PART III.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

PAGES 17 TO 20.

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"We Have Made One Big Hit."

HERE'S ANOTHER.

By far the largest crowd of people ever gathered together under one roof in this city were at our grand opening sale yesterday. From the time the doors were first opened in the morning until after ten at night the store was one continual jam of eager buyers--buyers who needed not to be experts to see the wonderful values--for the prices were a revalation--nothing like them had ever been seen here before--nothing like them had been thought possible. But there are bigger surprises in store for you--for if you come Monday and this week you will find that nothing is impossible to the

NEW YORK STORE

New York Store Hosiery and Underwear--

We make these, the lowest prices on the best, newest and freshest goods—every one a big bargain.

Ladies' Black Hose 5c.

Over 200 dozen black Hose of the 10c grade go on sale at only 5c a pair this week.

Fast Black Hose 8½c.

They are cotton; they are fast black; the finest bargain for the money ever shown in Omaha.

Ladies' Seamless Hose 15c

We guarantee them to be absolutely fast and worth every cent of 25c; our price is only 15c.

Ladies' Summer Vests 4c.

At less than half value we ought to have no trouble of disposing of these at 4c, 8½c, 10c, 15c, 25c.

Perfect Summer Corsets 38c.

You pay 65c for this same Corset; light and airy, perfect fitting, the Corset we sell for 38c.

Men's Black Hose 8½c.

We make this price on Hose that retail the world over at 15c to get acquainted with the men.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts 25c.

Your choice of over 100 dozen fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 25c each.

Men's Negligee Shirts 39c.

There's not a better Shirt for 75c than the one we sell for 39c; just the thing for summer.

Men's Suspenders 10c

Silk finish Suspenders; almost like giving them away to sell them at 10c a pair.

New York Store . . Silks-

We are making a bid for your trade, and while we make price an object, we don't lose sight of the quality.

Fine China Silks 19c.

We give you your choice of over 50 pieces of China Silk suitable for fancy work at 19c a yard.

Fine Wash Silks 25c.

Never in your life did you buy anything anywhere near as good as these Wash Silks at 25c.

Good Taffeta Silks 59c.

Beautiful checks—many new designs even at the price of 59c, which is way below value.

Fine Taffeta Silks 68c.

There never was a finer assortment of novelties in checks and stripes than these at 68c.

Elegant Taffeta Silks 89c.

Patterns of the latest and most approved designs; the most sought after line in the city.

Finest Taffeta Silks 98c.

In checks, stripes and figures, a beautiful line of colors to select from; our price, 98c.

New York Store Wash Dress Goods-

We intend to have a large slice of the trade in Omaha if prices are any inducement. What of these?

Fine Dress Challis 2½c.

You have been paying all the way from 5c to 8c for the very same goods that we sell for 2¾c

Fast Color Dimities 8½c.

Beautiful goods, in all the very latest patterns. The price should almost clean us out of them.

Novelty Dress Goods 8½c.

The very latest summer styles; all other stores retail them for 15c to 20c; our price is 8½c.

French Wool Challis 19c.

In both light and dark grounds; the most varied assortment of patterns ever shown at 19c.

Staple Checked Ginghams 3c.

5c and 6c is the price the world over for these, but we make the price 3c because we want to see you.

Fine Outing Flannel, 3½c.

Good quality light and dark Outing Flannel; a big lot of it on sale now at only 3½c a yard.

Elegant Shirting Percales 3½c.

Every piece waranted fast color; you have hundreds of pieces to choose from; our price is only 3¾c .

New York Store Towels and Sheeting--

Every nook and corner in the store is loaded with many a bargain—bargains that you cannot afford to miss.

Pure Linen Towels 10c.

These are large size, elegant Towels, and we have plenty of them to go around at 10c a Towel.

Knotted Fringe Towels 25c.

The finest Towels in the land, with fancy knotted fringe, will be on sale for only 25c a Towel.

Good Toweling 2½c.

Nearly 100 pieces of this Toweling, that you invariably pay 6c for, go on sale only 2¾c.

Linen Toweling 6½c.

All linen Toweling, the kind you've been paying 10c for, goes with us at 6½c a yard

4-4 Brown Sheeting 3 3-4c.

Yard wide Brown Sheeting, of very good quality, will be on sale now at only 3¾c a yard.

Fine 4-4 Sheeting 5c.

