

The Marriage Vow

WHY SOME WOMEN AVOID CUPID

BY MISS DORA MAY MORRELL

Many women will not marry because they prefer to keep their individuality as they cannot if they wed. They do not care to change their entire scheme of living to suit some man. They are selfish? Perhaps, but at least they make no one else the victim of their fault.

The law in many states so discriminates against woman that it is an argument against marrying to those who know anything about it. The man, generous fellow, says at his wedding, "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," and the wife who believes it finds to her surprise that so far from being the recipient of all his worldly goods she owns even the garments she wears. The woman who sees her assistant's salary drawn by the worthless husband with whom she will not live, but who can live on her earnings, is not likely to think well of a condition which permits the injustice; she who reads of a child willed away from his mother for no better reason than the malice of an angry husband is likely to deliberate a little, for if nature teaches anything or proves anything, it is that the child is the mother's. When the law gives children to their mothers it will do much to make women wish to marry and to become mothers. It may seem doubtful if these points in the law would keep any woman from marrying, but they have.

It is true that woman loves her freedom, perhaps the more that it is so new to her. She realizes as no man can the blessings which have been his for ages to work as he will and climb where daring leads, and she longs to work, too, and to climb, to make herself something to the big world. She loves the possibility of this power so well that she will not resign it for an unworthy claimant. The man who turns an earnest woman from the delights of congenial work and independence must be a man whom she loves more than she does herself. No imitation man attracts her, for she counts the cost before she owns him "lord and master," and in spite of all the talk about the independent woman and how she has changed from the "clinging vine" variety she is like her of all bygone days in that she never does love until her heart tells her here is he who is lord over her.

Women have so long been forgiving

to man's infidelities that it may be surprising to be told that they have kept women from marrying, yet the statement is true. There are women who have what is called instinctive virtue and who have no comprehension and can have none of the average man's point of view. To such a one it is monstrous that a man can be untrue to her before marriage as after. She knows no reason why he more than she should seek illicit pleasures.

There are always in womanly women two motives in marriage strong within them, and it is often an actual pain to act counter to them. First of all is the desire for children. After a woman has reached 30, unless she is a shallow creature she regrets that she does not know motherhood.

A French woman once said to the writer: "Of course, marriage is a necessary evil. Women don't expect to be happy with their husbands, but then there are the children, and one lives again in them, and has joy even with the sorrow of years;" and the woman who is childless loses all this, her birthright.

Then another inducement to the self-supporting woman toward matrimony is the desire to belong to somebody. It is not that she wants a home of her own—she has it as the fruit of her labors and the independence for which she pays the price; it is not even for the sake of man's society.

These two influences within woman kind fight for man, and either or both is often stronger than her pleasure in her work, her love of independence, and all the reasons combined which keep her single. Then weigh the balance yet more with a man whom she admires, honors and loves, and there is but one reason why woman does not marry—she can not. Therefore, if man wishes the data concerning matrimony and educated women to change he has simply to make himself the man whom a woman of mind, heart and character will desire, and surely it is better to be chosen as the admirer, honor and love, than as the payer of bills. The man, not his money, is the compliment such a woman pays him when she ceases to be the woman who does not wish to marry. Let there be more men of that stamp and the woman will be unknown who does not wish to marry.

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MATRIMONIAL PARTNERSHIP

BY MRS. VIRGINIA VAN DE WATER

All the sentiment in the world does not mask the fact that marriage is a contract. Nor does the marriage state lose one iota of its solemnity and beauty by being a business contract instead of a mere gliding thread of very fragile and fragile love vows.

For only by following out the contract idea and the partnership clause therein implied can marital happiness be made certain and permanent.

Sentiment in married life is very beautiful. Without it such life is like song-words without music. But when sentiment ignores businesslike management of domestic life it lapses from sentiment (which is the essence of love) into sentimentality (whose first letter is its only connecting bond with "sanity").

True marriage should be a joint partnership in which "the party of the first part" and "the party of the second part" should (as in regular business firms) be permitted to do as he or she pleases, allowing to the other member of the firm the same privilege; so long as neither does anything to endanger that firm's strength and integrity.

