

UNWISE TO POSTPONE MARRIAGE TO "CALCULATION" AGE

"Nothing So Fatal to Matrimony as Calculation"—Those Who Do Not Marry Young Usually Do Not Marry at All—Instinct Better Than Cold Reason—Reasons for Marriage.

By CHARLES FREDERIC GOSS, D. D., Author of "The Loom of Life," Etc. Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.

In all the upper circles of society (measured by wealth and culture) marriages are made in a certain number and to be postponed to a later and later period of life.

This is a phenomenon that challenges our investigation, for it is certain to work some sort of revolution in the social system.

The reasons for the fact are not hard to find. Young women are able to decline unsatisfactory offers, because their prospects of self-support have been enormously increased. Young men are less ready to undertake the maintenance of a family, because the standards of a "good living" are being steadily elevated and the expenses of keeping up an establishment have risen with them.

These considerations, and many others like them, have made marriage a matter of educated calculation rather than inherited instinct, and nothing so fatal to matrimony as calculation.

Some people consider this a happy state of affairs; but I do not. They think it conduces to the general welfare to have fewer marriages and to have them contracted in deliberate prudence, a method which I believe to be fatal to the best interests of society.

People who, of course, believe when they are too young; but the trouble is that if they do not marry when they are young enough they will not marry at all.

Reasonable it seems that "calculation" at 20 or 25 should make more happy marriages than impulse and instinct at 22 or 20, it has never been shown to be a fact.

Some people are proud of not having married until they saw their way clearly to a "good living." But some of us are equally proud of the fact that we fell in love like the birds, and, like them, with as little fear of being able to find our daily crumbs.

Did not the good God make us to love and to love? Why should we be afraid to die either? If I did not believe in the right to live and love I should pray for death, for to doubt those two pillars of the temple of existence is to doubt the divinity who dwells within the shrine.

I do not say that instinct can dispense with reason, but I do say that reason should not gag and blindfold instinct. Love is of the heart—and not the brain! You may not think with your heart and love with your intellect—except in the sense that you may see with your ears and hear with your eyes.

Undoubtedly marriage is in a certain sense a lottery, but it is a hazard which the stake is so great that a man who will not resolutely throw the dice is a coward or a fool. The "absolute whole" of earthly bliss is to be found in a happy marriage. No one was ever so happy single, but millions have been a thousand times happier double!

By marrying we put ourselves in the way of enjoying life's most perfect friendship, the love of the opposite sex; of securing life's most powerful incentive to industry, sobriety, usefulness—the responsibility of a family; of enjoying the most honeyed sweetness—the love of little children; of gaining life's most profound consolation—the care of our old age by the devotion of offspring.

The young people of this age are to be pitied because they breathe an atmosphere tainted with marital unhappiness. Everywhere they see self-interest and irrational people chafing under the bonds of marriage, simply because they refuse to put a curb upon their passions. On every side the squeaking of the hinges on the divorce court doors fills the land with discord.

But if they are to be pitied they are also to be blamed! For they are old enough at a marriageable age to be able to discriminate the essential from the fictitious obstacles to happiness in this heaven-ordained relationship. They ought to be able to see that the obstacles to happiness in marriage are no more essential and no more numerous than the obstacles to success in business or science or art.

And these same qualities in even one of us carry us to their very highest power stand many good chances of reproducing themselves in the other during the long and educative years of matrimony, an age securing what seemed to be a fugitive bliss.

Do not let calculation stifle instinct! It is the fatal weakness of "calculation" that while it is able to thwart the marriage impulse in youth, it is impotent to reanimate that impulse in maturity.

If you do not marry when you want you will not marry when you wish to.

BUG HOUSE.



MAMMA BEE—Johnny, come right away from these popples. You'll be hitting the popple next! MR. HOUSE FLY—Hey, fellows, get your gold bricks ready. Here's Farmer Grass Hopper.

—PAUL BRANSON.

