# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY JANUARY 15, 1888.-TWELVE PAGES,

# INCIDENTS OF THE ALTAR.

How He Won the Omaha Girl-Matrimony and Wages.

THEY DEFIED PARENTAL WRATH.

Winning a Bride-A Venture-A Dakota Romance-A Damage Suit-Whipped on Her Wedding Day.

How He Won the Omaha Girl. W. B. H. in Chicage Times. They sat together, side by side, "My love," he said, "my own, my life, Oh, speak the word, and be my bride, And we as one will aye abide; Come, sweetest, say you'll be my wife." From off her check the roses fied, As shadeward flees the sun seen clf; In proud disdain she raised her head, And flashed her eyes to what she said: "You seem, sir, quite beside yourself."

He snatched her hotly to her breast: "I am beside myself, 'tis true; Beside myself among the blest, Where ever, over, let me rest; Beside myself-beside of you." No more she fled his fond caress-She liked the pun-he heard her say: "You take the cake, I must confess. low did you ever come to guess That wit would win my heart away?"

#### . Matrimony and Wages.

Cleveland Leader: The prejudice of trades unions against the admission of women to industrial employments, while not so strong as in former years, is still a marked feature in labor organizations. The pressure of woman's competition upon the labor market is a factor that engages the close attention of economists as well as workingmen. Were it not for the diversification of industry under a protective policy and the multiplication of employments for which women are specially adapted, their competition would be a much more serious matter than it now is.

Several causes for the increasing competition of women in the wage market have been presented and discussed, to which it is not the intention here to refer. There is one cause. however, seldom set up or dwelt upon, that may have a good deal more to do with the question than is commonly supposed— the indisposition of young men to marry. It may be said without fear of contradiction that women are entitled to maintenance, food, clothes and shelter, no matter what happens in the labor market. If they have to support themselves, necessarily their labor must compete, directly or indirectly, with that of men. The only way to entirely avoid the comprtition of women in the labor market is for men to marry and support them so well that they will not need to work at wages for their own maintenance. This may not be done to the extent of securing a desirable husband for every eligible young woman, but it might be done to a far greater extent than it is.

In this and every other great city, and in less proportion in smaller towns, there are thousands of young men whose earnings are a good deal more than those of their fathers when the latter assumed family responsibilities. Many of these young men, artisans, clerks, and in the professions, are enjoying incomes sufficient to support wives and children in comfort, but do not marry. A large proportion of them squander their earnings in dissipation of one kind or another. Mechanics and those engaged in lighter employments, who carn from \$10 to \$20 a week, waste, or worse than waste, the half thereof in saloons, at gaming tables, 21 questionable places of amusements, in the brothels, or in the partial support of those who have not yet reached the brothel on the way to the gutter. from its economic features as related to the labor market, this reckless waste of means that should be employed in establishing virtuous homes, is deplorable, its aggregate appalling. If the young men of the cities will not marry, let them count upon the competition of woman's labor wherever it can find employment suited to their strength. It is retribution just and swift for defying the instincts and laws of nature. We do not set up this as the prime or only cause of the competition referred to, but it is one cause and an work for wages, and if the young men were wise they would see that it is bet-ter to have the women working for them than competing against them.

told the young man that he was young and attractive, and that he knew a charming little widow who would just suit him, and he would bring the couple together if Hohman would pay him \$50. Hohman subsequently learned who the young widow was, and that she had offered Julius \$20 to secure her a hus-band. Hohman admitted that he would

like a wife, but did not feel like buying one in that way. Since that time Hohman has not been popular with the Rothenberg family.

On December 10 he sent to Rothenberg a Prince Albert coat to have it repaired The old man took it and sewed up all the buttonholes with white thread and cut off the buttons, and brought the garment back to Hohman with a bill of 75 cents, charges for "fixing" it. Hohman was wrathy, but Rothenberg jumped on his lodger and gave him a fearful beating, breaking one of his ribs. Dr. Bausman attended Hohman, and it was only yesterday that he was able to make complaint, though after he was injured he was removed to No.

