himself, and Bobby said,

“I give little children all fair warning,
The first thing to do is to say ‘Good morning’.”

Little Gay cried “Good morning,” quite gayly and he remembered to say “good morning” at the breakfast table too.

Little Glum frowned as he looked down at his plate and said, “I don’t like oat-meal. I want cakes and syrup.”

Betsy said,

“As children we should try to be good
And never, never complain of our food.”

Then little Glum began to scold about the weather.

He said, "I hate rainy days. Can't I stay home to-day?"

Mother laughed and replied,

"When a little girl I was taught,
We are neither sugar nor salt."

The children all laughed and said, "That means that rain won't hurt us as it would sugar or salt."

The children all were neatly dressed except little Glum. He had forgotten his neck-tie and Father said quietly, "You had better be introduced to the shoe-blackening bottle before you start out. Shoes well-blackened are the mark of a gentleman."

Mother said, "It is a good idea to learn some manners at home, and I wish you boys would feed your pets before you go to school."

Little Glum had a pet dog and little Gay a pet canary.

The Twins danced about so light and airy,
And said, "Feed and water your canary."

The children said, "We are glad the Twins are here, they will help us remember many things." They fed their dog and gave him a drink of water, and then the boys had such a hunt for their caps and books that the Social Twins said,



Mother Said: "It Is a Good Idea to Learn Some Manners at Home"

“Of such confusion we never heard,
To us it really seems absurd.”

They told Glum and Gay if they had put their caps on the hat-rack and their books on the table, they would have found them readily in the morning.

The boys had spent so much time they were afraid of being late to school, and started on the run, but Mother called them back to tell her good bye.

The Social Twins called out “adieu,
'Tis thus we say good bye to you.”

The children said, “We wish the Twins had come along to school with us.”

When they got home from school that afternoon they carelessly tossed down their caps and books as usual.

Little Gay went to find Mother to tell her he had come home from school, and to see if she wanted any errands done but little Glum ran right out to play ball with the boys and Mother was worried wondering where he was.

Little Gay found visitors with Mother, but he was in such a hurry that he passed in front of them and even interrupted Mother, who was talking.

Mother said, "Where are your Every Day Manners, little Gay, say

‘Excuse me,’ when passing in front of any one, and by all means do not interrupt.”

Little Gay then shook hands politely with the visitors but selfishly took one of the best chairs in the room, so if another visitor came there would be no good place for her. By and by he went out and came in eating a cookie. Mother at once sent him out for a plate full of cookies and asked him to pass them to her visitors.

He learned,

It is rude to eat before company,
Unless the rest are helped you see.

Little Brag, a neighbor's boy came

in to get a book that had been borrowed from him and not returned. He stood in the middle of the floor attracting attention and bragging about his new watch.

One of the visitors was Miss Welcome, a social worker in the community. She was well liked and tried to help everybody. She told little Gay and little Glum a story that evening, and she brought in their names just for fun. She said,

“Once upon a time two little boys went to Dreamland and met all the borrowed things they had in the house, the borrowed sled stood on end and

made faces at them, the borrowed kite laughed and said,

“We are borrowed things, we never go home. Little Glum, Little Gay, we are glad you’ve come.”

“Then the borrowed things began to give the children a good whipping, crying, ‘This boy forgot to say good morning. This boy forgot to practise. This boy threw his clothing on the floor. Oh, ho! these children have no home manners at all’.”

“How did the story end?” asked the boys in wonder.

Miss Welcome said, “You will have to tell the end of the story yourselves. Can you?”

Next day, at school little Glum and Gay wrote the best papers on Every Day Manners, that were passed in.

As they wrote much the same thing we will peep over their shoulders to see what they wrote.

Every Day Manners.

Every child should rise in the morning the first time he is called, and tidy up his room, dress neatly, comb his hair, wash thoroughly and be sure his shoes are blackened.

He should say "Good morning," and try to be pleasant at the breakfast table, and never, never complain of food, or weather or anything about him.

After breakfast every child should have some duties to perform inside the house or out. If he has pets, he should see they have food and water and not be constantly reminded to look after them. If he has errands to do, he should do them promptly.

It will improve any child's Every Day Manners to have a place for his wraps, and books, and toys, and put them all away carefully at night, so they can be quickly found in the morning.

Any child is thoughtless who leaves home without saying good bye.

A good mannered child is on time wherever he goes.

No one admires a child who boasts, brags, or teases.

As soon as a child returns home, he should tell his Mother he has come, and ask if there are any errands to be done. If so, he should do them cheerfully before he goes out to play.

If visitors are present a well-mannered child will stand beside Mother and wait until she asks him to speak.

No matter how hungry you are, you can remember to be polite and Mother will tell you what you may have between meals. It is very thoughtless to bring in a crowd of children and

take them all to the cookie jar without permission. If Mother wants you to treat your friends, she will tell you so.

Every good - mannered child is happy and good through the day and respects the rights of others.

Go to bed the FIRST time you are told, or better still if you have a regular hour set for bed, retire on the stroke of the clock *without being told*.