BUYING, SELLING AND BUILDING

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Minnesota Debenture company to George C. Chatfield, east half lot 11, block 5, Menage's 5th addition, \$125. Mark T. Lee and wife to Fred G. Chamberlain, lot 8, block 14, Baker's first addition, \$200. Sophia H. Robinson et al. to George A. Dwyer, lot 16, block 11, Wyoming Park addition, \$100. Edward C. Harrison and wife to Eleanor C. Hill et al., lot 23, rearrangement in blocks 9 and 10, first division of Remington Park, \$500. Susan G. Jones et al. to Elizabeth Komar, part lot B 20, Bassett, Moore & Co's addition, \$1,400. Farmers' Trust company, limited, to Carrie Mariette, lot 24, block 6, Chicago Avenue Park, \$100. Charles Youngquist to Minneapolis Brewing company, part lot 2, block 8, Morrison & Lowry's addition, \$1,100. Walter C. Dwyer and wife to Daniel Nolan, lots 26 and 27, block 4, Upland addition, \$175. Walter C. Dwyer and wife to Michael J. Nolan, lots 24 and 25, block 4, Upland addition, \$175. Mary A. Leighton and husband to Anton Olson, lot 8, block 28, East Side addition, \$200. Caroline E. Swetig and husband to Herman Swetig, lots 9 and 7, block 4, Oakwood addition, \$100. James H. Sprague and wife to Florence C. Thorpe, in section 31B-28, \$100. Samuel S. Thorpe and wife to Horace V. Witting, lot 3, block 1, Gramercy Park, \$300. Six minor deeds, \$221. Total, 19 deeds, \$8,846.

IF YOU DO NOT KNOW YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

John Myht, 1200 Eighteenth Avenue N., dwells, \$2,300. Six minor permits, \$570. Total, 8 permits, \$3,870.

CRADLE, ALTAR AND GRAVE

BIRTHS. Schwab, Mr. and Mrs. E. J., 1132 Bryant avenue N., 4 son. Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, 1203 Twelfth avenue, 4 daughter. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. W. W., 2842 Grand avenue, a son. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. L. M., 3013 Nineteenth avenue N., a daughter. James, Mr. and Mrs. John, 138 Fifth avenue N., a son. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick, 2301 Fifth avenue S., a daughter. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. George, 119 Aldrich avenue, a son. Becker, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel, 1014 Dupont street, a son. Hanson, Mr. and Mrs. John, 2527 Franklin avenue S., a son. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore, 1715 Franklin avenue S., twin boys.

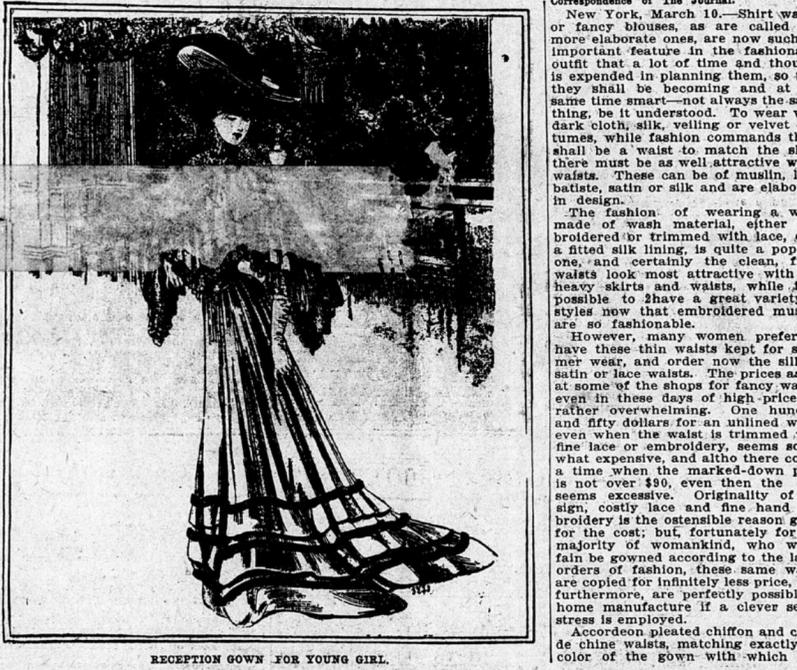
MARRIAGE LICENSES.

New Albert Oster and Amanda Logren. William A. Moller and Mrs. Moller. Alex Goldstein and Bertha Fisher. Carl J. Larson and Mrs. Larson. George L. Matchan and Henrietta Preston Ellis.

