

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. MONDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1905.

THE MAKING OF A SUCCESSFUL HUSBAND

X--THE WIFE'S RELATIONS--A Man's Mother-in-Law is Usually What He Makes Her.

BY CASPAR S. YOST.

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My Dear John—Marriage always means a great deal more than merely trodding a girl up to a preacher. Most youngsters seem to think that's all there is to it, and never try to see beyond. They don't realize that marriage is the passing into a new life, or rather the graduation into real life, where the surroundings and conditions are different and the responsibilities much heavier than before. That's why they are so many disappointed ones. It's just like putting a green man into a football team at the beginning of a match. He doesn't know the game, isn't prepared for the contest, and is carried out in the first half. Marriage is the greatest game on earth, and there ought to be such things as matrimonial coaches to teach those who would play it not only how to line up, but how to reach the goal. Such a coach would need to have many and diverse incomes for his pupils, and one of the most important in the course would deal with the treatment of one's wife's relations.

If Colman's name and the Bull's Head are on the package of Starch you buy, you have the best Starch made.

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It's knocked out a good many of the best of them, too. Some of these daily diggers after family secrets of the past are in uniform inscriptions. That may not be true, but nobody can deny the fact that there were mother-in-law jokes in the days when men wrote their letters with a pointed stick on a job of mud, and they were doubtless as prominent in domestic affairs then as now. Yes, I know it's the present that's bothering you now, but I just want to show you that you haven't butted into an entirely new proposition, as you seem to think. Why, even your mother had some relations when I married her, and a good many of them have the tendency to be alive yet. I am rather glad of it, too, because I have become as much attached to them as to my own blood kin, and there are one or two in particular that I'd feel mighty lonesome without. There's your Grandmother Larson, for instance. Why, my dear boy, I don't know how many times that blessed woman has pulled me back from the pearly gates by her nursing, and I have a mighty distinct recollection that she helped you over the rough places more than once. And don't you remember what delightful doughnuts and cookies she used to make for you when you visited her, and how she used to take you to a cold winter night, and after you had said your prayers, bury you deep in a great feather bed, tuck the covers close around you and then sit by you and sing old-fashioned songs until you wandered off into slumberland? And don't you remember—but please! I could keep on reminding you all night and not exhaust the list of her good deeds to you and me. Oh, you say, but that's my grandmother. Sure! And you don't want to forget that she's my mother-in-law. You think a whole lot of your Aunt Fanny, too, don't you? I know you, and you know me, and you know the Bull's Head. —I either of us ever have a better friend? Yes, it's true that both of them are your blood relatives, but they are not mine. They are just my wife's people, and I want to get that pointed stick through your thinker and clinched on the other side. These kindles you love so well bear the same relation to me that the people you are grumbling about do to you, and I don't believe my relations-in-law will average up any better than yours.

You feel aggrieved because your wife's mother and brothers and sisters are inclined to make themselves at home in your house. You say you didn't marry the whole blessed family and want them to stay in their own yard. Now, son, before I say anything more I want you to descend from your elevated stand so that I can carry on a conversation with you without a megaphone. You are right at the point where you are about to make some very bitter enemies or some mighty staunch friends, and true friends are rare enough in this world to make it worth while to go a little out of your way to get them. It is true that you didn't marry the whole family, but by your marriage you assumed a good many responsibilities and secured some incumbrances, and a few perquisites that the preacher neglected to mention. Your wife's people may be incumbrances and they may be perquisites, but whether they are one or the other depends on a mighty considerable extent on your attitude towards them. From time immemorial it has been the custom of humankind out of material for copy to fall back on the mother-in-law. She has been held up to ridicule as the common enemy of married men the world over. There isn't any more real basis for these jokes than there is for the ancient one about the bald-headed man's regular attendant at the theatre, and I have yet to see a greater proportion of bald-headed men in front than of those more fortunate in the matter of hair. I believe in giving even the devil his due, and I am satisfied that the debt the world owes its mother-in-law is so great that not even the interest on it could ever be paid. It is true that the mother-in-law has caused many a domestic upheaval, but the meddlesome mammae are not nearly so numerous as they are supposed to be, and if we could get at the facts—we would find the chuckle-headed son-in-law to blame for her meddling in most cases. Your marriage to Anna May didn't make her an orphan. Her mother's just as much her mother as she was before, and just as much interested in her welfare. She has a natural desire to see her happy, and she has her own ideas about the proper way for her wedding in most cases. You must remember, too, that she has known her daughter somewhat longer and rather more intimately than you. She knows her disposition, her tastes, and her wants much better than do you. (She probably has her doubts about your ability to fill the role of the model husband, and she views your conduct at the beginning of your married life with some anxiety. All this is nothing more than the expression of the mother love, prejudiced of course, and therefore getting more or less distorted view of things, but it is the part of wisdom to give her opinions consideration, no matter how much they may differ from yours.)