Miss Welcome read the papers the children wrote and said,

“Dear children, I hope you’ll not forget,
These rules of Every Day Etiquette.”

It took little Glum and Gay some

time to learn to spell the new word
“Etiquette.” Can you spell it with-
out looking on this page?

Little Glum grew happier every day,
And very well-mannered grew Little Gay,
Miss Welcome said, “Far you may roam,
But please remember good manners at
home,”

Bright boys and girls will not regret,
If they learn simple rules of Etiquette,
The Social Twins paused then to say,
“Remember your manners every day!”



VISITING THE PUBLIC LIBRARY

Little Wee Boy and little Wee Girl said to Mother one day “May we go out walking?”

Mother said, “Yes, if the Social Twins will go with you, they always seem to know what to do.”

Bobby and Betsy came just then, and said, “Mother we will take care of little Wee Boy and Girl, and perhaps we can teach them something, too.”

Bobby looked down at the little Wee children’s feet as they started out and remarked,

“Every boy and girl can turn OUT his toes,
And walk properly as I suppose!”

Little Wee Boy and Girl looked down at their feet then, of course, to see if they were walking properly.

Then Betsy looked at the children’s arms and remarked,

“Some people like better to walk than ride,
Let your arm hang down loosely at your side.”

Little Wee Boy took little Wee Girl’s arm and Bobby said,

“How many times must I repeat,
Don’t take arms walking on the street.”

Little Wee Boy said, “Can’t I take Wee Girl’s arm EVER on the street?”

Betsy said, "Of course you may if she is afraid, or to help her over a crossing, or if it is very dark, but it looks foolish to take a person's arm in the day time."

One of the children nearly ran into a girl who was walking fast because he did not turn out, and Bobby said,

"In this country if you are bright,
You'll remember to turn to the right."

At this very minute, to their surprise they met little Glum and little Gay.

Little Gay spoke pleasantly and raised his hat to the girls, but Glum walked ahead frowning.

Little Wee Girl began to hum and little Wee Boy began to whistle and the Social Twins spoke up at once saying, together,

“If you were in the play-ground ring,
Then you could whistle and you could sing
But it’s not good manners, let us repeat,
To whistle or sing upon the STREET!”

Little Wee Boy and Girl said, “We are glad we have the Social Twins to teach us manners.”

Next, they met little Stranger, a child they had met, but did not remember. She spoke and Bobby whispered,

“This one thing we all can do,
Speak when we are SPOKEN TO.”

The children then hastened to speak to little Stranger, and as they were only going for a pleasure walk asked her to join them.

As they came near the Public Library Betsy said they might go inside to rest awhile, if they would walk in quietly and not talk, for it was not good manners to even *whisper* in a Library unless to ask a necessary question. People in a Library want to be quiet and read, and it is never good manners to disturb any one.

It was in walking up the Library steps that a slight accident happened.

Little Wee Boy had been carrying a closed umbrella in an improper way



It Was in Walking Up the Library Steps

because he knew no better. He had it sticking out under his arm and hit little Stranger as she came up behind him. The umbrella hit her on the forehead and made her cry a little.

Betsy said, "A closed umbrella should be carried at the side, close to the person, so it could never hit any one and when entering a Public Place it must be placed in an umbrella stand.

The boys took off their caps and placed them on the hat rack. Then the children sat down at a table to read.

Some children opposite them nudged each other, pointed to them, and made remarks in whispers.

When they came out of the Library
Bobby said,

“To tell you this is only fair,
It is impolite to stare,
If you make remarks about a stranger
To be ill-mannered you’re in danger.”

The rude little boys and girls were ashamed and told the Twins they would be glad to learn good manners, but no one had ever told them it was rude to stare, and they really meant nothing by it. The Twins gladly introduced them to their own children and went on to say it is not well-mannered to laugh, or make fun of any thing unusual in a person’s dress, speech, or manners.

We should be ready to help any one who is anxious to learn good manners.

Some children have to wear old clothes handed down from brothers or sisters, and they do not always fit or look as well as those bought for them. If you are so fortunate as to have plenty of new clothes, you should be specially kind to poorer children.

It is a sign of good manners to be careful of the feelings of others.

Little Wee Boy dropped some pennies in a beggar's hat and Bobby told him it was a foolish thing to do, unless Father or Mother gave permission. Many people who appeared to be beg-



And Might Not Be Poor at All

gars were mere impostors and might not be poor at all.

He also said that no boy or girl should talk on the street with any one he did not know.

Betsy said, "If any one stops you to ask a street number or simple question, answer quickly and walk on." If you, yourself, are lost, ask a question at a store, or of a policeman.

The children were walking side by side when a lady wished to pass and she said,

"Step in front of each other lad or lass
When any one desires to pass."

Little Wee Boy said, "How much

we have learned on our walk to-day," and little Wee Girl said, "I hope we will grow up well-mannered." Many boys and girls would like to do the correct thing if they only knew how.

By and by they met little Glum and little Gay again.

One was eating peanuts and the other chewing gum.

