



Courtship Long Drawn Out.

A ROMANCE of the pioneer days of Dakota was happily ended when Judge Elliot made Fred Howard and Anna E. Houghton man and wife in Minneapolis last week.

The bride enjoys the distinction of having gone into the territory which is now South Dakota on the first railroad train, nearly twenty-five years ago. She was a buxom young woman of 28 and took up the hardships of the rough life with a will.

Shortly afterward she met Fred Howard, a young farmer who is now Roberts county. The two came to think much of each other, but circumstances kept them apart. Roberts was married and soon after the young woman was also married. Not satisfied with his choice, Roberts secured a divorce twenty-two years ago and some time later Mrs. Houghton's husband died. The years rolled by, the two reached the meridian of life living as friends on neighboring farms. Each had a small family, but when these had at last grown beyond the need of care from their parents the man and woman were left to each for company more and more, until finally they decided to unite their hands and properties as their hearts had been united for many years.

Thus the trip to Minneapolis was planned and carried out and the two happy lovers, one 55 and the other 52, have gone back to their home to walk hand in hand down the sunset slope of life.

On His Honeymoon.

A domestic in a Duluth family, who has been a long time in her situation, and "gave notice" because she was going to be married. The girl who was engaged to take her place sent word to her mistress-to-be that she would not be able to begin her duties for at least a fortnight after the date on which her predecessor was to be married. The maid was asked by her mistress whether she would agree to postpone the date of the wedding, but she declined to do so, bearing in mind the old adage, "Change the date, change the fate." She said, however, that she didn't mind getting married and coming back for a time, until the other girl could assume her duties, and this was finally agreed upon, as the young man offered no objection. Half an hour after the ceremony the girl was performing her customary duties, and her mistress said to her, smiling:

"And I suppose your husband has gone back to his work, too, Matilda."

"Oh, no, indeed, ma'am," replied the girl. "He bane gone on his honeymoon."

Bride Forfeits Legacy.

Baltimore and Philadelphia society are interested in the outcome of a wedding in Philadelphia, when Miss Elizabeth Wilson Rieinan, daughter of Howard Rieinan of Towson, became the wife of Herbert Alston Smith of the latter city. Under the will of an aunt, the late Miss Arianna Rieinan, Mrs. Smith was to forfeit one-half of the legacy left by her aunt if she married without her parents' consent. The legacy is estimated at \$75,000.

Miss Rieinan had been visiting friends in Indianapolis recently and went from there direct to Philadelphia, where she met Mr. Smith. They were married by Rev. Charles Rocksecker, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Mediation in that city. Friends of the bride's family declare that Mr. Rieinan had not given his consent to his daughter's marriage to Mr. Smith.

The late Miss Arianna Rieinan died on April 27, 1902. She left one-fourth of her estate to her niece, Miss Gretchen Margaret Rieinan, and three-fourths to Miss Elizabeth Rieinan that was. The will, dated August 22, 1900, said that if "Margaret should marry, then all is to go to Elizabeth." A year later Miss Rieinan added a codicil:

"If Elizabeth Wilson Rieinan marries without her parents' consent, one-half of what I left to her is to go to Margaret. If Margaret Rieinan marries against the wishes of her parents, one-half of that which I have left to her is to go to Elizabeth Wilson Rieinan."

Under the codicil Mrs. Smith will forfeit one-half of the amount left by her aunt in case her marriage was without her parents' consent.

The American Husband.

An American young man does not, as a rule, look forward to marriage nor prepare for it by saving any considerable portion of his ante-nuptial income. When he marries it is usually on short notice and because he has fallen desperately in love with someone and cannot find it in his heart to wait until cold caution declares the venture advisable. Even when an engagement is a long one he usually squanders so much on gifts and entertainment for his fiancée that there is only a very moderate amount to begin housekeeping on. Thus before his marriage the young of the middle class begins to give evidence of what is to be his chief national characteristic as a husband—his unfeeling unselfish and almost improvident generosity.

The middle class husband in America rarely interferes with the affairs of the household. He hardly knows the cost of staple articles of food. As a rule he does not make his wife a regular allowance either for household or personal expenses, but gives her as much as he can spare, freely, but with a lack of system that is not conducive to the best outlay of their income.

The young American husband is also very indulgent to his wife's fondness for fine clothes. He would far rather have an extravagant wife than a dowdy one, and although he grumbles occasionally at a millinery bill, in reality he glories in the resplendent appearance of his wife in her fine feathers. The American husband is rare who does not concede his wife's right to expend a much larger sum with her dressmaker than he does with his tailor. Indeed, he often leaves his tailor altogether and cheerfully repairs to the ready-made clothing house in order that his wife may have more money for extravagant finery.—London Telegraph.

Silent Bride of Corea.

Here is a picture brought from the far east only a short time ago which shows exactly how the "silent brides," as those of Corea are called with so much reason, look on the wedding day. It may be said that although the robes depicted therein remind one somewhat of Japanese garments, the broad girdle, with its enormous knot at the back, which is found on the island girl's kimono, is not a part of the Corean belle's decoration, while the sleeves edged with deep white bands are much larger than those worn across the straits.

The head dress, a most important part of the quaint outfit, is peculiar to Corean

brides. Made of heavy cloth, carefully quilted and stiffened with a sort of canvas lining, it covers all except a very little of the hair and rises about a foot above the head. The large wooden pins at the back hold the headgear securely in place, the ribbon falling over the left shoulder being decorative only.

