

another matter. Their choice of whom to love is among those who have chosen them, or who they fancy have chosen them; and it may be that a girl finds no one present himself whom she can regard with the highest affection, or even it may be that no one presents himself at all. But she will have sinned against her womanhood, if for any reason—even if she thinks marriage the grand and highest duty of womanhood—she gives herself to a husband whose love she does not wholly return—still more if, not having a suitor at her disposal, she counts her chances and selects a man to lead with her to matrimony.

All girls, however, have not so strong a self-respect, nor so high a courage as to look forward patiently to the contemned position of a poverty-stricken old-maid, rather than to marry for the sake of marriage, or to think any suitor the man of their heart, or I have still so much self-respect as to quietly run their risk of getting no offer, or none available, rather than make choice themselves for matrimonial purposes of some likely male acquaintances to train them into winning their hearts and hands. And not all parents can resign themselves to seeing other peoples' portionless daughters getting comfortable suitors, and their own daughters left unprovided for; nor can they believe that their daughters have not a better chance of real happiness unprovided for than married on the hook-and-crook plan. Concerning these persons, the husband-hunting daughters and the match-making mothers, it may be remarked that their efforts oftenest fail from too contrary and peculiar causes. The mothers err by too palpable a concentration of their attentions on the one chosen to be the son-in-law to be, and by an oversight of any other possibilities; the daughters, by desultoriness and the propensity to regard too many men at once as encourageable into serious suitors. A wise old lady skilled in these matters, used to warn her young friends in this way:—"The mistake all girls make," she would say, "is paying attention to two or three men at a time; they lose the chance by wanting more chances



than one." "My dear, she added, "Always mark your bird." But husband-hunting girls are a foolish race of sportswomen, and too apt to waste their powder and shot indiscriminately.

"The great problem that I have to deal with," said the keeper of the imbecile asylum, "is to find some occupation for the people under my charge."

"Why not set them to inventing college yells?" asked the visitor.

Mrs. Blingo—"Don't you think, dear, it would be a good idea for you to give me an expense book, so that the coming year you will know where all the money goes?"

Blingo—"I can tell without any expense book, darling. All I have to do is look on your back."

The days of chivalry are spoken of as the dark ages, probably because they were the knight time,