The Twins said quietly after they had passed by,

"Let us repeat, if we are neat,
We will not eat upon the street."

Little Wee Girl had a cold and was sadly in need of a handkerchief so they stopped at the store and bought one.

Betsy whispered to her,

“Most any child will come to grief,
If she starts out without a handkerchief.”

Little Wee Girl said she would try to remember and she wished she had as many pockets to keep them in, as little Wee Boy had.

When the children got home Little Wee Boy said,

“Dear Twins, we’ll try not to forget
Our rules of proper STREET Etiquette.”

The Twins showed them how to work an Enigma, can you work out the answer?

My first is in end but not in start,
My second is in tin but not in can,
My third is in ink but not in pen,
My fourth is in Queen but not in
King.

My fifth is in up but not in down.
My sixth is in easy but not in hard.
My seventh is in top but not in spin.
My eighth is in tree but not in leaf,
My ninth is in egg but not in chick.

If my whole you practice every day,
You'll be well-mannered in work and play.

See first page for answer.



JOLLY RIDING

The Social Twins said, "Little Glum and Gay
Will you go riding with us to-day?"

Little Glum was not very polite in answering and said he would rather stay at home, but little Gay said, "I thank you for inviting me, I am sure I will enjoy the ride."

Before long, both the children decided to go.

Little Glum waved his hat to attract the attention of the street-car conductor, and little Gay waved his arm.



A Funny Old Man, a Little Lame Boy, and a Girl in Red

The Social Twins remarked that this was quite unnecessary as the conductor was on the watch for people who wanted him to stop, as that was his business. They said that if you merely raise your hand he will know that you want to get aboard his car.

They were standing on the right side of the street facing the direction in which they wanted to go. Soon a car came and they got aboard when it stopped.

The car was very crowded but a gentleman arose and gave Betsy a seat for which she thanked him politely.

Bobby said that the children must

not lean against any one, but should take hold of the door-handle or brace themselves against the front of the car until they could get seats.

Some people got off and they had seats the rest of the way.

A funny old man sat opposite the children. He had a pack much like the one Santa Claus carries. Out of the top of his pack peeped toys, for he was a toy-maker.

It was a great temptation for the children to stare at him. By his side was a little lame boy, and on the other side sat a girl gayly dressed in red, carrying a red parasol.

The Social Twins noticed that Glum and Gay stared hard at the people opposite, and whispered softly to them,

“Good-mannered children have a care,
It is very impolite to stare.”

The children dropped their eyes and only glanced up then as they should, once in a while. Little Glum was thinking he could write a story about street-car passengers telling who they were, and where they were going. Little Gay thought he would like to get off with the toy-maker.

The little girl in red talked noisily to the toy-maker, though she had never seen him before, and when the



The Little Girl in Red Talked Noisily

car stopped suddenly her voice was heard above the voices of the other passengers, as she said, "I love the curly kind, don't you?"

Of course her remark sounded very foolish. She was talking about a curly-haired toy-dog.

Presently the children got off the car and entered a Railway Station.

“Are we going on the train?” asked Glum.

“May I buy peanuts?” asked Gay.

The Twins said, “We must go at once and buy our tickets.”

The Railway Station is not a place for loafers.

Only those who have business there should enter it and little boys and girls should never go there to play.

After the tickets were bought to Mayville they all sat down quietly to wait until their train was called.

Little Gay said, “I have a dime in

my pocket, may I go and buy my peanuts now?"

The Twins said, "We can all eat peanuts at home. No well-mannered child eats in a public place unless he has travelled so far he needs a lunch. Then he will eat quietly and keep scraps off the floor. How would you like to sit in a seat where you saw crumbs or peanut shells? We should all have respect for the rights of others."

Soon the train was called and the children were so excited to think they were going to take a real journey, that they quite forgot themselves, and

talked loud enough to attract the attention of many people.

Bobby and Betsy each spoke to Glum and Gay begging them to lower their voices or keep entirely quiet until they entered the train. Betsy said,

“Remember your manners wherever you go,
Drop your voice and try to speak low.”

The Twins gave the children their own tickets to hold, and told them to watch out and have them ready when the conductor came.

A man came into the train with apples and oranges saying in a sing-song kind of way.

“Apples, oranges, lemon candy,
Chewing gum, you’ll find handy.”

Little Glum and Gay did not ask for anything to eat but they said they felt thirsty all the time.

The Social Twins said it was tiresome to see a child run to the end of the car all the time, for a drink of water, and it was quite unnecessary, for one would not be drinking continually at home.

Bobby thought a long time and then made up a verse that was helpful. He said,

“When you think you’re thirsty don’t tell
a soul,
Just use your power of self-control.”

Little Gay said, “I think we can

get over the idea of *always* wanting a drink.”

Little Glum said, “I can think of something else too and forget I am thirsty.”

As Mayville was the next station they soon arrived, and went into a store where the Twins were polite to the clerk who came to wait on them. They cautioned little Glum and Gay not to handle things on the counter, or to sample candy without asking permission first.

They carried their purchases with them.

