Student Going Through a Course of Sprouts to be Cured of Gambling.

There is one student at Harvard who is being put through a vigorous course of sprouts to wean him from the allurements of the gaming table. His case is a little different from the ordinary career of would-be "tast" young men in Harvard University. His father is a wealthy merchant in Portsmouth, N. H. The young man is the pride of his father's heart, and he was not stinted in the supply of funds. He had not been long in college before he became an inveterate poker-player. He yielded himself to the charms of the seductive game, regardless of his studies and of his health. He played poker all night and as much of the day-time not spent under the eye of the instructor. His health began to break down, several conditions were placed against his name at the latest examinations, and he was rapidly becoming a wreck, mentally and physically. He realized his danger, but had not the moral courage to turn his back to the card table. His father noticed his failing health, and called him to account. The young man confes ed his weakness, and told his father that he had done all in his power to break off the habit. The father and son are both enthusiastic yachtmen. and the father owns a fine yacht, in which he passes a good part of the summer season. Knowing his son's fondness for vachting, he promised the young man a\$40,000 yacht if he would only abandon the card-table and devote himself to his studies. The son promised faithfully that he would never touch a card and for a week be kept his word. But the good resolution died away as rapidly as a pile of chips when a full house is being backed against a strong hand, an I in less than a fortnight he was again a nightly participator in a poker party. He told his father that he needn t order that yacht on his account, for he preferred playing poker to sailing, even as owner of a forty-thousand-dollar yacht.

Then the father applied a little paternal authority to save his son. He came to Boston, and was soon closeted with President Ellot. The circumstances were explained, and President Eliot concurred in the action planned by his father. It was arranged that the son should return to Portsmouth every day after class work was finished, do his studying beneath the paternal roof, and take the first train for Boston in the morning That is what he is doing mow. In order to catch the early tr in years. The fact that Chaldea, Egypt vancement in the country. Twenty he rises at four o'clock in the morning reaches Boston just in time to reach a class-room, remains at the college until the middle of the afternoon, is excused from the class-room before the other students, rushes into Boston, and is whirled back to Portsmouth before he has time to think of cards or poker or any other dissipation. -Boston Cor. N. Y. Sun.

A DANGEROUS THING.

Never Comment on the Pictures Contained in Your Friends' Album.

A dangerous thing to do unless you give your full mind to it is to examine the photographic album of a person you don't know very well, when that person is at your elbow.

Recently a young man of my acquaintance found himself at a loss to carry on a conversation with his hostess, who is a young married woman, and he h mself had the daring to take up a photograph album and commence to turn the pages. His hostess sat near enough to see the photographs and naturally enough she made a running comment upon them, explaining who the people pictured were.

If the young man had kept his mind as well as his eyes riveted on the book there would have been no trouble. But his attention ran off at the beck of some recollection, and he turned over leaf after leaf mechanically. Presently he came to the picture of a pretty girl, and he ventured half absent-mindedly, half intending to pay a compliment: "Your sister, I presume?"

baby's nurse. We put it in to please baby.

This ought to have warned the young man of his danger, but it didn't. The next page but one disclosed the picture dom inscribed in imperishable mosaics you test it with a thermometer. The of a young man with a self-satisfied of precious stones on the inner walls. smirk on his face and banged hair. · "A face like that," remarked the

young man, struggling to hide a yawn, "always makes me think of a gents" furnishing store. He seems to be say-

All the young matron replied to this was: "Indeed! Do you think so?"

By stealth, late in the evening, he brought a friend to the album and asked him who the young man with a smirk and bangs might be.

"Why, don't you know your host? That photo was taken before he was married," was the unsatisfactory reply. -Pittsburgh Dispatch.

# Henry Clay's Rich Voice.

Said one who heard it: "Mr. Clay's voice has prodigious power, compass and richness; all its variations are captivating, but some of its bass notes thrill through one's whole frame. To one who has never heard the living melody, no verbal description can convey an adequate idea of the diversified effect of those intonations which in one strain of sentiment fall in whispering gentleness, like the first words of love upon a maiden's lips,' and anon, in its sterner utterances, ring with the maddenning music of the main.' When Randolph, Clay's enemy, passed through Washington to his Philadelphia death-bed he demanded to be carried to the Senate chamber. 'That voice, that voice!' he cried. "I want to hear Clay's voice once more before I die."-The Chautauquan.