Dressed in this costume, the young woman who, since her parents have arranged all her marriage affairs, perhaps never has seen her future husband, is led before the priest for a ceremony which probably has no equal for simplicity. At a word from the priest the contracting persons bow to each other slowly and solemnly—and all is over! Then the bride goes home to await further orders, while the husband, gathering about him all his friends and acquaintances, departs for an elaborate feast which he gives in honor of himself.

Once married, the bride's family identity at once sinks before her new name and she is never known except as So-and-So's wife. Her chief duty is to attend strictly to her own business, not speaking except when necessary. So firmly is this virtue impressed upon the young girl's mind that several months often pass before her husband hears his partner's voice, and where a father-in-law is one of the family whole years of almost absolute silence are said to elapse. Since the son has no say in choosing a wife or a daughter in choosing a husband, the parents are held responsible by the community for the proper marriage of their children. If a man allows his son to reach the age of 20 unmarried, his neighbors consider him sadly lacking in his duty to his son.

Aged Poetic Love Letter.

Orson A. Coe of Charleston, O., is the owner of a love epistle written in 1818 to his mother, then Miss Prudence Hall, and one of the belles of that township. The writer was then engaged in the tannery business at Ravenna. A copy of the letter follows:

RAVENNA, O., March 26, 1818.

Dear Prudence:
 'Tis not thy lips, thy dimpled cheeks,
 Or lovely form I prize,
 But 'tis thy gentle heart that speaks,
 Dear Prudence, in thine eyes.
 Thine eyes, sweet index of thy mind,
 Proclaim in looks serene
 That all is gentle, all refined,
 That all is peace within.

'Tis this that sheds the brightest beam
 Over every female grace,
 'Tis this that won my pure esteem,
 Which time will ne'er efface.
 Affectionately,
 JESSE R. GRANT.

Beldat Kisses Cut Out.

A few afternoons ago Mayor McClellan united in marriage a black-eyed, raven-haired, stunning-looking show girl and a well known stage manager of this town. The ceremony was performed in the mayor's private office in the city hall. A joyous party of theatrical people and several aldermen and municipal officials were present as witnesses. When the shy young mayor had pronounced the pair man and wife the bride looked archly expectant. She gazed coyly at the mayor out of unlighted eyes. She was a sufficiently engaging figure, with her glorious physique arrayed in a snug-fitting tailor suit, a bunch of about half a bushel of violets at her waist and with her dazzling peaches-and-cream skin and her perfect teeth showing through the expectant smile with which she regarded the mayor.

Everybody else in the room, including the newly-made husband, looked expectantly at the mayor, too. There was some austerity mingled with the glances which the aldermen and city officials bestowed upon him. Each of these seemed to be saying to himself, "Well, if I were only mayor for about one-eighth of a minute, right now!"

However, it did not happen. The mayor permitted that matchless opportunity to get away from him. He didn't kiss the bride.

Instead, he struck an attitude of courteous dismissal, said, impartially addressing both the bride and groom, "I wish you both all happiness"—and it was "all off," as the chattering theatrical folk remarked to each other, getting into their overcoats and wraps.

As the marriage party piled into a string of automobiles, to be conveyed to a Westchester road house, where the wedding dinner was to be served, the bride looked thoughtful and puzzled.

"I wonder if it's all right?" she said to her husband and to the other two in the automobile.

"Wonder if what's right?" inquired the husband, with some solicitude.

"Why, our marriage," said the blushing bride. "The way it was—er—sort of half done, you know."

"Half done?" said the husband, in surprise. "Why, what was wrong about it?"

"Oh, I don't say that it was anything really wrong," said the bride. "But I was married both times before by mayors, you know—Carter Harrison, in Chicago, and Sir Rolla Wells, in St. Louis. And they both—er—well, you know—kissed me, just as if it were part of the ceremony."

Wedded on a Skyscraper.

Dr. J. J. Hanna of Victoria, Tex., cousin of the late United States Senator Marcus A. Hanna, and Miss Georgiana Houser, a beautiful young heiress of Lincoln, Ill., were married at New Orleans on the summit of the new skyscraper of the Hibernia Bank and Trust company, 319 feet above the ground. Rev. H. G. Davis of the Carondelet Street Methodist church performed the ceremony. Young Hanna, a dentist had known Miss Houser many years. The Housers have been wintering at Pass Christian. They are now in the city, and the young people met here. Strolling downtown recently they were attracted by the new fourteen-story bank building. The idea popped into their heads and it was adopted.

Aged Suitor Spurned.

"You are too old. I would rather marry a young man who had nothing than become your wife," said Anna Stauber of Elwood, Ind., a Bohemian lass of 20, who has been in this country but a few months, to William Makormic, who returned to Cleveland the other night a heartbroken man.

The girl accompanied an Elwood family on its return from a trip abroad, agreeing to do housework in payment for her passage. She had the address of Makormic, given by a girl friend in the old country.

Makormic wrote that he would visit Elwood, and he asked the young woman to meet him at the train. She met him and it was a case of love at first sight on his part, but only on his part.

He offered to refund her steamship passage and transfer to her \$10,000 in property in Cleveland if she would become his wife. She was obdurate, and after a final appeal he returned home in despair.

