

EL PASO HERALD

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Arizona And Her Lands

ARIZONA doesn't want any public land fraud scandals when she becomes a state, and for that reason the convention is deadlocked on just how to go about it.

Save your timber, Miss Arizona, and protect the watersheds, but open up every foot of land you possibly can for the farmer. No man makes more for the betterment, growth and prosperity of a community than the man who tills the soil, if he understands his business, and a man generally understands his business when he comes out here to take up a homestead, for there are so many live ones that a "back number" would soon be swamped beneath the great advancing wave of progress in the sea of southwestern activity.

Arizona has an example in her Salt River valley of what farming will do for a community. Farming made Phoenix the live city that she is today and it will do just as much for other cities and communities. Mines make cities and rich cities; cattle and sheep business have also made cities, but the city that is made by the influence of the farmer is the enduring city, and, no matter who made it, when the farmers come, they immediately form the great class that guarantees the stability of any community.

Those Waco women are certainly giving a certain show some good advertising. The best way in the world to get business for a show is to start a crusade against it, especially if it is a moral crusade.

The little disturbance down to the south of us does not appear to be affecting business any, Wednesday of last week having been the biggest day in the history of the customs port of El Paso in the collection of duties. All the business was from Mexico.

Gen. Hoyt is quoted as saying he has troops enough in Texas for all emergencies. Yes, and from present indications he would have enough if he didn't have any.

The Brazilian mutineers had more success than the Mexican insurgents. The former got their demands and amnesty for their act. The latter got shot or run into the mountains and they haven't yet got all that is coming their way.

Do you belong to the wobble-folk class? Don't do it. Take one side or the other and stay there.

The man on the fence is worse than the enemy on the other side.

The Lodge and Baby sanatorium at Cloudford have been completed. Everything promises well for a great season at El Paso's own summer resort next year.

The building record of El Paso is not meeting with any setback. El Paso's growth continues steady and substantial.

No matter what seems to happen to the price of meat elsewhere, it never seems to get any lower where you live.

Jack Johnson isn't coming south with his show. If he should, and started any of his insulting tactics towards white girls, he probably wouldn't go back north again. Jack knows this as well as anybody.

That Elephant Butte irrigation project has everything to recommend it to unprejudiced minds and the army engineering board has given it as hearty approval as the reclamation engineers, according to report.

Women are not the only ones who get shy about it when they arrive at a certain stage. Even the philanthropic Andy Carnegie refuses to divulge the secret of his age.

The American flag now floats over 103,000,000 people, and the percentage of gain in population in ten years is reported as over 22 percent. This shows that even the full grown can grow, for Uncle Sam had reached his majority a long time before the 1900 census was taken, but he hadn't then stopped growing and he hasn't quit yet.

"Suffragettes in cells" says a newspaper heading. To this, some grouchy man is expected to remark that as wives "suffragettes are sells."

Another example of how it may not always hurt to be defeated, is what is coming to Henry Stimson. Beaten in the race for governor of New York, he is slated for solicitor general of the United States, a job not nearly so trying as bossing the great state of New York, but of course, it doesn't put one in position for the presidential lightning to strike one like being governor of New York does. Just the same, it is a good job.

John Bigelo had the nerve the other day to tell J. P. Morgan that he would some day make his mark. J. P. has already made it—the dollar mark.

F. E. Kenbright, beaten for congress in California, is after Ballinger's job. They can't keep away from the public trough once they get a taste of it.

"A count caught cheating," says a newspaper heading. He must have been marrying an American girl; everyone of them who have yet married a title has been cheated.

Revo grants divorces just because a woman prefers society to darning socks. If every man in El Paso got a divorce because he had to wear socks with holes in them, while his wife was doing society—well, there aren't judges enough to attend to the little matter.

The United States has 47 cities in the hundred thousand class. El Paso is going to see to it that there are at least 48 such cities when the count is made in 1920.

