WIFEHOOD'S WAGES ARE SELDOM JUST

Married Man Discusses Wisdom and Justice of Separate Allowance for Wife-What a Bride Said After Wedding Journey on Working for "Board and Clothes"-Average Man's and Woman's Expenses Compared.

By JOSEPH M. WEBER, Theatrical Manager and Author. Copyright, 1908, by Joseph B. Bowles.

a separate allowance of her barrassment by making them a regu-own?" must invariably be lar weekly or monthly allowance. answered by a man, by each woman's husband. His is the voice, the final word on the subject (not a too common event in mar-ried life), and all theories pro or con There is no need for a man to impov-

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So an opinion on that all-important theme will perhaps be more authoritative coming from a man (a husband, too, of course,) than from a woman. It is perhaps the only subject connected with marriage on which woman's testimony is not far more valuable than is "mere man's."

valuable than is "mere man's."

And—as a "mere man"—as a husband—as a father—as a person of average common sense (I hope) and honesty, I say most unhesitatingly:

"Every wife should have her own be. The comic points of the right sort of make it suffice. Of course the one joy in life is band's money rebe. The comic points of the right sort of make it suffice.

wife, she earns her allowance, no matter how large it may be. For the average housekeeper and homemaker does work that comes under the head of "skilled labor" of the most skilful kind and keeps it up daily for a term of hours that would cause her expul-sion from any labor union under the For a man to expect to get such service and to pay for it merely by food, lodging and clothes, is reminiscent of the famous exchange column Item: FOR EXCHANGE—ONE CANCELED 2-CENT

mp, in perfectly good condition, for a dia-nd tiara, a 24-foot catboat or a corner Men don't realize what an unheardof good bargain a really good wife is.

For the same amount of work (not done half as well) any paid house-keeper would expect board and lodging and at least \$30 a month. Why

grudge your wife the same sum? A girl of my acquaintance was married a few months ago. On the return from the honeymoon she had the ensuing little business talk with her hus-

'By the way, dear," she began, "you know I'm to keep the house in order, manage the servants, plan the meals, entertain your guests, keep your clothes in good condition and do a few hundred more tasks of the same trifling order. What do I get out of all

The surprised benedick began to mumble fond nothings concerning a life-long devotion, the love of a good man, etc. But she cut him short.

that you have as good clothes as any woman you know, and-"

"Dear," she interrupted, "several thousand people used to work for just those wages up to forty years ago. Only they were called slaves. And the country showed its disapproval of such payment by abolishing that form of slavery and by declaring it illegal. You couldn't get any one on earth to-day to work for you for board and clothes wages. Why do you try to force your wife to?"

Whereat, being at heart a sane he began to see light. And since then they are happy; she prov-ing to be a model housekeeper and far more than allowance he gives her. far more than earning the handsome

Personally, I began married life with the allowance idea. My wife and have separate bank accounts. I have no idea what sum of money she has in bank, nor is it any affair of mine. My sole affair is to see that she always receives her just allowance and that she shall be spared the humiliation of having to ask me for the money that is rightly hers.

For women are not like men in this matter of asking for money. If a man is broke he seldom has any vast hesitation in "touching" his best friend for the wherewithal to tide over the difficulty. The flush of shame does not mount to his brow to any extent

hate to ask their husbands for money. At least the best of them do. They don't seem to realize that the husband's vow, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," makes his money as much theirs as his. If they could be brought to realize that there would be brought to realize that, there would be far fewer hearteaches. But since, apparently, they cannot bring them-selves to that wise frame of mind, I

HE question, "Shall a wife have think husbands should save them em-

Let the sum be sufficient to pay for clothes and for the countless little ex-tras so dear to the feminine heart. must vanish before his simple "yes" or must vanish before his simple "yes" or erish himself in order to do this. A common sense talk before marriage should inform him as to how much (or how little) his future wife needs for spending money, clothing, etc. If he can meet the demand he should do so. If not, let him figure out how much of his salary he can afford to give her as allowance; and if she is the right sort of girl she will usually

Of course there are women whose one joy in life is to spend their hus-"Every wife should have her own pocket money."

And, I may add, if she is a good wife, she carms her allowance and mean appears and their nusben their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men mean appears and their nusben she are also men men appears and their nusben she are also men appears and their nusben she are also men appears and the backmean enough to grudge daily bread to their wives. Every-day observation tells us that. So the average is probably quite as much to one sex as

to the other.

