FARM.

Mush-and-Milk.

Oh, the flavor, sweet and rare,
Of the simple farmer fare.
Mush and milk, the wholesome diet
Of the life so pure and quiet!

Clear the realm of table show!
Get thee hence Delmonico!
Out, ye modern viands fiat,
A la this and *a la* that!

Give me back the table bright
With its bowls so clean and white,
Iron spoons in hands so manful,
Milk so luscious, by the panful!

Oh, the fields of golden maize!
Oh, the halcyon rustic days!
Nibblers pale in rustling silk,
What know ye of mush-and-milk?

Once again in foreign lands,
O'er my bowl, I clasp my hands,
Giving thanks that, as of yore,
Mush-and-milk I taste once more.

Oh, the rosy cheeks it gave!
Oh, the arms so strong and brave!
Mush-and-milk has raised the latest
Of the nation and the greatest.

Countrymen, if ye are wise,
From the town turn off your eyes,
Vile with knavery, shame and brawl,
And the stench of alcohol.

Off to the hearty life of old;
Off to the fields of green and gold;
Seek again the simple ways,
Mow the meadows, hoe the maize,

Dairy Notes.

Do not attempt to dry off a cow that is in good flesh while she is giving any considerable amount of milk. It is much safer and less injurious to milk them till they calve.

The famous Darlington butter, made in Westchester county, Pa., is made from cows of no special breed, simply good dairy cows, selected from the local market. They are fed clover hay, and from six to ten quarts of good meal daily.

Cows need light, not only for their own health and comfort, but because good butter cannot be made from the milk of cows kept in dark stables. Air, light, cleanliness and warmth are four essentials of a cow stable where cows are kept for pro t.

The profit from a cow depends very much upon the start she makes at the outset of her milking period. If any mishap then occurs, it is a set-back for that season, if not permanently. For this reason practice the rearing of cows for milk and butter from calfhood.

If cows are troubled with diarrhœa, give a quart of raw linseed oil containing an ounce of laudanum, is a recommendation of the Chicago *Dairy Review*. Change the feed, and add to her drinking water a tablespoon of pulverized nitre each day, also a quart of tea made by boiling a handful of flaxseed.

A few rules for making good butter are: First, be very clean in milking, washing the udder and teats before beginning; use tin pails, well scalded and clean; strain in a deep pan, about eight inches in diameter and twenty inches deep; keep the milk cool; do not allow the cream to stand over thirty-six hours on the milk; churn the cream thirty-six hours after skimming, and keep the cream at a temperature of 62° before churning.

Selecting a Milch Cow.—The best sign for richness of milk is deep orange color inside the ears. Such is said to be infallible but there are accompanying points that assist the expert in making this selection from a number. After examining the ears feel the skin on the rump and observe that it should be soft, velvety, and fall again to its position when the hand is removed. The hair should be fine and silky, with a yellowish cast underneath. The milk veins should be very prominent, large and uniform in size, knotted or waved, and the udder well balanced, extending full to the rear, and well forward in front. The bones should be fine, the eye mild and expressive the body showing a tendency to avoid accumulating fat, the teats even and at regular intervals, with the escutcheon well defined, dandruff being easily rubbed therefrom, and the cow should be not only a good feeder but a good drinker also.

Stock Notes.

A good sharp fodder cutter, used at every feeding, will save more than its cost, as well as pay for the labor of cutting every season. All the coarse food should be passed through the fodder-cutter.

Much of the profit of the farm this year will come from the pigs. The pig for profit is the pig that grows from the start and keeps on growing every week, and every day in the week, and every hour in the day, never stopping for Sabbaths or the first of July.

To do this it must be good stock and be well fed. The "side table" must be used freely. Piggy's side stable is simply a pen into which none of the older hogs can enter, where at least twice a day he finds some slop, made of ground oats, a little corn, and a little oil meal, and all the sweet milk available, and fed always sweet. A good thing is to sink your slop barrel in the ground its full length and keep it covered. It will not sour under thirty-six hours. With this, and liberal feeding of the dams and plenty of good grass, pigs will make a rapid growth and be ready when the new corn is ready, and both will go into market at a profit.—[Farm Journal.

