

Curious Features of the Tie that Binds

When Mary Ellen Martin and Andrew Dougherty became engaged at New Brunswick, N. J., thirty years ago, they made up their minds not to marry until they had enough money to enable them to snap their fingers at any number of rainy days. When the girl's parents died she started a boarding house. Andrew took rooms there. They still courted, but their friends thought all possibility of their ever marrying had passed. Andrew put some money in the savings bank Saturday, May 18, that just brought his capital up to what they had regarded as the marrying point. Next day they were married.

In telling about "Some People I Have Married," in the Ladies' Home Journal for June, Rev. D. M. Steele says: "Being an Episcopalian I always use the formal printed service of the prayer book. In this the greatest stickler is 'obey.' One day a couple came to me, bringing as witnesses the parents of both bride and groom. Everything proceeded smoothly to the point 'love, honor and obey,' when the bride refused to say the last. I repeated it and waited. Again she refused, and I shut up my book. Then there was a scene. They talked it over, and the more seriously they argued and discussed the more stubbornly she refused. The parents became angry, the groom excited and the bride hysterical. To humor her he joined in the request to have me leave it out. But I liked the fellow and decided that a little sternness from me in the present might be a favor to him in the future. So I told them that I had no authority to change it and would not do so. I tried to show the foolishness of her objection, but it was no use. Finally, I said to him: 'Well, this household must have a head somewhere. I will leave it out for her if you will say it.' Then it was his time to refuse, which he did. He gathered up his hat and started for the door when, presto change! she sprang after him, led him back by the hand, looked meekly up at him and said it."

It is seldom that a man forgets the day appointed for his wedding; it is safe to say a woman never does. But Newark, N. J., has a man who enjoys the distinction of having overlooked the fact that one day two weeks ago was the time set for his marriage to a charming widow of that town. His name is Louis Zimmerman. His bride was Mrs. Maggie Miniga.

The day originally fixed for the wedding of the couple was Wednesday, May 15. On that evening Zimmerman went to call on his betrothed as usual. He was surprised to find evidences of a festival. Mrs. Miniga was attired in a brand new gown and a house full of guests were present.

"We were beginning to wonder what had become of you," said Mrs. Miniga.

"Why, what does all this mean?" asked Zimmerman, perplexed.

"Don't you know this is our wedding night? The guests are all here and we were waiting for you to bring a magistrate," said the bride.

Zimmerman was startled. His forgetfulness had been complete. He was under the impression that the wedding was fixed for Friday. He was willing to enter into matrimonial bonds at once, however, and started in search of a magistrate. It was 1 o'clock in the morning when Justice Germanus was found.

Then the wedding guests decided it was too late, and it was arranged that all those assembled should meet again Sunday night, when the ceremony was performed.

According to a brakeman on a railway passenger train all the newly married couples starting out on their wedding tours are not as oblivious of matters in general as many suppose. "Sometimes," he says, "they appear to know a thing or two. If they get a lively send-off they take the parting greetings of their friends, including the showers of rice and that sort of thing, in one car and then, as soon as the train starts, move into another.

"I imagine that often they must have this all planned out in advance. If they

don't change their quarters after they get on the train when they see what a mess their friends have made around them, then they have more presence of mind than you would expect of them under the circumstances.

"Coming into town one night a while ago we got, at a city up the road, a young couple just married and starting out on their wedding journey. Their friends who had come down to see them off were all in evening dress, their start being made at night. The young couple came marching down the aisle of the car with a bunch of young fellows in swallowtail coats trooping after them, the head one of the lot carrying a big sheet of paper which he held up back of the couple as they walked, trying to pin it on their backs, and on which was marked:

"We have just been married."

"When the couple took their seat the lively youngster with the sign pinned that on the back of the seat they occupied. And then the other folks, young men and women, gayly dressed, who had come to see the young couple off, filed past them along the aisle and threw rice over them as they went by.

"When they got outside again they lined up on the station platform, a jolly, handsome party, opposite the window the young couple sat at, and waited there until the train started. The minute the train did start the young fellow got up and led his bride into the parlor car ahead, where he had reserved seats in advance, leaving the car with the rice-covered floor and the seat with the sign up. 'We have just been married,' to be occupied by whoever might chance to take it.

"They really began their journey in the other car, in quiet among people who had not seen the send-off. Of course, as soon as they had gone we took down the sign from the back of the seat and then there was nothing unusual left in the car but the scrunching rice under foot; but nobody ever minds that."

