EL PASO HERALD

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The Business Situation

ON JANUARY 1, resources of savings banks in the state of New York were greater by $67,000,000 than a year previous. The fact indicates unusual thrift, and a much better percentage of profitable employment than generally believed to exist. It is an excellent sign of generally sound underlying conditions. Per capita deposits have increased 67 percent in nine years. Deposits made in 1910 exceeded those of any previous year.

Railroad gross receipts and net earnings, especially in the northwest and southwest, show a substantial gain over the corresponding months a year previous. Rock Island and Santa Fe rank respectively third and fourth in increases in net earnings, while Santa Fe and Rock Island rank respectively first and third in increases in gross receipts.

Prices of practically all staples are lower than a year ago, and many are lower than a month or a fortnight ago; thus encouraging consumption and to a less degree, stimulating production.

Financial papers tell of improving trade as the season advances. Buying is still closely controled, being mainly for actual needs. Retail shows up better than wholesale, but it is a little early yet for the big wholesale trade; buyers trips are just beginning. Iron and steel are "cheerful" and rather more active. Farmers are buying liberally in all lines. Prices in general continue to decline. The drouth which has held the entire west for months has been broken and winter wheat and early crops will be greatly benefited. Of course the rains in the southwest have caused the stockmen to rejoice.

Collections are rather slow all over the country, but there is no sign of a bank stringency, and indeed deposits in leading cities have been breaking records, indicating a general disposition to maintain capital in liquid form awaiting developments.

Bank clearings show a decrease; but so also do business failures, compared with 1910, 1909, or 1908—surely a most encouraging sign.

Conservatism rules, but there are no disheartening factors to be noted anywhere just at this time.

Things are certainly changing in Mexico when a paper like the Chihuahua Enterprise, always soft spoken, can dare to come out with the bold assertion that "Minister Limantour's sensational utterance owes its force to the recognition that he is but interpreting what is in the minds and hearts of millions of Mexicans."

Those wooden trestles on the smelter road not only are "considered dangerous," but they actually are dangerous—no consider about it, you can see for yourself. It is a miracle there have not been fatal crimes there before now—crimes of carelessness. The city is jointly responsible with the railways for the long delay. If the Southern Pacific is holding it up now, the railroad will make fewer unappreciative dislikers by acting quickly in the public interest.

One local merchant says he has sold $4000 worth of jewelry to one racetrack man this winter;—does the merchant stop to consider that the money came out of the pockets of various El Pasoans and was gained dishonestly? Business of this sort is not sound. Have we forgotten that an El Paso chief of police publicly declared only seven years ago that "Bunco men are a good thing for the town"? Some of our people had begun to think we had outgrown those mistaken notions.

This Strategic Point

THE present insurrection in Mexico has demonstrated the strategic importance of El Paso as a military center. Troops were needed in this vicinity to preserve the neutrality law and they had to be sent in from all directions. Some came from San Antonio, some from California, some from Dakota, some from New Mexico, some from Kansas, and some from Arizona.

With a large post at El Paso this would not have been necessary. El Paso is the most logical border point for the location of a big army post. It has the railroad facilities for moving troops in any direction and it is the most central location along the border of Mexico. If the insurrection continues, there is going to be need for many troops along the border for a considerable time. Troops may be needed at intervals on the border and no point is more available than El Paso at which to hold them.

Probably the department officials have already come to realize the importance of the location of El Paso since the present troop movement and border trouble and it might be a good time to bring again to their attention the advisability of enlarging Fort Bliss. Once the department is fully in accord with the views of the people of El Paso on this subject, it will be much easier to convince congress of the advisability of appropriating money to enlarge the fort. After all, congress decides these matters, but it generally wants official approval and recently the officials at Washington have not been strongly enthusiastic over the further enlargement of the post.

"No Change at Albany," says a newspaper headline; change is scarce in El Paso, too—plenty of large bills, however, but nothing to pay them with.