Very fine quality Sheeting—all you want of it, if you come early, at only 5c a yard.

New York Store Millinery--

The newest and latest novelties in the city just arrived from New York and Parisian markets; 1,000 dozen Flowers, large assortment.

Flowers 10c.

Hyacinths, daisies, bluetts, forget-me-nots, are worth from 50c to 75c; our price, 10c.

Flowers 19c.

Roses, violets, lilacs, poppies; goods that sell everywhere in the city at $1.00 and $1.25; our price, 19c.

Flowers 25c.

A large assortment of Flowers, all colors and styles, sold at $1.25 and $1.50; our price, 25c.

Sailor Hats 9c.

Sailors, sold everywhere at 50c, our price, 9c

Sailor Hats 19c.

Sailors, sold everywhere at 75c, our price, 19c.

Leghorn Hats $1.00.

Leghorns, sold everywhere in the city at $2.00, our price, $1.00.

Leghorn Hats 75c.

Leghorns, sold everywhere in the city at $1.50, our price, 75c.

Leghorn Hats 35c.

Leghorns, sold everywhere in the city at $1.00, our price, 35c.

New York Store Ladies' Shoes--

All our shoes were bought before the rise in leather, and we offer the biggest bargains for men, misses and ladies.

Tan Oxfords 49c.

Women's hand turned Tan Oxfords, worth from $1.00 to $1.25, now less than it costs to make them, 49c.

Tan Oxfords $1.98.

Women's Vici Kid Tan Oxfords, new razor toe, a shoe that sells at any store for $3.00, now, just to make our shoe department popular, $1.98.

Ladies' Oxfords 58c.

Women's hand turned Oxfords, both plain and patent leather tips, worth $1.00 to $1.50, now 58c.

Dongola Oxfords 89c.

Women's hand turned Dongola Oxfords, needle toe, would be a snap at $1.25; come early before they are gone.

Prince Alberts $1.39.

Women's dongola Prince Alberts, with the new needle toe and large buttons, very swell; you can't touch this in Omaha for double the money.

Dongola Juliettes $1.75.

Women's dongola Juliettes, a shoe that would cost you any way $3.00 in any other store.

New York Store Dress Goods-

Ours is without question the best selected and latest style Dress Goods in the city Besides, every piece is new and fresh.

Silk Finished Henriettas 35c

Omaha houses have always sold them for 65c and never lower than 50c; all our price, 35c.

Jamestown Silk Mixtures 39c

Elegant goods—goods that are so well known that our price of 39c will move them very fast.

All Wool Serges 39c

All the new shades, 40 inches wide; you have been paying 75c for them; our price, 39c.

Jamestown Silk Mixtures 49c

These are the finest Silk Mixtures ever shown by any one, and at 49c we won't be selling them long.

Arnold's Finest Henriettas 68c

Full 46 inches wide and in all the new colors; the Omaha price has been $1.00, our price 68c.

New York Store Notions-

Pins	1c
Needles, per paper	1c
Thimble	1c
Corset Laces, per pair	1c
Spool Thread	1c
Rubber Tip Pencils	1c
Six Envelopes	1c
Six Sheets Paper	1c
1 dozen Safety Pins	3c
100 yards Spool Silk	3c
Sewing Thread	4c
Best Rubber	5c
Silk Elastic	10c
Shoe Strings, per bunch	5c
Handkerchiefs	1c
Better Ones	2c
Ladies' Fine Handkerchiefs	4c
Combs	3c
Combs	5c
Hair Pins, bunch	1c
Hat Strings	3c
Pearl Buttons	5c
Dress Buttons	5c
Dress Buttons	3c

And 1,000 other articles.

New York Store Carpets-

If you need Carpets now is the time to buy, at our opening sale. We guarantee to save you 35 per cent.

The New York Store -- 15th and Dodge -- The New York Store

GLIMPSES OF A BUSY LIFE

Outlines of the Career of Senator William B. Allison of Iowa.

RECOLLECTIONS OF ANTE-BELLUM POLITICS

Notable Public Events in Which He Acted an Honorable Part—Party Prospects and the Financial Question—The Senator's Washington Home.