### CLIMATIC CHANGES.

Prof. Cleveland Abbe Discourses on This Interesting Subject.

An article in the Forum is upon the subject of the much-talked-of change in our climate. The writer, Prof. Cleveland Abbe, says that the notion that it is possible for a climate to change is a modern one. Our ancestors lived in a region subject to but slight climatic changes, and on this account perhaps presumed that climate was absolutely unchangeable. In 1812 Cuvier published his "Discourse on the Revolutions of the Surface of the Globe and Changes Thereby Produced in the Animal Kingdom." This was at that day considered as contradicting ancient traditions and the evidences of the senses. Cuvier had in mind slow changes which were in progress through long ages and resulting from geological alterations. But after the publication of Cuvier's discourse people got used to the idea that climatic changes were possible. Many writers have since endeavored to demonstrate that climatic changes have taken place within historical times. Nowadays it is indeed common to meet with persons who believe that climatic changes may occur within a generation.

The distinction between climate and weather is that weather is the condition of the atmosphere at any one time, while climate is the general condition of the important features of the weather during a considerable time. Every body knows that the averages and extremes of temperature, rain-fall and other atmospheric phenomena differ from year to year. One or two abnormal years may greatly affect the average of any short terms in which they occur.

If the observation of temperature afford litle hope of demonstrating a permanent change of climate the observations of rain-fall afford no better.

The difficulty is that there are no ancient records with which to compare our modern observations. We know nothing of the temperature and rain fall of distant epochs, of the dates of early and late frosts, the freezing of rivers, cold winters and not summers, the opening of navigation, and the temperature of the earth. In our perplexity to know what ancient climates were, recourse has been had to the and used as national sengs. periodic phenomena of animal and vegetable life, the flight of birds, and the ripening of plants. But there in the climate at any point of the there was formerly cultivation, is no evidence of a change of climate. The have been due to skillful irrigation rather than to more abundant rains. The fault, it seems, lies with the meteorologist of ancient times, who neglected to make, or at any rate to preserve, his records. There is one natural phenomenon which was observed as carefully in ancient as in modern times. This was the rise and fall of the Nile. If we should at any time discover upon Egyptian monuments any records of these observations we shall have some data upon which to compare the ancient and the modern climate of the Nile Valley. The upshot of the writer's conclusions is that not only is it impossible for us to know whether any change is taking place in our climate, but that it will require some hundreds of years of observation before we can know what our climate is.

# AN ORIENTAL STORY.

A Chicago Balt Player's Reflections on Beholding the Taj Mahal. Beneath the cloudless sky of India the domes and minarets of earth's love- the stems, especially if they are tough. liest shrine glittered in the pale moon. If the flowers are put into water imlight with a radiance pure, unearthly mediately the ends of the stems should and entrancing. The soul of the observer reveled in the marvelous beauty vessels will probably have become and glory of the scene. On the red clogged with coagulated matter. sandstone and marble terraces rose the grandest mausoleum that human affec- atmosphere. It is difficult to avoid tion, aided by the resources of wealth. this in our artificially-heated rooms. genius, art and imagination, ever but we may at least put the blossoms "No, sir, was the quiet reply, "that's reared to perpetuate the memory of the in the coolest part of the room. Near loved and lost. The voices of the dead a window, and especially in a bay-winpast seemed to whisper in the vast in- dow, the temperature is generally sevterior of the marvelous structure and eral degrees lower than in other bid mankind heed the precepts of wis- parts of the room, as you will see if The pure white marble, whose polished surface was reflected in the crystal light, and even of sunshine in most waves from whose bosom this wonder- cases, though there is popular prejuful edifice appeared to rise, the delicate | dice against exposing them to the latspires, beautiful as a poet's dream and ter. On the other hand they suffer, as ing: Those are our very best at shapely as the embodied vision of an inspired architect-these might well temperature and from draughts. enchain the attention and hold in their magic thrall the soul of the traveler to pieces easily, it is a good idea to from the Far Western world who stood let fall a drop of gum or mucilage with head bared to the breeze and gazed in seeming rapture at the grand