A Mexican governor resigned; one official report said it was on account of ill [illegible] another official report said it was because his private business interests [illegible] his time. Davy Crockett's coon more fitly expressed the governor's [illegible]

[illegible] Baldwin, of Connecticut, says that he has "carefully analyzed [illegible] editorially reads, and that it is truth, one-fourth column; probability, one column and a fraction; and [illegible], the rest of the [illegible] by the newspapers they habitually read no less than by [illegible] this odd character, himself lately honored by admission to [illegible] associate by choice with a mighty disputable member of [illegible]

[illegible] Mexican Herald of Mexico City has been relieved of [illegible] daily. It can hold up its head now with a degree [illegible] the Daily Record, having been made beneficiary [illegible] to travel at the toes of the mighty. A [illegible] papers of the same date—the Herald [illegible] so far as obtainable over the censored [illegible] news, but interesting dissertations on [illegible] kernel of hen fruit, and amiable lies about [illegible] many persons in Ciudad Juarez. Says [illegible] generally are desirous of maintaining their [illegible] movement that will tend to destroy the [illegible] the doctrine of good cheer beautifully ex-

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

ONE day a man with a downcast face blew into the village grocer's place. "I've dealt with you many moons," he said; "I've bought your codfish and prunes and bread, and I always paid when I said I would, and you doubtless know that my credit's good. Now I'm out of work and without a dime, and I'd like to buy a few things on time." And the grocer sold him a lot of truck, and hoped he soon would have better luck. He told his tale to the butcher, then, at the drygoods store, to the clothing men; they all remembered that he had paid, and they were pleased when they got his trade; and now that luck for a time had changed, he found no one of these men estranged. They sold him things in their stately stores, and wished him luck when he left their doors. And then the man of the luckless star dropped in at last at the booze bazar. He told his tale; he was all, all in, but wanted credit for beer and gin. His coat was fanned by the barkeep's feet, and he bounced two yards when he hit the street.

VARIOUS MERCHANTS

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The Way Out

By Henri Tessier.

The Herald's Daily Short Story

CAPT. VILLIERS found a telegram awaiting him at his club that afternoon. It was from Col. Lebrun, his friend from boyhood and brother officer through several campaigns; and it read:

"Must see you. Come out to my place tonight. On no account fail."

Capt. Villiers folded up the telegram, proceeded to the smoking room, and there remained for some time reading the latest edition of the "Soir." His attention was confined to the columns headed, "The Vincennes Mystery," and he followed with close interest the report of the evidence given at the inquest that day. Laying down the paper presently, he gazed reflectively out of the window until disturbed by the club waiter switching on the electric lights. Then he stood up quite suddenly, clicking his heels together, and staring straight ahead. It was a peculiar action, and the waiter glanced inquisitively in his direction.

"Just as though he'd heard a word of command and jumped up at once to obey it," was his version of the incident to a friend.

Another moment and the captain was back in his chair. Shortly afterwards he read that the coroner's inquest in connection with the famous "Vincennes Mystery" had terminated in a verdict of "wilful murder against some person or persons unknown." He seemed to be rendered more impassive than ever by the news.

Col. Lebrun was a bachelor living in a villa a little distance above Suresnes.

It was past 9 o'clock when Capt. Villiers arrived, and a voice hailed him from the darkness as he reached the door.

"That you, Villiers?"

"Yes."

"I'm here. On the veranda," said the voice.

The captain turned, seeing the red glow of the cigar as Lebrun rose up from his chair. He ascended the steps and shook hands.

"Well?" he said.

"Well, Villiers?"

Lebrun raised his hand.

"The drinks are on the table here. What'll you take?"

Without answering, Villiers walked to the table and helped himself. There was no word spoken for a long time. Then Lebrun opened abruptly.

"I have been in Vincennes today."

"Vincennes?" said Capt. Villiers.

"Vincennes," repeated Lebrun.

"Well?"

"Attending that inquest."

"Oh, yes." Capt. Villiers reached for his glass. "I have been reading the evidence," he added. "A curious case. Very interesting."

