



By JANEY CANUCK

HOW TO MANAGE A HUSBAND.

FIRST you must catch your hare. If you want a husband, my dear young Miss, you must go into the marriage market-place. For stripped of all polite palaver, marriage is really the first and last cause of society. He may be very hard to catch, but——

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He is much harder to hold. He is the possible black horse that shys, kicks the dashboard, bites, and runs away. You need to handle the ribbons with adeptness. Don't rein him too high. No whip, please. The bit must be comfortable—very comfortable. A tight line is easiest snapped. Let him “gang his ain gait,” now and then.

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You won him by guile, then keep him by guile.

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In ordinary, do not “manage” him, when fair and open means will serve your end. You will find extraordinary occasions frequent enough, for every son of Adam has “ways.” Don't let him think he is managed. It hurts his pride. “She rules best who never shows she rules.”

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If he is “snappy as a bull-terrier on a chain,” if he swears at you till the air is solid, don't get ruffled. Confine yourself to saying, “Dear me!”

Tears are bad weapons. Besides, they make you ugly—poets and romancers to the contrary. No man succumbs to a weeping woman without resentment. This was known so long ago as the days of Samson. Listen: “And she wept before him the seven days while the feast lasted, and it came to pass on the seventh day that he told her, *because she lay sore upon him.*”

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But when he is right—and once in a long time he may happen to be—don't be mean. Be sure and allow him the full gratification of the victory. It is a little thing, but the best regulated husband will appreciate it.

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Don't laugh at him because he loses his hat and finds it on his head. Tell him you often do that.

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If you wear a blue stocking, be sure that it is prettily gartered, and hid under a fashionable skirt—else Madam—you must expect a book in place of a lover.

A man likes to be always a head in advance of his wife, sometimes neck and shoulders. He does not appreciate a wife who is learned enough to pick holes in his arguments and to correct his sentences. Nor does he care to hear her talk with the tongues of men and of angels. It makes him feel small.