> and thrilling spectacle. Tall, erect, with the form of an Apollo Belvedere and the physical pro- upright by putting their stems through portions of a Greek athlete, the embodiment and ideas of vigorous and in sand. With the aid of a camel's magnificent manhood, he stood with hair brush or a pointed stick a large folded arms and surveyed the glorious number of flowers may be gummed in beauty of the scene before him. His a short time. eye wandered over the historic landscape and a deep sigh burst from his long distance in close boxes or cases,

> bosom. inclosure where we can play a game," they may be revived and restored to he exclaimed. "It's worse than the their original beauty. Instead of at Pyramids and the Coliseum! When a once being put into vases and exposed man lays out a ground like this why in to the hot, dry air of the parlor, they thunder can't he have sense enough to should either be spread out on wet build a back-stop and leave room for flannel or moss and covered with a

foul flags!" was looking at the Taj Mahal. - From Chicago Tribune.

-An Englishman recently stated in court that he married at the age of six. certain .- Journal of Chemistry. teen because he was out of work.

### SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

It is said that church pews have averaged ten per cent, higher this year all over the country in re-rent-

-Georgetown University received telegrams of congratulation on its recent centennial celebration from Harvard, Michigan, Vassar, Rutgers and Lehigh universities and from the University of Sweden.

The theological department of Howard University, by recent gift, received \$1,427.50 toward its endowment fund and \$250 for the book and scholarship fund. Friends have also given a tools to the industrial department.

-At Evangelist Moody's school at Northampton, Mass., is a fair-haired Norwegian girl who came to this country entirely alone in order to attend this seminary. She says: "Norway is much better acquainted with America than America is with Norway. Hearned of Mr. Moody's school through the papers. I wanted to be enrolled among its number, and so I came." There is a Bulgarian girl among Mr. Moody's pupils, and a number of Canadian damsels.

-"Not settled, but lit," is the way some one out West spoke of a minister who is in the habit of changing his settlements about as often as the moon. and had lately gone to a new place. A dismal fact it is that so many ministers flit from church to church, in each place having time to sow little and reap less. Is the fault all on one side? We fear not. "As thy servant was busy here and there, he was gone." So many who might have been won and kept are allowed to slip away .- Ad-

-The Queen of Japan tries to promote the interests of women. She is very charitable and is a patron of the Red Cross Society and of the Tokio Charity Hospital. She is especially interested in the education of Japanese women. A school for the daughters of the nobles is known as the Empress' School, and one of the pictures on its walls contains poetry written by her. She is a fine Chinese scholar, and many

-The wonderful change from the past in Japan is almost incredible. There are now 20,000 communicants is no evidence of any sensible change connected with the various missions. and they increase by 500 a month. earth's surface during the last 2.000 This is the best of all the wonderful adand Arizona contain deserts, where years ago there was no Japanese public journal; now there are more than 500 periodicals - daily and weekly ancient fertility of these countries may papers and monthly magazines and reviews, and nearly all these publications are favorable to the Christianization of Japan. - The Living Church.

#### KEEPING FLOWERS.

Fragrance and Beauty.

by most people. It is important to It might not occur to them that it made any serious difference whether of sachet powder."-Puck. the stems were broken off or cut with the knife or scissors. A sharp knife is the right tool for this purpose, as it leaves the sap vessels of the stems open for the absorption of water, while seissors crush and compress these vessels so that their absorptive power is more or less destroyed. Like injury may be done by breaking off be cut with a sharp knife, as the sap

Cut flowers often suffer from too dry best authorities say, moreover, that the flowers should have the benefit of plants do, from sudden alterations of

In the case of the blossoms that fall into the center, which will keep the petals together at the base. To prevent this from running out before it hardens, the flowers should be kept the bottom of a sieve or sticking them

When flowers have been carried a they often appear withered and "Not a gol-darned place in the whole worthless, but with proper treatment dish cover or inverted box, or else put The traveler was Captain Anson. He in pans containing moss and water or wet sand, in which they can be set advance sheets of a book to be pub- upright, and then be shut up in the ished by Editor Pfeffer next summer. dark for a few hours. If they do not regain their freshness under this nursing there is no hope for them, but in all ordinary cases their recovery is

### HUMOROUS.

-Book Agent-"1 would like to show you the very latest English cyclopædia." Old Timer-"No, sir; English or American, I could never learn to ride one at my time of life." -Mr. Grandy.