Two men who enter business partnership do not quarrel daily as to which shall rule. There is no question of superiority or mastery. There is equality, and the harmony that nothing but equality can bring. Nagging, too, is a conspicuously absent quantity in the equation. Were two men to plunge into endless disputes as to which was really the ruler, and were they to seek to win each point by nagging, such a firm might, with rare good luck, endure for "one consecutive day."

Yet husband and wife who resort to the same unpleasant tactics are expected to remain as one until "death them do part."

If two people truly love each other mere difference of opinion on a few—or on many—subjects is no bar to happiness. The little differences of opinion amount to no real difference, and with a tactful hand at the helm it is easy to steer around the rocks. These rocks are, after all, usually nothing more formidable than pebbles.

It is hard to understand why the early fathers did not enlarge the list of seven deadly sins to eight, in order to include nagging. Perhaps because the example of Samson's fall through such nagging was then so much fresher in people's minds as to render a separate warning on the subject less necessary than now. It is a sin that brings its own punishment. Note Kipling's warning to his countrymen,

who are prone to nag and worry the Hindu:

For the Christian smiles
And the Aryan smiles,
And it weareth the Christian down.
Far more doth it wear down both
Nagger and naggee in the married
"firm."

Another rock whereon many a goodly marital partnership has come to grief is the subject of money. I truly believe that the greatest drawback to married happiness between persons who love and trust each other is lack of money.

There is still another phase of married life wherein wife and husband might profitably take a lesson from business men: When two men have formed a partnership neither inquires into such details of the other's past as the latter would fain leave buried. Nor does either seek to regulate the personal actions of the other.

It is in like manner a great mistake, I think, for a woman to insist on knowing just where her husband has been, why he did not reach home at a certain hour and what acquaintance she has formed. I think a husband should allow his wife in all things (so far as her sex will permit) the same liberty of action he expects her to allow him. If he spends money foolishly, has clubs and other recreations, he should allow her to have her clubs, friends, teas, etc., and should permit her to spend money for any feminine equivalent of the liquor or tobacco on which his own surplus pocket money is wasted.

I do not believe that if the average woman saw her husband was willing for her to have the same liberty as he himself demands, she would, as a rule, complain or scold as often as she does under other conditions. If a woman insists on being unreasonable and on complaining when the husband who gives her her own way takes his way in return she must expect that he will do as she pleases—and not tell her. That is the invariable result of fault-finding and criticism.

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Has 22 Children in 27 Years.
Skowhegan, Me.—Announcement has been made that a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickey of Canaan, which is the twenty-second child born to them in 27 years. Mrs. Dickey was married when she was 14 years of age, and Mr. Dickey was only a few years her senior.

Main Things in a City.

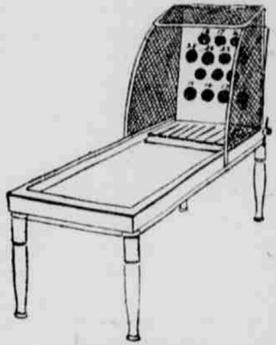
Among the main things in a city are those connected with the waterworks

BOYS AND GIRLS

NEW AND INTERESTING GAME

Pennsylvania Man Invents Pastime That Is Highly Entertaining—Bounce Balls.

A Pennsylvania man has recently invented a new and interesting game which will doubtless afford much entertainment to both old and young. The game consists of a table with an inclined bed and compartments at the upper end. Above this is a back piece to which a series of pockets are hung, each pocket having a different number. Screens project from the sides and over the top. The object of



Highest Score Wins.

the game is to bounce balls on the bed of the table and into the pockets, the aim, of course, being to get into the pockets with the highest numbers, as the highest score wins. Balls that miss the pockets and roll back to the foot of the table may be replayed, but those that go into the center compartments cost the player a forfeit. When proficiency in the game is acquired it may be varied by making a certain odd score the winning score, to reach which it will be necessary to direct the balls with accuracy into the exact pockets required.

WONDERMENT GAME AMUSING

If Players Are Skillful There Is No Need for Trick to Be Discovered.

It is necessary that only two of the party should have a knowledge of this game, and then real "wonderment" is sure to be the result.

