

Love Still Makes THE World Go Round

AFTER his rival had won the sweetheart of his boyhood, John Dodds returned to the village of McGuffey, O., and took away the woman he had loved for twelve years.

When 12 years old Dodds and Miss Ida Biederman, who were schoolmates, vowed an early marriage. Dodds left the village for the west to seek his fortune, and Miss Biederman, in his absence, married his rival, W. M. Lowery.

During all these years, however, Dodds was secretly corresponding with Mrs. Lowery, and, laying his plans carefully, came home and visited the home of Lowery at McGuffey. Then the couple secured a horse and buggy, drove to Cleveland and took an Erie train west.

Mrs. Lowery had sent her little daughter away early in the evening. On his return home the husband found this note: "Gone with the man I have always loved. Take good care of the child."

Trading Stamps for Weddings.

Justices of the peace in New Jersey calculate to make up an appreciable part of their income through fees for performing marriages. One of the candidates complains that he has not married a couple for four weeks, and now he is offering inducements. He will give trading stamps to each couple for whom he does business up to January 1. His schedule is as follows:

"No trading stamps will be given unless the fee is \$5 or over, and the bride will not be kissed unless the fee is at least \$5. For a \$5 fee stamps valued at \$25 will be given the bride; for a \$10 fee \$50 worth of stamps."

The justice thinks now he has a fair chance to corral all the marriage business in the city, for your Jerseyite dearly loves a bargain.

Courtship by Letter.

A courtship by letter for three years, during which time the young couple had not seen each other, was ended last week when Theodore Yeager of South Chicago and Miss Bertha Hoff were married in Bourbon, Ind.

The romance began three years ago at Purdue university, where Yeager was a student. Yeager jollied his roommate, Frank Holt, about his correspondence with Miss Hoff. Yeager wagered that he would write Miss Hoff and that he would get an answer to his letter. Holt accepted it. In due course of time Miss Hoff responded to Yeager's letter, and the correspondence continued until it culminated in an engagement.

Where Widows Never Remarry.

"Where are all the men? Don't they ever come to church with these women?" asked the stranger as he and the native left the aisle of the meeting house at Brighton, Mich., filled with women engaged in their usual after-service conversation. "They used to, some of them, but not any more," said the man of the town.

"Why, what's up?" asked the stranger. "Gone; the men die first here; this is a town of widows. Out of something over 700 people I counted sixty-seven women whose husbands have died and who have never remarried," said the home man, and then he related a story of widowhood which had its beginning at the battle of Fredericksburg.

At the head of the Fifth Michigan in that fierce fight rode Colonel John Gilluly, an officer whose bravery in leading the charge mounted cost him his life. It was forty-one years ago last night that Lieutenant H. B. Blackman of Howell, who, under the cover of darkness, went back to the battlefield, secured the body of his dead colonel and got it as far as Washington, where with money given him by Zach Chandler he brought it to Brighton for burial.

For over forty years the widow of Colonel John Gilluly mourned the death of her husband. From her home on the hill her eyes have ever been toward the mound in the little graveyard, and there at last she found her resting place but a few weeks ago. A most estimable woman, true in the devotion to the memory of her husband, a woman of deeds rather than words, the influence of her life has been a potent factor in the town.

But one by one the husbands dropped out of the homes about her until in place of being the lone widow, up and down the street on both sides the homes were occupied by widows, all of whom, like the Widow Gilluly, refused to remarry. For many years the street has been known as widows' row, but the condition is not confined to that street by any means. It spreads from there to the remainder of "Piety Hill," and from there over the town.

It is widow here and widow there, each with her little income and neat home, living frugally, never beyond her means, and remarrying so seldom that when such an occurrence does take place it becomes the talk of the town for many days.

But among them are of course widows with their peculiarities. One is known as the "letter writer." She is a sort of self-constituted anonymous chaperon of the other widows. Back of her pleasant smile and winning ways is an eagle eye ever on the alert for the other widows. Let one of them cast a glance manward and forthwith an unsigned letter is posted warning her that her action is unbecoming to her widowhood. They always know its origin. Then there is the "sweeping widow." The front walk is the continued object of her labor. Dust in summer and snow in winter must give way to the swish of her broom. It has been noticed that this is frequently done as men are passing and the action has brought forth many a disapproving word from the others. But for years she has remained in her widowhood and swept.

In an early spring one did give way to Cupid's dart and remarried. Living alone she had managed to keep the few hundreds in the bank when her husband died and the life insurance intact. After a summer of remarried life she found it reduced by several hundred dollars.

"You eat too much, and it is time to get out," she said to spouse No. 2. Again the bank account remains intact, and her experience stands as a warning to others.

Advertisement Brings Wife.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Shelton of Smithsburg, Md., and Mr. Ernest Bellows of Polo, Ill., which took place in Hagerstown, Md., was the culmination of a courtship which began through an advertisement in a newspaper.