-Junior Partner - "Our traveler ought to be punished. He told one of our customers in Croydon that I am an ignorant fool." Senior Partner-"I shall speak to him without fail, and insist that no more office-secrets be

divulged."-N. Y. Ledger. -A Boston editor who doesn't work something about the eighteenth Brufine printing-press and a set of tinning | maire into his French editorials is not recognized as a journalistic heavyweight. One overworked young man on the Advertiser had something the other day about the eighteenth

-Charitable Old Lady (to little beggar giri) - "There's some bread for you. It's a day or two old, but you can tell your mother to take three or four fresh eggs, a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, some good butter, and half a grated nutmeg, and she can make an excellent pudding of it."

-A new idea in Paris is a kissing school. Unless it will show girls the advantage of holding still when a kiss is about to be imprinted on the lips or on the cheek, so that it will not light on the ear or on the back of the neck. it is impossible to see how it can teach girls any thing new about kissing. -Norristown Herald.

t'ought you sayed yoah folks was so went on a raving; her screams for a dog-gone rich?" Jinks' Coachman block were heard; and I like a graven (Celtic) - "So they are, ye black divil." Blinks' Coachman-"Huh! I guess word. It seemed like my tongue was not. I looked in de winder las' night frozen or glued to my pearly teeth, and seen two ob de young ladies playin' on de same pianny. Guess you all has ter economize."-America.

-Northern gentleman (who has been reading on the subject of Voudooism among the colored people. and thinks he will make a little original research)-"Jasper, do any of your people carry charms about them for protection?" Jasper- "Oh yes, sah; but I nebber hear dem call of her poems have been set to music charms 'fore; more ginerally call dem razors, sah."—Harper's Bazar.

-"I got into a discussion with a 'riend the other day," said a man, addressing an acquaintance, "concerning the exact reading of a clause in the constitution of the United States. We argued awhile, and then agreed to submit the question to a well-known Congressman. We did so, but he couldn't tell us any thing about it." "But why did you not get a copy of the constitution and settle the matter?" "Couldn't find one. We were in Washington City at the time."-Arkansaw Traveler.

-John Carver Backbay (of Boston, who has just proposed and been ac-How They May Be Preserved in All Their cepted, and has taken from the lips of it was as fine as silk. His eyes were his betrothed that icy confection, a large and full, gray and piercing. He A great deal has been written on the Boston kiss) - "And our love, Marian, was then, I think, entirely cleanpreservation of cut flowers, but the will outlast life - will - er - live shaven. His nose was long and matter is still imperfectly understood through the cons of time, for it is straight, and his features finely cut. based on the closest psychological afknow, not only how to take care of finities. From the great to the small, beautiful. He was pale, and had no them after being cut, but how to cut our feelings, our loves, our tastes are them. On this latter point a practical one. I noted, with what seems like a tiful olive. He had a sad, melancholy hint may be of service to our readers. curious premonition, soon after we look. He was very slender when I met, that we even used the same odor first knew him, but had a fine figure,

-Reviving the Lost Arts.-The pastor at Cactus Four Corners, A. T., announces that on the following evening Prof. Arioch, of Shinar City, would lecture in the church building on "The Hanging Gardens of Babylon." The announcement was received with general enthusiasm. "I'm goin' to hear that," said Baldy Bludsoe, "that's just the very thing we need in Arizona. This thing of havin' to walk five miles to find a trestle work er a railroad bridge every time we have some person to hang is a disgrace to our civilization. No wonder they wunt admit us as a State."-

# A LINCOLN ANECDOTE.

What Honest Abe Considered the Proper Length of a Man's Legs.

A gentleman from the West tells this story of Abe Lincoln, which, if not new, is certainly by no means hackneved. The gentleman came from the section in which Abe and Douglas were conspicuous figures in the past, and the story he tells relates to a decision made by Mr. Lincoln as to quick, passionate temper and was very the proper length of a man's legs.

Mr. Lovejoy were at one of the haunts He was not well balanced; he had too satin eight inches square. Sew all in the village, where they used to much brain. He scoffed at every meet for news and gossip, and while thing sacred, and never went to there Abe Lincoln came in and sat church. If he had had religion to pink satin three inches wide. Put the down, disposing of his lengthy limbs guide him, he would have been a betin a somewhat awkward manner. They saw him coming in, and immediately began a conversation in regard

to the proper length of a man's legs. "Now," said Lovejoy, "Abe's legs are altogether too long, and yours, Douglas, I think, are a little short. Let's ask Abe what he thinks of it."