No boy or girl need be ashamed of carrying things.



A Tiny Tin Horse as a Present

Next they went into a toy-store and were surprised to meet the funny old toy-maker who had been with them on the street car. He let the children ride on his new rocking horse and see-saw, and they had a wonderful time.

Little Gay remembered to thank the toy-maker who gave him a tiny tin horse as a present.

Both the children thanked the Twins for the trip when they got home, and the Social Twins remarked,

“We hope you’ll promise not to forget
Your rules of riding etiquette.”

The Twins were invited in to supper but they said they could not stay, and Little Glum and Gay waved good bye to them.

After supper they tried to write down everything they learned in a little book. They called their story “Manners In Riding.” I am sorry to say they lost their little story next day. Can you close the book and write it for them?





Were Surprised to Hear the Family Clock Say

COURTESY AT SCHOOL

Betsy and Bobby got up one morning early and were surprised to hear the Family Clock say,

“I will help you be on time to school,
But you start **TOO EARLY** as a rule.”

Miss Welcome who was visiting

them said to the Social Twins, “What did the clock say to you?”

The children repeated the verse and said, “This clock often seems to us to sing a little rhyme instead of its usual ‘tick-tock’.”

Miss Welcome said, “The clock is right, do not start to school too early or you will be in the way. I hope when you arrive you will say ‘Good Morning,’ to your teacher.”

The Social Twins begged Miss Welcome to go to school with them and she did so.

She whispered to Betsy to help clean the blackboards and to Bobby to help clean the erasers.

The children were always glad to help the teacher and tried to keep their own desks in order.

Bobby whispered sometimes in school and Miss Welcome called him into the hall and told him it was very ill-mannered to interrupt by whispering when the teacher wanted the room quiet. She said it was also rude to shove your feet in school or make any unnecessary noise.

Bobby really wanted to do the right thing always, so he set himself a task. He wrote twenty times as a copy in his very best handwriting,

“I WILL NOT WHISPER, I WILL BE STILL.”

Now it happened that Betsy had one bad habit and did not realize it. She snapped her fingers at the teacher when she raised her hand and Miss Welcome told her how ill-mannered it was.

The teacher asked Miss Welcome to give the children in her room a talk, and as she noticed bits of paper on the floor, she said,

“Suppose we call this School-Room Town,
As I go walking up and down,
Will every street be clean and neat?
Shall I bow to every one I meet?”

You see she called the aisles streets, and the children looked down at the



He Wrote Twenty Times

floor and picked up the papers they had carelessly dropped, and they all promised to keep the streets in School-Room Town as neat as possible in the future.

Miss Welcome continued,

“Keep your desk in order every day,
To be neat and orderly is the best way,
In every street in School-Room Town,
There’s a motto that’s of great renown,
‘A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING AND
EVERYTHING IN PLACE,’
Come to your seat with a smiling face,
And little children since you ask it
The place for waste paper is in the basket!”

Instead of crushing waste paper in their hands the children in this room

learned to fold their papers neatly, and put them in the waste basket when it was passed. They never left their seats to put paper in the basket or to sharpen pencils.

Miss Welcome said, "In School-Room Town you are not well mannered if you ask often to leave the room, or ask to leave your seat to borrow things. If it is necessary to borrow things be sure to return them. Try to bring two pencils to school so if one breaks you can use the other. Try to attend to everything necessary outside the school room, before school, at noon, or at recess.

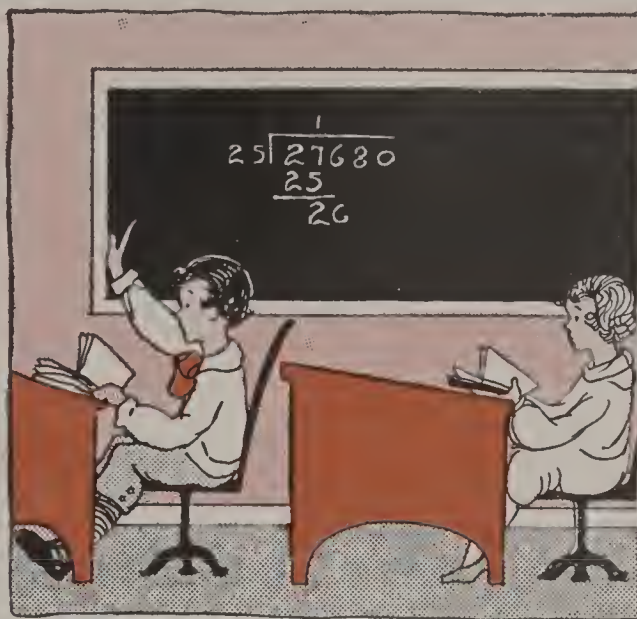
You can restrain yourself usually from asking for a drink of water.

A well-mannered child in school does not ask a great many questions. If you think twice before asking any question you may be able to think out the answer yourself, and you should learn to use a dictionary intelligently.

You can learn to spell a new word every day, you can also learn the meaning of a new word every day, in this way you help to educate yourself.