"Uncle Joe" is still recalcitrant. He throws this out: "Now that the Democratic party is to be in power, let it fulfill its pledges—reduce the cost of living and raise wages." If the Democratic party can do that real soon, we will all appreciate it.

You may not be the boss, but just keep on working just as hard as if you were and some day you may be.

Those Brazilians butted into the center of the play just at the critical time when the telegraph editor was wondering if he would still keep the Mexican fun on page one or not. The Brazilians won and the Maderistas took inside position next to advertising.

Don't growl because coal has gone up. Ice is no higher.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE last fly of summer, which ought to be dead, is fussing and fooling around on my head. Somehow he escaped from the doom that befell the hosts of his kindred; he's chipper and well; he drills and he bores at my scalp with a vim, and heeds not the language I'm throwing at him. Through all the long ages, since Adam was born, the fly has been with us, an object of scorn; serene and unchanging, he's buzzed through the years, and left a long trail of bad language and tears. He tortured the Pharaohs with ticklesome toes, and lit for a moment on Abraham's nose. The great men of legend, the heroes of fame, all cursed the poor fly and his innocent game, they swatted and he chased him away—the sire of the fly that is with me today. Men change in their customs, appearance and ways; a monarchy thrives for a while and decays; the things of this world are all given to change, today's things, familiar, tomorrow are strange; but flies never change as the ages roll on; they're just the same now as they were at the dawn; they tickle and torture with pestilent toes, they plow up your scalp and they fool with your nose. The last fly of summer no sympathy gains; I chase and overhelm him, and knock out his brains.

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Ella Wheeler Wilcox On The Tyranny of Some Women

WHAT do you think of a woman like this?" asked a lady the other day. "She is a friend of mine and she lives in Great New York. Her husband is a prosperous man, and provides her with carriages and everything she wishes to take. No husband has a right to tyrannize over a woman in these respects. Marriage does not invest either party with a slave driver's authority. There must be freedom in legitimate and moral recreations; there must be liberty in the use of leisure time, or happiness will be smothered and joy die for want of fresh air. No man on earth wants to be loved in that way. Selfishness Not Love. The woman who can never find it in her heart to leave a man alone occasionally to enjoy himself in his own way and clings to him like a burr, soon ceases to attract him, and begins to irritate him, however charming she may be. Love is stifled in such an atmosphere. It is selfishness, and a petty desire to rule which actuates a wife or a husband who attempts to control the other's time. No wife who really loved would wish to deprive her husband of an innocent amusement or recreation in which she did not share. No man of strong character would permit her to do so.—Copyright, 1910, by the New York Evening Journal Publishing Company.

