

# NEW YORK LOVE SYNDICATE COMES TO A SUDDEN END

**Pretty Women Lure Thousands of Dollars from Infatuated Dupes Before They Are Caught—Error of the Actor-Butler the Cause of Their Fall.**

New York.—If Robert Emmet Keene, actor, wit and adviser in the court of love operated by Mrs. Isabella Brown and Mrs. George T. Verrault, had not used bad judgment and let James V. MacClellan, the obscure Philadelphia grocer, into the West Seventy-third street mansion, all the fuss about the love syndicate might have been avoided. It was Keene who used to determine which of the eager applicants for love honors should come in. When he passed favorably upon MacClellan he let in the man who, when ruthlessly rejected by the charming Mrs. Verrault, promptly went to the United States district attorney.

The extent to which the love syndicate operated has amazed the district attorney. It is calculated that in the three years during which the combine ensnared its victims—more than \$100,000 was taken from them. A census of the dupes shows that they range from prosperous store owners to millionaire Wall street financiers. Probably one hundred of them walked into the spider web.

Four women figured in the active work of the love trust. Mrs. Brown, shrewd and fascinating, was the schemer who kept the syndicate afloat. Mrs. Verrault was the official letter writer. It was she who sent the captivating love missives that drew the hearts of the susceptible dupes. She attended to the correspondence of both herself and Mrs. Brown.

**Daughter and Niece**  
Side Attractions.  
The golden-haired daughter of Mrs. Brown was a conspicuous member of the combination. She did not make love to any of the men nor receive their attentions, but it was handy to have her around as milady's maid. The same interesting role was assumed by Mrs. Brown's beautiful niece, Miss Mary Mason. To the credit of Mrs. Brown, it may be said that she watched these two damsels with the eye of a hawk and never permitted the slightest indiscretion so far as they were concerned. The two girls when not engaged in the palace of love had the time of their lives in going about the country with Mrs. Brown.

The niece is the daughter of a struggling Boston storekeeper. He always held a high regard for his sister, and feeling that she could provide his daughter with better advantages than he was able to afford sent her to New York. Mrs. Brown's scheme to marry the girl to a New Yorker of wealth was given a rude shock when the girl eloped with a man she really loved. She met her husband while attending a regimental ball to which Mrs. Brown had taken her.

Gregory Allen, who was one of the butlers in the Brown-Verrault household, knew this young man and introduced him to the blue-eyed beauty. It was love at first sight. Three months from the day of the meeting Miss Mason broke away from the influence of the love combine. Gregory Allen had been very much smitten with Miss Mason herself. When she left him he got bravely over it and fell in love with Mrs. Brown's daughter Lillian. It is said they are engaged to be married.

**Dashing Leading Spirit**  
of the Love Trust.  
Mrs. Brown, the guiding spirit of the love enterprise, is forty-two years old and has had a kaleidoscopic career. Her deep, hazel eyes have a bewitching and dangerous softness. She has a subtle grace and dignity. Her hair is of the blazing peroxide variety. Tall and with a strikingly symmetrical figure, she is a woman who would immediately attract attention. There is a shrewd cast in her countenance, but it is tempered by the melting languor of her eyes.

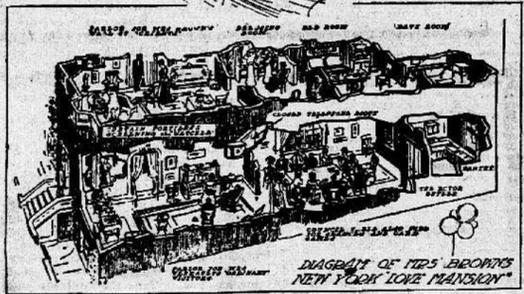
It is easy to see from an observation of Mrs. Brown how she was able to hold men in her clutches. She is a woman of keen wit, a brisk conversationalist and one quick to take advantage of every slight opportunity. With her suitors she has been by turns affectionate, adoring, gracious and stern. She has a heart of steel, but her admirers never suspected it until they were violently jilted.