If farmers more generally realized to what an extent the size and value of their cattle, and the profit in raising them, depended on the way in which calves are cared for during the first six months, there would be more pains taken to keep these growing from the start. A calf that is neglected and stinted in its food during the first months of its life, will almost always show the effects of it ever afterwards, and seldom recover even under the best of care, so as to reach the size and weight that it would had it received proper treatment at the outset. Better sell the calf for veal than attempt to raise it without giving it the care it needs.

Calves should be taught to eat as early as possible, so the milk ration may be supplemented by other food that will insure a rapid growth. Shorts, ground oats, or barley meal, with a little oil-cake meal and good hay will soon be eaten rapidly by the calves and keep them in a healthy, thrifty condition. They should also be allowed plenty of exercise on a good pasture.—[National Live Stock Journal.

Garden Notes.

Old strawberry beds, now past their usefulness, are generally in prime condition for the production of a fine crop of late cabbages, cauliflower, turnips, celery, spinach and perhaps other garden crops. Even a satisfactory crop of potatoes may yet be grown on such beds, if planted in the early part of this month.

Poultry Notes.

A successful poultry-raiser feeds wheat in the morning, barley at noon and wheat in the evening. In addition to the barley he gives the slops and refuse from the kitchen after boiling it. The wheat gives a rich yellow color to the yolks which is so much desired in the city where eggs are sold in retail markets.

The two destroying elements with young turkeys are uncooked food and the morning dew. They should not be given food that is uncooked for the first few weeks. Old bread soaked in sour milk is best. Next comes Indian meal pudding. In these cases the food is swollen all it can be before taken into the crop.

One of the most valuable articles of food for young turkeys is onions chopped fine. They should have all they want and often. The tops are as good as the bulbs. If the reader likes to see little turkeys have a good time, feed them some chopped onions. Pounded crockery is also excellent. If it were not good for them they would not eat it so readily. After they have grown so that a little uncooked food will not injure them, uncooked corn is recommended, or small grains, like wheat and buckwheat. They will soon be so large as to need no special watching.

Population of China.

The population of China has been a matter of much discussion and doubt among foreigners. It has been claimed that the figures of the Chinese census are much too high. There is, however, no known reason why the officials of that country should exaggerate their population. There is no disputing the fact that the means existing there for arriving at an accurate census are most ample. Every house must have a list of its inmates hung at its door, and a violation of this is visited with punishment. The imperial and local taxes are based in part upon the numbers of the people. The most difficult tax imposed upon the provincial rulers is the furnishing the amounts of money demanded by the Imperial Government, and any excessive census return would only increase that difficulty. It is only a fair presumption that if the census returns are incorrect they are too small rather than too large.

The census of 1875 gave the population of the emp re at 435,1 00,000. Since that time Tonquin has been lost, with several million people, and Kashgaria has been reconquered. Among no people with any degree of civilization is the birth rate so high as in China, and, although the death rate in the densely crowded districts is very great, there is every reason to presume there are now 450,000,000 people in China.

These figures represent more than one third of the population of the globe. It is a greater population than that of all Europe, and three times the number of people on the western continent. Even at these enormous figures the average number of people to the square mile for the whole empire—85—is not so high as in some parts of the United States.

In the great mountain ranges, on the arid plains of Kashgaria and the snowy regions of Mongolia and Manchuria the population is sparse, but in the eight central provinces of China proper—in the fertile, alluvial soils—the population is denser and more crowded than in any other region of equal extent on earth. The villages there are almost beyond enumeration, and the numbers of walled cities incredible to those who have not seen them. In the two Kiang provinces, at the mouth of the Yangtz River, with an area of 90,000 square miles, the population in 1875 was 72,000,000, and there were 125 walled cities.

The census of 1875 was taken when the richest portions of these two provinces had been devastated and depopulated by the Taiping rebellion. Since that time there has been a great inpouring of people from other regions of the empire, especially from those districts where the famine of 1878 prevailed. The natural increase of population has also been very great, and it would be safe to say that these 90,000 square miles have now more than 80,000,000 people.

A Land of Roses.

Bulgaria, the little country in Europe which we hear so much about of late, is a veritable rose garden in itself. In no part of the world, says Vick's Magazine, has the cultivation of the rose come so near perfection as in this small state, and, although the soil and atmosphere of the country has much to do with the success of the work, the native inhabitants have made such a long and careful study of the plant and its needs that they have created wonders out of their fields of blooming roses. As is well known, the flowers are grown there for the purpose of extracting the precious aroma known as "attar of rose," but this circumstance does not detract in the least from the appearance of the roses. The bushes require considerable care and attention, and they are seldom allowed to attain a height of over six feet.