An Inheritance From The Sea The Herald's Daily Short Story

LEVY, the usurer, was implacable, and Gerald Archer put down the letter with a sigh. There was another letter besides, but that was very unsatisfactory, too, and Gerald's face looked rather worried as he turned it towards his young wife, who just came in. "Any news today, Gerald?" "Nothing but a letter from Levy, who is very unreasonable. He gives me until next Wednesday, but I am afraid I can no more pay him the \$2500 on Wednesday than I can today," Gerald replied sadly. "But can't you get the \$1000 for the picture Johnson is to sell for you?" "No, it's just what he wants, and the customer won't pay more than \$750. It really looks as if one can get money only from the usurers," said Gerald, handing the other letter to his wife. "Well, don't lose courage, anyway. It will all come out right." At this moment the pattering of little feet was heard outside, the door was thrown open and two fair-haired children came rushing towards their father. Gerald picked them up, placed one on each knee and the next moment all his melancholy thoughts had flown. "When the door of the studio had closed behind them and Gerald faced his work again, the worries came back and prevented him from working. He stopped at the big window overlooking the garden and the Long Island hills in the distance. Five years ago Gerald had built the little homestead, which had grown so dear to his heart, and now it looked as if he must lose it. The five years he had spent at Freeport had been the happiest in his life, until he had been tempted to try a filler in stocks. The venture failed and he negotiated a loan from Levy to cover his margins, only to lose the whole amount anyway. The more Gerald thought over the situation, the more impossible it seemed to find a way out, and throwing aside his brushes he put on his hat and went for a long walk along the shore road. Three hours walk brought him to the narrow strip of sand stretching towards Long Beach where he and the seagulls were the only life beings. The beach was covered with all kinds of flotsam thrown ashore by the tide and left stranded by the receding waves. Among all this Gerald's eyes suddenly struck something that looked like an old pack buried in the sand. Mechanically he began to dig it out, and saw that it really was a heavy oiled bag, tied tightly with stout whiplard. He ripped it open with his pocketknife and found inside a belt with a heavy brass buckle and with a number of pockets. He opened one of these and hardly believe his own eyes when he found it filled with \$5 gold pieces. He quickly wrapped it up in the oiled cloth and started homeward. It made a heavy bundle, but he reached home without attracting the attention of anybody. Walking through the garden, he looked through the big window and saw his wife sitting in the studio staring sadly into the fire. He went inside, hid his bundle in the hall closet and opened the door of the studio. His wife jumped up, the worried expression disappearing from her face, and she said cheerfully: "I am so glad you came back, Gerald. Have you been looking for motives?" "Yes, dear, and I hope I have found something good," Gerald replied, throwing himself into an easy chair. "I just want a cup of tea," he added, as he filled his pipe, "then I will go down to the bank and ask old Winters to come and take dinner with us. I like his company and maybe he can give me some advice." "Yes, I just thought of that myself, but it is not very pleasant, is it, to talk of matters of this kind to strangers?" "Well, we will have to make the best of it," said Gerald, and laughed. When Gerald, after tea, went to invite his guest, he said: "I wish you

14 Years Ago Today

Charles Murphy, a well known business man of Marfa, is at the Pierson. Dawson N. Tate is back in the audit court. He is much missed in Y. M. C. A. circles. A. Krakauer and Edward Moyer and wife arrived last evening from San Antonio. Miss Etta Jones, of Montgomery, Ala. is visiting with A. P. Cole's family in this city. Lawyer Foster spoke at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday on the subject, "A Lesson in Civility." The mountains to the north are all covered with snow and the sight is very inspiring. Dr. and Mrs. Lozer are now residents of Las Cruces, where the doctor is representing his father in irrigation work. C. E. Patterson, formerly connected with the Santa Fe yards, leaves tomorrow for Dallas, where he will try his luck farming. A complimentary concert for the benefit of Carl Pitzer and his associates, will be given at Chopin hall next Friday night by the International Choral Union. Mr. Peters, of Kansas City, is shipping loads to this side today two train loads of cattle and will have a third tomorrow. Rev. H. W. Moore, of the Presbyterian church, is an enthusiastic Princeton man, and now that the Princeton tiger has triumphed over the sons of Eli from New Haven, Mr. Moore's cup of joy is about full.

SENDING THE BIBLE INTO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

A Stupendous Task Undertaken by Christian Workers.

By Frederic J. Haskin

RECENT data compiled by the publishing trade shows that there are more copies of the Bible being sold and distributed this year than any of the hundred "best sellers." This is due largely to the activities of the world's bible societies. Their methods of utilizing every possible avenue of bible distribution has been so marked that the marquis of North Hampton predicted last summer at an international bible conference that the aeroplane would soon be used in the distribution of the good book. The American Bible society first used the automobile for bible distribution. The successful work of Colporteur Fow and his wife in distributing bibles through rural California from an automobile demonstrated the adaptability of this machine for the purpose. The motorcycle is used extensively both in America and England for the same purpose.

A World-Wide Campaign. The Bible societies of the world are united in their efforts to place a copy of the Bible in the native tongue within the reach of every man, woman and child upon earth, and philanthropists and churches are joining hands in this great movement. At every summer resort, pleasure park or town in the Christian world a colporteur is likely to be found who in many cases displays remarkable versatility in attracting attention to his wares. In even countries the work of the Bible distributor is being pushed with even greater vigor, although varying methods are employed. Every Christian country has its own national organization for bible production and distribution, but the great work is carried on by the American and British Foreign Bible societies. These two great English-speaking organizations control large publishing plants in many places and print Bibles in every language of Europe, in addition to the various other languages into which the Bible has been, or is being, translated.