100 West Madison street. A Romantic Story From Dakota. Sacramento Bee: A few days ago the divorce of Mrs. Pierre Noel, of New York, was noted in these dispatches. Now developes quite a romance: Mrs. Noel is the daughter of Abram L. Wakeman, a politician of New York city, and who was for several years collector of that port. She was one of the most attractive society young ladies of Gotham, and now is a mature woman of remarkable beauty and grace. She was courted by a rising young clergyman of that city, but to his grief she was in-duced to become the wife of one Pierre Noel, with whom she did not live happily. The young clergyman sought to absorb all his energies in his sacred calling, and attained such eminence that he was a few years since appointed pishop of his church in the far west. He never forgot Mrs. Noel and has remained single. The sequel is that Mrs. Noel came to Fargo the past year, ac-

quired sufficient residence, and this week has been granted a divorce on the ground of desertion and lack of support. The romance will be complete one of the most noted bishops of the west shall have married the divorced Indy.

#### A Romance of the Arena.

A New York special to the St. Louis Republican says: Something very like romance was crowned yesterday by a marriage in Brooklyn. For some years the name of William Morris Davere has been well known in the circus arena as belonging to a trapeze performer and athlete of unusual agility, who was in-variably accompanied in his "acts" by one whom everyone supposed was his sister. The latter was a handsome, wellformed girt. Miss Davere, as she was everywhere known, with her brother, has been performing at Robbins' winter circus, now at Third avenue and Sixtythird street. But, in truth, Miss Da-vere was not, after all, the sister of the athlete.

Her story was the most romantic part of the whole little drama. Fifteen years ago, when Davere was performing in Odessia, Russia, he was called to the bedside of a dying woman. That woman was the mother of the girl who has since been known as Miss Davere, and who was then a little Russian girl of eight years. The mother confided to Mr. Davere, who was then a married man, the care of her daughter. He accepted the charge, trained Lucy, as he called her or as she is named in Russia, Vara Daborhova, as a gymnast, and in all things treated her as his daughter. Three years ago Davere became separated from his wife, and last night he married the beautiful little Russian at his home, in Brooklyn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. H. L. Tighe of Grace church chapel. The

SLAVERY DAYS IN NEBRASKA. hold forever: an' you do solemnly swear that yer lawfully seized in fee-simple an' free from all incumbrance, an' have ood right to sell, bargain and convey "I-I do," said the bride doubtfully. "Well, that 'er's wuth a dollar 'n fifty

ents. "Are we married?" asked the bride.

"Yes. Know all men by these presents that I, being in good health and of sound mind and disposition, in consid-eration of a dollar 'n fifty cents, to me in hand well an' truly paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do an by these presents have declared you man an wife durin' good behavior an' until otherwise ordered by the court.'

Bound to Wed the Darkey. Gainesville (Tex.) Special to St. Louis Republican: Matt Huddleston, who arrived here yesterday looking for his daughter Sue, who fled from her home near Marietta, I. T., on Wednesday to wed her dusky lover, R. J. Wilson, learned late last night that Wilson had escaped from his guard at Whitesboro, where he had been arrested for selling

whisky in the territory, and when last heard from was fleeing towards the territory. Mr. Huddleston also learned that his daughter had taken the northbound cannon-ball train on the Missouri Pacific at Whitesboro, to go, as it was thought, to Denison. Diligent search was made for her in Denison, but she was not found there, and it is now beheved she went on to Kansas City. Her father thinks that it is Wilson's intention to take a Santa Fe train at some point in the territory and go to Kansas City to meet and marry his fair-skinned sweetheart. Two officers leave here tonight for Kansas City to overtake and arrest the couple, and prevent the mar-riage if possible. The girl is very young, which, in some degree, perhaps, accounts for her mad fancy. Mr. Hud-dleston is fearfully grief-stricken over the delusion of his child.