Mrs. Verrault is a woman of a softer type. Her deep dark eyes, rosy complexion and beautifully moulded face give her an atmosphere of dashing charm. She is scarcely past thirty, yet she has broken hearts galore. Her chestnut-brown tresses con-

tribute to her bewitching beauty. In manner she is the opposite of Mrs. Brown. She is at once impulsive, sunning, and lovable. It is said that Mrs. Verrault actually fell in love with a few of her admirers, but she held herself in check because to love was not one of the principles of the extraordinary matrimonial syndicate. All her wily and graceful tricks of manner and speech were put forth to lead her victims on to their doom.

**Youths Helped Along**  
the Game of Cupid.  
The youths who helped along the tricks of the love trust were scarcely out of their teens. Robert Emmet Keene, who for some time played small parts in Proctor's stock company, was the oldest of the croup. He was quick to see the opportunity offered by the matrimonial enterprise when first he was introduced into the household. Promptly giving up his stage career, he entered into the affairs of the syndicate with all the fervor of his ardent spirit.

In his position as butler many a generous tip came Keene's way. The enraptured suitors of Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Verrault regarded him as the court jester. Gregory Allen, who was an amateur sculptor, became asso-



ciated with the matrimonial trickster through his acquaintance with George T. Verrault, husband of the pretty brunette. He donned a uniform and helped Keene in his job as butler. Mrs. Brown's four brothers helped in many ways to keep the syndicate going.

George Mason was one of the promoters of the famous Kentucky Fuel and Alcohol company, which was one of the side issues of the syndicate. He made his father-in-law, William D. Angell, vice president of the concern without asking the old gentleman's consent. When the skyrocket company exploded, leaving a large number of financiers holding bogus stock, Angell felt like trouncing his son-in-law, but never could find him.

This chimerical concern procured its victims by advertising in newspapers and also through the means of the spiritualistic seances that were a part of the matrimonial plans.

**Matrimonial Mansion Was**  
Elaborately Fitted Out.  
The matrimonial mansion was fitted out in a way calculated to inspire the dupes. Each room has a name according to the kind of paper on the wall. The parlor was the green room, because it had green paper with little splashes of pink. The library was furnished in red. All the books were of red. The library cost Mrs. Brown \$15,000.

Mrs. Brown had a red room on the third floor which harmonized with her blond hair. Mrs. Verrault's boudoir was of a delicate pink. Mrs. Verrault and Mrs. Brown were always very careful about receiving

their guests. Each of the women would have three men a week calling upon them. If Mrs. Brown had a suitor who seemed to be particularly reluctant about buying extravagant presents, Mrs. Verrault, who was always able to corral the most obstreperous caller, would be called in to use her persuasive influence.

Mrs. Verrault used to go out often than Mrs. Brown with the infatuated lovers. She would always wear a heavy veil and would tell her spell-bound admirer that she did it to keep her wicker brothers from seeing her. These relatives, she said, were always trying to make trouble for her. They were scheming to get part of the estate left her by the rich husband she said had died. Often when out with one suitor dining at a fashionable cafe she would be startled to find another sweetheart sitting idly at a nearby table. She would then hurry the dinner through on pretense of feeling faint and would hasten home with her escort.

**Ingenuity Exercised in**  
Receiving the Infatuated.  
Both "widows" had to exercise some ingenuity in receiving the society women whom they had on their string. These members of the "490" they

He would not hesitate to make love anywhere. He showered kisses as well as presents upon Mrs. Verrault. When dining out he could not restrain himself in falling upon his knees at her feet and kissing her hand. He would write the most glowing love letters of all the group of infatuated dupes.

"I find myself speaking your name when I awake," he would write, and then go into raptures over her beauty. The burning love missives were a source of much merriment at the daily cabinet sessions of the love troupe. Actor Keene would read them with the greatest gusto and accentuate the most tender passages. Keen said the letters could be made into a thrilling love drama, and he had a good mind to do it himself.