The conversation had been carried on with a view to Lincoln's overhearing it, and they closed it by saying: "Abe, what do you think about it?"

"Think of what?"

proper length of a man's legs. We think lows: yours are too long and Douglas' too short, and we'd like to know what you think is the proper length."

"Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "that's a matter that I've never given any old Kansas every time."-Youth's thought to, so, of course, I may be mistaken, but my first impression is that a man's legs ought to be long enough to reach from his body to the ground."-Yankee Blade.

#### BREAKING THE NEWS.

The Plaint of a Man Who Will Never Perform the Duty Again. You say that I'm pale and flustered

and shivering in my shoes: I'll be

hanged if you would't shiver if you

had to "break the news." I suppose you have heard how Quimby is stretched on a bunk down there, with a pint or more of his own blue blood mixed up with his auburn hale. Well, they made me a joint committee to go to his house and tell his wife all about the scrimmage, and what to her man befel. I went to the house up yonder, not mashed on the job, you bet, and my classic and blue-veined forchead was bathed in a quart of sweat. The woman was in the kitchen a singing a plaintive song, but she dried up when she saw me, for she knew there was something wrong. Then I coughed, and I bemmed and stammered, and "Madam," said I, "be brave! Your husband is now a lying-" O, Lord! tionwhat a shrick she gave. And she walked up and down a meaning and weinging her furrowed hands, and her bair fell down like sea-weed adrift by the ocean sands. "Oh, Heaven!" she cried, 'my husband! They've taken my love from me," and the way that she recled and staggered was a sight for a man to see; "so brave, so kind asd so noble! So loving, so grand and strong, and now must I wait his coming in vain all the dark day long? And his children will wail in sorrow, and never again in glee, troop down in the misty twilight and Blinks' Coachman (colored)-"I cluster about his knee." And so she image stood there without saying a and hardly a breath came upward from the paralyzed lungs beneath. But I braced up all of a sudden, and "madam," said I again, "I'm sorry-I'm deuced sorry-to have caused you this needless pain; let up on your frenzied screaming; you don't need to weep and wail; your old man ain't dead by a long shot, he's only locked up in jail." She glared at me for a minute-for a minute or two, and then she said: "So the durned old loafer is down there in jail again?" Then she picked up a tub and smashed it all over my princely head, and I saw she was getting ready to paint the whole landscape red. So I skipped through the gate and moseyed so fast that I tore my shoes; and they don't make me a committee in the future to break the news .- - Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

#### EDGAR ALLAN POE.

A Pen Picture of the Famous Poet Drawn

"Mr. Poe was about five feet eight inches tall, and had dark, almost black hair, which he wore long and brushed back in student style over his ears. color. His skin was of a clear, beauan erect military carriage, and a quick step. But it was his manner that most charmed. It was elegant. When he looked at you it seemed as if he could read your very thoughts. His voice rejoinder, "I will get some one who was pleasant and musical, but not

He always wore a black frock ccat buttoned up, with a cadet or military collar, a low turned-over shirt collar, and a black cravat tied in a loose knot. He did not follow the fashions, but had a style of his own. His was a loose way of dressing, as if he didn't live in palaces that recall alabaster care. You would know that he was very different from the ordinary run of young men. Affectionate! I should think he was; he was passionate in his

"My intimacy with Mr. Poe isolated me a good deal. In fact my girl friends were many of them afraid of him, and forsook me on that account. I knew none of his male friends. He despised ignorant people, and didn't like triffing and small talk. He didn't like dark-skinned people. When he loved, he loved desperately. Though tender and very affectionate, he had a jealous. His feelings were intense, As the story goes. Douglas and a and he had but little control of them. could fathom. He believed he was Van Cleef, in Harper's Magazine.

# Farming East and West.

The Western farmer, with his hundreds of acres of new and fertile soil, looks with contempt upon the small and often sterile farms that are Mr. Lincoln had a far-away look, as to be found in some parts of New Enhe sat with one leg twisted around the gland. The owner of a Western farm other, but he responded to the quess of eight hundred acres, nearly all of it under cultivation, who was visiting in Maine, sent a letter home, in which "Well, we've been talking about the he expressed his mind freely as fol-

"Here in this country they call two acres of ground, six hens and an old rooster a farm, and half the time one acre of ground is graveyard. Give me

Because a man is judged by his com- to travel and reading. He says that pany, you know.-Yonkers Statesman. his literary work is all done.