Several months ago the groom inserted an

advertisement for a wife. Miss Shelton answered the advertisement and a correspondence began which culminated in Bellows' arrival in Smithsburg a week ago. The couple appeared suited with each other and agreed to get married. They came to Hagerstown and the wedding ceremony was performed at the parsonage of the United Evangelical church by Rev. W. H. Lilly. Mr. and Mrs. Bellows will spend a month in the county before going to their future home in Illinois. The groom is 35 years old and the bride is 21.

Fifty Years of Married Life.

A stereopticon and a playlet reproducing scenes of events in their lives, prepared by their children and grandchildren, were features of the golden wedding celebration of Rabbi and Mrs. Morris J. Rosenthal at the residence of their daughter, Mrs. A. I. Radzinski, in Chicago. Among the views shown was one of the synagogue in Hagerstown in which they were married fifty years ago. The little play was written by Eva Radzinski and the scene was laid in the school room in which Dr. Rosenthal taught in 1852, when he first became acquainted with the woman now his wife and then his pupil.

Dr. Rosenthal, who has won distinction as a Talmudic scholar, came to the United States in 1857, settling in Philadelphia, where he aided in establishing the first chabra, or congregation, of the German-Polish sect in this country. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenthal have resided in Chicago during the last fifteen years at 5147 Prairie avenue.

All of the living children of the couple were present with their families. The former are: Dr. Adolph D. Rosenthal, Hempstead, L. I.; Dr. Edwin Rosenthal, Philadelphia; Dr. W. M. Rosenthal and Mrs. Henrietta Radzinski.

Among the gifts were a gold dinner service, gold candelabra and a gold jewel box.

Will Wed an "Honourable."

The marriage of Miss Mary Osgood, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hamilton Osgood of Beacon street, Boston, and Robert Erskine Childers of London will occur at noon on January 5 in Trinity church. The romance is a sequel to the recent visit of the Honourable Artillery company of London, of which the prospective bridegroom is a well-known member.

The bride is the younger sister of Mrs. Fiske Warren. She is highly accomplished and is an excellent linguist. Mr. Childers, who is a close personal friend of Lord Denbigh, is well known in London, where at Carlisle mansion, in Cheyne walk, the couple will reside. It was a case of love at first sight, it is said by those in the secret of the romance.

Married by Dowie.

The first public church wedding ever held in Zion City took place Christmas day, following the regular service in Shiloh tabernacle.

Dowie himself united in marriage two of his officers, Rev. Harry E. Cantel and Deaconess Ruth Stevens, both of London. Following the ceremony, Dowie ordained both to high offices in his church and assigned to them the general overseeing of the work in Great Britain.

The white robed choir sang a processional and the bride and groom walked slowly down either aisle of the tabernacle, each preceded by a bridesmaid dressed in

white. Following the groom was the best man and the bride was accompanied by her father. They met at the platform, where Dowie proceeded with the ceremony, using the Episcopal service.

Osculation is forbidden in Zion, hence neither Dowie nor the groom kissed the bride. However, the ceremony was unusual in that, immediately following the final words, Dowie said:

"Do you, Mr. and Mrs. Cantel, believe I am Elijah, sent from God to help restore the world? And will you obey me as such?"

The answer was: "I believe and shall obey."

Dowie then proceeded with the ordination of the groom as overseer of Great Britain, and ordained Mrs. Cantel an elder, promoting her from the office of deaconess. The doxology was sung, and Dowie wished his people a happy Christmas and glad New Year, after which the meeting closed. The couple will leave for England next month.

Sues Sweetheart for Ring.

Because his sweetheart is said to have preferred another man and broken her engagement, William Colp of Oak Park, Chicago, took out a warrant charging Victoria Crueger of Austin with the theft of a diamond engagement ring.

After swearing out the warrant Colp was frank enough to tell the particulars.

"Victoria has my \$200 diamond ring," he said. "She promised to marry me once and I gave it to her as an engagement ring. At the time I told her we would use it as a wedding ring also."

"Now she has broken the engagement and will give me no opportunity to see her or learn from her the real reason. She has the ring and will not give it back."

"Victoria is now going with another man and I learn that they are engaged. Do you think I care to have her wear as the wedding ring the one I betrothed her with?"

Wins More Than Bride.

Taking a matrimonial leap in the dark has resulted in amusing complications for a Colorado couple. A few months ago a fascinating young widow and an elderly widower met at a Denver boarding house and became so enraptured with each other that a wedding was duly celebrated. Unfortunately, in his anxiety to win the fair widow, the gentleman omitted to state that he had a family of half a dozen children and from a similar failure of memory the widow forgot to mention her four olive branches—in fact, these little family secrets only leaked out on the wedding day, when it was too late to turn back. The result of the disclosures may be easily imagined with the picture of two disgusted and disillusioned parents and ten fractious children in their happy home.

Wedded in Her First Shoes.

Charles A. Smith, a widower, and Mary Ann Smith, both of Gloucester, Va., came to Baltimore on the steamer Charlotte of the York river line, to get married. As soon as they came ashore they made for the court house, procured a license and were married. Then they returned to the steamer and remained there till it started back.

The bride and bridegroom created a good deal of discussion among the other passengers. The bride said she had never worn a pair of shoes until she donned them to go on her bridal tour.