Do not use slang or bad English in any form.

On the playground it is selfish to break into a game that is already



A Well-Mannered Child in School Does Not Ask a Great Many Questions

started. You cannot always expect to be leader either in a game. Take your turn with the rest and “play fair.”

It is ill-mannered to boast at school about anything.

If you have better clothes or more money to spend than most children

you are fortunate, indeed, and should try to be kind to those less fortunate.

Some children in school are very shy and some have poor eye-sight or physical defects of one kind or another. Instead of teasing you should be thoughtful for them and try to help them overcome their troubles. If sickness keeps a child from school, help him to make up his lessons when he returns.

In the school room kindness and good cheer
Will make you always welcome dear.

The children clapped their hands to show they liked Miss Welcome's talk and, as she walked home with

the Social Twins, Betsy said, “I learned something about keeping my desk in order.”

Bobby said, “I will try always to ‘play fair,’ on the playground. I have learned that no one has a good opinion of a cheater.”

Miss Welcome smiled brightly and said,

“Dear children, I hope you’ll not forget
Your rules of school-room Etiquette.”

Little Reader, what did you learn from this story?



THE GOOD TABLE

The Social Twins were very anxious to have good table-manners so they were happy when Miss Welcome came to make them a real long visit.

She taught them to set a table, putting the plates at each place, with knife at the right, fork at the left, and glass of water at the right, while if they wanted a spoon placed there, she said it should be in front of the plate. She also taught them to set a tray neatly for Mother when she was ill. She told them to always use china that



So They Were Happy When Miss Welcome Came

matched, that is, the plate should match the cup and saucer and so on, and the tray should look as dainty as possible, and they must never, never burn the toast to send up on a tray!

She remarked in her happy way,

“The Social Twins are surely able
To set a tray and set a table.”

When they sat down to breakfast Miss Welcome told of a home she had lately visited where some of the children dropped food on the table.

Bobby said,

“Proper children never should
Be careless enough to drop their food.”

Betsy said, looking very hard at her brother,

“Proper children I’m repeating,
Do not make a noise when eating.”

Miss Welcome remarked,

“You learned some lessons I declare,
But do not sit on the edge of the chair.”

At this, the Twins sat well in their chairs and very straight, and Betsy remarked, “I have seen some children point with their knives and forks and play with their napkin rings!”

Bobby said, “How nice it would be if we could write some rules of good table manners that every child would learn.”

As the Social Twins had very little time at home, and they now had to

wait for their cakes to be cooked, they got out their little blank books, and each suggested something to write and Miss Welcome was glad to help them. When their books were completed they read like this.

The Social Twins want every little boy and girl to learn how to appear at the table.

If you practice good manners at home you will be sure to behave well in company. Wait by your chair when called to the table until all are ready to be seated, and never ask to be helped first, or begin to eat what is on your plate until all are served. Do not ask

to be helped several times with one particular kind of food, and do not complain that you dislike any dish passed you, if you cannot eat it, simply say, "No thank you." Perhaps you do not have a maid to pass the food but have it set on the table. Never complain then of food set in front of you.

Should your toast or muffin be a little burned or any of your food be a little unusual do not call attention to it at the table, but tell mother about it afterward.

Place your napkin in your lap before beginning to eat.

If coffee, cocoa, or soup are served,

be careful not to make a noise and lift the side of the spoon to your mouth. Never sip it from the end of the spoon.

To crumble bread or crackers in your soup, or on your plate is impolite.

It is unpleasant to have any one kick the table leg or hum or whistle at the table.

Unless you have something pleasant to say
Be quiet at the table to-day.

Never mention any ill-feeling at the table. If you have a headache it is not good manners to mention it at the table, it might remind some one else they were not feeling well, and thus take away some one's appetite.

When older people are present be quiet and listen to what they have to say.

Every meal should be cheerful and you can help to make it so.

It is improper to ever put a knife in your mouth, people may have done so before they had forks but we are living as civilized people.

The knife is used for cutting and spreading such things as butter and jelly, and when not in use should rest on the plate. Soft foods are as a rule eaten with the fork.

When the meal is over place your knife and fork side by side on your plate, never crossing each other.

The Social Twins do as you also should,
They keep their mouths closed when eating
food,
And they say that every child is able,
To keep his elbows off the table.