#### EXCLUSIVE SCHOOLS.

New York's Educational Establishment

for Swell Young Women The lady principals of the ultra fashionable boarding and day schools for young ladies are, as a rule, women of the highest culture, but in one sense they are not unlike a merchant having wares to sell. When a woman of affluence and influence approaches the lady principal of a select school and politely informs her that she doesn't desire that her daughters shall receive a "teacher's education," or one calculated to make them 'strongminded," the lady principal will doubtless consider it politic to arrange a curriculum of studies to meet the wants of her patrons. I believe it was Barnum who said "that the American people must be humbugged." The lady principal's own ideas on the education of young ladies is, under the circumstances, a secondary considera-

There is one of these ultra fashionable and expensive boarding and day schools for young ladies not a great distance from Central Park. Unly the daughters of very wealthy men can afford to attend the school. But money alone is not only the only open sesame at this aristocratic academy. There must be more or less "blood" accompanying the money as a guarantee of good faith. Every thing at this school is conducted on a scale of rare magnificence. They have a teacher of etiquette there now who teaches the young ladies the exquisite art of how to faint gracefully. One member of the class is usually selected as an example. This is generally a girl of the cold Galatea type. When the signal for swooning is given she falls into the outstretched arms of the teacher and reclines there motionless for the space of one whole minute.

Another curious diversion is the lesson how to get in and out of a carriage gracefully. It is said that the lady principal keeps a carriage in her back yard solely for this purpose. So on fine, sunshiny days, if the residents in the immediate vicinity will ascend to the housetops and look over into the lady principal's back yard, they will see a score or more pretty and graceful young ladies in the act of getting in and out of a "teamless" carriage. The teacher stands by giving instructions as to how high the dress should be raised, for it would be dreadfully bad stiquette to display too much ankle on such an occasion.

At one time in the history of this school the principal engaged a firstclass artist to give a class of young ladies some lessons in painting. He was a bashful man, but a conscientious one. After the usual instructions, and after he had gotten over his embarrassments, he was startled when he saw that the preliminary of drawing well had been overlooked.

"Why, young ladies," he ejaculated, you will have to learn to draw before you can paint." But the said young ladies pouted,

stamped their little feet, and in a

chorus said they "wouldn't." He then called on the lady principal. but as was expected, she took sides with her young ladies. Said she to the professor of the brush: "Sir, I insist that you teach this class how to paint." But the obdurate man only shook his head and faintly smiled as he remarked that "It couldn't be done." "Well, if you can't," was the

There is many a duchess and princess embryo getting finished up at this school. The ranks of the delectable Four Hundred can rely on a fresh supply of young recruits after graduation day. The day pupils who attend the school, and there are many of them, halls and music of sweet lutes. The childhood and early womanhood of these swell girls are as a life strewn with roses and other fragrant flowers. Their very existence seems like a dream in fairyland. The bright eyes, clear complexions and elastic tread of the winsome little girls and young ladies is sufficient evidence that cramming is not in vogue there. The day pupils present an animated and picturesque sight as they promenade on the avenue. - N. Y. Letter.

# Neat Pin-Cushion Cover.

Take a cushion six inches square and cover the top with dark green around the edges of the cover before attaching to cushion a band of rose right sides of satin together and sew ter man. He said often that there was it in slashes one inch wide and one a mystery hanging over him he never and one-half inches deep. Cut the slashes out with the scissors, turn born to suffer, and this embittered his them carefully, and then with a needle whole life.-Reported by Augustus and thread tack each slash half way over, diagonally, showing the pink satin against the green. Under the slashes all around put a frill of lace. and on the upper corners of the slashes put tiny chenille balls of rose pink. Embroider or paint in the center of cover a design of wild roses. Fasten this cover firmly to the top of the cushion. - Detroit Free Press.

# Another County Heard From.

Nagsbee (solicitously)-What would your candid answer be to the popular conundrum: Is marriage a failure?

Mrs. Nagsbee (getting even) -- My candid opinion? Well-ahem- I've known some failures who were married, and it's a poor rule, you know." -Detroit Free Press.

-James Russell Lowell, it is said, -Some men never like to be alone. will devote the remainder of his life