A Suit for Damages. Chicago Tribune: A suit for \$5,000 damages for being denied the privilege

of a husband after marriage was filed recently by Mrs. George Fenton, of Akron. O. The case is a decidedly pe-culiar one. The plaintiff is about fortyfive years of age and has lived for the greater part of her life about five miles north of here, where she has a large landed estate, her wealth amounting to

many thousand dollars. Her maiden name was Mary Lodge, and she was always known as a very cocentric person, but never had been in love until the summer of 1886, when a tramp by the name of George Fenton came along, no one knew whence, and completely mashed Mary's He was a very common-looking heart. chap and impecunious to a woful extent. but Mary took him in, and her friends fearing that she would transfer her property to this stranger had her brought into the probate court here in September, 1885, on a charge of insanity. Fen-ton so persisted in his suit that the neighbors banded together and notified him that if he did not leave they would ride him on a rail. After this he made his headquarters in Ravenna. court failed to find a case of insanity but pronounced Miss Lodge an imbecile and appointed J. A Upson her guardian. October 30, 1886, Miss Lodge slipped

over to Ravenna, and there married Fenton. Her friends pursued her, but were too late to prevent the matrimonial knot, but at once had her arrested on the charge of insanity, and, taking her from the side of her husband, brought her home and kept her a prisoner under close guard in her own house. July 30, 1887, Fenton died. His widow, but never his wife, now sues her guardian and her brother, Ralph Lodge, for \$5,000 for having been denied her husband, whom she says she could have saved had she

been permitted to live with him. CONNUBIALITIES.

## A Noted Abolitionist Gone-General Brisbin's Reminiscences.

KNUCKOLLS AND HIS SLAVES

Border Warfare Days at Nebraska City -An Interesting Chapter of Nebraska's Pioneer Period.

FORT MCKINNEY, Wyo., Jan. 8 .-[Correspondence of the BEE.]-The death of George Anderson, recently, a prominent and influential citizen of Chicago, recalls an interesting antebellum incident connected with Neexcuse. braska, in which Mr. Anderson was a prominent actor. Samuel F. Knuckolls, long afterwards delegate to congress from Wyoming from 1856 to 1860, lived at or near Nebraska City. He was a pro-slavery man in those days and sympathized with the border ruffians as the pro-slavery men were then called. It was charged that Knuckolls, who was a very able and energetic man, did not confine himself to sympathy alone, but gave the pro-slavery men material aid and occasionally took a hand himself in the stirring scenes of the border. It was said he carried negroes from Kansas to Nebraska and attempted to establish slavery in Nebraska-then a free territory. Colonel Knuckolls owned a ferry over the Missouri near Nebraska City, and refused to allow abolitionists to cross. In July 1856, a Mr. Stowell, with a company of Massachusetts abolitionists, tried to cross and were stopped

by Knuckolls. Then there was fun. The abolitionists charged upon the boat, seized it and forcibly crossed over, driving Mr. Knuckolls and his friends through Nebraska City, or rather where Nebraska City now stands. There was tremendous excitement over the event. and some of the older citizens of the state can no doubt remember it.

At the time of which I write Mr. Knuckolls owned six negroes and held them in slavery at Nebraska City. He was daily and hourly in fear that they would escape. When the abolitionists charged the town he run his slaves to the woods and hid them in the bottom where the old Dunbar farm now is.

The next year, in 1857, one of Knuckolls' slaves ran away and escaped across the river, going to the then abo-lition town of Tabor, eight miles from Nebraska City. From Tabor she was sent north by the underground railway, as it was called. The negro was taken all the way to Cincinnati and turned over to Levi Coffin, the noted antislavery leader. How Knuckolls found out about it I never knew, but some one told him where his negro had gone, and he was mighty wroth. He first organ-ized a party of friends, about thirty strong, and they crossed the riverat night and went to Tabor on bloody deeds intent. Knuckolls caught a negro boy and being mad and not able to carry the boy off, he gave the negro a thundering licking as a sort of moral example. Unluckily for Sam Knuckolls, the boy was indentured to one Day. an ugly abolition doctor of Tabor, who promptly sued Sam and got the case into the abolition courts. It was a famous case and lasted long, but the nigger, or rather the doctor, at last gained it, and licking that nigger cost Sam Knuckolls, first and last, over \$1,600. It was the "worst investment," Sam used to say, he ever made. Sam gave the boy \$1,000 in cash, and a pair of mutes, harness and carriage for his judgment. Then he cursed Iowa and its abolition-

that were born, he got out of Chicago and back to Nebraska as soon as possiof Siam awarded her the order of "Kapo

ble. The case made a great stir, and the courts were advised to take it up. It got to Washington, and the pro-slavery men as well as the abolitionists in and out of congress became very much excited about Sam's negro girl, Eliza. She threatened at one time to become national, and as celebrated as Dred Scott. James Buchanan, then president, read about the occurrence, and noticing that Chancellor Jenks had a great deal to do rescuing Eliza, the old dundernead, always anxious to do or say something that would please the slave owners, wrote a dispatch to the United States District Attorney Fitch, in which he said: "Prosecute Chancellor Jenks to the

full extent of the law. There may be some excuse for the negroes, but for a chancellor of the court there can be no