DEATHS.

Globin, Stella, Swedish hospital. Hawkins, George, St. Mary's home hospital. Alden, Albert Martin, 2218 Union avenue S. Fallner, Christian E., 1519 E. Twenty-seventh street, Frank city hospital. Snow, Amanda C., 608 Fourth street NE. Anderson, Peter, Swedish hospital.

FANCY BLOUSES REQUIRE MUCH THOUGHT



RECEPTION GOWN FOR YOUNG GIRL.

Correspondence of The Journal. New York, March 9.—Shirt waists or fancy blouses, as are called the more elaborate ones, are now such an important feature in the fashionable outfit that a lot of time and thought is expended in planning them, so that they shall be becoming and at the same time smart—not always the same thing, be it understood. To wear with such costly waists, and fine costumes, while fashion commands there shall be a waist to match the skirt, there must be as well attractive white waists. These can be of muslin, lace, batiste, satin or silk and are elaborate in design. The fashion of wearing a waist made of wash material, either embroidered or trimmed with lace, over a fitted silk lining, is quite a popular one, and certainly the clean, fresh waists look most attractive with the heavy skirts and deep cuffs, while it is possible to have a great variety of styles now that embroidered muslins are so fashionable. However, many women prefer to have their thin waists kept for summer wear, and order now the silk or satin or lace waists. The prices asked at some of the shops for fancy waists, even in these days of high prices, is rather overwhelming. One hundred and fifty dollars for an unlined waist, even when the waist is trimmed with fine cloth, and another one for a lined waist, and also there comes a time when the marked-down price is not over \$90, even then the cost seems excessive. Originally, of course, the hand embroidery is the ostensible reason given for the cost; but, fortunately for the majority of womankind, who would have been glad to pay the latest orders of fashion, these same waists are copied for infinitely less price, and, furthermore, are perfectly possible of home manufacture if a clever seamstress is employed. According to the latest fashion, matching chiffon and crepe de chine waists, matching exactly the color of the gown with which they stars that globed themselves in heaven—were shining clear and bright in the night sky. Resplendent amidst the throng rose the Pleiades, the mythological seven hailed by the Greeks as an augury of safe navigation, and by the Hindus as the seven remaining savage races of the world—share the superstition of the people who fashioned all the arts and most of the sciences.

WOMAN FINDS A DEED WORTH \$500,000

Document Proves Title to Site of City in Missouri—Was Hidden for Seventy-five Years.

New York Sun Special Service. Chicago, March 10.—Sick unto death, Fred Baum, 82 years old, 5209 Emerald avenue, yesterday kept his promise to vote for a friend and died shortly after casting his ballot. J. D. Flordan, candidate for the democratic nomination, for alderman in the thirtieth ward, had received the promise of a vote from Mr. Baum.

WOMAN FINDS A DEED WORTH \$500,000

Document Proves Title to Site of City in Missouri—Was Hidden for Seventy-five Years.

New York Sun Special Service. Brooklyn, March 10.—While changing the frame of an old portrait of her mother, Mrs. Sophie Mattern found 2 behind the canvas a deed to land occupied by the present town of

WOMAN FINDS A DEED WORTH \$500,000

Carrollton, Mo., which lawyers assure her entitles her to the ownership of property worth over \$500,000. The deed, signed by President Monroe, Feb. 4, 1813, and granting to James Darden, a veteran of the war of 1812, the Missouri land is in a perfect state of preservation.

WOMAN FINDS A DEED WORTH \$500,000

Darden gave the deed to Mrs. Mattern's mother. She hid it behind the canvas seventy-five years ago and forgot it.

WOMAN FINDS A DEED WORTH \$500,000

True to his promise, however, he asked that a carriage be called to convey him to the polling place. "I promised I would come and vote, and I have kept my word," said the sick man, as he turned to leave the polling place.

WOMAN FINDS A DEED WORTH \$500,000

As he reached the sidewalk the exertion brought on a collapse, and he fell to the ground. An ambulance was called, but the sick man died before he reached a hospital.

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The Wings of the Morning

A Thrilling Tale of Shipwreck and Adventure.

By LOUIS TRACY.