"Too damned interesting for you," said Lebrun grimly. "They've got you, Villiers."

"Me?" said the captain, starting.

"That's awkward," he admitted at length.

"Yes."

"How do you know of this?"

"Headquarters sent me down. They had heard rumors. They knew I was a friend of yours. They hoped the rumors were untrue. They hoped—as I did—that the verdict would be suicide. The influence of headquarters was powerful enough to keep your name out of the evidence today. But it could not prevent your arrest tomorrow."

The captain thought.

"They flatter me by their concern," he said, and he uttered a sharp, hard laugh, his first symptom of emotion. "I suppose it is because I am highly connected. Not myself, but my wife. Aid it was because of my wife that I slot that man. Odd thing, Lebrun."

"Odd," exclaimed Lebrun fiercely, then recovering himself.

"Yes, it is odd," he admitted lamely, and fell into his chair again, saying something under his breath.

"I will tell you a brief story," said the captain, after a while. "It is about a woman, a man, and a fool. The fool was the woman's husband, and the man her lover. The fool cared for his wife, and believed in her for 15 years, which is a biggish slice out of a life. And for 10 years she had been fooling him.

"But he found out about it at last. Found out by chancing on a letter which the man had written to her making an appointment at a certain place near—Vincennes. The fool kept the appointment instead of his wife. He did not proceed direct to Vincennes, for a reason of his own."

"You went," interposed Lebrun, "to the second station farther up the line."

"Yes, I went there," said Villiers.

"The station master remembered you. I showed him a photograph."

"I took a brace of pistols with me. It was getting dark, but I knew the country fairly well, and the letter showed plainly enough where I should find my man. It was in an open space between the trees that I met him. He refused to fight, so I shot him in his tracks."

"Just so," said Lebrun

"I have careful to point out," exclaimed the captain, "that his crime was not that he had loved my wife—or she him. But that they had fooled me for so long. It is not a pleasant thing to be fooled for 10 years."

"No;" said Lebrun. "By G—d, you're right. What about your wife?"

"I told her nothing."

"Did she guess?"

"I think so." The cigaret fell listlessly from his fingers. "She went on a visit to her friends," he said.

"Her highly connected friends," broke out Lebrun, savagely, "where the rumors began."

He could not keep his seat. For several minutes he paced restlessly up an ddown. Then he stopped.

"I have been instructed to put before you an alternative," he said.

"I agree to it," replied the captain at once.

"You know what I refer to?"

"I have already made arrangements, old fellow."

"It seems damnable; but there is your own name, that of the service, and another's."

"Yes. True. I understand all that."

"I wish there were another way."

"It does not matter,' said the captain. "I am already dead in my heart, Lebrun. "It will have to be tonight," he continued, getting to his feet. "You can, of course, assure me that afterwards the two affairs will not be connected?"

"I was authorized to say so," answered Lebrun. "Unofficially, of course, but you can rely on my authority."

"Good. Well, I must now be off."

"Have you decided what to do?"

"I shall catch the western night express, and attend to it in the car. It's as good a place as any, I think."

"Have you a weapon?"

"I have carried one ever since. I left one of them with him—but I kept the other in case it might be needed for other work."

They stood awkwardly for a moment.

"Well, it seems that's all," said Lebrun. "Goodby, Villiers."

"Goodby, Lebrun. You're a good sort; always were. I'm sorry you have been dragged into this mess."

They wrung hands silently and parted.

14 Years Ago To-day

From The Herald Of This Date 1897

Only 170 voters had registered up to last night.

M. B. Davis returned today from a trip to Fort Worth.

All trains from the west are late today, owing to a breakdown near Tucson.

The Sons of Herman gave a ball at Chopin hall last night and it was well attended.

An entertainment is to be given tonight by the pupils of the Sacred Heart school.

The Corralitos road will soon receive seven new passenger cars and 50 freight cars.

August Belmont is expected to arrive this week from Mexico City en route to the west.