Many a man who brands his wife as extravagant would "fall dead" if she spent as much on her amusements as e spends on his.

Many a man grumbles that his wife has no idea of the value of money. When I hear a man say that sort of thing I mentally explain his wife's ignorance of money values on the ground that she never has any money o experiment on.

I once know a man whose wife lived on board-and-clothes wages. He was suddenly called out of town and left her \$100 with which to manage the house in his absence. In joy at having such an enormous sum to handle, she rushed out and spent 20 cents—yes, twenty whole cents—on chocolates. The husband returned unexpectedly the same night and demanded the money he had left with her. Shamefacedly and trembling she handed him \$99.80, and faltered out the terrible truth as to the missing 20 cents.
"Just like a woman!" sneered her

lord and master. "The best of them can't be trusted to handle cash."

When a man dies and leaves his fortune to his wife, small wonder she so often squanders it. Had she handled it more freely in its collector's life-time she would dispense it more wise-ly after his death.

From the bottom of my heart I feel deep pity for the average married "For all that," she said, "I make full return in kind. But what do I get for being your housekeeper and general supervisor?"

"You get a good home," he retorted, a little nettled, "and I will see that."

"And I will see the deep pity for the average married woman. She earns her money as nobly and as completely as does any day laborer. She keeps a man's house, rears his children, makes his life happy. And for this she receives no pecuniary compensation beyond an in-

pecuniary compensation beyond an inadequate amount of money, too often
ungraciously given. Surely a high
price to pay for the privilege of writing "Mrs." before her name!

An allowance—a liberal allowance—
ungrudgingly bestowed—is the solution to more domestic difficulties than
this world dreams of.

IF YOU DO NOT KNOW YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

THAT-

Cuba has \$4,000,000 in her treasury, or, in other words, her revenues amount to \$18,800,000 and her expenditures to \$14,800,000. In 1899 her imports exceeded her exports by \$21,-715,000; to-day her exports exceed he imports by \$12,000,000.

India has a population of 300,000,000 people, a fifth of the entire population of the world, and it is so dense that there are 167 persons per square mile of territory, whilst our own population is only a little over 25 persons per mile. It pays bounties for the destruction of depredating animals; in 1902 it paid for 4,400 leopards and 1,300 tigers, not including those shot by sportsmen for sport's sake. During the year 1,046 people were killed by tigers, one man-eater "Say, old chap, can you lend me still Saturday?"

But with women it is different. They hate to ask their husbands for more tigers and a still greater number by panthers and leopards. These ani-mals are also charged up with 3,700 human victims, while 24,000 people are known to have died from the effects of snake bite. Good place to

> Chicago has 63,396 widows-of all Chicago has 60,350 widows of all brands. Her excess male population is 63,246, and there are only 24,000 the gown with ease and readiness, widowers. Widows and all there are they do not rumple the waist worn the better position of the two.

TALE OF A BOOKWORM WHO FOUND A CHANGE OF DIET

-BY BILLY BURGUNDY-

The coat is made with fronts and

In ordering pattern fill in this

PATTERN NO. -

SizeEBN

Address

CAUTION—Be careful to give cor-rect Number and Size of Patterns wanted. When the pattern is bust

wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, 36 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

Pattern for this garment will be sent postnaid on receipt of 16 cents.

sent postpaid on receipt of 10 cents. Be sure and mention number of pat-

PAPER PATTERN DEPARTMENT JOURNAL, MINNEAPOLIS.

SHOOTING IN THE ARMY.

Standing, kneeling, sitting and lying down are the four positions pre-scribed for firing by the army regula-

ern. Address

back and is fitted by means of shoulder

shaped cuffs.



"KELSEY COULD READ SANSCRIT WITH ONE EYE AND GREEK WITH THE OTHER."

Kelsey could read Sanscrit with one eye, Greek with the other, write Arabic and talk Latin to beat the pope all at the same time. He could translate the hieroglyphics on the stones of Egypt, explain why magnetic disturbances are indicative of the approach of the period of maximum sup spots why period of maximum sun spots, why one-half of a seidlitz powder is always wrapped in blue paper and the other in white, and why hens don't crow. He

454,062 unmarried women and 517,608 unmarried men. The city boasts of two widows under 15 years of age, 57 between 15 and 19, 2,200 between 25 and 30, while the widowers of that age number but 569. From 45 to 54 there are 14,492 widows and 4,877 widowers, and from 65 up there are 14,527 widows and 5,538 widowers.

beneath and they are more generally becoming to youthful figures than are to tighter ones. The model is made of dark blue zibeline with collar of velvet and is stitched with Certicelli silk, but all of the cloaking materials of the season are appropriate, cheviot, cloth and the like.

