



Love Still Makes THE World Go Round



Quick Marriage Saved a Fortune.
FROM Manila to a Baltimore paper comes a remarkable story of a fortune won by a hasty marriage. Teeming with human interest is the romance which culminated recently in a marriage at a barrio that nestles at the head of a large gulf that indents a province of Southern Luzon almost under the shadow of old Volcano Mayon.

For nearly three years this love affair was the matter of speculation among the "Four Hundred" of the Filipino population throughout the province, as well as among American residents.

A Filipino maiden, through whose veins courses pure Beol blood, the boast of the family for generations, had enslaved the heart of probably the leading American of the province—an American whose military record, family in the United States and reputed wealth had won for him high distinction at the hands of the civil government.

In spite of an ardent courtship the American friends of the gentleman never heard him speak of marrying the Filipino maiden, and when the ceremony was performed it was so sudden that they were overcome with astonishment.

For several weeks before the marriage the American had met with financial reverses in the United States. Cablegram after cablegram reached him from his attorneys in the homeland announcing one loss after another owing to crashes in the stock market in which he was interested. First came the crash in the Shipbuilding Trust, then the apparent failure of the Northern Pacific merger; iron and steel fell heavily, and then followed the corner in cotton. All of these fluctuations, to which was added the dropping of other stocks in which he had invested his money, brought him face to face with ruin. The distressed man would carry cablegrams from his attorneys in his pockets for days without opening them, knowing that they brought notification of some additional reverse.

When these misfortunes had about ruined him, and he was penniless, he remembered that there was an estate of about \$70,000 in the homeland of which he was heir. Before this the man had hardly given the matter consideration—it was such a trifle. The estate had been left to him by some ancestor. One important fact came to him vividly—a clause in the will provided that the estate should revert to other persons unless the heir married before a certain age.

The gentleman was quick to act. He figured that, in the face of his recent reverses, it was his duty to save the smaller fortune if it was not too late.

He cabled to his attorneys at home and asked them at what age he would have to marry to save the estate. He waited anxiously for a reply, and when the reply came he found that the time would be up at 12 o'clock that very night. He had only a few hours in which to save the fortune by marriage.

With anxious heart he hurried to his Filipino sweetheart and breathlessly told the story of the long-forgotten fortune. She came to his rescue, and just an hour before midnight the nuptial knot was tied by the parish priest.

Texas Got a Wife by Letter.
 News of the marriage of Mr. Thomas Dameron and Miss Hattie Julian, the latter of Baltimore, at San Angelo, Tex.,

has been received by Baltimore friends. The wedding was the culmination of a romance in real life which proves that Cupid is not deterred by bars or bolts, time or distance. In this case his arrow sped hundreds of miles true to its aim. The marriage was brought about by a letter written in an idle moment by Mr. Dameron to a cousin in Baltimore. In which he asked her to find him "a sweet-heart—a pretty one, a Christian and neither old nor young." The cousin, knowing both parties well and knowing that these requisites were all met in Miss Julian, recommended her, and there ensued immediately an exchange of photographs and a correspondence which extended over months. Owing to inability to leave his business at the present time, Mr. Dameron requested Miss Julian to meet him in San Angelo.

Marriage Favored in Mail Service.
 Marriage is the stepping stone to advancement in the Chicago postoffice, according to Postmaster F. E. Coyne and his assistants.

"Marry" is the urgent appeal of Postmaster Coyne to his 4,000 clerks with ambitions to better their positions.

"By all means, marry!" is the counsel of Superintendent Perry Smith, jr., head of the registry division.

"Marriage is an important qualification of every clerk, and a President Roosevelt family is a valuable aid to the man or woman who wishes to double his or her salary," is the chorus of sentiment from the other heads of departments, who have hundreds of clerks under them in the Chicago postoffice.

Orders from Washington to postmasters in neighboring cities to show preference to married clerks and rumors that the same regulation is soon to be put in force at the Chicago postoffice yesterday called forth a hearty approval of the matrimonial boom.

Postmaster Coyne would not admit that he had yet received instructions from the Postoffice department requiring him to favor the married clerks. He declared that the custom was already established, and that the practice of "boosting" the man with a wife, and perhaps a family, in preference to the single man was a fundamental part of his own theory.

"We shall always give the preference to the married clerk, other things being equal," said Mr. Coyne yesterday. "I believe thoroughly in this as just and equitable. The married man deserves this favoritism for two reasons—first, because he has added responsibilities, greater dependencies; and, second, because he is carrying out that most admirable idea of President Roosevelt's, viz., large American families."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Romance Ends in Wedding.
 Unusual circumstances attended the wedding of Bessie L. Payne of Granby, Mo., to W. W. Payne of Muldrow, Mo. W. W. Payne is one of the leading citizens of Muldrow, owning a large mercantile establishment there, and also one at Long, I. T. He is a man of reputed wealth and one of the solid business men of the Indian Territory.

The bride is the divorced wife of Thomas J. Payne, brother of the groom, and a woman of culture and character. She is a graduate of several colleges and has been one of the belles of Granby society.