A stray dog bit E. F. Bailey's daughter in the face last night. He was captured by the police and shot.

One of the five new engines received by the Mexican Central has been taken south and the other four are kept in Juarez for use there.

Eight new buildings, some of them residences and others business buildings, are to be erected soon. Contracts will be let before the end of this month.

Pete Wehner dislocated his shoulder blade last night when he fell after alighting from a street car. The mules started suddenly and he was thrown to the ground.

Governor Thornton has appointed W. A. Hawkins, of Silver City, to be commissioner for New Mexico and assume charge of that territory's exhibit at the Tennessee centennial exposition.

Dr. J. L. Fowler, a physician and phrenologist 60 years of age, and a nephew of the famous Dr. Fowler of New York, was found dead today in the hills back of the mesa by the Markett boys. He disappeared Wednesday night and had not been seen since that time. The cause of death has not been definitely determined, but is believed to have been heart trouble.

WITH The Exchanges

UP TO THE COPS.

From Fort Worth (Texas) Record.

In behalf of bored humanity, the El Paso police ought to stop this war in Mexico.

THINKS HE HAS A KICK.

From Lordsburg (N. M.) Liberal.

John F. Dowling, of the Granite Gap company, was in town Saturday and stayed several hours. He was not here because he wanted to be, but because the Southern Pacific would not carry him any further on his ticket. He was in El Paso earlier in the day and wanted to go to the mines at Steins. He went to the union station in the morning bought a ticket for Steins, boarded the first west bound train, which happened to be No. 1, and started on the way rejoicing. When the conductor came along and found the ticket he told Mr. Dowling that the train did not stop at Steins, and he would have to get off at Lordsburg and wait for a train that did stop at Steins. Mr. Dowling made a protest, told the conductor how important it was for him to get to Steins, that the clerk who sold him the ticket did not tell him the train would not stop, and he came through in good faith, and did not want to stop in Lordsburg for several hours. He had no particular kick against the company, as his ticket read that if the train did not stop at the specified station the holder was to get off at the last stopping place. He had a kick at the management of the union station at El Paso for hiring a ticket seller who neglected to inform a purchaser that only one train a day stopped at Steins.

Bringing Prosperity To the South Through Its Commercial Development

By Frederic J. Haskin

A Land of Wonderful Resources Handicapped by a War Now Almost Forgotten.

THE third annual convention of the Southern Commercial congress which will meet in Atlanta tomorrow is to be, above all things, a conference of men interested in the physical recovery of the south. This meeting comes just 50 years after the organization of the secession movement which precipitated the civil war and wrecked the southern states.

President Taft, former president Roosevelt, governor Woodrow Wilson, secretary of agriculture James Wilson, these are some of the famous men who will speak before the convention on the broad aspects of the movement for "a greater nation through a greater south." Scores of practical men, representing every phase of industry and commerce, will speak during the three days of the session, not only to the general convention, but to the 15 separate and distinct sectional councils.

To Remove South's Handicap.

The Southern Commercial congress was organized three years ago to work for the south' physical recovery, and to advance the commercial interests of the southern section of the United States, in the hope of neutralizing those influences that still operate as a handicap to southern commercial progress.

It is 50 years since the civil war began, and we are fond of saying that it was all over long ago, that nothing of it remains but a memory. In the northern and western states that memory and the quarterly distribution of pensions is indeed about all that remains. But the south has more concrete reminders than these. For, strange as it may seem to many people of other sections, the south is only now beginning to see clearly ahead of it the day of complete physical recovery from the havoc wrought by the four years' war.

Not only was the war itself devastating in its destruction of life and property, in its interruption of production and commerce, in its inversion of political conditions, but it also left the south too weak and too poor to meet at the time certain problems which arose quite independently of the war.

Once King; Now Tyrant.