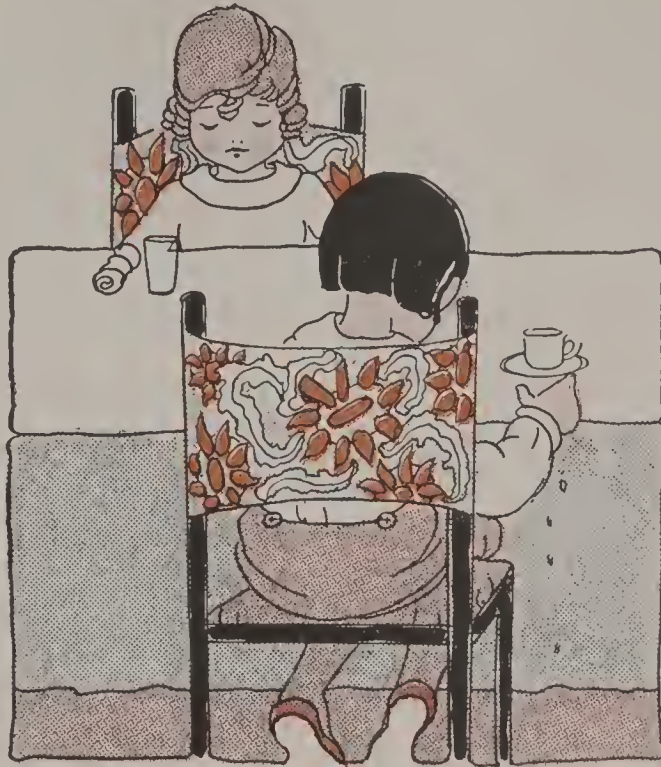
It is not necessary to spill crumbs on
the floor.

Try to eat all the food on your plate
but never scrape your plate, or wipe
up anything on it, with bread.

Ask politely to be excused from the
table, if you must leave before the rest,
but first fold up your napkin and place
it in the napkin ring and remember,

Proper children never should,
Leave the table EATING food.

The Social Twins improved in their



The Twins Improved Their Manners Every Day

table manners every day and Miss Welcome added to the books they were writing

“We hope that you will not forget
Your rules of Table Etiquette.”

I am sure almost any child can improve in table manners by reading this story carefully.

THE LITTLE WRITERS

One day Grandmother sent the Social Twins a book.

They were so pleased to receive it, they said, "We will write Grandmother a letter at once to acknowledge her present."

They each had their own box of writing paper and envelopes. They addressed the envelope with care, writing each line of the address further to the right.

Mrs. James Brown,
201 Pine Street,
Boston,
Massachusetts.

When Bobby had finished his letter he sealed it at once but Betsy let Mother read her letter, and here it is, every word spelled correctly.

Platteville, Wisconsin,
June 2nd.

Dear Grandmother:

We received the book you sent us and know we will enjoy reading it because the stories look so interesting and we love the pictures. It was kind of you to remember us.

Mother says I am learning to read much better and I got an eighty-eight in Arithmetic last term.

Bobby is one grade ahead of me and he gets higher marks in spelling

than I do, for he is so fond of the dictionary that he tries to learn one new word a day.

We hope you will come to visit us again soon.

Your loving grandchild,

Betsy Bobbet.

The Social Twins found they must put the stamps on their letters on the upper right hand corner of the envelopes. Then, they took their letters to the Post Office to mail them.

Bobby said, "Did you sign your full name?"

"Yes," answered Betsy, "for I have learned that letters sometimes go to the Dead Letter Office, and if the full



They Each Had Their Box of Writing Paper

name and address of the sender are on them, they will come back in the course of time to the sender.”

Bobby said, “I wonder if we will receive any letters today.”

The children did receive two letters and an invitation.

One letter was from Miss Welcome who said, “I hope you answer your letters promptly, and I hope you are careful to answer any questions in the letters you receive. I also hope, if you went to the house party you mentioned, that you wrote a note of thanks to the hostess. I hope too, that you know if you receive a written invitation to a party you must write your reply.

A written invitation is called a “formal invitation.”

The children had an invitation to the home of Glum and Gay, written in their mother’s name of course. It read,

Mrs. H. S. Marche would be pleased to see Miss Betsy Bobbet and Master Bobby Bobbet at home June the fourth, from eight to ten o’clock.

212 Main Street,

Wednesday, June third.

R.S.V.P.

The letters at the end of this formal invitation mean “Reply if you please.”

They stand for French words, and every note containing them must receive a reply.

Betsy studied out how to reply. She wrote,

Miss Betsy Bobbet and Master Bobby Bobbet accept with pleasure Mrs. Marche's kind invitation for the evening of June the fourth.

204 Elm Street,
Thursday, June fourth.

Betsy wondered what they should write if for any reason they could not go to the party.

Bobby said, "I know, we would simply write in the same form that 'we

regret that we cannot accept Mrs. Marche's kind invitation on that date, etc.' "

If we are writing to a person we know very well we may state why we are unable to accept their invitation.

The next day Betsy wanted to send a formal present and so she asked Mother how to word her note. She wrote,

Dear Miss Welcome,

Please accept this remembrance from me with my good wishes.

Your sincere friend,

Betsy Bobbet.

One day Father sent a telegram that

required an answer and Bobby begged to be allowed to write it.

Here is the telegram, often called, for short, "a wire."

New York, June 5th

Mrs. B. E. Bobbet,
204 Elm Street,
Platteville, Wisconsin.

Meet me in Chicago tomorrow
Auditorium Hotel Wire reply.

Burt E. Bobbet.

Mother was glad to think of meeting Father of course, and said, "Well, Bobby, how will you word the reply?" He wrote,

Platteville, Wisconsin
June 5th

Mr. B. E. Bobbet,
Hotel Sheridan,
New York City,
New York.