There was quite a pleasant little romance in Brooklyn the other day. Mr. Lineburgh and his son Clarence, both well-to-do residents of the city of churches, were at dinner, when the father, turning to his son, asked: "Clarence, why don't you get married?"

"Would you really like to have a daughter-in-law?" returned Clarence, smilingly.

"Why, yes," answered the father.

"All right, I'll bring you one home," said Clarence.

The old gentleman laughed, and then the conversation took another turn.

Now, it happened that young Mr. Lineburgh, who is a builder and prominent in Masonic circles up town in Brooklyn, had been only waiting for a chance to tell his father that he was engaged to marry Miss Louise Fox, who lives on Grand avenue. After dinner on Friday evening he left the house and went direct to the home of Miss Fox, whom he surprised by telling her he wanted her to come right out with him and get married.

While the prospective bride, to whom the situation had been explained, was getting ready, the coming bridegroom made use of the time by telephoning his friend William Helser to attend him as groomsman. Mr. Helser, on his part, called up Rev. Dr. Cornelius L. Twing of Calvary Protestant Episcopal church on the telephone and got him to come to the Helser residence. There they were joined later by the bride and bridegroom and the marriage ceremony was performed.

An hour or so afterward the newly wedded pair rang the door bell of the Lineburgh residence. Mr. Lineburgh, sr., opened the door.

"Father," said the bridegroom, with a happy smile, "permit me to present to you the daughter-in-law I promised to get you early this evening."

The elder Lineburgh gasped with astonishment. When he recovered he gave them



ANNIE PANTENBURG, WHO MANAGES A RANCH NEAR SIDNEY, Neb.

his blessing and then there was a quiet little celebration.

About Noted People

Colonel Charles Denby, former minister to China, is said to have a knowledge of the Chinese language and literature equaled by but few persons in this country. He speaks the higher sort of Chinese dialects almost as a native and reads the language quite as well as he does English.

Ernest August Renner of Cincinnati is one of the few survivors of the twelve men appointed to carry the coffin of Napoleon I at the time of its removal from St. Helena to its present resting place in Paris and he is the only one of the twelve not a native of France, his birthplace being Hanover.

Steps are being taken for the erection in Dundee, Scotland, of a granite monument over the grave of James Bowman Lindsay, who died there forty years ago. Mr. Lindsay was a student of electricity, having reached such a stage in his investigation as warranted him in writing a pamphlet on the subject of telegraphing without wires. In 1854 he transmitted telegraphic signals through water, sending them across the harbor of Dundee.

Lord Overton, the millionaire peer of Glasgow, has conducted a bible class of about 500 young men in Glasgow for more than thirty years and as a preacher and evangelist he is much in demand. He is specially interested in everything that has to do with the wellbeing of young men and among other things he pays a well-known Scotch minister £1,000 a year to devote himself to the work of an evangelist.

James M. Beck of Philadelphia, assistant attorney general of the United States, has been invited to speak for the American bar at the dinner which the Hardwicke society of London, the oldest law society of the Inns of Court will give on June 5 in London to Maitre Labori, the eminent French advocate, who defended Dreyfus. Mr. Beck has also been invited to respond to a toast at the dinner of the American society of London on the next Fourth of July.

It is related by a traveler who was in Peking last winter that during the exciting times there a wealthy American suggested to General Chaffee that citizens of this country might as well get a share of the loot that was being seized. He offered to pay for the transportation to New York of two splendid temple bronzes if the general would overlook their removal. "The American caught looting will be shot at once," was Chaffee's answer and the rich man retired with what dignity he could command.

At the funeral of the late General Fitzjohn Porter a delegation from the Aztec club, of which the deceased had been a member, was conspicuous. This club was formed more than half a century ago, at the close of the Mexican war, in which General Porter played a distinguished part. In the delegation was General Pinto, who was the commander and is the sole sur-

wished to know if his life would be safe, and also if there was an opening there for an honest lawyer. His Arkansas correspondent replied that he could come with perfect impunity, as the game laws would protect his life, and that as an honest lawyer he would be absolutely without competition in the state.

Amenities

Detroit Journal: "Why," roared the Briton, gloweringly, "do you persist in acting the part of the dog in the manger?"

"In order," replied the Boer, with forced dignity, "to bow-wow to the inevitable!"

Two hours later the Briton might have been seen suddenly to kick himself in that he had not thought to ask the foe-man how it veldt to be so witty.

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"AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL FEED THEM."—Snapshot by Morris.