During the past two years special attention has been called to the enormous increase in the contributions to the American Bible society through the beneficence of Mrs. Russell Sage, who gave half a million dollars on condition that the society raise an equal sum for a perpetual endowment fund. The committee in charge of the endowment fund campaign completed their task last June, having secured contributions amounting to an average of \$100,000 a day throughout the campaign, which lasted for over a year. Most of this amount was from small contributors in America and foreign lands by the society's work.

Has \$5,000,000 Working Fund. A conservative estimate places the resources of the American society at \$5,000,000, including all endowments and trusts and the publishing plants in America and foreign countries. The endowments and trusts are invested to yield the largest possible returns. Besides the regular income from these sources the work of the society is supported by the donations, which are increasing liberally each year and which are immediately utilized. The plans for the work of the coming year call for \$1,000,000. To secure this sum the committee will endeavor to keep the daily contributions up to the mark reached during the endowment campaign. This great annual expenditure will be required to carry out the present plans for Bible production, including translation and revision, distribution, traveling and emergency expenses. The resources of the British Bible society are more than double those of the American. In addition to its heavy endowments, the organization is well supported by the established church, while the work of private donations are being received each year. Much of the work of the British Bible society is done in India, where the numerous dialects spoken require a large number of translations in order that every British subject in the country may possess a copy of the scriptures in his native tongue.

Translating the Scriptures. The work of translating the scriptures is recognized as important to the world's development from an intellectual as well as a spiritual standpoint. Putting a Bible into a language possessing neither a lexicon nor a grammar is a distinct literary achievement, because it at once gives that language the foundation of a national literature. In most cases, the translation of the Bible into an illiterate language speedily results in the opening of a public school. Many of the countries visited by missionaries have no written language. Their vocal communication seems to consist of best-like grunts, and the sounds to words and reproducing them in printed form immediately gives a higher tone of communication which cannot but advance the intelligence of the people receiving it. A keen ear and a thorough acquaintance with the people are essentials for translating the scriptures into unwritten languages. The patient perseverance required to reduce a dialect to printed page could only belong to one whose ingenuity is inspired by zealous devotion. For this reason the work of translating the Bible into heathen languages is chiefly performed by missionaries, who, in addition to their other labors, generally undertake voluntarily this arduous task. Their work is carefully revised by experts employed for that purpose at the main publishing houses. The credit for the real work of the translation, however, must be almost without exception awarded to missionaries. Usually the New Testament, Psalms or some other portion is published first, and later the whole Bible. Formerly most of the printing was done in New York or London. Now great modern publishing plants are sustained exclusively for Bible productions in Calcutta, Constantinople, Tokio, Shanghai and Vienna.

Remarkable Printing Feat. The wonderful progress of modern mechanism is nowhere more apparent than in the publishing industry. A demonstration of this was the publication of the Caxton Memorial Bible as a part of the memorial exercises held in England a few years ago in honor of Caxton, the first English printer. This special edition was printed at the University press, Cambridge, and bound in London, a distance of 63 miles. The finished volumes of the edition were in the hands of the recipients within 16 hours after the first portion of the copy was given to the printer. This remarkable feat of publication was deemed a fitting memorial to the man who so painstakingly set

type for the first Bible published in England. A specimen of the Caxton memorial edition now rests in the British Museum beside a copy of the first English Bible published in 1450. Both were printed from metal type set by hand, as were all the earlier Bibles. But here the resemblance in the process of publication ceases. The progress of plate making has now almost entirely superseded the old-fashioned type in Bible publication. This reduction of labor has reduced the cost of production to a minimum and Bibles are correspondingly low priced. Last year the American Bible society was able to reduce the price of its cloth-bound testament from six to five cents a copy and to sell a complete Bible for 17 cents. The British society furnish a testament for "tuppence" and a Bible for sixpence.

