## The Marrying and the Married.

The world has grown sick of married

The world has grown sick of married difficulties. It suffers from a sort of mat de mariage. It has little those and less inclination for considering even the saidest case, and to expect its ayingsthy is worse than useless. Troubles are multiplied; the same mistakes are made, for which there is no help so long as human nature is imported and human judgment prone to err.

People will marry, and they do it mostly for the sake of happiness. They do not reflect that Nature and the State, whom they obey, are not cencerned about that element at all. Those two all-compelling forces demand progress, and everything else has to give way.

"The pitifullest whipster must be happy," and most of us are apt to measure life by happiness or unhappiness, which is said when we know that very few marriages prove to be happy, and even the most buoyant optimist is bound to admit it. A few of us are well matched. Some of us "get along" very well, and many of us are downright miscrable. It is a fallen world, Isn't there always a "but" or an "if" linking behind the happiest appearances? "You never can tell."

If love were the only ingredient of happiness! But it is not. And doesn't it seem ridiculous that it is the only reason given for so many marriages? The girl is charming, and he is the one man she can care for. So they marry, to find that love is the only thing they have in common. What a strain m on that love! How rattered and toru and patched and discoloured it becomes in the struggle to hold together two natures pulling in opposite directions! All honour to the noble power of love that it so often does hold true, in spite of desperate odds. it so often doe desperate odds,

"A loving woman finds heaven or hell The day she becomes a bride."

The day she becomes a bride."

It may not be always quite so sharply defined as that. It is more often a compromise where people where learn to bear purgatory with fortitude. There are miseries which hardly bear mentioning miseries of positive wrong and cruelty and oppression, and terrible foults which make association one long nightmane. For these there is no remedy except the desperate one of cutting oneself away from a joint life and struggling along alone, however crippled and mained.

mained. For such broken lives there is the blessed balm of work. It is not the happiest people who have done the best work, or conferred the greatest benefit many the probability. upon the world.

upon the world. Trouble and suffering bear strange fruits. Think of "tranford"—that literary gem written to ease intense grief at the loss of a son. It is pitched in a low key, but there is no morbid thought, no desponding pessimism. And in Thackerry's works, shadowed by silent, abiding sorrow, there is the deepest tenderness for human nature, in spite of all the cynicism. cynicism,

The disappointed man has infinite re-sources, chiefly his daily work, which is so often the work of his deliberate

or lif a woman has children to love and work for she has something to hold on to and believe in, and will not grow embit tered.

For those who have not there is nothing but work—anything or everything, so long as it is something which

thing but work—anything or everything, so long as it is something which prevents sitting at home broading over the irreparable mistake.

A great many of the couples we know are like left hund gloves, both being well made and well fitting, thoroughly good material, but, unfortunately, not a pair. It makes one long at times for fate to rearrange things and sort people better. Some would always be odd, of course. Some of us are so peculiar our affinities must have lived in mediaval times, while those of others have not yet been born. The question is that one has missed one's affinity? It is of no use to go about the world monning. See what a mess I've made of it! Remember that many hundreds of people have mode just the same mistake Keep calm, make the best of it, and don't ralk about it. have made just the same mistake Keep calm, make the lest of it, and don't ta'k about it.

We should not know of half the narrimonial nestiness if the ill-paired ones themselves did not tell us; and we not to know. But if they will open their cupbeard doors and shout to us to come and look at their skeletons as so come and took at their skeletom we can't resist indulging our base curi osity,

we can't resist indulging our base curisoity.

To bear the permanent mistake in
qu'et dignity shows great seif-respect.
Men ane much more loyal than women
in this matter. But it must be remembered that their temperaments are less
emotional, and they have outside distractions, which help to ease painful
thoughts and velieve tension. Speaking
of it does no good, however. For the
once that you are tempted to confide in
your truest friend there wil be a dozen
times when you will be glad you did
not do so. You may think it will be a
relief to speak; but if you do indulge in
that relief you will find after your vain
words have died away that you are in
no better position than before. The
conditions of your marriage remain unaltered. You have but lost in dignity
and created a troubled, sal memory between yourself and your friend. That
is the one sorrow which cannot be halved by a friend. Hide it, and don't spread
the pain of it. the pain of it.