It isn't advisable in any position in life to be too exclusive. You know, John, there's just a bare possibility that you may be wrong and she may be right as to some things; in which case you would be a fool if you did not accept her views and act upon them. There's another point that may have occurred to you, although you are the proud possessor of a college degree. Your marriage did not alter your love for your mother. Neither in that ceremony did your wife concentrate all her affection on you. All her life her mother has been her most beloved confidant. Now, it is true, she has transferred her allegiance to you, but a few words spoken at the altar cannot change in a moment the influence and training of a lifetime. Anna May is still her mother's daughter, still respects her advice and cherishes her love, and although she may do so you wish in every particular, if your wishes are opposed to the influence that she has hitherto guided her she cannot yield without a struggle within herself. Now, don't misunderstand me. I am not saying that you should let your mother-in-law run your house. Not by a jug full. But you must take all these facts into consideration and bring your wife gradually to your way of thinking. If you are sure your way is the right way, don't attempt to destroy her love for her mother. You can't do it in the first place, but if you could you would deprive her of a friend whose help she will often need in times when you are helpless. No matter how deep her love for you, you cannot fill a mother's place, and you can add to her happiness and to your own by making that mother your friend. It isn't hard to do. She is not an ogre. Let her be once convinced that you can be depended upon to give her daughter the care and love she is entitled to, and she will become your most devoted ally. Take her into your confidence, treat her as you are to be treated, and you will have a friend you will have many occasions in after life to be thankful for. Make her your enemy and you not only make your wife unhappy, but you lay the foundation for some mighty uncomfortable moments for yourself. Don't be a dunce, my boy. Diplomacy has ever won more victories than war, and tact will accomplish what opposition cannot effect in the least.

It is much the same with your wife's system, but the conditions are considerably different. It is quite important to give her opinions consideration, no matter how much they may differ from yours, and retain their good will—important.

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Alakuma Turkish Delight Maple Cream Butter Scotch Marshmallows and

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DROWNED BY RISING TIDE

St. Andrews, N. B., Nov. 26—(Special)—George Henderson, a young man employed as steersman on Sir William Van Horne's farm, lost his life this morning while driving across the bar from Minster Island to the mainland. The rising tide swept the horse off his feet into deep water. Henderson and his companion, George Bihoff, leaped from the carriage and tried to regain the bar, but they were unable to reach it. The accident was witnessed by James Southard, who with Superintendent O'Leary, of the Van Horne farm, put off at once to the rescue. They found Bihoff floating on top of the water in an unconscious state, but Henderson was nowhere to be seen. The horse was drowned. This afternoon, about a quarter of a mile from where the accident occurred, Henderson was about twenty years of age, son of George Henderson, and was an industrious young fellow.

BUY THE BEST

For Economy's Sake buy the best; and the Best Beef Extract is **Armour's**. Because it contains the full strength, not nearly so much is required. Quarter teaspoonful of **Armour's Extract of Beef** is sufficient to make a cup of delicious Beef Tea or Broth. Therefore, it costs less in the end. A flavor that's inviting—and appetizing. AT DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS **Armour Limited—Toronto**

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New Brunswick Coal, delivered in bags and put in your bin at \$4.50 per ton, delivered in bulk at \$4.00 per ton, or at \$2.80 per half chaldron load, \$5.60 per chaldron. Sample lots 25c. a bag. Order quickly. Cash.