Illustrated Bibles. While the majority of the Bibles of the world are produced by the American and British societies, there are numerous other publishers both in America and Europe engaged exclusively in Bible productions. These furnish fine gifts and the subscription trade for Bibles and special usage. The Bible societies issue only the scriptures. All teacher's Bibles and other issues in which maps, history and material useful to the student are combined with the Bible, are issued by private publishers. Some of these have built up enormous trades, especially in illustrated Bibles, which might be said to form a class by themselves. During the past year in America Bibles have been printed in 71 languages. In some of these a single volume has been issued, but the plates are ready to supply any reasonable demand on short notice. The British and American societies each publish Bibles in quite a number of languages which the other does not duplicate. Thus the expense of translation and revision in any language is made as broadly useful as possible.

During the past year the American Bible society issued 2,826,831 volumes and the British society 6,520,024, while Germany, Russia and France, and other European countries combined report the issuance of 3,881,000. In addition to these are the Bibles issued by private publishers in the various countries, which are said to amount to over 3,000,000. This places the total number of Bibles issued during the year 1910 at nearly 15,000,000, or one copy for every 100 persons on the globe. The estimated amount of annual expenditure for labor and materials is placed at considerably over \$5,000,000. While there is no definite means of determining the number of persons in the world engaged in the industry of Bible production, there is no reason to question the following statement made by an agent of the American Bible society: "If the men engaged in

Abe Martin



A woman never asks her husband how he likes her hat till it's too late 'k. Constable Plum's daughter hasn't got no children, but she's raised a fern.

fighting the evils of superstition and ignorance by the distribution of God's word were all assembled in one mighty army, the number would have a conquering force equal to that of any standing army in the world. Tomorrow — Cement Makers and Users.

FRANK CURRY APPOINTED TULAROSA COMMISSIONER. Tularosa, N. M., Nov. 28.—Frank Curry, son of ex-governor Curry, has received from E. R. Wright the appointment as United States commissioner for Tularosa. He will be ready for business by December 1.

The Woman's club entertained the community with a supper at the W. O. W. hall, at which \$45 was taken in, which will be used for the public reading room.

The Citizen's State bank has opened for business. Work is progressing on the new bank building. The concrete work on the vault is completed. Agent U. S. Arnold has been transferred to Cloudford and L. H. Scales is now agent for the El Paso & Southwestern at this point.

WHIPPING BALNY HORSE COSTS COWBOY'S EYESIGHT. Rogwell, N. M., Nov. 28.—Whipping a balky horse caused A. R. Stroop, a cow puncher in the employ of the Circle Diamond outfit to lose his eye. Stroop was driving horses when the horse he was riding balked. He struck the horse on the shoulder a blow from the fist, the latter reaching around the lower part of the horse's neck and a piece of leather off the end of the quilt flying off and striking Stroop in the eye. A hole as large as a pea was made in the eyeball.

Talking With The Dead

NOW it is the late Prof. William James, the psychologist, who is believed to be sending messages through New England mediums to his friends yet in the flesh. If it be true that these messages actually come from a "dead" man nothing could be of greater interest and importance. The desire to prolong human life and thereby beyond the grave seems to be all but universal, although a thoughtful man may well doubt whether, after all, such prolongation is really a thing to be wished for. The so-called spirit messages almost invariably state that the spirits supposed to send them think of nothing so much as their life on the earth, with all its complications, which, in many cases, must become exceedingly embarrassing in the spirit world. It would really seem as if the most desirable thing in a future life, on another plane of existence, would be total exemption from the complications of this world and complete forgetfulness of all that had occurred here. But if not so, it is important to know the fact, if we can. The only way to arrive at such knowledge is by careful study and analysis of the messages attributed to the spirits of those who have "passed over."