James Buchanan, the president, did not know Chanceller was Jenk's first name and naturally fell into the error of thinking from the name he was an offi-cer of the court. The dispatch created great amusement and the more so among the abolitionists, as they believed that the president did not care so much about the case as he desired to please the slave owners. The case dragged along under old Buck's administration and was never finally dismissed until Lincoln's time, when E. C. Larned became district attorney in Chicago, and he discharged the case against Ander-son, Jenks and DeWolf. Thus Sam Knuckolls and his Nebraska nigger caused a big row and came near attain-

ing natural fame. The girl Eliza was taken to Cincin-nati and turned over to Levi Coffin, and he took her no one knew where.

I knew Levi Coffin well, and was often at his house. He was rich and a devoted abolitionist. He often had as many as a dozen fugitive slaves hid away in his house at one time, and it is said he helped to freedom over three thousand slaves. He was a Quaker and did not like to lie, but Levi would come as near telling a lie about a fugitive slave as any other man living. On one occasion when he had two black men in his kitchen he saw the owner of them and the marshal of Ohio coming up the street to his door. The old Quaker went out to the gate and

met them, and inquired: "Art thou looking for two colored

men?" "Yes, yes!" they both replied, almost out of breath for they had been run-

ning. "They were here but a short time since and passed this gate. If thee wishes to catch them thou had better hurry to the depot." And away went the slave owner and the marshal, de-lighted to find the old abolitionist so lighted to find the old abolitionist so honest.

"Oh, Levi, Levi! how couldst thee speak so," said his old wife, who had been listening from the window.

"Nay, verily, verily," said the old man. "Mother, thee didst not note well what I said. I told the bad men the boys had but passed the gate a short time before, but whether they were coming in or going out I did not say." "Levi, Levil" repeated the old wife

'thou didst but mean to deceive them?' "Aye, mother, and the Lord will forgive, but why stand thou there talking while the boys may be in danger; the slave-catshers will return when they find their prey is not at the depot. Hasten thee and get the boys ready while I have John hitch up the carriage and take them out of the city. I will be in the alley ready to receive them in a short time; see thou that they are ready.

After the train had started the slavecathers returned to the old Quaker's house to make further inquiry.

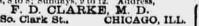
"When thee was here before," said Levi, "I told thee they had pas

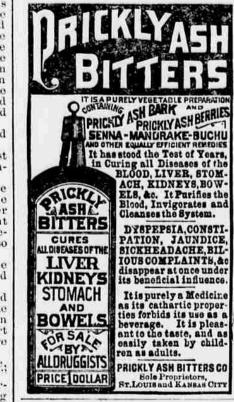
in recognition of her literary work That dread terror of mothers-suffocating croup, is speedily subdued by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm. 25 cents a bottle.

A French woman confesses to the marrying of eight husbands. Few women possess her power to fasten eight men.



Who is WEAK, NERVOUS, DEBILITA-TED, who in his FOLLY and IGNORANCE AND ADD MANHOOD, causing exhausting drains upon the FOUNTAINS of Life brown of the FOUNTAINS of Life preamburght of the foundation of the formation of the foundation of the foundation of the formation FULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMFLES upon the SACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to FULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMFLES upon the SACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to FULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMFLES upon the SACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to FULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMFLES upon the SACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to EARLY DECAY and perhaps CONSUMP-tion of INNANITY, should consult at once the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URIVARY Organs a Life STUTY. CHRONIC AND THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE AND THE AND THE STUTY AND THE ALL SAUTHTING THE





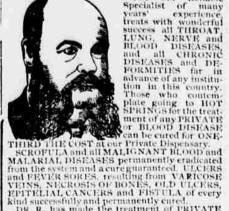


CORSE Highest standard of Corset ever introduced into this market. They impart that graceful figure and fine form which any well dressed lady would be justly proud, especially when obtainable without injurious tight lacing, etc. Indorsed as the Peerless Corset By leading dressmakers of Paris, London and New York, and for sale in Omaha by N. B. Falconer, Thompson, Belden & Co. And other merchants. The Old Reliable Specialist of many years' experience, treats with wonderful

a. N.