W. Holmes says that to tell our secrets to people is like giving them the key of our side door. At any moment they may break in upon our most sacred privacy, which is a second reason for

There is yet a third.

How do you know that in your impulsive communication you are just to another?

The difficulty of your marriage may rest principally with you. You yourself may be the stumbling block: you may not be suited to the Life: you may not be unselfish enough, good natured cnough, forgiving enough. Even the ill-marched with these qualities may manage nor to pake the ill-matched with rness-qualities may manage not to make each other entirely miserable, although by reason of clashing tastes they cannot be happy companions. They can always find something in common if they try, supposing they wisely recognise the limitations of their sympathy and make way for each other frankly and generously.

But they who always want to have their own way and are not prepared to grant that privilege to others will soon the most promising marriage into a failure.

If yours has failed to be just the ceritable Carden of Eden we all dream of and so few realise, make the very most of the good conditions which still remain, and don't allow one battled emotion to spoil the whole of life.

And don't imagine that if you had happened to marry someone else things would have been different. Human nature is the same, and the demands or married life are much the same too.

"The flowers growing afar off are no better than those which grow at our feet." It is only children who wander on, deceived by the distance which lends enchantment.

The little courtesy, the kindly act the restrained imparience, the ready help, the gentle consideration, the sustained effort to please—all these are the flowers which grow at your feet, waiting for you to gather them, that your home may be brighter and your heart less tired. tired.

"PHOERE WARDELL,"

## For Married Folk.

Society requires that, whatever their private relations, husband and wife face the world as a unit, harmonious, and with interests identical. One thing good form imperatively demands that by no mischance, no loss of self-control, shall family discords be revealed to strangers, children, or servants. An uncontrolled voice is always unmannerly and unren, or servants. An uncontrolled voice is always unmannerly and undignified.

A readiness to give up in little things is the most tactical appeal possible for a return of courtesy at other times when the matter may be of importance to us

## HAVE YOUR OWN INDIVIDUALITY,

It is the woman that has the cour-age to be herself who attracts. Or-iginals are so much more desirable than copies, no matter how accurate the copy may be,

the copy may be.

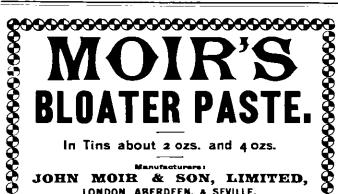
Let every woman dare to be herself, develop her own individuality, not blindly copy some other woman. Let her think for herself, act for herself, ard everyess her own honest opinions. Individuality, when combined with that nameless something called manner, is the most potent weapon in the possession of the sex. A good woman's laugh is better than medicine.

## GRACIOUS TO THE HUMBLE.

Many stories are told of the curious adventures of Queen Margherita on her mountaineering excursions, says the "Chicago Chronicle." The story of how she entertained a party of tourist climbers in one of the mountain huts is well known, but few have heard of another little adventure which befell her last summer. The Queen, whose energy is always theeny and despair of her suite, had wandered away from her attendants and average was a support of the control of the contr and away from her attendants, and not only had lost her way, but was both hungry and fatigued, when she saw a peasant's cottage in the distance.

Making her way to it, her knock was answered by an old peasant wo-man, whom she asked for rest and refreshment.

"Come in, my dear, and we come," the kindly old peasant said. The the kindly old peasant said. The Queen entered and insisted on helping the hostess to prepare the simple meal of milk and bread. When the helated attendants reached the cottage, they found the Queen and the rage, they found the Queen and the old woman gossiping like old friends, It was not until some days later, when a handsome present arrived at the cottage, that the woman learned how she had entertained her Queen.



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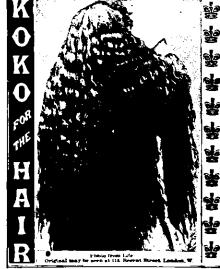
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because it prevents them from setting bald, keeps dandriff makes the hair grow thick and strong

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CHILDREN LIKE IT.

because it keeps the hair and sculp cool and clean, allays is keeps the hair in whatever position desired THEY ALL LIKE IT.

THEY ALL LIKE IT,

Procedure It has pore as crivial perfective colouriest contains no possion in the state of the contains and colour colour



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