Glad to meet you tomorrow Auditorium Hotel Chicago All well.

Mrs. B. E. Bobbet.

Mother said the telegram sounded all right and she saw it had only ten words in it, she said that if you sent a message of over ten words it would cost more to send, but she also explained it is sometimes necessary to send long telegrams.

Long telegrams can be sent cheaper at night than in the day and they are called "Night Letters." You can find how many words you are allowed in a Night Letter by inquiring at the nearest telegraph office.

You should be sure to make your message as clear as possible in a telegram.

One day Bobby came in and said, "I do not know how to make out a bill."

He looked in a book and found the correct form and wrote the following:

Mr. John Brown,
Los Robles Ave.
To Bobby Bobbet, Dr.

5 hours' work (cutting kindling) 50 cts.
4 hours' work (raking lawn) - - 40 cts.

Received payment 90 cents

He learned that he must sign his name when he was paid.

The Social Twins wrote a little verse for all children to read.

The Social Twins hope you will not forget
Your rules of Note and Invitation Etiquette.

One little boy I know, after reading this story sat down and copied every note in it, and one little girl I know sat down and wrote a letter to grandfather, and both the children said, "We are glad to learn how to do things like this correctly."

These two children made up a little
verse that read,

“We’re glad the Social Twins we met,
With all their rules of Etiquette.”



THE "REMEMBER" BOOKLETS



To Write a Little Booklet

The Social Twins said they would write a little booklet on various kinds of politeness.

They whispered together about it, and Mother said, "Never whisper before others, speak out loud what you have to say."

The Twins each said, "Excuse us, Mother, we will make a note about whispering in our little booklets, for we are truly trying to be polite."

The children made their own booklets of brown wrapping paper and covers of wall paper. They cut out letters to spell the words "General Etiquette" and pasted the letters on the outside of their booklets.

After much thinking and many corrections their little booklets read like this.

1. Self-Control.

Children can do whatever they have to do. We can all develop courage.

If a boy finds it necessary to go to the dentist, he can go alone, make his appointment, and return at the correct hour. The dentist understands his business and will never hurt you more than necessary, and besides that, he admires a brave child. You can sit quietly in his chair and try to think of the courage exercised by young Indians when put to various tests before they become chiefs. You have as much courage as the savages!

If you have to be vaccinated you need have no fear. You will truly feel little more than a pin prick on your arm. You have often hurt yourself

more than that, and said nothing about it.

Do not whine or scold, but show you are the master of yourself and can do what is required of you.

You are naturally in a hurry to find Mother when you enter the house. Do not call "Mother! Mother!" but go and find her, then be sure you are not interrupting her or taking her from important duties before you speak. Never enter Mother's own room without knocking.

Learn to take some responsibilities.

If you have a bird or animal to care for, do so without being told. If you



Do Not Cry When Disappointed

have piano practising to do, attend to it yourself. Your parents do enough when they pay for your lessons and it is tiresome for them to remind you to practise.

BE DEPENDABLE

Keep appointments and always keep your word.

Try always to be on time. Do not go to church or school or the theatre late.

Do not cry when disappointed, you can learn to keep some of your feelings to yourself.

Do not correct older people when they make mistakes in grammar, the chances are that they know better, but like you, are a little careless sometimes.

If you know one of your age makes a wrong statement do not say, "It is not so," say politely instead, "I think it was the other way," and explain patiently why you hold your opinion.

You would be glad to have a person patient with you if you made a mistake.



Try Always to Be On Time

2. Self-Improvement.

Every boy and girl should be particular about their person, bathing all over at least once a week, and being careful never to wear soiled or torn clothing. Any child can remember also to keep his shoes blacked if there is a blacking bottle in the house.

The hands should always be washed before eating and great care taken of the teeth to keep them clean.

Have your own tooth brush. Do not say as one child did, "I could not get the tooth brush, my brother was using it."

Do not make any fuss in using a handkerchief. If you must be noisy step out of the room.

We can all learn to avoid unhealthy food, eat slowly, and drink plenty of pure water.

We can learn to use good language by listening to others and by reading good books.

We should avoid slang and use good English at all times.

Boys should remember the caution "Ladies first," and we all can be respectful to our elders.

We should address older people as Miss, Mrs., or Cousin as the case may

be, and never call them by their first names.

The younger we are when we learn to adapt ourselves to circumstances the happier we will be.

If it rains on Saturday and we cannot play out doors we can play inside. Cultivate good nature and try to make other people happy.

You should find it a pleasure to take a book or bunch of flowers to a sick person, to give some poor animal a drink of water, or provide a feast of crumbs for the birds.

We can all learn courtesy and consideration for others.

Here is a good motto for us,

“The greater man, the greater courtesy.”

The Twins finished their writing and rose from the sofa to greet Miss Welcome. She read what they had written and said the children had done so well that she believed Mother would be willing for them to have a treat, so they all went out and made lemonade and Mother said that the cookie-jar was full!

Soon they all came back into the room where Mother and Father sat.