In the great rose gardens where the flowers are raised for manufacturing the 'attar of rose," the bushes are seldom grafted or budded. The roots forming the bushes of a young rose garden are taken from the old bushes and carefully burned with plenty of manure, where they send up young shoots. These reach their full growth in about five years, and for fifteen years will yield large crops of roses. When an old bed begins to fail the bushes are cut away and new shoots allowed to spring up, or the whole field plowed up and roots from another bed set out in their place. A successful rose-grower keeps several rose gardens at all times in different stages of development, so that when one garden begins to be unproductive another one is about ready to come in. These roses blossom in the latter part of May, when all the neighborhood is employed in picking them and getting them to the distillery.

In addition to the great industry of extracting the precious aroma from the roses, the inhabitants of Bulgaria make quite a business of exporting rose slips and roots to different countries. The facility with which the roses grow in the fertile valleys of that country makes it a profitable business to raise the bushes for market. The cuttings for buds are sent hundreds of miles, packed in long grass and surrounded with straw disposed longitudinally.

HEALTH.

Pure Air at Night.—The season of the year is approaching in which doors and windows are usually closed, and the matter of pure air becomes one of serious importance. During the day, the air of living-rooms is pretty certain to be changed more or less by the frequent opening of outside doors. During the night, however, not infrequently all outside openings are tightly closed, and the occupants of sleeping-rooms might almost as well place themselves for the eight or ten sleeping hours of night in an air-tight box. In the morning, persons who thus deprive themselves of life-giving oxygen, the great necessity of life, awake unrefreshed and dispirited, languid, pale and weak, with headache, giddiness, no appetite, and many other symptoms of foul air poisoning, to which the system has been subjected. This accounts for a very large part of the colds and other forms of physical wretchedness, of which a good many complain at this season of the year, and which is ordinarily ascribed to the change of season. The system is filled with impurities as a result of deficient oxygenation of the blood, and so the body becomes, in a high degree, susceptible to all causes of vital disturbance. The reception of a few fever germs is all sufficient to bring on a violent illness, by setting fire to the fever breeding material with which the tissues are filled, as the result of deficient air cleansing. Ventilation of living rooms is of great importance at all times, but the supply of an ample amount of fresh air to sleeping-rooms, is doubly important during the hours of sleep.

Disorder of Digestion.—All the vital functions are more or less processes of combustion, and they are subject to laws similar to those which regulate the burning of coal in our fireplaces. The reason why we allow our fires to burn low or go out altogether, is that we put on too much coal or that we allow them to be smothered in ashes. It is the child who pokes the fire from the top to break the coal and make it burn faster: the wise man pokes it from below, so as to rake out the ashes and allow free access of oxygen. And so it is with the functions of life, only that these being less understood, many a man acts in regard to them as a child does to the fire. The man thinks that his brain is not acting because he has not supplied it with sufficient food. He takes meat three times a day, and beef tea, to supply its wants, as he thinks, and puts in a poker to stir it up in the shape of a glass of sherry or a nip from the brandy bottle. And yet, all the time, what his brain is suffering from is not lack of fuel, but accumulation of ash, and the more he continues to cram himself with food and to supply himself with stimulants, although they may help him for the moment, the worse he ultimately becomes, just as the child breaking the coal may cause a temporary blaze, but allows the fire all the more quickly, to become smothered in ashes. It would seem that vital processes are much more readily arrested by the accumulation of waste products within the organs of the body than by the want of nutriment of the organs themselves.

Cold Bathing.—The use of cold water as a bath for ordinary purposes is purely reactionary. The cold bath is only useful, or even safe, when it produces a rapid return of the blood to the surface immediately after the first impression made, whether by immersion or affusion. The surface must quickly redden, and there must be a glow of heat. If these effects are not rapidly apparent, cold bathing is bad; and no such effects are likely to be produced unless the circulation be vigorous and both the heart and blood vessels are healthy. Great mistakes are made and serious risks are often incurred by the unintelligent use of the cold bath by the weakly or unsound. Moreover, it is necessary to bear in mind that there is seldom much energy to spare after middle age, and it is seldom expedient for persons much over forty to risk cold bathing. No one above that age should use the tub quite cold unless under medical advice. It is possible to be apparently robust, and, for all the average purposes of life, healthy, and yet to have such disabilities arising out of organic disease or weakness as to render the recourse to heroic measures, even in the matter of cold bathing, perilous.