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Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the medicine you need. It strikes at the very foundation of all throat or lung complaints, relieving or curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Sore Throat, and preventing Pneumonia and Consumption.

It has stood the test for many years, and is now more generally used than ever. It contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree combined with Wild Cherry Bark and other powerful remedies. It stimulates the weakened bronchial organs, allays irritation and subdues inflammation, soothes and heals the irritated parts, loosens the phlegm and mucus, and aids nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulations. Don't be hampered into accepting an imitation of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and price 50c.

Mr. Julian J. LeBlanc, Belle Isle, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with a bad cold and severe cough, which assumed such an attitude as to keep me confined to my house. I tried several remedies advertised, but they were of no avail. As a last resort I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and one bottle cured me completely."

MEN AND WOMEN. The Big 6 for unnatural discharges, irritations or inflammations of the prostate, bladder, ureters, testicles, and not satisfying or reducing. Sold by Druggists, sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 50c. on 6 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

GREAT REORGANIZATION SALE

Ninety Thousand Dollar (\$90,000.00) Stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings

TO BE SOLD AT A DISCOUNT OF FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT. ON FORMER LOWEST PRICES
Sale Starts Saturday, Dec. 2nd, 1905 **Ends Saturday, Dec. 9th, 1905**

THE REASONS WHY THIS SALE AND AT THIS TIME

What's the use of turning a plain matter into a mystery. For some time back we have been considering the advisability of converting our business into a joint stock company, taking into the same some of our employees who have been with us a number of years, thus rewarding them for faithful services they have rendered us. The business having now grown to such proportions that it is beyond the point where any one man can give proper attention to all details in connection, we have decided after one year's business is ended, on February first next, to convert it into a joint stock company, taking into the same these employees. Making them feel greater responsibilities and enabling us to relieve ourselves of minor details and give greater attention to more important matters that arise from time to time.

And in furtherance of this we have decided to start a reorganization sale at this time for two reasons:—

FIRST--To have our stock sold down to the very lowest possible point at stock taking.
SECOND--That you may be able to secure your winter's clothing needs at the beginning of the season and effect a great saving.

To hasten and perfect the getting ready of this reorganization sale we will be obliged to close the store all day Thursday and Friday of this week. Not merely a shutting of the doors and a pulling down of the blinds; but a fast and tight lock out. Nobody but employees will be admitted under any pretense on these two days.

We need the time in getting ready to serve you all the better Saturday. We want to give you all equal chances to be here at the beginning. You can imagine the work and detail of marking this \$90,000.00 stock for selling.

This sale at this time may be called a foolish move by other retailers. But listen:— This is the benefit we expect to get by selling, the benefit you may expect by buying. We do it because we are desirous of pleasing the hundreds that come---that come with a purpose to save money---and at a time most advantageous to you.

The hundreds of people whose dollars are labored hard for, whose pennies have many ways to go---whose incomes are moderate, will be brought to this store for this high grade clothing and furnishings at give-away prices.

The people who always trade here, as well as the new comer will be made acquainted with new goods at lower prices.

You may expect to clothe two boys or two men for the same money usually paid for one.

New customers will be made to appreciate this store and know its worth more fully.

Old customers will redouble their praises of our retailing and send everybody within their reach. This sale begins Saturday morning, December 2nd. We will have prepared for the rush that is sure to come, that MUST come. Every garment is priced in plain figures. We are going to make buying easy and quick. No goods will be sent on approval. Everything we sell goes out with the distinct understanding that if in any way it is not perfectly satisfactory you can bring it back with your sales' check and get your money.

Don't Fail to Read Our Announcements Daily Hereafter. The Sale Starts Saturday, December Second, Be On Hand Early

Signed **JAMES M. SCOVEL** **WILLIAM G. SCOVEL** Representing the firm of Scovel Bros. & Co.

OAK HALL, King Street, St. John, N. B. Cor. Germain.