For instance, the rapid improvement of agricultural implements made it impossible for the south to compete with the level prairie states of the middle west in the production of wheat, and this circumstance forced the southerners to go on with their ruinous devotion to the one-crop principle. Before the war slavery had made cotton king, after the war the changed agricultural conditions made cotton tyrant. Only in the last two or three years has the south, by reason of education and by compulsion of the boll-weevil, turned cotton lands into other crops to any great extent.

Another circumstance kept the south back. The emancipation of the slaves left the south with what appeared to be a large supply of labor. But it was wasteful labor, and it required many years to arrange a readjustment of the relations between the employer and the employe. While the southern states were working out this problem the north and west were receiving from Europe millions and millions of able-bodied white workmen, the majority of whom now are recognized as full-fledged American citizens. The south has received practically no emigration whatever.

Industrial development was essayed, but seemed doomed to certain failure because of the lack of labor. The negroes proved to be unsuccessful as factory laborers—luckily for them—and there was no opportunity to get any of the European immigration. Therefore the south turned inward and resolved to readjust its own affairs without outside aid.

Farm Hands In Mills.

The mills and factories levied on the mountains and the hill farms for their labor. They found it there, and as a consequence hundreds of thousands of people have been taken from the farms and put in the mills. But it must be remembered that there are farms and farms. The word may bring before your mind's eye a beautiful pastoral picture of contentment and independence. But that is not the kind of a farm the mills have drawn upon in the south. They have taken people from the one-roomed, windowless, dirt-floored cabins and, in many cases, have materially improved their condition by taking them into the mill villages.

But still the south suffers from a lack of men to do its work. The mills have robbed the land. The land cannot yield full measure because there are not enough men to till it. North Carolina has nearly a half million fewer acres in cultivation than it had in 1861, but its prosperous manufacturing centers produce annually four times the wealth that the whole state yielded 50 years ago. South Carolina has not nearly as many acres of farms now as when the civil war began, but the lettuce beds in the immediate vicinity of Charleston bring in more money each year than did the entire cotton crop of the state the year Lincoln was elected.

It is not that the south is not prosperous, for it is. It is that the south is not as prosperous as it should be, that it is not able for one reason or another to make the most of its opportunities. That is why the able and earnest men of the south are in conference at Atlanta—to devise ways and means for the complete physical recovery of the section.

Wilson Helps South.

In recent years no one man has done more for the south than the secretary of agriculture, James Wilson. He has made it especially his business to help the south to realize the enormous possibilities of its agricultural resources. The Boys' Corn clubs, the extension of agricultural education, the lectures of the field agents—all these things are beginning to show their effect.

Mississippi, with the richest land of any state in the union, insisted upon raising cotton, cotton, nothing but cotton. Then came the menace of the boll weevil and the influence of the boys' corn clubs. The result was that Mississippi, which always had imported the corn it fed to its livestock, this year asked the railroads to make rates for corn shipments to the big grain markets. It was not a great shipment, perhaps, but it was a most significant circumstance.

Alabama's Example.

Alabama was the first state in the union to establish an agricultural college in each congressional district. Georgia soon followed the example and other states are now considering the same thing. The common schools are taking up the work, and the south soon will be quite abreast of any part of the country in this essential feature of education.

In other movements for the general advancement of all conditions affecting the material and physical condition of the people the same forward tendency is evident. In the Atlanta convention the 15 sectional meetings will consider matters relating to 15 separate movements, the nature of which is indicated by the name of the sections: Agriculture, commerce, commercial organizations, education, forests, good roads, health, immigration, insurance, land reclamation, manufactures, public service corporations, real estate advertising and water resources.

Not least among these in importance is the section dealing with health. The south now is pushing forward the first systematic rural sanitary campaign ever undertaken in America. The immediate cause of this work was the prevalence of hookworm disease, but the same methods undertaken to stamp out that evil also will go far toward ending the ravages of typhoid fever and other diseases which are the result of insanitary conditions. Eleven southern states now are working in this campaign, with more than 70 men in the field. The results accomplished already are well worth while, and indicate that the hookworm disease will be stamped out in 10 years' time, and that the efficiency of the southern laboring man will thereby be increased 50 percent.