THE

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EPITTELIAL CANCERS and FISTULA of every kind successfully and permanently cured. DR R. has made the treatment of TRIVATE DISEASES OF MEN a special study and practice for many years. Over 4 now cases treated yearly. Recent cases of PRIVATE DISEASES cured in a short time. ULCERS, III MORS and III, OTCHES ON THE FACE OR BODY cured without giving MERCURY. DR R. is well known over the United states and Canada by Thousands of Old and Young Men he has cured, and it is a well-known fact that for years he has confined himself to the study and treatment of sexual and chronic diseases, thus giving him advantages few possess. By a combination of remedies of great curative power, DR R. hasso arranged his treatment that it will afford not only immediate relief, but per-manent cure.

manifetit cure. LOST MANHOOD. Thermands who are suffering rections, there is some of the following symptoms: Nervous and Physical Debitity. Imposency, hocaractive, LOSS MANHOOD, Abuser of the System, Echanted Vitality, Confinition of Ideas Dall and Less of HRILLIANCY to the Eqs. Adversion to Society, DENPONDENCY, FIMPLES on the Ease, Loss of Energy. You

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reimplicated cases termed incurable. LADIES. free from callowness, freekies, blackbends, rup-tions, etc., Brilliant Esse and perfect health can be hid. LADIES, free from subserve thesith can be had. That "dired" facility and perfect hesith can be had. That "dired" facility and all founds workherers promptly cured. Heatachers, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sherffersners, Hereislon and Bolgereithe, Orania Touldes, Inflammation and Eleveration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal Weakners, Kidney Compliants and Change of Life. Consult the aid Doctar. **EYE AND EAR** the Expellity or Gluber and Ear or Near Inflammation of the Lide, Scretchers Ever, Eleverations, In-

stille of the Ear Ulceration or Catarrh, Internal or Ea-stness or Paralysis, Singing or roating tolers, Thickened

SCALP AND SKIN DISEASES.



12

#### In Defiance of Parental Wrath.

Memphis Avalanche: Yesterday at dusk a young couple were married on upper Main street under romantic cir-cunstances. The bride is a pretty brunette of tender age and from what could be learned her parents live across the river within a few miles of this city. Her name is Etta Fressler, and her parents objected to a union between her and the oblect of her affection only on account of her age. Her lover, B. M. Frank, became ocquainted with her a ew months ago and, notwithstanding the vigorous protestations of Etta's father, she encouraged his suit and when the parental objections became more strong would meet him clandestinely in order to renew their promises of undying devotion and fidelity. See-ing that the old gentleman would never consent to the union, the devoted couple decided to share alike the joys and sor-rows of this life. The girl stole away yesterday from home in company with a mutual friend and effected her escape to this city. A magistrate who has a tender spot in his heart for loving young people who are kept apart by angry rel-atives, was taken into confidence the day before and immediately on Etta's arrival he was summoned and the knot was tied. A friend of the girl's parents sus-pected a move of the kind and arrived inst a few minutes after the ceremony. The young couple new only await the old folks' reconcitiation to complete their happiness.

Winning a Bride After Twenty Years. Macon (Ga.) Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune: Twenty years ago Judge Brinson, of Burke county, then a young man, was a student of the Lebanon law school in Tennessee. While there he became enamored of Miss Hearn, the daughter of a wealthy farmer in Franklin. He asked the girl's parents for their consent, but they objected on the ground that he was a Baptist, they being strong Methodists. The match was broken off, Brinson returned home, entered the practice of law, and soon rose to the bench. He never referred to the Franklin incident, and it was supposed to have been forgotten. Some weeks ago a visitor to Waynesboro mentioned the name of the lady in the hearing of Judge Brinson, who then found out that she had never married. He at once closed up his affairs so he could take a trip, sought out the lady, and the nuptials of twenty years' waiting were celebrated.

