THE ENGAGED GIRL
By W. E. Hill

"If they're in love, it's a funny kind of love. They're so calm and matter-of-fact about everything, it's positively sickening. And she still goes out with her young man—friends. Seems almost unnatural, if you know what I mean! Very different from my father and me when we were engaged. He would chase me around with bloody murder in his eye and give me a goodnight hug and kiss, I remember. And we were always TRAMPING in dark corners."

"Martha, dear, I'm afraid your having him will shock some of your poor mother. You must realize beforehand, dear, what it means to marry a man like him. Not in the eyes of the world, perhaps, but in love, probably darns. And are you sure you are strong enough to stand it?" Some people are just naturally gassy!

"If they're in love, it's a funny kind of love. They're so calm and matter-of-fact about everything, it's positively sickening. And she still goes out with her young man—friends. Seems almost unnatural, if you know what I mean! Very different from my father and me when we were engaged. He would chase me around with bloody murder in his eye and give me a goodnight hug and kiss, I remember. And we were always TRAMPING in dark corners."

"Some girls just won't take the proper interest in household matters. If yours spits at it, it'll make life worse for her. If she's the least bit worried or upset over the fact that the milk was stirred again from the very bottom, and the linens couldn't be found, then you'll find you have to worry about things."

Florence is hell-bent on getting up a shower for her friend Maude, who doesn't want a shower, but no matter. Day and night Florence is working hard doing the work that's been waiting for her ever since she saw a friend of hers (with a parcel of towels) on four-guest towels. It's to be a linen shower.

"Oh, you needn't expect us to be surprised! It's known it ages ago—but back in last March, didn't we, Jenny? Engaged young ladies expect to discuss the world with news of their engaged state. It can't be done. Friends and relatives who have been sneaking around know it, so they say, months before the happy pair knew it.

"So they're in love, is it?" said the newly engaged girl to her once best boy friend, "I want you to know all about my happiness. Only you can't whisper it to a soul, because Arthur's mother doesn't know it." But Douglas just couldn't keep the secret. He didn't whisper it, he believed it (in strictest confidence, of course), and so the news leaked out. Boy friends are worse than girl friends about keeping secrets.

"Time was when Edna would look over every stranger man aproposingly, and say to herself, "Wonder if he's the one I marry?" She may look very over今日, but the reaction is "Thank heavens, I'm not marrying him!"

"I'm sorry, Gladys, dear, but I can't go shopping with you. Harold doesn't like me to get all tired out in the shops." The engaged girl just can't help a note of regret creeping into her conversation with her daintiest girl friend who is still unmarried.

"Some girls just won't take the proper interest in household matters. If yours spits at it, it'll make life worse for her. If she's the least bit worried or upset over the fact that the milk was stirred again from the very bottom, and the linens couldn't be found, then you'll find you have to worry about things."

"Douglas, dear," wrote the newly engaged girl to her once best boy friend, "I want you to know all about my happiness. Only you can't whisper it to a soul, because Arthur's mother doesn't know it." But Douglas just couldn't keep the secret. He didn't whisper it, he believed it (in strictest confidence, of course), and so the news leaked out. Boy friends are worse than girl friends about keeping secrets.