(Copyrighted by Frank G. Carpenter, 1895.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 20.—I spent an evening not long ago with Senator William B. Allison. He lives on Vermont avenue, within a three minutes' walk of the white house, in one of the most fashionable parts of the city. The houses about his Washington home are comparatively new, but nearly every one of them has a famous resident and each of the older places has had its history. Just above is the red brick house which Justin S. Morrill, the oldest man in the United States senate, has occupied for years. Just below is the big brick in which Secretary Charles Foster lived when he was carrying the burden of the United States treasury and a secret load of personal financial ruin through the smiles and quirks of Washington society. Across the way, on the corner of Fourteenth street, is the old home of General Bob Schenck, now changed into a flat with a flower store and a wine shop in the basement. In the block below lives Senator McMillan of Michigan in an $80,000 brick mansion, and around the corner on Massachusetts avenue are the houses of a bakers' dozen of supreme court justices, famous senators and rich literary men. Senator Allison's house is one of the plainest of the neighborhood. It is a white, three-story brick, built in the conventional style, with a big parlor in the front, a library at the back and a dining room somewhere in the rear. It is well furnished and its walls are covered with choice engravings and good paintings.

SENATOR ALLISON IN 1895.

It was in the library that I met the senator. He is one of the healthiest looking men in public life. He is now 66, but he is in splendid condition, both physically and intellectually and I might also say psychically. He has always cultivated looking at matters in a common-sense, conservative way and while he has been a hard worker and fairly good liver, his life has been an even one, and he has not allowed the chase of the dollar nor the ambitions of politics to contract and distort his soul. He is clear-headed and clean. Always well dressed, he makes you think of a New York club man or banker rather than of the average American statesman. His black clothes are well cut and the linen of his shirt and his broad, expansive collar, which exceeds even that of William M. Evarts in size, is of the finest material and as white as the driven snow. His hair within the last year has perceptibly whitened and is fast becoming iron gray. His eye, however, is bright, and the rosy corpuscles that shine through his fair skin show that his blood is full of iron. He has a strong face. His forehead is very broad and above the average height. His nose is large and his mouth and lower jaw are indicative of determination and will. He is a good story teller and he has a hearty laugh. His voice is deep and strong. His words come slowly, but he seldom makes a mistake and the sentences of his private conversation are almost as rounded as those which he delivers on the floor of the senate. He was sitting at a table with a box of cigars and a pile of papers beside him when I called and he smoked as he talked.

VALUABLE HISTORICAL PAPERS.

As I looked at the papers I thought of a call I recently made on Senator John Sherman, whom I found working over the manuscripts of his past, and I asked Senator Allison what had been his habit in regard to keeping papers and data concerning the historic events of which he has formed so great a part. He replied that he had preserved some letters, but that he had never kept a daily journal.

"I am sorry," said he, "that I have never kept a diary. I have kept papers somewhat and I have a large amount of correspondence scattered through my boxes. I may write my memoirs in my old age. I imagine it would be rather pleasant work. My attention was called to it by the recent death of my colleague, Senator Wilson. I had to write something concerning him and it was in doing this that the past came up before me. For thirty years back I have known every man who has been connected with our public affairs. I have known the inside of things and the motives of our great men. I have been, as it were, behind the scenes, and there are many things that have never been published which, it seems to me, would make interesting reading. I am not thinking of writing now, and I don't know that I ever will write. But the task strikes me as a pleasant one."

THE CONVENTION OF 1860.

"Tell me, senator, about your first connection with politics."

"I can give you my first political office," replied Senator Allison. "It was as one of the tally secretaries of the convention of 1860, which nominated Lincoln. I was born and educated, you know, in Ohio, and after my graduation at the Western Reserve college I began the practice of law at the little town of Ashland, somewhere near the center of the state. It was just about fifteen miles from Mansfield, whence John Sherman comes, and where the late Samuel J. Kirkwood used to practice law before he went to Iowa. Iowa, you know, is settled largely by Ohio people, and after I had practiced law for a time at Ashland I got the western fever and went out there. This was in 1857. I was republican in my tendencies, and though I was practicing law I was much interested in politics, and I was made one of the delegates to the convention in 1860.