**The Wall Street Broker, F. J. Syme,** whose name was used in connection with the fuel scheme, was an unwilling victim, it is said, of the syndicate. He fell in with the fuel idea, believing that the company had acres of fertile land in Kentucky. He called at the love palace many times to get pointers about fuel. It is said that the broker invested considerable money in the scheme.

**Mrs. Verrault Had**  
a Real Love Affair.  
Among the real love affairs that Mrs. Verrault was interested in was one with a Boston lawyer. She was greatly attached to him. One day after he had failed to call around and see her at her Boston home she went to his office and created a scene. The lawyer ordered her out. The next day Mrs. Verrault was taken to a hospital. Her nerves were all unstrung and it was alleged she had taken bichloride of mercury in an effort to end her life.

McClellan, the Philadelphia, has been quite upset because of the fuss he has caused in having his erstwhile sweetheart arrested. The next day after Mrs. Verrault appeared in court MacClellan came to town and telephoned to the West Eighty-second street mansion. He got Mrs. Brown on the phone and told her he was sorry he had caused all the trouble. If Mrs. Verrault would return the presents he had lavished upon her he would withdraw the charge.

"Go on, you fool!" was the snappy reply. "Mrs. Verrault doesn't care what you do."

McClellan, the picture of despair, hung about the house seeking a chance to speak to his lady love, but when Mrs. Verrault emerged from the mansion she swept by him as though he didn't exist.

**The Philadelphia Lover**  
Kicked Over the Tracks  
The wall of all the overthrown suitors has been that they lost so much money. It is this very thing that has given Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Verrault such keen delight. In one of her merry moods Mrs. Verrault said: "What a fine spectacle this is, all these men having me arrested because I was too sharp for them! They are fortune-hunters, and of a very low type. They are like the foreign noblemen who come over here to win rich American girls, but they go it on a cheap scale. They think the American women soft, and all they have to do is to look wily-eyed at them and they will break their necks to hand them money. They only called because they wanted to get homes where they wouldn't have to work. I really think that I have done a service to American women in showing these brutes up."

**Pay Premiums Promptly.**  
Those who carry life insurance policies should be careful to see that the premiums are promptly paid. Neglect in this important matter has caused policies to be forfeited. It is best to pay premiums a few days before they are due. On the final day of the policy holder may forget it or be called away, as many things can happen to cause neglect of payment.

**Sacred Fires of India.**  
The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists was consecrated 12 centuries ago, in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every 24 hours with sandalwood and other fragrant material, combined with very dry fuel.

Women make you want to get out in the morning and get into action because you don't want to be shy when it comes to setting day, and they make you want to get in at night because most of 'em will do more to make you comfortable than any one else, and the fellow who don't like to be comfortable has something wrong in him.

Since I have been married I have seen some wives that I thought a hard slap on the wrist would do a lot of good to, but no one ever wants to take on the job of doing it, because other women would say you're a brute. I've had fellows tell me they couldn't get along with their wives if they didn't hand them a slap once in awhile, but I'd rather pay alimony than do that, and I guess, if the truth was known, there's few of us men that don't need a good slap once in awhile ourselves, because it's so easy to get sassy in your own house.

I ain't trying to make rules for married people to live by, and I ain't trying to be wise about it, because every day I get into the fact that I know less about it.

Many folks are unhappy married, and they can't see why anybody should be a tout for the game, but, so far as I am concerned, it's the whole pantry with all the grocery bills paid, and I'm saying that if all the people could be as happy as me and Mrs. Stitch is, the world would be a continuous "laugh-fest," and so many people that try it make a bit of it that I say for one, Get married, for single life is H—L, and here's to Mrs. Stitch. God bless her!

**How Dan Capid Helped in One of the Most Startling Swindles of the Time—Many Influential Men Are Numbered Among the Unhappy Victims.**

Nothing Success Like "EGG-O-SEE." The man who preaches the best sermon; the man who tells the funniest stories; the man who keeps the best store; the man who makes the best goods, soon finds that people come to him. Merit is the best advertisement in the world. People speak well of things they know are good. They pass the good word along.

The best breakfast food is "EGG-O-SEE," for it contains all the life-giving properties of nature's best food, which is wheat.