Cure for Bone-felon.—Take the juice of the leaves of rue, one tablespoonful; good, strong soft soap, one tablespoonful; and the juice of one red onion; theses three articles should be thoroughly mixed, then add a piece of alum and a piece of copperas, each the size of a small marble, finely pulverized; when the whole has been well mixed it is ready for application, by pouring it into a soft, thin leather bag or oil cloth to fit the diseased member, but not very tight, let it remain on till suppuration or scattering takes place. The time it takes this composition to produce suppuration depends on the length of time the felon has been in progress, but it will generally remove the pus from the bone in the course of two hours, when the suffering will cease.

Does Noise Promote Sleep?—A writer in the Scientific American says that there is no better sleep guard than machinery. A person having a spring or electric or water motor to run her sewing machine need only remove the needle, place the machine near the patient, and let it run. The infant or invalid would soon become accustomed to it. Thus will the sewing machine sew or knit up "the raveled sleeve of care"—one stroke more than its manufacturers have hitherto claimed for it.

Transplanting Hair.

The latest novelty in surgery is the transplanting of hair from a Newfoundland dog to the bald head of a man. This remarkable operation was recently performed in New York, in the case of a young man who had lost his hair by being overcome with gas in a chemical laboratory and falling with his head so near the fire that his scalp was destroyed. After his recovery from the long illness which followed the accident, his head was as bare and smooth as a billiard ball. The operation consisted in scraping the man's scalp, then loosing a section of the dog's skin, with one end of the piece still attached to the animal. The dog was then fastened in such a manner that he could only move his head. Then the dog was placed near the head of the patient and the section of skin fastened to the head by means of adhesive plaster, bandages, etc. After remaining thus for a week the section of dog skin grew fast to the man's head and the piece was separated from the dog. It required thirteen such operations to cover the head with rich curly hair.

STATISTICS.

The World's Coinage.

The report of the Deputy Master of the British Mint contains a statement of the coinage of gold and silver for 1886 at the chief mints of the world. By this it appears that the total net amount of new coinage added to the existing circulation in that year was, in gold, $80,561,020, and in silver, $126,320,880. Of this latter amount nearly $52,000,000 was coined in India, $30,000,000 in this country, and $27,000,000 in Mexico. The Indian coinage is about 80 per cent. greater than for the preceding year. The total net increase of coined gold, according to the estimate of the *Economist*, of London, was about 2½ per cent.; the increase of the coined silver was about 4½ per cent. This is on the basis of a present estimated amount of coined gold of $3,200,000,000 and of silver of $2,800,000,000, or, in all, $6,000,000,000 of coin. Though these estimates are necessarily very far from absolute trustworthiness, they afford no ground for apprehension as to the effect of inadequate circulating medium. And it must be remembered that if the modern economy in the actual use of money be taken into consideration the supply of currency is in effect many times greater than it was fifty years since in proportion to the service required of it.

What a Freight Car Holds.

A load is nominally ten tons, or 20,000 pounds. The following can be carried:—Whiskey, 60 barrels; salt, 70 barrels; lime, 70 barrels; flour, 90 barrels; eggs, 130 to 160 barrels; flour, 200 sacks; wood, 6 cords; cattle, 18 to 20 head; hogs, 50 to 60; sheep, 80 to 100; lumber 6,000 feet; barley, 300 bushels; wheat, 340 bushels; flaxseed, 360 bushels; apples, 370 bushels; corn, 400 bushels; potatoes, 430 bushels; oats, 680 bushels; bran, 1,000 bushels; butter, 20,000 pounds; oranges, 250 boxes; strawberries, 20,000 pounds, including refrigerators; all other fruits of all kinds, 20,000 pounds to the car. They are now building cars of 40,000 to 60,000 pounds capacity, in which 500 boxes of oranges can be loaded.

Population of the States.