## The Story of a Matrimonial Venture.

Chicago Times: Andreas Hohman swore out a warrant for assault against Rothenberg, a dyer and tailor, at No. 91 Jefferson street, before Justice Eberhardt. Hohman stated that he formerly lived with the Rothenberg family, Several months ago Rothen-berg's son Julius came to him and sug-gested the propriety of the complain-ant taking unto himself a wife. Julius

ing as bridesmaid and Richard J. Wright as best man. Among those present were Mr. Robbins and his manager, William Loppe, Mr. and Mrs. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. James Wright, M. B. Bryan, Mrs. Brock, Miss Annie Bradley, James McAuley and Charles Watson. Mr. Davere and his bride were wished a happy new year and blissful honeymoon. The terms of their blissful honeymoon. The terms of their agreement with Mr. Robbins would not admit of their leaving for a wedding trip, and they will appear this week at

couple were surrounded by a merry

party of friends, Miss Kitty Wright act

## the circus as usual. Ida and Tomeye.

San Francisco Chronicle: Miss Ida Cook has achieved her heart's desire, and now rejoices in the oriental name of Miss Ida Tomeye. She was married

by contract on Friday last to the val-iant descendant of the Samurai, and is seemingly contented to help her little brown husband in his work of serving customers at his little Market street store: Mrs. Tomeye, who is a brunnette of a

very pronounced type, wears a bright red shawl and a huge brooch as she deftly dusts the bric-a-brac. In conversation with a Chronicle reporter yesterday she said: "I think it was real mean that Mr.

Wiseman, the marriage clerk, did not give us a license; but you see my Tom-eye got there all the same. We're mar-ried by contract, and that's just as good. I love Tomeye, and he is going to be a good husband. My parents made no objection, and if they had it would have been no use.'

Whipped on Her Wedding Day. Yorkshire Post: At the Attrincham police court on Monday a youth named Eli Bates was brought up in custody on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. Police Constable Frye of the Cheshire constabulary said that on Saturday afternoon he found the prisoner in a crowd in Police street fighting with another young man. On asking him why ne was conducting himself in that way, he said he had been married that day and "they were keeping up the wedding." (Laughter). He told him to go into the house, which he did, but in a quarter of an hour he was called back and found the prisoner belaboring his wife on the floor.

The Justice-And was he married on Saturday morning? Witness-Yes, and I locked him up on Saturday night. (Laughter). His wife came and "clipped" (embraced) him on the way to the station, and did not want me to lock him up.

The prisoner's wife, a diminutive creature, stepped forward. She said it was her brother's fault, as he had "clouted her husband, and they had a fight. The justice said he would give him the option on that occasion-20s. and costs, or one month. The money was soon afterward paid by the blushing bride, and the parties left the court radiant and happy.

He Married Them According to Law. A newly elected justice of the peace, who had been used to drawing up deeds and wills and little else, was called up

to marry a couple in haste. Removing-his hat he remarked: "Hats off in the presence of the court." All being un-covered, he proceeded: "Hold up yer right hand. You, John Mankin, do yer solemnly swear to the best of yer knowledge an' belief that yer take this woman to have an' to hold for yerself, yer heirs, exceyters, administraters and assigns, for yer an' thir use an' behoof forever?"

"I do," answered the groom promptly. "You, Alice Evans, take this yer man fer yer husband, ter have an'ter in marriage and was accepted.

Only matrimonial matches are made at the Sulphur Springs of Virginia.

Fen-

The

Gossip says Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland is about to marry a young clergyman. Fraulein Lili Lehmann is to be married to a Berlin tenor at the close of the present opera season. There were 12,263 marriages in Chicago last year and the proprietors of divorce mills are delighted at the large "visible supply" of

material. A runaway couple seated on the back of a small mule rode up to the court house at Milton, Fla., the other day and were married by the county judge.

Frances E. Fisher, the novelist, who uses the pen-name "Cristian Reid," was married last week at New Orleans to James N. Tiernan, a mining expert.