EGG-O-SEE is deeply in debt to the thousands of wives and mothers who use it in their homes, for these good women tell their neighbors about this great food.

Children and aged persons alike are friends of EGG-O-SEE. Merit and common sense are things that advertise EGG-O-SEE most.

The fact that no preparation, no cooking, is required, makes EGG-O-SEE very popular. Open the package; put in as much as you like in a dish; pour on milk or cream and eat. It is delicious. It is wholesome. It makes you strong.

A lot of interesting facts about EGG-O-SEE have been published in book form entitled, "—back to nature." This book also has a course of physical culture—fully illustrated. Any one wishing this book will receive it free by addressing EGG-O-SEE Company, 10 First St., Quincy, Ill.

**MEXICO'S VAST SODA LAKES.**  
The Government Will Not Dispose of Them to Anyone.

Mexico is the possessor of such vast and valuable soda lakes that the government refuses to dispose of them to anyone or at any price. President Diaz believing that they are yet to become sources of enormous income to the country, just as the nitrate of soda beds are to Chile.

At only one other place in the world is natural soda found under conditions which admit of industrial development, and even there it must be shipped hundreds of miles by rail and many tons of water must be evaporated by coal, to obtain a ton of the product.

But at the Bay of Adair, only a mile from the coast of Lower California, under the blazing sun of the desert, lie vast lakes of crystals of carbonate of soda, with the appearance of masses of snow and ice, but from which will be made millions of tons of soap and other millions of tons of glass.

The world's consumption amounts to hundreds of thousands of tons annually, and nearly all of it is manufactured from common salt with the use of expensive machinery, while at Adair bay nature does all the work in producing an article worth \$75 per ton. It is estimated that there is enough soda on top of the ground to produce 100 tons a day for 75 years.

**Seeking Only Bare Justice.**  
Creditor—So you've come around at last to pay me what you owe me, have you?  
Debtor—Not at all—just the contrary. You made a statement at the club last night that I owed you 600 marks. As a matter of fact the accounts show I only owe you 500. I've come around to collect that balance of 40.

**Hasty Nervous Chewing of Food the Cause of Dyspepsia**

If your teeth are fit, chew, chew, until the food is liquid and insists on being swallowed.

If teeth are faulty, soften Grape-Nuts with hot milk or cream, or allow to stand a minute soaking in cold cream.

"There's a reason," as follows: Grape-Nuts food is in the form of hard and brittle granules, intended to be ground up by the teeth; that work not only preserves the teeth but brings down the saliva from the gums so necessary in the primary work of digestion.

Many people say (and it is true) that when they eat Grape-Nuts they seem able to digest not only that food but other kinds which formerly made trouble when eaten without Grape-Nuts.

Chew!  
"There's a reason" for

Nothing Success Like "EGG-O-SEE." The man who preaches the best sermon; the man who tells the funniest stories; the man who keeps the best store; the man who makes the best goods, soon finds that people come to him. Merit is the best advertisement in the world. People speak well of things they know are good. They pass the good word along.

The best breakfast food is "EGG-O-SEE," for it contains all the life-giving properties of nature's best food, which is wheat.

EGG-O-SEE is deeply in debt to the thousands of wives and mothers who use it in their homes, for these good women tell their neighbors about this great food.

Children and aged persons alike are friends of EGG-O-SEE. Merit and common sense are things that advertise EGG-O-SEE most.

The fact that no preparation, no cooking, is required, makes EGG-O-SEE very popular. Open the package; put in as much as you like in a dish; pour on milk or cream and eat. It is delicious. It is wholesome. It makes you strong.

A lot of interesting facts about EGG-O-SEE have been published in book form entitled, "—back to nature." This book also has a course of physical culture—fully illustrated. Any one wishing this book will receive it free by addressing EGG-O-SEE Company, 10 First St., Quincy, Ill.