The coat is made with fronts and back and is fitted by received the season are appropriate, cheviot, cloth and the like.

The strikes of last year cost us and under-arm seams. The fronts \$500,000,000.

The strikes of last year cost us and under-arm seams. The fronts are faced and turned back to form lapels which meet the collar that is seamed to the neck. The sleeves are wide and ample below the elbows, but sing above, in conformity with the latest fashion, and are finished with shaped cuffs.

A Daily Hint of Practical Value
to Journal Readers of the

The quantity of material required for medium size (12 years) is 2% yards 44 inches wide or 2 yards 52 inches wide.
The pattern 4576 is cut in sizes for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years of age. Fair Sex.

The fashion pictures given daily in this department are eminently practi-cal, and the garments pictured can be reproduced easily from the paper patterns, which may be obtained at trifling cost thru The Journal. The models are all in good style, pretty and original in effect and not too claborate for the ambitious amateur to reproduce to reproduce.



4576 Girl's Box Reefer,
8 to 14 years.

Girl's Box Reefer, 4576.

Loose coats are exceedingly smart for young girls as well as for the older folk and are to be commended from every point of view. They slip on over the gown with ease and readiness, is cribed for firing by the army regulations. The lying position alone is prescribed for the 800 and 1,000-yard ranges, while at all the other ranges up to 2,000 yards the lying and stitting positions are used. At 100 and 200 yards the sitting and standing positions are prescribed. Wherever the sitting position is prescribed the kneeling my be substituted, but for the mathematical position is prescribed to the same positions are prescribed. The stiting is by far the sitting is the sitting is by far the sitting is the sitting is by far the sitting is the sitting is the sitting is by far the sitting is the sitting is by far the sitting is the sitting in the sitting is the sitting in the sitting is the sitting in the sitting is the sitting in the sitting is the sitting is the sitting in the sitting in the sitting is the sitting in the sitting is the sitting in t folk and are to be commended from every point of view. They slip on over

refrangibility or wave-length, so that all of the same wave-lengths fall together, while those of different wave-lengths are separated from each other, forming a regular progressive series just as is seen in the rainbow.

Of course, the poor little creature never for an instant imagined that speaking of a chrysanthemum would lead to such a horrid thing as a spec-

Married Life as Seen from the Inside.

BY T. E. POWERS. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

THIS COFFEE Is Bum!









MORAL:

Never refer to your first husband if you wish to keep peace in the family.

THE MISSING MAN By MARY R. P. HATCH, Author of "The Bank Tragedy."

Copyright by Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

The Cashier's Return. "Are you sure?" "Yes; and the green-haired woman

who spoke to you was named Leonora, and she was Ashley's wife."
"I have no recollection of any such name. Dreams are hard to explain. But how do you know all this about Ashley and a wife named Leonora?"

"It was brought out by Bruce's investigations," said Mr. Carter. "You see there was reason for suspicions."

"So it seems. This Ashley may be my double. There are wonderful resemblances in the world, and it isn't to be wondered at, either, when we consider that of all the millions born, with trifling exceptions, they all have with trifling exceptions, they all have with trifling exceptions, they all have with trifling exceptions."

which my faculties rallied. It came to me after awhile that Grovedale and Mr. Carter were in New Hampshire. Next, I remembered my home and family, and last my own name. At that point, satisfied that I had recovered my lost identity. I started home, the workmen clubbing together to provide the means. I shall send it back to them at once." the same sets of features,—two eyes, a nose, and a mouth, and there are only a few varieties of hair. The only a few varieties of hair. The wonder is there are no more doubles."

"Bless my soul, I never thought of at. It is odd. How the Creator, with such scanty material; could make millions, no two just alike, for there is always a little difference, is a won-

"Yes; but this Ashley probably does not look very much like me, if we should be seen together. Well, I shall look into the matter, talk with Low, and if I find, beyond doubt, that I have been guilty of altering notes and other questionable acts, I will set "It is hard on you, if you were not

"It is hard on you, if you were not to blame."