"For some reason or other they made me one of the tally clerks. I sat right in front of George Ashmun of Massachusetts, who was the president of the convention, and I believe that I gave to him the first news of Lincoln's nomination. I kept footing up the figures as they came in, and some time before the members of the convention were aware of the fact I saw that Lincoln would be elected, and I turned about and told Mr. Ashmun the fact. A few moments later the convention realized it, and then ensued one of the most wonderful scenes in our history. The convention was held in the old Wigwam in Chicago, and there were about 10,000 people present. When the vote was announced a scream went up from thousands of throats and fully 1,000 hats were thrown into the air. It rained hats for several minutes after the announcement, and I can still see the hats rising and falling. The people lost control of themselves, and I have often wondered what became of those hats, for there was not much possibility of recovering your hat in a mob like that."

HOW HE CAME TO CONGRESS.

"How did you happen to come to congress, senator?"

"Well," replied Senator Allison, "that is something of a story. I don't think I was ambitious to be a politician. I certainly made no effort to secure my first nomination, and it came about indirectly through the influence and prestige which I acquired by being the friend of Samuel J. Kirkwood, who was then governor of Iowa. As soon as he was elected he put me on his staff, and at the outbreak of the war he directed me to raise some regiments for the army. My territory was north Iowa, and I had organized three regiments along in 1861, when I was taken sick, and for a year I was unable to do anything. As soon as I recovered Governor Kirkwood put me again at work, and I raised three more regiments, or six regiments in all. This was in 1862, and it was just about the time of nominating members of congress. The candidate for the nomination of the republican party from our county was an extremely radical man. He wanted slavery abolished at once, and wanted the president to adopt the most extreme measures as to the carrying on of the war. I was a little more conservative, and the large conservative element of the district made me their candidate. The result was that I was nominated, and the opposing democratic candidate was an editor, who was then in jail on account of disloyalty. He had been ordered there by Secretary Stanton, and the issue was a straight one of for the union or against it.

VOTING IOWA SOLDIERS IN THE FIELD.

"You can hardly imagine today the situation in 1862-63," Senator Allison continued. "The democratic party was strong and the republican party had been depleted by the volunteers for the war, which had, you know, been called for again and again.

"In organizing my regiment for the army I noticed that nine-tenths of them were republicans, and in looking over the congressional field I found that if all these votes were to be lost I would probably be defeated. The men were to go away to the field in a few days. If I could have their votes I would be elected. How to get them I did not know. I worried over the matter, and finally decided that if their votes could be taken in the field it would save not only this congressional district to the republican party, but others in different parts of Iowa. It was then a recess of the legislature, however, and such a measure would require legislative action. I concluded to go to Governor Kirkwood and get him to call an extra session. I did so, spending all the night on the train to go from Dubuque to Davenport. There was no direct road then, and I had to go out into Illinois and there connect with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and come back. I presented the situation to the governor. I told him that it was certain that Wilson could not be elected and I doubted whether I could be, but that my chances were better than his. Governor Kirkwood did not think the matter so serious at first, but upon my showing him the real status of affairs he said that if I would go and get a letter from Senator Grimes advising the matter he would call the extra session. Kirkwood had a great respect for Grimes' judgment. I then went to see Grimes. He lived at Burlington and I walked from the train to his house. I was told he was down in the city. I looked him up and found him in a grocery store owned by a young man named Gear, the same young man who has just been elected from my state to take Wilson's place in the United States senate. Well, I presented the situation to Senator Grimes. He laughed at first, but I soon showed him that I was right, and he said:

"'Well, if that is so, and I think it is, we will certainly lose two districts in congress if the governor does not call an extra session. If I were him I would not hesitate a moment. I would not only call a session, but I would make this the basis of the call.'

"Here I saw my chance, and said:

"'Governor Kirkwood sent me to you to find out what you thought about the matter, and to bring him an answer. Now, if you think that there should be an extra session he would like to know it, and I would like to carry him a note from you saying so.'

"Senator Grimes then gave me a note to Governor Kirkwood stating that I had called upon him about the matter and that I was very much alarmed over the situation. In this note he wrote about as follows: 'I am more sanguine as to the patriotism of the people of Iowa than Allison, but I think that the situation is such that an extra session of the legislature ought to be called upon this question. The expenses of such a meeting will be a bagatelle in comparison with the great issues involved.'

"I took this note back to Governor Kirkwood. He called a meeting of the legislature, and our soldiers were voted in the field. We sent, I think, three commissioners, and their votes were taken and returned, and through this we got a republican delegation from Iowa in congress, and I was one of the members. Soon after this, I think," said Senator Allison, "the other states of the north adopted the same rule as to taking the votes of the soldiers in the field, but I believe that Iowa was the first to attempt this, and that I may, to a certain extent, be called the author of the movement. At any rate, it was through this that I came to congress, and I have been here, with the exception of the two years, 1871 and 1872, from that time to this."