The population of the United States at the present time is estimated at 61,700,000, of which number about 10,450,000 are supposed to be foreign-born. In 1860 the proportion of foreign-born was 14.5 per cent. in 1870 it was 16.5 per cent., and this year it is estimated at 16.9 per cent., the immigration from all sources for the year 1886-87 being put at 540,000. In an article in the July *Forum*, Prof. H. H. Boyesen discusses the dangers of unrestricted immigration. He argues that the time has come when the problem should be met, and he proposes to restrict immigration to certain specified classes.

Churches in the United States.

Classified by denominations the Methodists lead, with 4,532,658 members. The Roman Catholics come next with about 4,000,000. Thee follow the Baptists with 3,726,020; Presbyterians, 1,092,436; Lutherans, 920,330; Congregationalists, 436,370, and Episcopalians, 430,531.

The largest pumping engine in the world is at Friedensville, Pa., used to pump water out of a zinc mine. It was built at Merrick's foundry, Philadelphia, in 1870, at a cost of nearly $1,000,000. Its parts were so heavy that all the bridges along the line of the North Pennsylvania railroad, from Philadelphia to Center Valley, were strengthened to insure against accident. Its cylinder has a diameter of 110 inches; the piston rod is fourteen inches in diameter. It has a stroke of twelve feet, and in one minute forces over 20,000 gallons of water, or 30,000,000 gallons daily, out of the mine to a height of 130 feet.

From St. Peter down to Leo XIII there have been 258 Popes. Of these, 82 are venerated as saints, 83 were martyred, 104 were natives of Italy, 14 were Frenchmen, 9 Greeks, 7 Germans, 5 Asiatics, 3 Africans, 3 Spaniards, 5 Dalmatians. One was a Hebrew, 1 a Thracian, 1 a Hollander, 1 a Portuguese, 1 a Candiot and 1 an Englishman.

Big Bank Checks.

There are few groups of men that cannot be instantly interested by chat about large sized bank checks, or large sums of money that have passed between men in business transactions. In a gathering recently of five or six men, most of whom are at least reputed to be wealthy, doubt was expressed by each one if there is a man in New York who could draw his check for a million dollars and have it honored in actual cash. One of the group, a prominent financier, said: "If you will take up the bank reports and run over the figures you will be astonished to see how few banks have actually a million dollars in cash on hand. That tells the story at once of any man's ability to check out a million dollars. We are in the habit on this side of the water of thinking that the accumulation of money in London is greater than in New York.

"I knew of an instance not long since which is a fair illustration of these $1,000,000 checks. A London man had a business transaction in which a payment was to be made to him of £68,000. For business reasons he did not wish the checks to be passed as in ordinary business transactions. A check had been given to him on Mills, Glynn, Currie & Co., who are the recognized outside bankers of the Bank of England. He went to them and demanded the cash for the check. They had not so much money on hand, and were obliged to ask him to wait until they could go to the Bank of England and procure it.

"When he had secured the cash he went to other bankers to make a deposit. The second house refused to accept the money and deposit until he had explained to them in the fullest manner where he got it. They never had so large a deposit made in cash at one time. They would not accept it without knowing where it came from, and looked on him with suspicion for having so much cash in his possession until he had explained the circumstances of his business. Of course the Bank of England had money enough to mee such a check or a much larger one, the same as the United States treasury would be able to meet a great demand. But the fact that £68,000 should be a stumper for two of the biggest banking establishments of London indicates how small a part actual cash plays in the business transactions of the day."

House drains may be kept sweet by pouring copperas water down every few weeks. Chloride of lime is an excellent disinfectant.

The Princess Necklace.

One evening when Napoleon I. was in all his glory, there was a grand gala production at the Grand Opera. How many reigning kings and princes occupied the boxes and balconies it is impossible for me to estimate; the very seats usually occupied by the claqueurs were filled with noblemen. The Princess Borghese, sister of the Emperor, the beautiful and accomplished Pauline, sparkled in her box, eclipsing all around her by the splendour of her loveliness, as the sun does its satellites by the brilliancy of its rays. On her neck she wore a necklace, the diamonds and massive pearls of which, intertwined and blended with transcendent art, still further enhanced her incomparable brilliancy. When she entered her box there was a murmur of general admiration. The Imperial box opened in its turn, and the master of the world appeared, saluted by these kings and princes with a formidable cry of "*Vive l' Empereur!*"

It was generally remarked that the Empress seemed unable to take her eyes off her sister-in-law, and appeared to be fascinated, dazzled, like the other occupants of the vast auditorium, with the marvellous brilliancy of the necklace. Suddenly the box of the Princes Borghese opened, and a young major presented himself, wearing the brilliant blue and silver uniform of the aides-de-camp of the Emperor's staff. "Her Majesty, the Empress," said he, bowing low, "admires the wonderful necklace worn by your imperial highness, and has expressed the liveliest desire to examine it close." This episode occurred toward the middle of the second act. The *entr' acte* came and passed away. The third act concluded in its turn. The fourth act came and passed, and the entertainment concluded, yet still the necklace was not returned.