They carried the glasses on a tray and the pitcher of lemonade carefully by hand.

Betsy carried the cookies on a tray too, and Bobby said, "I almost forgot the napkins!"

After a pleasant visit Miss Welcome bade the family good bye and said, smiling,

"I hope that you will not forget,
Your rules of General Etiquette."

The Twins followed her to the door and asked her to visit them soon again for they had grown very fond of her.

That night as the Social Twins lay in their little beds side by side, Betsy said sleepily,

"Brother dear good night, good night
I hope you'll always be polite."

Bobby replied,



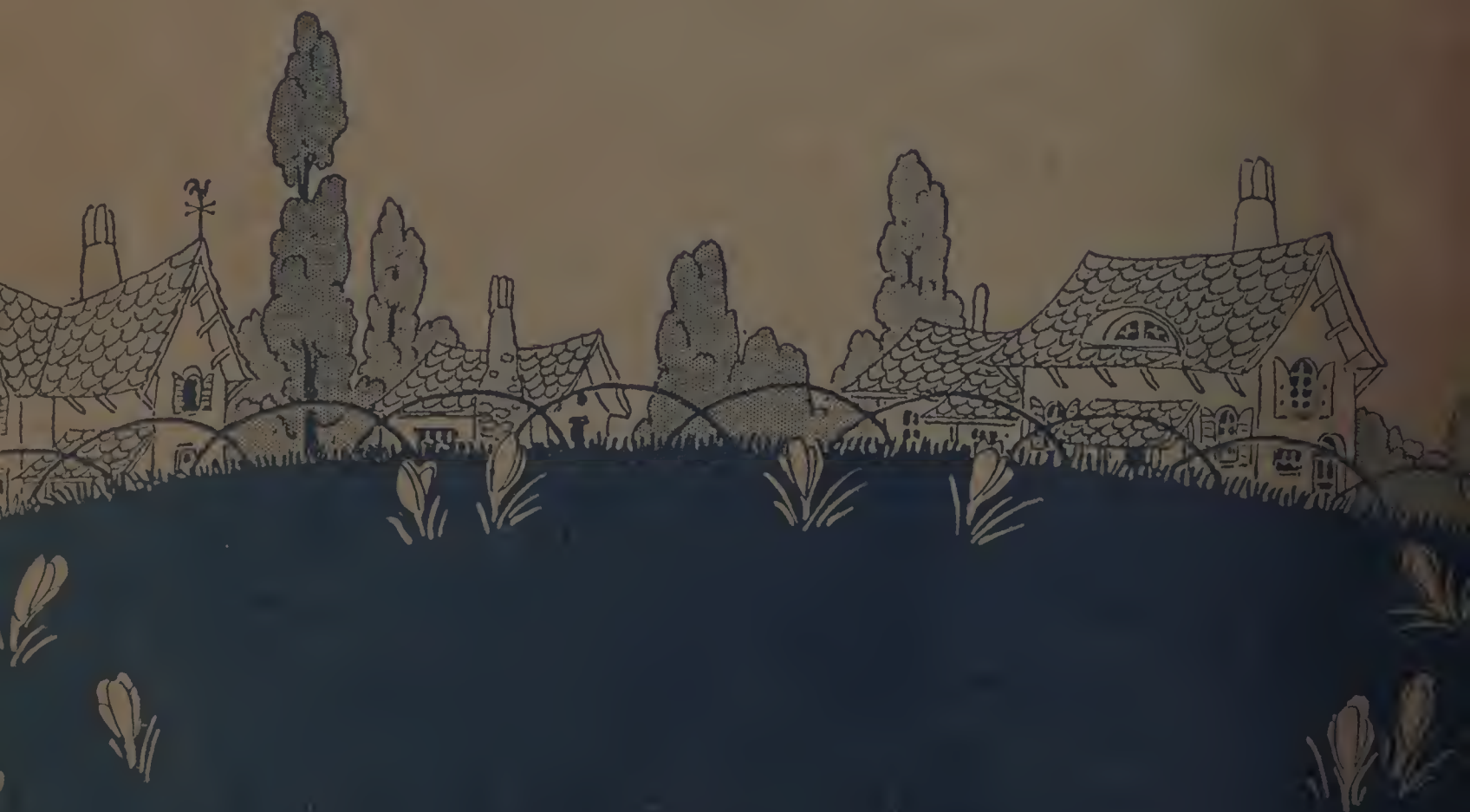
Good Manners Every Day To Learn

“Good night, dear sister, now I say,
We’ll practise manners every day.”

A little girl reading the story about
the Social Twins said,

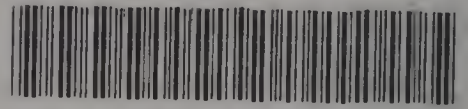
“They’re the finest children I ever met,
I’ll practise their rules of Etiquette,
And help other children I meet in turn,
Good manners every day to learn,
Any child will not regret
That he learned rules of Etiquette,
If you’re polite in work and play,
You’ll be well-mannered every day.

(Finis)





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