DOES PUBLIC LIFE PAY?

"It is nearly thirty-three years since you were first elected, senator. That is a full generation. Now, look back, will you, over your career. Do you think it has paid you to be a public man?"

"I don't know," replied Senator Allison, reflectively. "I have thought of it many times, and I have sometimes decided that it has not. It has been pleasant in many ways, but it has often seemed to me that it would have been better for me had I closed my public career with my term in the house. There is really a great deal of hard work connected with congress, and my life in the senate has been one of hard work and much worry. When I left the house in 1871, twenty-four years ago, I was, you might say, at the beginning of my prime. Had I dropped politics and devoted myself to my profession of the law I would certainly be a much richer man than I am today. I think, perhaps, I would have been happier."

THE PRESIDENCY.

"Still, senator, you have had all that public life gives to any one, with the exception of the presidency, and you may have that."

"But I am not a candidate for the presidency," replied Senator Allison. "No! No! Not in any sense of the word! I have never looked upon the white house as many other public men do. I doubt much concerning the happiness that is supposed to come with the presidential office. I have known many presidents. I have been acquainted with them before they went into office, and have known them after they came out. I have seen them go into the white house happy and proud in their power and in their possibilities of accomplishing great things. I have seen them come out disappointed and disgusted. I do not know that I would care for the presidency if I could have it. It is certainly not a place that I would strive for. I am in the senate now, and I feel that my state will probably keep me there as long as I desire to stay. My experience there is worth something. I hardly feel that my work is ended yet, and the presidential position should be for the rounding out of one's career. The ex-president has no place to fill in our political activity, and, with the single exception, perhaps, of John Quincy Adams, there are none of our presidents who have accomplished much of statesmanship after they have left the white house. It is the general idea that the presidency should be a dignified monument of that which has been, and in a certain sense this is right."

NO SECOND TERM.

"But many presidents have had second terms," said I.

"I do not believe in that at all," replied Senator Allison. "A president should not be re-elected, and it would be better for the country if this was a thoroughly understood fact. We are always bound to be governed by one of three great parties. The president is the choice of one of these parties, and the man who strives for re-election is tempted to use the machinery of the office for his own personal ends. In justice to his party and to the country I do not think that a president can be a candidate for a second term."

THE REPUBLICAN OUTLOOK.

"Speaking of parties, senator, what is the outlook of the republican party today? Is it healthy?"

"I think it is in a perfectly healthy condition," replied Senator Allison, "and I think there is no doubt as to what it will do in the coming presidential campaign. It will be united and I do not believe that there is any doubt as to its success."

"Do you not think there will soon be a change of parties in the United States? Are not the east and the west drifting apart? Will we not have a party of the east and the west?"

"No, I think not," replied Senator Allison. "The democratic and the republican parties will be the great political parties of the United States for years to come. They may change to a certain extent their issues from time to time. But the main lines of division will be the same."

THE SILVER QUESTION.

"How about the silver question? What do you think of this little yellow book which is known as 'Coin's Financial School?'"

"I have read it," replied Senator Allison. "It is an interesting book and it is creating something of a sensation in the west. It is full of half truths. It is not a fair book, by any means, and it will not bear investigation. The last chapter, in which it pretends to state how we could maintain our gold with the free coinage of silver independent of similar action on the part of the nations of Europe, falls utterly, and the author goes off into a denunciation of England and the English to blind his readers as to the weakness of his argument. As to the silver movement in the west, I think the force of it is somewhat exaggerated. The people of the United States will not act hastily about such an important matter, and the bimetallism which we want is one which shall be reached through international agreement."

In speaking further about silver the senator referred to the speeches which he had made during the present year and stated that they contained his exact position as to silver and gold. His talk, however, was more of a personal chat than an interview for publication, and the part of it relating to himself was most interesting.

WHY HE REFUSED THE TREASURY.