The wedding is the culmination of a very

pretty romance. At the time the bride was deserted by her former husband she had neither friends nor means. It was natural that she should turn to the brother of her husband for assistance. He proved her friend. This ripened into love, and the marriage ceremony is a fitting final.

A letter was received from the first husband several days ago by W. W. Payne, in which he states that he bears no malice toward his brother and is glad to see the turn matters have taken.

Object to Being Married by Women.
 The marriage service performed by a woman is not a success in Chicago. There are indications that it fills no long-felt want for a woman preacher to assume under the law the privileges of uniting couples in marriage, and if any reason must be given, there are indications of her sticking to the elimination of "obey" as at the bottom of it.

Mrs. Cella Parker Woolley, whose home is at 196 Forty-fourth street, has performed five or six marriage ceremonies, but it was while she had a Unitarian charge at Elgin. Since she came to Chicago she has been in the position of a supply, and in that position in her church she has not been called upon by Cupid. Just why Mrs. Woolley might not be popular with the bridegroom on such an occasion is distinctly set forth in her opinions of the ceremonial form involving the promise to "obey."

"I always left the word out," said Mrs. Woolley, decisively. "It had no place in the ceremony, anyhow. It is a story told outright where it is used and replied to in the ceremony. In the first place, there is no reason why a woman should obey her husband, and in the next, it is a certainty that she will not do so. But even leaving it out of the form I used, in at least two cases the young men concerned were members of my church and were more than willing to come to me. It was a novelty in Elgin that a woman should be privileged to perform marriage services and the county clerk in issuing licenses to people from the country, especially, often directed them to come to me for the marriage contract.

"I had no robes for the pulpit. Simply a gown of black silk was worn, and at these church weddings I wore this costume. While I have felt some of the poetry of the Episcopal ceremony, seeing it as a spectator, I have always felt the absurdity of the giving away of the bride. When the law, through its licensing of the parties to marry, has passed upon the question, there is nothing more for either of the parents or any of the near relatives to do.

"This reminds me of a woman friend in the ministry who went farther than ever I thought of doing on this point. To make the giving away form as ridiculous as possible, she insisted that the parents of the young man should appear and give him away—which they did, too. It was an unexpected move on her part for all concerned, and when in using the word 'obey,' as applying to the bride, she asked the same promise of the groom, the ceremony came almost too close to comedy to be relished as even legal."

While Mrs. Adlai T. Ewing was in the position of an ordained minister in the Christian Science church in Chicago several weddings were celebrated by her. They were of the church for the most part, and in being called to it, it was as pastor only. Since the office of women preachers has

been abolished in that church the ceremony of marriage goes to the men of the denomination.

Mrs. Ursula Gestefeld, as an independent preacher, has never been called upon to officiate at a wedding, though her position would entitle her to it under the law. She is one of the few women at the present time in Chicago who are active in the pulpit.—Chicago Tribune.

Woman Hater Surrenders.

William Ross, a retired farmer of Chaplin, Conn., 73 years old and owning property valued at \$100,000, lived alone on his farm for nearly half a century, refusing to have a housekeeper or allow any woman under his roof. In his youth he had an unhappy love affair, which caused him to adopt the life of a recluse, but he never would discuss the subject, and he flew into a rage whenever it was broached.

Two years ago he was stricken with paralysis. His condition necessitated the attendance of a nurse, and Mrs. Emily Clark, a young widow of the village, was employed. Ross at first objected to her presence, but became reconciled in time, and as she nursed him back to health the woman hater grew fond of her. As soon as he was able to sit up he proposed and they were married in his home the other evening.

Wedded by Proxy.

Cupid's latest achievement was the uniting of two fond hearts, although the broad Atlantic rolled between the lovers. Berend Polak of New York went to the pier last week and welcomed a bride to whom he had been married a month before by proxy.

As soon as the gangplank had been lowered one of the first to trip gayly down to the dock was Mrs. Polak, who was Miss Wilhelmina Courlander, who, perceiving her anxiously awaiting husband in the large throng, by means of a previously arranged signal code of handkerchiefs, rushed joyously to him. After a tender exchange of greetings the couple left the pier in a cab.

A small party of their relatives and intimate friends were assembled in a restaurant uptown and congratulations were extended to the newly wedded pair.

When the luncheon was finished the little party disbanded, and Mr. Polak escorted his wife to a cozy home in East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, which the young husband had managed to furnish and have in readiness for the reception of his bride when she had completed her long journey of over 3,000 miles.

Their romance began in Holland, when they were children. Together they attended the same school. When Berend Polak grew toward manhood he kissed Wilhelmina good bye and came to America to make a fortune and a home.

Saving every cent and dollar possible, young Polak soon had sufficient money to enable him to marry. When he was ready to arrange for the ceremony he and his wife to be decided that a most appropriate climax to their romantic courtship would be a wedding out of the ordinary. Dozens of letters passed between them, in which it was agreed that the marriage should take place by proxy.

The day when this strange marriage was to take place was specified in the contracts, and on that day, at a particular time, each of the couple had to attend church, accompanied by witnesses, where the marriage ceremony was gone through.