Copyright 1904 by Edward J. Clode.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

The Secret of the Cave.

For some time they stood in silence, until the sailor commenced to reproach himself for his rough protest. Perhaps he had hurt her sensitively feelings. What a brute he was, to be sure! She was only a child in ordinary affairs, and he ought to have explained things more clearly and with greater command over his temper. And all this time Iris' face was dimpling with amusement, for she understood him so well that had he threatened to kick her she would have laughed at him.

"Would you mind getting the lamp?" he said softly, surprised to catch her expression of sunny humor. "Oh, please may I speak?" she inquired. "I don't want to annoy you, but I am simply dying to talk."

"He had forgotten his own injunction. "Let us first examine our mine," he said. "If you bring the lamp we will have a good look at it."

"Close scrutiny of the work already done merely confirms the accuracy of his first impressions. Whilst Iris held the light he opened up the sensitive black when fused with other metals. The additional labor involved caused him to follow up the line of the fault. Suddenly the flame of the lamp began to flicker in a draught. There was an air-passage between cave and ledge.

"I am sorry," cried Jenks, desisting from further efforts, "that I have not recently read one of Bret Harte's novels, or I would speak to you in the language of the mining camp. But in plain Cockney, Miss Deane, you are on a good thing if only we can keep it."

They came back into the external glare. Iris was now so serious that she forgot to extinguish the lamp. She stood with an outstretched hand, as if to a good thing if only we can keep it."

"There is a lot of money in there," she said.

tion for her, and at this closer range she saw another which bore the legend "I love you." They were still quite coherent. She did not want to look any further. She did not even turn over such of the torn pieces as had fluttered to earth face downward.

Opening the front of her bodice she brought to light a small gold locket containing miniatures of her father and mother. Inside the locket were three carefully placed the three real material portions of the sailor's letter. When Jenks walked down the hill again he heard her singing long before he caught sight of her, sedulously tending the fire.

As he came near he perceived the remains of his useless document. He stooped and gathered them up, forthwith throwing them among the glowing logs.

"By the way, what were you writing whilst I had my bath?" inquired Iris, demurely.

"Some information about the mine. On second thoughts, however, I saw it was unnecessary."

"Oh, was that all?" "Practically all."

"Then some part was impracticable?" He glanced sharply at her, but she was merely talking at random.

"Well, you see," he explained, "one can do so many things with a resplendent plant. This sort of ore requires a crushing-mill, a smelting-furnace, perhaps big tanks filled with cyanide of potassium."

"And, of course, also you can do wonders, you cannot provide all those things, can you?"

"Yes, but not in the cave. They are at the foot of the cinchona over there. Why? Do you want any?"

"I have a Bible in my room, but there was a Tennyson among the others which I glanced at in spare moments."

The sailor thanked the darkness and concealing the deep bronze of face and neck caused by this chance remark. He vaguely recollected the

WEATHER PREDICTIONS FOR THE NORTHWEST

For Minneapolis and Vicinity: Snow to-night and possibly Friday; colder.

Weather Now and Then—To-day, maximum, 34, minimum, 24 degrees; a year ago, maximum, 41, minimum, 35 degrees.

Minnesota—Threatening with snow and colder to-night and possibly in east portion Friday; high east, shifting to northwest winds.

Wisconsin—Rain to-night, turning to snow flurries Friday; colder; high southeast, shifting to northwest winds.

Upper Michigan—Heavy snow to-night and Friday; colder in west portion Friday; high east, shifting to northwest winds.

North Dakota—Generally fair to-night and Friday; colder in south portion to-night; northerly winds.

South Dakota—Generally fair to-night and Friday; colder to-night; fresh northerly winds.

Montana—Threatening with rain or snow Friday, and in west portion to-night; warmer in east portion; variable winds.

WEATHER CONDITIONS. The storm has moved eastward to the upper Mississippi valley, accompanied by cloudy weather and snow or rain from the lower Lake region westward into the Dakotas. It is warmer than it was yesterday morning in the Mississippi valley and Lake region, and decidedly colder in the Dakotas and northwestward, with temperatures below zero in northern Montana and northwestern North Dakota. The lowest temperature reported this morning is -26 at Edmonton. Reports from the coast are missing.