Referring to his modest statement about the presidency, Senator Allison's conduct in the past has shown that he has again and again refused high offices, and I believe that the bee of official ambition buzzes less closely about him than about any other public man now named as a presidential candidate. He has several times refused to go into the cabinet. Garfield at one time offered him the portfolio of the interior, and at another, I am told, he intended to give him the Treasury department. He refused to take the portfolio of the treasury upon the organization of President Harrison's cabinet. During my talk with him I asked him why he had so persistently refused to leave the senate for the cabinet. He replied that his duty to his state and his friends at the time these positions were offered him demanded such an action and that he did not regret having done things which he could not help. He did not want the Interior department, and it was through his influence that General Garfield gave that position to Samuel J. Kirkwood. At the time that Harrison offered to make him secretary of the treasury General Clarkson was spoken of for a cabinet position, and Mr. Allison would not accept a position which was likely to cause trouble in his own party, especially when the people of his state felt that he ought to remain in the senate.

GEAR ON ALLISON.

In closing this article I would state that whether Allison wants to be a presidential candidate or not there is no doubt but that Iowa will present his name in the next national convention. After leaving him I crossed the street to the Portland Flats and called upon Iowa's new senator, Governor Gear. I told him of the above remark of Senator Allison and he replied: "I believe Senator Allison is honest in his statement that he has no presidential ambitions. That will not affect Iowa, however. It will surely present his name to the convention, and it seems to me that he stands as good a chance to be the next president as any man in the United States. He comes from the right part of the country—the west. He is right on all questions, and he has proved himself a safe, conservative, and at the same time able statesman."

"But, Senator Gear," said I, "it is said that Allison is too conservative. He is charged with being always on the fence, and his opponents say that he is afraid."

"That is not true," said Senator Gear. "There is nothing of the coward about Allison. He is cautious, but not cowardly. He has a stiff backbone in him, and when the occasion demands he always shows that he has convictions, and the courage to support them. There is no man in the United States better fitted, by his wide experience and by his dealing with public affairs, to be president of the United States. For the last thirty-two years he has been in public life. He knows the country, its needs and its men. He is now 66 years old, but he does not look to be more than 56, and he is in prime physical condition."

Frank G. Carpenter

CONNUBIALITIES.

Ida B. Wells, famous for her crusade against lynchings in the south, will be married in Chicago June 27 to Ferdinand L. Barnett, an attorney of that city.

Miss Helen Cusack, a Chicago girl and well known newspaper writer, was married Saturday in New York to S. S. Carvalho, publisher of the New York World.

Carl Browne did not marry that "any woman" on the steps of the capital as he promised, but he quietly went off and married Coxey's daughter, Mamie, the "Goddess of Peace."

What with the advent of the new woman and a threatened rise of 25 per cent in the price of chamber suits, a period of unprecedented dullness in the honeymoon business is prophesied.

The report that Miss Willard is to be married to an Englishman of wealth and prominent in reform work is revived. It looks as though Miss Willard will have to enter the state of wedlock in self-defense, and to stop talk.

The new man has arrived at Eldora, Ia. Rev. W. B. Washburn, a Universalist minister, it is announced, will begin suit against Mrs. Fannie Wisner for breach of promise. He places the damage to his heart at $50,000.

A new club has just been organized among the senior law students of the University of Michigan, known as the "Quick Marry club." On joining each member swears solemnly he will marry within a year, or at least make two matrimonial applications.

Anthony J. Drexel Biddle of Philadelphia, who married Miss Cordelia R. Bradley of Pittsburg on the 11th, presented to his bride as wedding gifts, besides jewels of great value and a check for $90,000, tontine insurance policies on his life written in her favor to the amount of $500,000.

Princess Helene's wedding veil is to be of Caen lace, which is rarely seen except on the caps of Norman peasant widows. The thread is of flax, and spun only in Normandy. This lace was worn by Marie Antoinette as trimming for her neckerchiefs when she posed as a rural damsel at the Petit Trianon.

Marriage is going more and more out of fashion in Berlin. The annual statistics for 1894 show that the number of marriages has decreased from 17,810 in 1890 to 16,955 in 1893, and 16,820 in 1894, despite the increase in population of about 35,000. The rate is now nineteen and three-fourth marriages for each 1,000 of population, whereas but four years ago it was twenty-three. Hard times accounts for the phenomenon more than anything else.

At a dinner, when Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate sat at the same table, Mr. Choate was asked whom he would prefer to be if he couldn't be himself. He hesitated a moment, when his eyes fell on Mrs. Choate, who sat at the other end of the table looking at him with intense humor and interest depicted in her face, and he suddenly replied: "If I could not be myself, I would like to be Mrs. Choate's second husband."