The Princess Borghese took this for a characteristic freak of Maria Louise's. Next day, however, she asked if the necklace had pleased the Empress, and whether she had found the setting and arrangements of the jewels to her taste. The Empress was thunderstruck, for she had not seen it, and had sent no officer for it as described. Napoleon deigned to mix himself up in the affair. He had the names of all the staff officers on duty the preceding evening ascertained. And then, one by one, under some pretext or other, he had them called before his sister. She did not recognize one of them. They summoned the Prince of Otrante, Minister of Police. A long council was held. Everything possible was done, but in vain. The unfortunate Bouch was ready to tear his hair in despair. He had set his keenest bloodhounds at work. His best detectives were literally run off their legs without result. As to their Imperial master, he was literally bubbling over with rage, and was almost on the point of thrashing his chief of police. But neither the necklace (which was worth nearly $1,000,000) nor the audacious thief was ever seen again.

Habits of Authors.

"Hawthorne waited for moods," says the *Earth*, "and mounted his tower stairs for composition only when the fit was on him. Dusky processions constantly moved about him as he walked his piny hill-top, but his characters rarely spoke to him until he had locked his study door and shut out all ingress from the world of living beings. Anthony Trollope, whose novels Hawthorne greatly delighted in, wrote every day regularly, when he was engaged on a new story, a given number of manuscript pages before twelve o'clock, and smiled at the idea of waiting until he 'felt like writing.' Thackeray was constantly studying character, and his observation was unceasing. His eyes were on the alert in the street, in the club, in society, everywhere. I remember one evening he whispered to me in a brilliant drawing-room: 'How I envy you fellows who are not in my place, and are not obliged to utilize professionally all these fine creatures for our next novel.' Dickens was at one time so taken possession of by the characters of whom he was writing that they followed him everywhere, and would not let him be alone for a moment. He told me that when he was writing the 'Old Curiosity Shop' the creatures of his imagination so haunted him that they would neither allow him to sleep nor eat in peace; that Little Nell was constantly at his elbow, no matter where he might be, claiming his attention and sympathy as if jealous when he spoke to any one else. When he was writing 'Martin Chuzzlewit' Mrs. Gamp kept him in such paroxysms of laughter by whispering to him in the most inopportune places—sometimes even in church—that he was compelled to fight her off by main force when he did not want her company."

Didn't Ask Her Right.

Mr. Burdette insists that he overheard a woman lecturing her husband as follows on board a train:—"Now I'll tell you why I wouldn't go into the restaurant and have a cup of coffee with you while we were waiting for the train. I didn't like the way you asked me. Keep quiet. I have the floor. Not half an hour before you said to Mr. Puffer:—'Come, let's get a cigar,' and away you went, holding his arm and not giving him a chance to decline. When we met John O'Howdy on our way to luncheon you said:—'Just in time, John; come take lunch with us.' And then to-night, when we found the train an hour late, you looked at your watch, turned to me, and said in a questioning way:—'Would you like a cup of coffee?' And I did want it; I was tired and a little hungry, but I would have fainted before I would have accepted such an invitation. And you went away a little bit vexed with me and had your coffee and bread and butter by yourself and didn't enjoy it very much. In effect you said to me:—'If you want a cup of coffee, if you really want it, I will buy it for you.' You are the best husband in the world, but do as nearly all the best husbands do. Why do you men seem to dole things out to your wives when you fairly throw them to the men you know? Why don't you invite me heartily as you invite them? Why don't you say, 'Come, let's get a little coffee and something,' and take me right along with you? You wouldn't say to a man, 'Would you like me to go and buy you a cigar?' Then why do you always issue your little invitations to treats in that way to me? Indeed, indeed, my dear husband, if men would only act toward their wives as heartily, cordially, frankly as they do toward the men whom they meet, they would find cheerier companions at home than they could at the club."