MINIMUM TEMPERATURES. Observations taken at 8 a. m., seventy-fifth meridian time. Minimum temperatures in last twenty-four hours:

Table with 2 columns: Location and Minimum Temperature. Locations include Minneapolis, St. Louis, Buffalo, New York, Chicago, etc.

UP-TO-THE-MINUTE FASHIONS

A Daily Hint of Practical Value to the Fair Sex.

The fashion pictures given daily in this department are eminently practical, 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 elaborate for the ambitious amateur to reproduce.

BLOUSE ETON 4674.

Short coats are to be noted on the greater number of advance models and are exceedingly chic and graceful. This stylish little Eton is made in blousé style and can either be rolled open to form a cape, or closed as shown in the small sketch. Also it allows a choice between the drop shoulders and the regulation armholes. The model is made of tan colored cheviot with revers of brown chiffon velvet and trimming of brown and white braid in which are threads of gold. At the waist a crushed belt of velvet and the sleeves are finished with frills of lace.

The Eton consists of fronts and back, the model is tucked for their entire length. The lower edge is slightly full and is joined to a narrow belt over which the crushed belt is arranged, the fronts being finished as far as the neck and cuffs. The pattern (4674) is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

In ordering pattern, fill in this coupon. PAPER PATTERN DEPARTMENT, JOURNAL, MINNEAPOLIS.

CAUTION—Be careful to give correct number and size of patterns wanted. When the pattern is sent measure your bust only mark 32, 34, 36, whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 32, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figures representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

are worn, are extremely useful and will be as fashionable as ever this spring. They are made to button in front or a little to one side and have a stock collar and deep cuffs of bands of brown satin, with hemstitching between, or else have plain collar and cuffs, over which they are worn the finest of embroidered collar and cuffs.

Yoke effects are still fashionable in the silk or satin waists, but instead of being all over of lace, the yoke is now made with narrow strips of lace and bands of either tucks or bias bands. Medallions of lace below the yoke are also used effectively.

"Yes. Shall we drive to Hurlingham this afternoon?" "I don't know anything about the Miltonic adjective, but I am sure about Kipling."

This ended the argument. She knitted her brows in the effort to master the ridiculous complexities of a language which, instead of simply saying "Take" or "Bring," compels one to say "Take-go" and "Take-come."

One problem defied solution—that of providing raiment for Iris. The united skill of the sailor and herself would not induce unraveled cordage to supply the need of thread. It was rather to deal with her, and to supply the girl's clothes were falling to pieces. Jenks tried the fibers of trees, the sinews of birds—every possible expedient he could hit upon—and perhaps, after experiments covering some weeks, he might have succeeded. But modern dress stuffs, weakened by aniline dyes and stiffened with Chinese clay, permit of no such exhaustive research. It must be remembered that the lady passengers on board the Sirdar were dressed to suit the tropics, and the hard usage given by Iris to her scanty wardrobe never contemplated by the Manchester or Bradford looms responsible for the durability of the material.

As the days passed the position became irksome. It even threatened complete collapse during some critical moment, and the two often silently surveyed the large number of merely male garments in their possession. Of course, in that matter of coats and waistcoats there was no difficulty whatever. Iris had long been wearing those portions of the doctor's uniform. But when it came to the rest—

At last, one memorable morning, she crossed the Rubicon. Jenks had climbed, as usual, to the Summit Rock. He came back with the exciting news that he thought—he could not be certain, but there were indications inspiring hopefulness—that towards the west of the far-off island he could discern the smoke of a steamer.

She had her eyes for a faint cloud of vapor at least fifty miles distant he saw nothing of a remarkable change effected nearer home. Outwardly, Iris was attired in her wonted manner, but in her companion's mind were not wholly monopolized by the bluish haze detected on the horizon, he must have noticed the turned-up ends of a pair of trousers beneath the hem of her tattered skirt.

"What on earth is the matter now?" "Quite so. Just do it as Kipling does, and the secret is laid bare. By the same rule you can hit upon the Miltonic adjective."

"I believe the reckoning is accurate," he said. The Sirdar was lost on the 13th of March, and I make this the 1st of May."

"May Day!"

(To be continued to-morrow.)