

Don't stand afar off, looking after some dashing belle with a distinguished air, and the reputation of a flirt, for all the while you may be turning your back on an unobtrusive, placid-tempered little creature whom the *Primo Facto* just cut out for you.

You will find the belle "noisy, empty, and brazen," and not exactly the person to promise or promote a cloudless domesticity. She may mend broken vows very cleverly, but crockery and socks indifferently. Besides, really short of marrying a china ornament.—

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The man of fifty who marries his cook has the courage of his convictions. He knows that love lodges in the digestive organs and he makes no pretence about it.

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It's funny how the merest midge of jealousy will make a six-foot lover fairly wild with exquisite pain. Jealousy is an extreme egotism. It is a jarring discord which may grow into a tornado that will rend body and soul. It is more painful than a simultaneous attack of the mumps, gout, and measles.

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The best way to get over love *is to get through it*. You know there are other girls, and they are really not half bad.

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And don't be too gushy over her. Indifference (feigned of course) to her charms is something a pretty girl—no matter how wise she may be—can never understand. She'll become curious, and the first thing you know she'll have both her feet in the trap. Besides, you are not so good-looking when you are gushy. Emerson declares it. Listen: "In man or woman, the face and the person lose power when they are on the strain to express admiration."

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If a girl's brothers call her a pet name, and she is given to fondling her father, rest assured she's the right kind of a girl for you to marry. You will find her "a jolly pal."

Of course, we are all aware that girls who can talk as "sweet as peaches and cream" have been known to turn out violent terma-gents when they become wives. In that case, I don't know what you can possibly do with Xantippe, for you cannot thrash her. The latest legal decision on the question says a man can only defend himself from a woman by running away. Personally, it is my opinion that it won't hurt a vixen to surprise her by taking the law into your own hands—*once in a very long time*.

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However, it is not well for a bachelor to presuppose any such harrowing predicament. Speaking as a matron of experience, I may assure you truthfully, that for most of us, love has been, and is at this moment, the only light in all the landscape. The Padre has been with me now for a long, long while, and I say "grace" for him every night.

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NODS AND WINKS ABOUT MONEY

Money is not needful to happiness, but happy folks generally have money.

So get some.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is of the opinion that it is better to put your money in trust, than to put your trust in money.

The same English letters which spell "Acres" would also spell Cares.

It is your annual deficit or surplus that makes you rich or poor.

Like the tree in the ancient legend which uttered a groan and bled whenever a twig was broken off, so some men writhe when forced to give.

The earliest money transaction is recorded in Genesis xxiii. 9.

The safest pocket-book for your money is your head.

The easiest artifice to catch people's gold is to make them believe they can catch yours.

Get all you can without hurting your soul, your body, or your neighbor. Save all you can, cutting off every needless expense. Give all you can. This is John Wesley's advice.

There is a deal of truth in the remark that has been made, "Gold is an idol worshipped