

sweet girlish ways of other days about her, but the husband will think to himself. "Now we are married, Mary must not expect me to be the same as before. I have no time for love and loving ways, now there is so much resting on me as before. I have no time for love and loving ways, now there is so much resting on me as the head of the house." He takes no notice of the neatly-kept rooms, and the nice dinner just to his taste, and the loving wife who always meets him at the door with a smile of welcome home. He walks in with a frown on his face, saying, "I wish you would hurry, I have no time to stop for anything to-day," throws his hat in one corner his coat in another, scrapes his muddy boots on the newly-polished hearth, grumbles over his dinner, and then sits and smokes for perhaps an hour or more [yet he is in a hurry all the while], and "can't see how he can possibly stop," to bring in an armful of wood or a pail of water to help the patient wife.

And so the days go by, with never a kind word or a loving embrace, and the wife is no longer young, her face wears a sad expression, for in losing the love of her husband she has lost all, so dearly did she love him and so perfectly did she trust him. All too many are homes of this kind! And why? Where is the need? I would like if some one would tell me.

### WAIT.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with household responsibilities 'as your mother did.'

She is doing her best, and no woman can endure that best to be slighted.

Remember the long, weary nights she sat up with the little babe that died.

Remember the love and care she bestowed upon you when you had that long fit of illness.

Do you think she is made of cast iron?

Wait—wait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes—the old light of the old days.

Wait, wife, before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late and weary, and "out of sorts."

He has worked hard for you all day—perhaps far into the night...

He has wrestled hand in hand with care, selfishness, and