**MEXICO'S VAST SODA LAKES.**  
The Government Will Not Dispose of Them to Anyone.

Mexico is the possessor of such vast and valuable soda lakes that the government refuses to dispose of them to anyone or at any price. President Diaz believing that they are yet to become sources of enormous income to the country, just as the nitrate of soda beds are to Chile.

At only one other place in the world is natural soda found under conditions which admit of industrial development, and even there it must be shipped hundreds of miles by rail and many tons of water must be evaporated by coal, to obtain a ton of the product.

But at the Bay of Adair, only a mile from the coast of Lower California, under the blazing sun of the desert, lie vast lakes of crystals of carbonate of soda, with the appearance of masses of snow and ice, but from which will be made millions of tons of soap and other millions of tons of glass.

The world's consumption amounts to hundreds of thousands of tons annually, and nearly all of it is manufactured from common salt with the use of expensive machinery, while at Adair bay nature does all the work in producing an article worth \$75 per ton. It is estimated that there is enough soda on top of the ground to produce 100 tons a day for 75 years.

**Seeking Only Bare Justice.**  
Creditor—So you've come around at last to pay me what you owe me, have you?  
Debtor—Not at all—just the contrary. You made a statement at the club last night that I owed you 600 marks. As a matter of fact the accounts show I only owe you 500. I've come around to collect that balance of 40.

**Hasty Nervous Chewing of Food the Cause of Dyspepsia**

If your teeth are fit, chew, chew, until the food is liquid and insists on being swallowed.

If teeth are faulty, soften Grape-Nuts with hot milk or cream, or allow to stand a minute soaking in cold cream.

"There's a reason," as follows: Grape-Nuts food is in the form of hard and brittle granules, intended to be ground up by the teeth; that work not only preserves the teeth but brings down the saliva from the gums so necessary in the primary work of digestion.

Many people say (and it is true) that when they eat Grape-Nuts they seem able to digest not only that food but other kinds which formerly made trouble when eaten without Grape-Nuts.

Lord Milner, the former high commissioner for South Africa, has received through the duke of Somerset an address expressing appreciation of his services in South Africa signed by 270,000 persons.

We cannot expect the pleasure of friendship without the duty, the privilege without the responsibility.—Hugh Black, M. A.

And no mere man knows what it is to be a woman.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** color silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling, fast, beautiful colors. 10c per package.

Many a man who asserts that he is not a hypocrite is so disagreeable that his acquaintances may wish he was.

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:**  
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only.

Women can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result:**  
First letter.  
Dear Mrs. Pinkham—  
"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it. I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 98th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

Second letter.  
Dear Mrs. Pinkham—  
"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

**The First Step**  
TWICE AS MANY  
GOOD REASONS  
AS  
YOU EXPECTED

when the baby first came why you should watch the "little ailments." Little things grow to big things in the baby's life. All baby ailments, little and big, can be averted by keeping it in

**PERFECT HEALTH WITH**  
**Dr. McGee's Baby Elixir**

It keeps the stomach and bowels right. Takes all the danger away from teething time. Makes LEAN babies fat and SICK babies well. Pleasant to take. Good for delicate women with sick stomachs. 25 cents and 50 cents bottle at your druggists. Avoid all substitutes.

**Mayfield Medicine Manufacturing Co.**  
(Not Inc.) ST. LOUIS, MO.

And no mere man knows what it is to be a woman.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** color silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling, fast, beautiful colors. 10c per package.

Many a man who asserts that he is not a hypocrite is so disagreeable that his acquaintances may wish he was.

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:**  
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only.

Women can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result:**  
First letter.  
Dear Mrs. Pinkham—  
"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it. I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 98th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

Second letter.  
Dear Mrs. Pinkham—  
"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

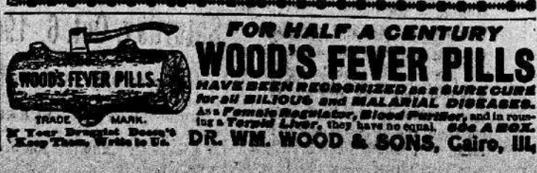
**The First Step**  
TWICE AS MANY  
GOOD REASONS  
AS  
YOU EXPECTED

when the baby first came why you should watch the "little ailments." Little things grow to big things in the baby's life. All baby ailments, little and big, can be averted by keeping it in

**PERFECT HEALTH WITH**  
**Dr. McGee's Baby Elixir**

It keeps the stomach and bowels right. Takes all the danger away from teething time. Makes LEAN babies fat and SICK babies well. Pleasant to take. Good for delicate women with sick stomachs. 25 cents and 50 cents bottle at your druggists. Avoid all substitutes.

