

To make married life a source of happiness, affection must rule the hearts of both. The married pair must be mutual helpers, one to the other. The conjugal state becomes a smooth and pleasant road, fringed with fragrant flowers, which bloom even in the depth of the winter of adversity and sorrow!

"I have read," says the author of a recent work, "a beautiful illustration of this point: A lady, travelling in Europe, visited, with her brother, a town in Germany, and took lodgings with a remarkable couple, an aged man and woman. They were husband and wife. They lived by themselves, without child or servant, subsisting on the rent accruing from the lease of their parlor and two sleeping-rooms. The lady, in giving an account of the persons, says:—'When we knocked at the door for admittance, the two aged persons answered the knock together. When we rang the bell in our rooms, the husband and wife invariably came, side by side. And our requests and demands were received by both, and executed with the utmost nicety and exactness. The first night, having arrived late by the coach, and merely requiring a good fire and our tea, we were puzzled to understand the reason of this double attendance. When the time to retire came, the lady was surprised to see both the husband and wife attending her to her chamber, and on looking, with some seriousness, toward the husband, the wife, noticing her embarrassment, said to her, 'No offence is intended, madam; my husband is stone blind.' The lady began to sympathize with the aged matron on the great misfortune of having a husband quite blind. The blind man exclaimed—'It is useless for you, madam, to speak to my wife, for she is entirely deaf, and hears not a word you say.' Says the lady boarder—'Here was an exemplification of the divine law of compensation. Could a pair be better matched? They were indeed 'one flesh.' He saw