"Yes, but no one else ought to suffer. But I still feel as if Low must have been mistaken. If it could be proved that I was in some other place, that would be the same as saying that some man used my name and position for fraudulent purposes."

"He listened intently to her words as if heeding them well and speculating on their intent. Once or twice after she finished he appeared about to speak, but did not. He literally did not seem to know what to say, how to answer her. At last he said:

"The same reasons for not telling"

istence was an idea that I was going to Grovedale, that a man there named Capter meeded me to work."

"What name did you go by till you ecollected your own?" "Carter. It was the only name I hard to please, that's a fact. Vane will explain when he can without breaking confidence, you know," said why you went away?"

The children had now retired and "You said yourself that he ought to" "Carter. It was the only name I us why you went away?"

The children had now retired and the three sat alone together.

you so?" "Yes, you told me so, but that does not explain why you went away every May since our marriage and stayed two weeks. You know and I know that

there was a secret reason for your

"Did you appear sane at Seattle?"
"So they said. They said I seemed keen enough about most things and was a fair workman. The only thing that connected me with a former existence was an idea that I was going to "What; bless my soul! You ain't going, Vane?"
"Yes, I will go to the hotel for the present is it too much to ask that a wife trust her husband?"
"Yes, it is too much," she cried, pasmade."
"What; bless my soul! You ain't going, Vane?"
"Yes, I will go to the hotel for the present is it too much to ask that a wife trust her husband?"
"Yes, it is too much," she cried, pasmade."

Grovedale, that a man there named Carter meeded me to work."
"True enough, Vane. And did that lead to anything?"
"That seemed to be the point around which my faculties rallied. It came to me after awhile that Grovedale and Mr. Carter were in New Hamp-

"I wish I could be mystery, nothing that he between you and me."

"But it has," she cried.

"Yes, I see. I have come to you just as I went away, with no greater secrecy between us than there was then. I have suffered illness, loss of mind, absence from home, from you and the children, and yet—" he stopped as if unable to go on.

"Never mind Constance, Vane, she is hard to please, that's a fact. Vane will explain when he can without breaking confidence, you know," said breaking confidence

"Why I went away?" he repeated, slowly.
"Yes."
"I went on business. Did I not tell difference."
"Why I went away?" he repeated, understand that there was another party in the secret. That makes a difference."

Constance turned away as if still un-satisfied, but in a moment said in a low tone: "You recollected the children's com-missions, but did you not forget

mine?"
"Did I? Was it not myself I was to bring?"
She did not answer. pleased." he said, sadly. "Why is it?" pleased." he said, sadly. Why is it?" Still she did not answer. "Was there anything else?" If so, I have forgotten."

self that you took away," she cried, passionately. "You are not the same."
He started to his feet, as if stung by her words, but was calm in a moand answered reasonably and "Is not the defect in you, Constance?
I see none in myself. I feel the same toward you. It is you who are changed." He arose and looked for his hat and

made."
"Oh, but I. wouldn't. Don't go." fi said Mr. Carter, getting up and fussing about the room.
"I think Constance is right," a little stiffly replied her husband. Still he went to her side, and as she did not lift her face kissed her on her cheek.

"You women beat the de—utch."
"Uncle Carter," said Constance, facing about and setting down her lamp, for she had started to retire, "I don't feel quite sure that it is Vane."
"Are you crazy, Constance?"

to brove his identity, and he will have to tell me why he went away before been gone so long, too; so many traubles have intervened they have tended to set you apart from me. Is not that so?"

A rumor of lost identity as the sequel of his mysterious absence had already reached them, early as it was in the day; and they were, therefore, prepared to listen without intervenent.

are a changed woman."

To his vexation she burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping.
"I am a most unhappy woman." she sobbed, "I know that."

shaking with emotion. When there, she sat down, still and quiet now, and thought deeply. Then

the sounds of a violin stole across the fields and reached her, tho faintly. But she did not raise her window for a moment, as she had sometimes done. She sat still and listened till the sound died away and then she retired. But she did not sleep. She lay all night thinking, pondering, wondering, fear-

CHAPTER XIV.

him despite the doubts of Constance, evidently had no intention of deserting his own fireside for hotel pre-cincts. He returned early and breakfasted with the family, much to Mr. Carter's delight and not to the too evident displeasure of his wife. He still remained after Mr. Carter went to his office and the children to school, for a meeting of the bank directors had been called at 10 o'clock

"Unhappy when your husband, for whom you mourned, has just come back?"