There are certain touchstones in the mediumistic conversation attributed to him which may serve to test the credibility of the whole thing. For instance, Prof. James is represented as saying: "When I first became conscious of my environment I was resting in a beautiful grove and was realizing as never before what it was to be at peace with myself and all the world."

Later he adds: "All was still; no friends yet in the flesh. If it be true that these messages actually come from a 'dead' man nothing could be of greater interest and importance. The desire to prolong human life and thereby beyond the grave seems to be all but universal, although a thoughtful man may well doubt whether, after all, such prolongation is really a thing to be wished for. The so-called spirit messages almost invariably state that the spirits supposed to send them think of nothing so much as their life on the earth, with all its complications, which, in many cases, must become exceedingly embarrassing in the spirit world. It would really seem as if the most desirable thing in a future life, on another plane of existence, would be total exemption from the complications of this world and complete forgetfulness of all that had occurred here. But if not so, it is important to know the fact, if we can. The only way to arrive at such knowledge is by careful study and analysis of the messages attributed to the spirits of those who have 'passed over.'"

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But afterward light comes, "a faint glimmer" of the former, then the smiling face of a friend meets him, and there is a joyful reunion. Now is not all this in absolute contradiction to everything that is conceivable concerning the "spirit life"? How could a spirit "repose in a beautiful grove"? What have trees to do in the spirit world? How are they nourished, on what do they grow, what purpose can they serve for spirits, emptied from flesh and matter? The absence of sounds is described. But sounds are a phenomenon of matter. There can be no sound without air to bear its waves, and physiology long since proved that there can be no perception of sound without material ears, with their mechanism of nerves, to receive and record it. Then there was a suspiciously earthly "mist" which prevented the spirit from seeing until it cleared away. Can it be that spirits see with material eyes, and are troubled with migs and fogs like ordinary human beings? The mediums will have to get some less materialistic communication from the famous Harvard professor before they can convince the reasoning beings that the dead can talk. These "communications" appear to be "of the earth earthy."

Beatrice Fairfax Asks "How Much Can a Young Couple Live On?"

A PARTY of girls and young men were discussing matrimony. It's a subject of grave concern to a maid, and some of the opinions loftly set forth would have amused a staid benedict or matron. Among other things, they discussed the size a man's income should be ere he assumed the responsibilities of marriage. One man said he would not think of marriage on an income of less than \$15,000 a year. He is an ambitious, earnest young man who works steadily toward the object he desires and I have no doubt but that he will eventually earn his \$15,000. Hard Question to Answer. But supposing he should fall violently in love in the meantime, I wonder what he would do? Also, how about the girl? Perhaps she may not be quite so ambitious and will prefer love to money? My mind drifted away from the conversation and I thought of the numerous letters I received on just this very topic, "How much can a young couple live on?" It's a hard question to answer, for it depends chiefly on the two people most concerned. There are certain expenses which cannot be evaded and, unfortunately, they increase with time. Rents are steadily rising and turtle doves cannot live without a roof to cover them. Unless a man is making double the

income that he requires for his personal living, he is very foolish to marry. It's not too much for one is not enough for two. A great deal depends on the economical qualities of the wife. If she is prudent and saving, marriage on a small income will not be a risk. But the man who attempts to get along with a small income and an extravagant wife will soon be staggering under a load of debt that will eventually overpower him. Three Important Things. A young man who is making a salary of \$23 a week tells me that he saves \$5 per week. He and his wife live very comfortably on \$18, but he says that he would not advise a man to marry who made less than \$15 a week and that on that sum the strictest economy would have to be observed. The man who hopes to get on can never do so as long as he spends every cent he earns. The items of rent, fuel, food and light mount up very quickly, and added to that are dress and incidentals. When one is desperately in love it is hard to come down to earth and jar love's young dream with the sordid, prosaic details of dollars and cents. But love's young dream would have a rude awakening if the dollars and cents failed. Before you marry be sure of three things—your love for the girl, her ability as a housekeeper, and your own ability to support a wife.