Learn Frugality.

If you give the girl the idea that she can marry you for your money she may want to my you for alimony. Put her on a diet now and save yourself the necessity of going on a diet later on.

Some time ago one of the cld boys came back to talk over the shipwreck of his marriage lis story was tragic. She obtained her divorce on the charge of cruelty, swern to by erjured witnesses. She was given custody of the child; and although she is a Catholi raduate of a convent school she is keeping company with another man. His war service crecked his business and the divorce took all the fight out of him; he is now a broken man.

This is what he was told: "Your silly court-ship wrecked that marriage before it came into being. You bought that girl exensive presents when you have no business to do so. She was wealthy and you were a pauper, working your way through school and having a hard time doing it. You were fraid she would think you a piker; you were blind indyour love for her; you wanted to take sure she would never have totturn her hand to anything."

Exactly," was his answer. "I was a fool -- I can see it now. But what gets me is the shewed not the least appreciation of all I did for her. I worked hard to give her everything, and I was successful. I felt that the only way to get ahead was to start a business of my own. I did it, and the shoestring I started on netted me a modest living the first year, and six thousand dollars the second. I turned everything over to her. My business could have been sold for fifty thousand dollars when the war broke out, but in the hurry to get in I let everything slide, and when I came back the was no business left -- and no wife. Fine appreciation for a convent girl to show!"

Again the point had to be driven home: "If she didn't appreciate you, it was your own fault. You never let her build up the power of appreciation. You forget that is is subjective thing. Marriage is a spiritual affair, and its spiritual qualities are brought cut by mutual sacrifice. You never let her make any sacrifices for you. Your appreciation of anything depends upon what you put into it: free gifts are held in can tempt. What is that makes a long-suffering wife pick her drunken husband out of the gutter for the five-hundredth time and nurse him along when the whole town demands the she turn him out? She sees in him redeeming qualities that no one else can see: her appreciation of him, his value in mer eyes, has been built up by the sacrifices she has made for him. And since he has made no sacrifices for her, she has no appreciably value in his eyes.

"You love her yet, in spite of all she has done to you, and because of all you have do for her. If she would come back to you tomorrow, you would welcome her, not only for her own sake." "I would, absolutely," was the quick response. "And the reason you would is now very clear to you. The reason her conduct hurt you so much is because you had done so much for her. But you could not expect her to be anything but selfish and heartless when you never gave her a chance to sacrifice anything for you.

"Lock over the happy marriages you can recall -- the kind that last until the golden wedding. You will find in every case that the beginning was not so rosy: there was sickness or financial difficulty -- perhaps both; that was something that demanded tacrifice on both sides, and when their love outlasted those difficulties it became everlasting."

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If you want to learn frugality, keep an expense account. You may spend money foolish but it hurts to put it down and look it over again every time you add another foolish item. And don't spend all your money on crazy presents and crazier food. Put her diet. Teach her to walk. Train her while she's young.

Prayers.

Joe Joyce is still very sick. Elmer Zapf's operation has been deferred. Andy Sleight condition is improved, but he can stand lots of prayers. The grandmother of Carl Marterstek and of the Heuther boys, old students, died yesterday.