The preponderance of winter marriages is quite enough to convince all young men yet unmarried that the bugbear of cold feet is scarcely worth considering. One of the funny things in life was, yes-

terday, when four negro women stood up and were married to four negro men. The women were four sisters and the men were For delicious fitillating anticipation, end-ing in blank, empty nothingness, an unsuc-cessful proposal of marriage may best be compared with one of those sneezes that don't come off. all brothers.

Not all the Georgia parsons are getting rich. One in Upson county who has married 111 couples has received in fees just \$5, and that came from one man. The other 110 paid

nothing. Wife-John, do you know that this is the anniversary of my wedding day! Husband -Why, no, it isn't. We were married in March. Wife-1 am speaking of my first March. husband, John.

Arithmetic-Laura-"So you are really en-gaged to him, dear! He is forty, you say, and you are twenty-just twice as old as you, love. Dear me, when you are forty he will be eighty!" Clara-"Good gracious! I hadn't thought of that."

An Indiana man jumped off a lightning ex-press train as it flew past a way station, to meet a woman to whom he was engaged to be married. A few years hence he may be trying to get on a lightning express train to get away from the same women. A darkey applied to the county clerk at Smithville, Ga., recently for a marriage li-cense, but on being informed that it would cost \$1.75 he departed without one, saying that "he wasn't in any hurry, nobow, and he messed they'd he cheaner after a while "

that "he wasn't in any hurry, nohow, and guessed they'd be cheaper after a while." Mary A. Hutcheson, of Knoxville, Tenn. was wooed in marriage by Wesley Thomp-son and J. M. Buckley. They wanted to settle the matter by a fight. The girl in-formed them that she could not consent to that, but said the one who could get a mar-

that, but said the one who could get a mar-riage license and return to her first should be the groom. Then a race for a bride began. Both lovers got the licenses and were close together on the return trip. By a mishap to Buckley's horse Thompson secured the prize by three minutes, and yesterday the knot was tied. was tied.

Among the many peculiar marriages in Camoon, N. J., the latest is that brought to ight before Recorder Brady on Thursday in light before Recorder Brady on Thursday in the suit against John Walters by his wife for non-support. Some time ago and prior to his marriage Walters began calling on Miss Emma Smith, the daughter of Mrs. Mary Smith. About a year ago her father died, and instead of marrying the daughter Wal-ters, who was but twenty years old, married the widow, Mrs. Mary Smith, a woman nearly twice his age. At the time of his mar-riage he had no work and has done nothing since.

since. The marriage of Congressman Ezra B. Taylor to Mrs. Eunice L. Bosworth was the culmination of an old love affair, with which quite a romance is connected. Mr. Taylor and Eunice Burrows were born and raised in the town of Garrettsville, Ky. Some years ago they were sweethearts and en-gaged to be married, but they were separated by a lovers' quarrel. Each married and raised a family, the sweetheart coming to this city with her husband. Her husband died and she took up her residence with her children at Lexington, Ky. Mr. Taylor was left a widower. He never forgot his first love and several months ago addressed her The marriage of Congressman Ezra B

and crossed over ists

Nebraska again. Soon after this a party of old John Brown's men led by Henry Kazi, who was afterwards killed at Harper's Ferry, took the negro and Knuckoll's carriage and mules, and crossed over the Missouri to Nebraska City, for the purpose of making a raid on Knuckolls and running off the rest of his niggers. They succeeded in getting hold of two colored women and got them across the river. Then the pro-slavery men of Nebraska raged; Sam was wild;

he called on his friends to assemble, and there were more raids over the river to Tabor. The colored boy backed by Sam's \$1,000 and his carriage and mules had become a shifty hackman, and often related to the delighted abolitionist how he had got licked and done Knuckolls out of his \$1,000 and mules. Things went from bad to worse, until at last Sam lost all his negroes, run away by the hated abolitionists.