Near Gainesville, Ga., a newly married couple on the train the other day attracted a good deal of attention at a station by their peculiar behavior. A lady got on the train at a station and took a seat in front of them. Scarcely was she seated before they commenced making remarks about her wearing last season's hat and dress. She was severely criticised by them for some moments. Presently the lady turned around. She noticed at a glance that the bride was older than the groom, and without the least resentment in her countenance she said: "Madam, will you please have your son to close the window behind you?" The son closed his mouth instead and the madam did not giggle again.

George Davenport of St. Joseph, Md., is to be married to his wife for the second time in a few days. They were married before the war, but when he enlisted his wife heard that he was killed and married again. He believed his wife and child to be dead and never went back to his old home. He wandered to California, where he lived nearly thirty years and finally drifted into the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth. After leaving the home he went to St. Joseph. A few weeks ago he read an item in a newspaper which convinced him that his son was alive. He went to Columbia and found that his wife, too, was alive. It was some time before he could convince her of his identity, but she became convinced and they decided to remarry at once.

A buxom couple appeared before the mayor of New York City one day last week, bent on matrimony. When the mayor was about to begin the ceremony the bride asked for the book containing the marriage ceremony and scanned it over until she came to the passage, "Love, honor and obey." The man tugged at the woman's dress and said: "Never mind, Pauline, now. You needn't do it anyhow, when we are married." The woman ignored him and said: "Mr. Mayor, I wish you would leave the word 'obey' out when you marry us." "Oh, that's all right, my dear," said the mayor. "No it isn't; it's all wrong," said the woman. "I believe in equal rights for both husband and wife, and that word 'obey' is a relic of barbarism. I insist that it be left out." The mayor was very much amused, but he let the bride have her way and the objectionable word was left out.

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. George H. Emerson of Salem, Mass., who is now 70 years of age, has been the editor of The Christian Leader for thirty years.

The West Presbyterian church in New York, formerly Dr. Paxton's, has unanimously called Rev. Anthony H. Evans of Lockport, N. Y., to the pastorate of the church at a salary of $10,000 a year. He has accepted.

Rev. Peter Havermans of St. Mary's church, Troy, N. Y., is the oldest priest in active pastoral service in the United States, if not in the world. He is now in his 90th year and has just celebrated the sixty-sixth anniversary of his ordination.

The First Congregational church of Bridgeport, Conn., celebrated its 200th anniversary last week. The great-great-grandfather of Chauncey M. Depew was the first pastor, and had Mr. Depew been able he would have been present at the exercises.

The citizens of St. Ignace, Mich., have decided to honor the last resting place of Father Marquette with a monument befiting the courage and enterprise of the explorer and missionary, who in 1670 established his Jesuit college, military station and missionary headquarters there.

Captain Thomas L. Henry, the once noted guerilla of Crittenden county, Kentucky, has been a church member fourteen years. The other day he knelt down in the dust, crying: "I am sanctified." He now intends to become a preacher. Henry was wounded many times, is a farmer and fairly well off.

Jerome B. Stillson, who started Mr. Moody on his evangelistic work, listened to him the other day in Rochester. Mr. Stillson was at the time a government contractor in Chicago, and found Mr. Moody giving out tracts in the lumber yards. He took him to a mission and got him interested in active Christian work. Mr. Moody at the time was only 18 years of age.

Among the noted speakers at the Christian Endeavor convention in Boston will be Rev. Drs. John Henry Barrows of Chicago, Teunis S. Hamlin of Washington, J. M. Buckley of this city, Bishop Samuel Fallows of Chicago, Rev. Dr. J. F. Cowan of Pittsburg, Rev. Canon Richardson of London, Ont.; Rev. Dr. H. B. Grosse of the University of Chicago, Rev. Dr. Wayland Holt of Minneapolis, Rev. William Patterson of Toronto, Rev. Rufus Miller of Hummelstown, Penn.; Rev. F. N. Peloubet of Auburndale, Rev. J. Z. Tyler of Cleveland, Rev. W. C. Bitting of New York, Rev. J. A. Rondthaler of Indianapolis, Miss Ben-Oliel of Jerusalem, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman of Albany. The patriarch of the convention will be Hon. Neal Dow, now in his ninetieth year.