**Mayfield Medicine Manufacturing Co.**  
(Not Inc.) ST. LOUIS, MO.



**The Married Man Is It**  
By STITCH McCARTHY.  
New York City Ward Politician and Patron of Sports.

You may have an idea that you're cunning when you stay single, and you may think your influence is making a splash, but you take it from me that the single man ain't afraid to speak out in the open about us if they want to hand us a little hot air, and it's the women who give us the characters that make men tell lies after being seen talking to us.

Women make us hustle because we know if we haven't got the price we'll get talked about, and if they think we're lazy they'll talk about your wife and say: "Poor thing, she has to do all the work."

Women make us see how little we count in the game if we don't do all the things that women think men should do in the day's work.

Women say a lot of things they don't mean, because talk is about the only pastime the most of them have, but when a woman is boosting for your success she tells the truth, and that's why so many fellows say women ain't got any sense because they tell the truth.

Women make you want to get out in the morning and get into action because you don't want to be shy when it comes to setting day, and they make you want to get in at night because most of 'em will do more to make you comfortable than any one else, and the fellow who don't like to be comfortable has something wrong in him.

Since I have been married I have seen some wives that I thought a hard slap on the wrist would do a lot of good to, but no one ever wants to take on the job of doing it, because other women would say you're a brute. I've had fellows tell me they couldn't get along with their wives if they didn't hand them a slap once in awhile, but I'd rather pay alimony than do that, and I guess, if the truth was known, there's few of us men that don't need a good slap once in awhile ourselves, because it's so easy to get sassy in your own house.

I ain't trying to make rules for married people to live by, and I ain't trying to be wise about it, because every day I get into the fact that I know less about it.

Many folks are unhappy married, and they can't see why anybody should be a tout for the game, but, so far as I am concerned, it's the whole pantry with all the grocery bills paid, and I'm saying that if all the people could be as happy as me and Mrs. Stitch is, the world would be a continuous "laugh-fest," and so many people that try it make a bit of it that I say for one, Get married, for single life is H—L, and here's to Mrs. Stitch. God bless her!

Women make you want to get out in the morning and get into action because you don't want to be shy when it comes to setting day, and they make you want to get in at night because most of 'em will do more to make you comfortable than any one else, and the fellow who don't like to be comfortable has something wrong in him.

Since I have been married I have seen some wives that I thought a hard slap on the wrist would do a lot of good to, but no one ever wants to take on the job of doing it, because other women would say you're a brute. I've had fellows tell me they couldn't get along with their wives if they didn't hand them a slap once in awhile, but I'd rather pay alimony than do that, and I guess, if the truth was known, there's few of us men that don't need a good slap once in awhile ourselves, because it's so easy to get sassy in your own house.

I ain't trying to make rules for married people to live by, and I ain't trying to be wise about it, because every day I get into the fact that I know less about it.

Many folks are unhappy married, and they can't see why anybody should be a tout for the game, but, so far as I am concerned, it's the whole pantry with all the grocery bills paid, and I'm saying that if all the people could be as happy as me and Mrs. Stitch is, the world would be a continuous "laugh-fest," and so many people that try it make a bit of it that I say for one, Get married, for single life is H—L, and here's to Mrs. Stitch. God bless her!

Women make you want to get out in the morning and get into action because you don't want to be shy when it comes to setting day, and they make you want to get in at night because most of 'em will do more to make you comfortable than any one else, and the fellow who don't like to be comfortable has something wrong in him.

Since I have been married I have seen some wives that I thought a hard slap on the wrist would do a lot