Seeks Material Growth.

This congress is the expression of the determination of the southern people to take advantage of every possible opportunity to advance the material and moral condition of their section; to remove the handicap placed upon it by the war and its results; and to place the south on an equal footing with the other parts of the country in a commercial and industrial sense.

The purpose of the convention is not so much to point out the opportunities of the south as it is to show the way to take advantage of those opportunities. It will be an eminently practical conference of practical men engaged in a practical work.

Tomorrow—Crop Reports.

NEW COMERS BUY LAND IN VALLEY

Ysleta, Tex., March 7.—A number of new settlers have bought land in the valley and are moving down to begin their planting. Among them is R. M. Hafer, who has bought a large tract at Socorro and is putting it in alfalfa.

An amateur theatrical troupe from El Paso gave a benefit Sunday evening for the Mexican insurrectos. The performance was given in Alderete's hall and was well attended. Quite a large sum was realized.

Capt. Rogers of El Paso while down the valley on official business was a guest at the ranger camp.

Dr. N. V. Mitchell stays at San Elizario a good deal of the time attending the smallpox patients. There is not a case here and all of those further down the valley are confined in the pest house near San Elizario.

IRRIGATION COMPANIES AT GRANDFALLS MERGE.

Grandfalls, Texas, March 7.—All deeds to the Grandfalls Mutual Irrigation property and the Big Valley Irrigation company were signed on March 1 to the Consolidated Mutual Reservoir and Canal company. President Eudaly received a wire making this announcement yesterday. This company will bring many homeseekers to this place and it is at present trying to secure a railroad.

Dr. Weidmeyer reports that those wh have been ill from the epidemic of colds in and around Grandfalls have all about recovered.

The young people had a dance in the old Beaty building.

J. W. Irby was in the city last week assessing taxes.

Abe Martin

Th' unusual plentifulnes o' parsnips ort t' reduce th' cost o' livin'—likewise th' desire. Fun is like life insurance, th' older you git th' more it costs.

TWO WEDDINGS AT CLOVIS; A VISITOR BUYS PROPERTY.

Clovis, N. M., March 7.—Dr. P. Worley, a prominent physician of this city, and Miss Ethel Kennedy were united in marriage at the M. E. church, Rev. C. A. Clark, pastor of the church, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by only a few friends, who were sworn to secrecy and news of the wedding did not reach the public until several days had elapsed.

At the Methodist parsonage Albert Yoder and Miss Hazel Bingham were married by Rev. C. A. Clark. Mr. and Mrs. Yoder will make their home here, where he is in the employ of the Santa Fe.

J. R. Hayden, who arrived last week from Missouri, and is visiting his son, J. S. Hayden, has bought the Jackson building on North Main street. The deal was made through the Security Title and Investment company, of this city.

The Baraca class of the Methodist church was entertained at the home of the teacher, Mrs. Gus Bryan. After a business meeting, refreshments were served by the hostess and the remainder of the evening was devoted to music.

Mrs. Frank White entertained the members of the "500" club at her home. The guests arrived promptly at 2:30 and were soon seated at the five tables prepared. A two course luncheon was served.

Prof. J. D. Tinsley, the Santa Fe agricultural expert, addressed the farmers of this vicinity on the topics of dairying, dry farming and other industries, followed extensively in the surrounding country. Many of the farmers were too busy plowing since the rain to come to the lecture.

Capt. Frank P. Helm, jr., and his wife, from Manila, P. I., are guests of his father, Col. F. P. Helm, of Clovis. They will spend some time in Clovis and other points of the United States before returning to the Philippine Islands, where he is now stationed in the United States service.

FONDNESS FOR DANCING COSTS GONZALEZ A FINE.