Sons; but you shall live your own life until such a time as you can truly feel that you love me as you once did. I want to be near the obtained. back?"

She did not answer, but took up her lamp and went to her room, her form shaking with emotion.

When there she sat down still and the life want to be near the chilsten, I want to be near the chilsten, I want to be near you. Constance. May I? May I have the room next to your uncle's?"

"Yes."
"And will you try to love me again? he asked, gently, yet with an eager-ness he could not quite conceal. "Love cannot be forced," she answered. "But it will come in time if you will let it."

But suddenly, evidently recollecting some resolution he had made, he checked himself and said no more, while Constance sat idly turning over the leaves of a best still turning over the leaves of a book until she saw the A Meeting of the Bank Officers.

Mr. Hamilton, for so I shall call

A Meeting of the Bank Officers.

Mr. Hamilton, for so I shall call

Then she arose to go.

President Hartwell and eight trustees, with Tony Osborn, soon entered.

The new cashier, or treasurer, was no present.
There was some constraint manifested by each of the party, unless Tony be excepted. Indeed, his exterior was seldom ruffled; but it could be seen that he was fully alert to the demands of the occasion, and, strange

"You women beat the de—utch."
"Incle carter," said Constance, factory in the secret. That makes a liference."

Constance turned away as if still unatisfied, but in a moment said in a own tone:

"You recollected the children's commissions, but did you not forget nime?"

"Did 1? Was it not myself I was to reliable, that is the greatest, and you've took up enough of them. Primus Edes, for instance. You thought, the said, sadly. "Why is it?" bleased," he said, sadly. Why is it?"

Still shed did not answer.

"You women beat the de—utch."
"Uncle Carter," said Constance, factory in the secret. That makes a ling about and setting down her lamp, for she had started to retire, "I don't feel quite sure that it is Vane."

"You recollected the children's commissions, but did you not forget nime?"

"Well, of all the notions you ever took up character, and you've took up enough of them. Primus Edes, for instance. You thought, bleased," he said, sadly. Why is it?" bleased," he said, sadly. Why is it?" Still shed did not answer.

"Still shed did not answer.

"You have not brought the same"

"You women beat the de—utch."
"Incle carter," said Constance, factory in about and setting down her lamp, for she had started to retire, "I don't still she do to the emands of the occasion, and, strange to his office and the children to school, for a meeting of the bank chool, or or a meeting of the bank chool or chool or or a meeting of the bank chool or chool or or or meeting o

rended to set you apart from me. Is not that so?"

"Perhaps so."

"Then I would not have you do violence to your feelings. I will stay here—it is better so for many reasons; but you shall live your own life until such a time as you

In the day; and they were, therefore, prepared to listen without interruptions or exclamations, until he had finished the tale up to the awakening of his dormant perceptive faculties, which had occurred, he said, but a short time previous to his return.

There was a silence of many seconds are any one grade. They were, therefore, prepared to listen without interruptions or exclamations, until he had finished the tale up to the awakening of his dormant perceptive faculties.

There was a silence of many seconds are any one grade.

onds ere any one spoke. They were evidently digesting in their minds this curious loss of personality, which was the first instance of the sort known to the most of them. At last Mr. Hartwell said, cautiously:
"Did you say your memory had returned to you?"
"Not fully I remember all of my."

"Not fully. I remember all of my past life, I think, now, with the exception of the brief time when the suspension in my ordinary faculties took place. Whether the events of that period will ever be known to me I cannot tell. I shall consult a physician in regard to the matter. At present it is all a blank." "You came to yourself in Seattle,

"Can you give us addresses there where we may be able to learn corroborative facts, Mr. Hamilton?"

"I can give you addresses of the workmen and of the men who owned the factory, Barnacle & Co.; that is all, for I made few acquaintances, as you will understand. But those with whom I came in contact will readily corroborate my story.

The president took down four or five addresses given him by Mr. Hamilton, after saying, gravely:
"It is necessary that the matter be
thoroly investigated, as well for your

"Certainly. I court the closest inquiry. You will find all my declarations true."

"No doubt," said Mr. Cowdrey, one "No doubt, said Mr. Cowdrey, one of the trustees. "You have heard something of the grave charges made against you. Indeed, there is, I believe, a warrant out for your arrest."

Mr. Cowdrey knew perfectly well

that there was, but it was an awkward thing to say to a man in his own house. Mr. Hamilton gave a start.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)