Knuckolls had one slave, a girl. Eliza, who he prized more highly than all his other chattels and he found out somehow the anti-slavery men had taken her to Chicago. Sam followed and caught her on Clark street, near Van Buren, He and J. Russell Jones attempted to force the girl into a car-riage and she called loudly on the free citizens of Chicago to release her. Chancellor L. Jenks, an abólitionist, happened to be in the vicinity and he eame to the rescue, calling on others to assist him. There was a big row and the result was Sam, Jenks, and the slave girl were all arrested and taken to the old armory on the corner of Adams and Franklin. Jones ran to get assistance but while he was gone Jenks got out some way or other and rushed around to the office of Police Justice De Wolf, another old abolitionist, where he pro-cured a warrant for the arrest of Eliza Grayson, Sam's girl, on the charge of disorderly conduct. The warrant was given to Deputy Sheriff George Anderson, who died the other day, and he was ordered to sieze the body of Eliza at once and bring it to Wolf. Anderson was also an abolitionist and he was was also an abortionist and he was only too glad to perform the duty. He rushed to the armory, exhibited his warrant, and seizing Eliza dragged her out on the street. Here he was met by

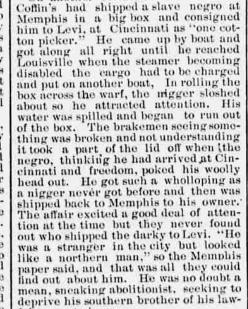
Chancellor Jenks and a party of free negroes, who he had raised, and they in turn fell upon Anderson, who was willing, and took Eliza away from him. As they saw the poor slave safely borne away by the people of her-own color on her way to the under-ground railway and freedom, they went back to the armory. Sam had got out too, and as Jenks and Auderson came

up the marshal' and Sam put in an appearance, armed with legal papers for the giri—but, 101 the bird had flown. There was likely to be another fight but Sam and the marshal had no time to fool away and dashed off in pursuit of Eliza. Their search was fruitless and they were returning when they met the negroes who had safely deposited their charge out of the way. "Down with the slave catchers-to the lake with them-hang them up!

shouted the now excited negroes. Neither Sam nor the marshal were cowards, but Sam suddenly realized that he was in a free state and not in

Nebraska and he sought safety in flight. He got around to the armory as soon as possible and the marshal locked him up for safe keeping from the mob. There was a good deal of excitement and danger at one time . of a riot, and that the jail would be broken open, but better counsels pre-prevailed and the rioters dispersed. Sam was a good deal scared, as well he might be, and cursing, all the niggers

gate, and I told thee no lie, for the were then in my kitchen cating thei breakfast. But since then they have gone, and where they have gone i would be impossible for me to tell thee. The rage and discomfiture of the slave owner and the marshal can well be im magined. They had been almost on their game but they had been outwitted by a single old quaker and the negroes were gone where they never would find them. On another occasion a friend of Lev



ful property in man. Years after the war I was stationed at Fort D. A. Russell in Wyoming, and one day while walking along the streets in Cheyenne 1 met Mr. Knuckolls and knew him in an instant. He was then a merchant in Cheyenne, had a flourishing business, and was very popular with his fellow-citizens. Soon afterwards he had a disagreement with the governor, J. A. Campbell, and made a furious assault on him in the papers. The Omaha Herald and Dr. Miller helped Knuckolls, and they were making it hot for the governor. The little governor was a sensitive man, and took the attacks

on him much to heart. One day he ap-pealed to me to help him out, and I told him all about Knuckolls and his niggers. The governor danced for joy,

gers. The governor danced for joy, and got me to give him a statement. Sood after that the Chicago Tribune made a furious assault on Knuckolls and knocked him out on the governor. I got the blame for it, and Posey Wilon, a friend of Sam's challenged me to fight him a duel. I accepted the chal-lenge and agreed to fight Posey in seven ways, the last of which was to meet him in a stumpy field and break his back over a stump. The whole thing got so ridiculous it dropped out of sight, and we all became good friends. Camp-bell died and Sam Knuckolls went to congress from Wyoming. Sam is long since dead, and I don't know what has become of Posey Wilson. Of all the niggers, marshals, district attorneys, lawyers, judges and principals in the affair, all, so far as I know, except myself, are dead and gone. Well, well, it seems a long time ago, and I shall soon follow, I suppose. But we had lots of fun in those days, and we will never see

# such times again in this country. JAMES S. BRISEIN.

Miss Isabella Bird, the enterprising, dauntless little English woman, who has traveled in so many out-of-the-way countries of the world by herself, and written facinat-ing accounts of her adventures and observa-tions, is married to a Mr. Bishop. The king

Slide Iron.