The two players agree that a certain word shall be regarded as a signal word. As an illustration, imagine this word to be "and."

One of the players asserts his belief that he is gifted with second sight, and states that he is able, through a closed door, to name any article touched by any person in sympathy with him, notwithstanding that the same person may attempt to mystify him by mentioning a lot of other articles. He then chooses his confederate as being one with whom he may be in sympathy, and goes outside.

The player in the room then proceeds to call out, perhaps as follows: Table, hearthrug, piano, footstool and chair, lamp, inkstand. He then places his hand on the back of a chair and asks: "What am I touching now?" The answer will, of course be "chair," because the signal word "and" came immediately before that article.

If the players are skillful there is no need for the trick to be discovered.

Truth is the root, but human sympathy is the flower of practical life.—Platt.

Plenty of Birds.

If we allow six inches, the measure of the English sparrow of our streets, to be the average length of a migratory bird, then, this mighty host, if we could arrange its restless, flitting members in a quiet, orderly manner, like soldiers on parade, would make a line 4,999,999 miles long. This earth is much too small for such a line. We might arrange our birds in 326 lines and each one would extend from the north pole to the south pole along the whole length of North and South America. If we arranged the birds at the equator they would circle the globe 163 times.

Net Ball.

This is a sort of tennis, but the rackets are replaced by net pockets stretched on two sticks with elastic and fastened to two sticks across the ends. Two players stand at a good distance away from each other, and, drawing the sticks suddenly apart, and, drawing the ball, which is in the pocket, forward over the net. Points are counted as in tennis, but the ball must never touch the ground. It must always be caught on the fly.

Holland's Famous Bird.

The stork is treated with great and singular respect in the Netherlands. These strange birds may be seen here and there, almost everywhere in the south, but I do not remember seeing any in the north. The house selected by the stork for a nesting place is considered fortunate, and very special facilities are provided by the householders to enable it to build a nest comfortably. At The Hague many of these birds are maintained at public expense. The first that I

RIDING SONG.



Gallop-a-Trot! Gallop-a-Trot!
Here we go riding away.
Gallop-a-Trot! Gallop-a-Trot!
My! What a nice game to play!
Wee Willie Winkie, in rompers of blue,
On old Dapple Gray takes a ride;
I'd love to have such a fine horse—
wouldn't you?
And such pretty blue rompers beside,
Gallop-a-Trot! Gallop-a-Trot!
On to a country so grand!
Gallop-a-Trot! Gallop-a-Trot!
A-riding to sweet Babyland.
—Margaret G. Hays.

AMUSING GAME "LA FUNDA"

New Pastime Takes Paris by Storm, and Will Undoubtedly Spread to Other Countries.

The resurrection of the ancient game of diablo occurred in Paris and spread all over the world, being exceedingly popular for a couple of sea



New Ball-Tossing Game.

A new game known as La Funda has now taken Paris by storm, and in all probability it will spread to other countries as did diablo, says Popular Mechanics. It consists of throwing a ball with the net shown in the illustration and catching it as it comes down. The ball can be thrown to a considerable height and to catch it as it falls the player must be very expert.

A Lost Opportunity.

Small boys are not always as sympathetic as their relatives wish, says the Youth's Companion, but, on the other hand, they are seldom as heartless as they sometimes appear.

"Why are you crying so, Tommy?" inquired one of the boy's aunts, who found her small nephew seated on the doorstep lifting up his voice in loud wails.

"The b-baby fell d-downstairs!" blubbered Tommy.

"Oh, that's too bad," said the aunt, stepping over him and opening the door. "I do hope the little dear wasn't much hurt!"

"She's only hurt a little!" wailed Tommy. "B-but Dorothy s-saw her fall, while I'd gone to the grocery! I never s-aw anything!"

He Was Yiddish.

Mosie was a typhoid convalescent. He had been in the hospital seven weeks, but in all that time no one had succeeded in winning even the faintest smile from the little fellow, says Everybody's Magazine. Perhaps the sorrows of Russia were still too vivid a memory.

And then one day the nurse tickled him playfully under the chin. He looked up with a pitiful little smile.

"Oh, so you're ticklish," said the nurse, laughing.

