

sacrificed much to attain. The jealously-inclined sweethearts ought to realize beforehand that women figure necessarily in his income, and that they must look at both sides of the picture their overwrought fancy may conjure up. A doctor's wife must ever bear in mind that the successful physician's fine automobile and the luxuries with which he surrounds her come from the couch of pain, which he must administer to at all times and places. She must realize that his life is one of sacrifices. He is never sure of an hour's restful outing. No one seems to notice if he is overworked and in sad need of a day off to gather his nerves together. Life is not a bed of roses for him. No accident is so harrowing that he may turn shuddering from it; he must administer to it, though his heart almost faints. No home is so humble and stifling but he must enter and give aid to the distressed; no night so stormy but he must brave it to save life and fight a valiant battle with grim death. Gentleness, the power of soothing, and cheerfulness must not be confounded by the jealous wife as growing interest on the part of the doctor for his patient, providing she be young and fair. The wife who plays the part of an eavesdropper at the keyhole is an abomination; a tornado ready to burst; a slumbering fire smoldering in a dry forest; a hurricane, in its fury cutting a deep path in the mighty ocean waves, is not more to be dreaded and guarded against. A doctor's wife, to be the mate heaven intended for him, should be all love, kindness and devotion to his interests, and in keen sympathy with his patients, their woes and sufferings. The doctor's wife should show him that his interests are hers. She should realize that he needs care and love, too; that his heart thrills under the touch of her caressing hand on his forehead when his temples throb hot and fierce for the want of sleep and rest. He appreciates the tender word and kiss she gives him; the hot dish prepared by her hands, when he comes in, weary, with the grey dawn. Home seems doubly dear to him when he knows there's a dearie of a little wife waiting for him, with his dressing-gown and slippers in her hand and love in her heart for him.

"A jealous wife is a sharp thorn in a doctor's side. It is no wonder that full many of them eye some bachelor brother of their noble profession with a sigh. A doctor's wife may make his home what she will—a haven of rest for him and those who come to his aid, or a hades of strife and contention, where patient and doctor are tortured alike.

"Much trouble could be avoided if the wife of many a good doctor used common sense in reasoning out and weeding out the