Benigno Gonzalez's love of the art of terpsichore cost him $10 in police court Tuesday evening, the technical charge on which he was fined being malicious mischief. Gonzalez wandered along a street in Chihuahuita Saturday night and saw some girls dancing in a house along the way. He decided that he would make an effort to join in the revelry, but the occupants decided to the contrary.

Admittance was denied him and he expressed his displeasure by casting a cot, which he found on the porch, out into the middle of the sandy street. Then a policeman came and Benigno went to jail. The dancing continued.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox On a Lesson To Lovesick Boys

This Married Woman Wrote a Letter That Was a Classic in Its Way.

THERE are scores of married women who find the attention of very young men agreeable; women who, perhaps, have watched the waning of romance in the eyes of their husbands, and who, after a decade of years, when life has seemed verging toward the commonplace, suddenly realize that they possess the power to attract some younger man and to stir his heart with a feeling stronger than friendship.

Almost every woman possessed of any mental or physical charms has had the opportunity for such an experience.

Too often this opportunity has been seized, and the youth has been led on to make a young fool o' himself which flatters the woman's vanity, while she has been quite unconscious that she herself was playing an old role of an older fool.

Occasionally, a woman possesses the good sense, and the pride and the self-respect, to curb the impulses of the too romantic youth before they develop into passion, and to change him from an adoring swain into a delightful friend.

A Lovesick College Boy.

One such man tells of the treatment received at the hands of a married woman with whom he became hopelessly enamored, shortly after leaving college; and he shows her letter, written in answer to an impassioned missive which he sent her one night, after sitting beside her at a dinner table.

Not till years afterward did he show the letter—for, when it was first received it hurt his pride and wounded his vanity.

Here are some extracts from her letter—a letter which it might be well for many a woman to copy and use in similar situations:

"I happen to be a woman whose heart life is absolutely complete," wrote the lady. "I have realized my dreams, and I have no desire to change them to nightmares. I like the original roles in life's drama, too; and that of the really happy and well-behaved wife seems to me less hackneyed than that of the misunderstood woman who needs a friend.

"I find the steady flame of one lamp beter to read life's meaning by than the flaring light of many candles. You are passing through a phase which comes to nearly every youth. You are in love with love, and your affectional nature is in that transition period where an older woman appeals to you.

"Being crude and unformed, a mature mind and body attract you. Any fiddle-aged man of your acquaintance will tell you that he had a similar experience at your age.

"If you had been thrown with any other woman just as you have been thrown with me, the same result would have followed. So, while I am not flattered by your feeling for me, knowing it to be no tribute to my attractions, I am glad, for your sake, that it was myself and not some less happy, or more selfish woman who would have allowed you to proceed along the path of youthful folly.

Years Change One's Ideal.

"Few boys of 22 are capable of knowing what they want in a life companion; and 10 years from now your ideal will have utterly changed.

"When you say that you wish you had met me when I was free, I am obliged to smile; for when I was free, you were rolling a hoop along the pavement and wearing knickerbockers.

"If I were free now, think how ridiculous it would make you and me to have you an acknowledged lover. How shortly you would awaken from your illusion, which you call love, and see me as I am, 12 years your senior.

"Men of your age have married women of my age, and for a year or two, perhaps, they have been happy; but when the man reached my age and the woman was still a dozen years his senior, the man was miserable and the woman wretched, almost invariably.

"It is an unnatural situation; and you want to thank God and me that it is an impossible one for you.

When You Find the Right Mate.

"Your heart will no doubt experience many loves before you find the mate intended for you by Divine Powers.

"Do not take yourself, or your youthful passions, too seriously; and do not let yourself be compromised by a married woman, and do not allow yourself to compromise one.

"You will find many restless wives, ready and willing to take the romantic attentions of a handsome youth; but they are not women who will be worthy influences in your life.

"Put this letter away and keep it until you can write and thank me for it; you will be able to do this in time.

"Do not answer it; and when we meet be my good sensible friend, and one I can introduce to my husband; for only such do I care to know."

It was after the young man was happily married that he showed this letter to his friends, and permitted these extracts to be given to the world.

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