"No, ma'am," he replied, the smile instantly vanishing. "I'm Yiddish."

The Minister's Cat.

This game is very similar to that of "I love my love." Each of the players must describe the minister's cat, going right through the alphabet to do so. "The minister's cat is an angry cat," says one; "an anxious cat," says another, and so on until everyone has used an adjective beginning with "a." Then they take the "ba." "The minister's cat is a big cat," and so on.

The leader of the game must see that no one hesitates for a word. If anyone should take longer than a half minute he must pay a forfeit.

saw was from a window of the railway train as we were crossing the "Hollandspied," when a chimney-top came into view on which were two of the long-legged creatures, preening themselves, their nest, an unsightly bundle of sticks and straws, littering the housetop.—The Chautauquan.

But Every One Makes Them.

Cheerful Ass (inspecting photographs in room of casual acquaintance)—That's a good looking girl. Not your sister, is she?—Yale Record.

PAINT FAULTS.

It is a common occurrence nowadays to hear a man remark with disgust: "It is impossible to have good painting done these days; either the paint is not good or there are no good painters." This, however, is not true. There is good paint, and there are good painters. But the question is, bringing them together.

One cannot expect a satisfactory painting job without pure white lead. There is a way to make sure you are getting pure white lead without testing it. See that the keg bears National Lead Company's famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark, which is a positive guarantee of purity. However, anyone can test white lead. National Lead Company, 1922 Trinity Bldg., New York City, will send you a lead tester and painter's outfit, consisting of book of color schemes, specifications, etc., upon request.

Puzzle for the Girls.

Every instructor at Chautauqua is required to fill out a paper answering a number of necessary and unnecessary questions. One year there was a remarkably handsome male member of the faculty in whom all the girl students were much interested. "Is he married or unmarried?" became an all-absorbing question. Finally some of them had the courage to approach the college secretary and ask if the files might be looked over. And there the handsome professor, an helping some such investigation had recorded his matrimonial pretensions as follows: "Married or single?—Yes."

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Snake Story.

"Before he went fishing," said the town story-teller, he swallowed 'bout a pint an' half of snakebite remedy, an' of course you know what that is? Well, after the snake bit him, the reptile cut all sorts of capers, kaze the remedy went straight to its head. Last thing it tried to do wuz to swallow its tail, an' it got itself in the form of a hoop, an' I'm a lar of the children didn't roll it around all day!"—Atlanta Constitution.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, I.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Two Kinds of Service.
Soldierly Looking Man—I've spent 15 years of my life in the service of my country.

Low-Browed Individual—So have I. What were you in for?

If Your Eyes Bother You get a box of PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, old reliable, eye-sore-remedy, eye remedy made. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It may get so some time that a man who attends to his own business will be called eccentric.—Dallas News.

Hamlins Wizard Oil is over fifty years old and, like an old friend, it can be depended upon just as surely as the family doctor who may be miles away.

Do God's will as he makes it known to-day, and to-morrow will take care of itself.

WHY SUFFER FROM A COLD when a few drops of Perry Davis' Pain-Reliever taken promptly in some hot water or milk will prevent it! In 25c, 50c and 100c bottles. At all dealers.

Palm tree prosperity does not depend upon weather or climate.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The shadow of a trouble is often blacker than the trouble itself.

There are imitations, don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want Lewis' Single Binder cigar.

No man can pray right while he lives wrong.

Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health. The foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross.

Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Weak women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

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DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

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Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female ills, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I can now say I am a well woman."
EMMA DRAPER.

Another Operation Avoided.

Chicago, Ill.—"I wanted women to know what that wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."—Mrs. ALVINA SHERLING, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

30 ft. Bowels—

Biggest organ of the body—the bowels—and the most important—It's got to be looked after—neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong—then they act right—means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—Million boxes a month.

PUBLIC LAND DRAWING

22,000 acres of irrigated Government Land in Arkansas Valley, Colorado, will be thrown open for settlement October 27, 1909, under the Carey Act. Opportunity to get an irrigated farm at low cost on easy payments. Only short residence required. Send for book giving full information. Two Buttes Irrigation and Reservoir Company Lamar, Colorado

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