



PINING over the absence of her former sweetheart, O. Aebe, with whom she quarreled a few weeks ago, Miss Bertha Milton of Oakland, Cal., has apparently become deranged. She was taken to the Receiving hospital today on a charge of insanity, preferred by Rudolph Jaeger of 1025 Chestnut street, West Berkeley, at whose home she has been staying since her mind began to fall. Jaeger is a brother-in-law of Aebe. Miss Milton is to be examined by the lunacy commissioners.

Prior to her mental breakdown Miss Milton conducted a lodging house on Kearney street, San Francisco. Aebe is proprietor of a liquor store on the same street, Jaeger said. For several months Aebe and Miss Milton kept company, according to Jaeger's statement. Then there was a quarrel and they separated. Efforts on the part of Miss Milton to effect a reconciliation proved futile. All that remained of her blasted hopes of love was a photograph of her former sweetheart.

When Miss Milton's mind began to fall Jaeger and his wife took her to their home. Efforts to restore her to her normal condition and dispel her melancholy thoughts proved futile. She continued to pine night and day for her absent lover. She continually carried the photograph of her former sweetheart with her, and would sing to it in a pathetic manner. At times she would urge members of the family to remain quiet because her sweetheart was sleeping, and she would point to the photograph she had gently laid down. Gradually Miss Milton has been becoming violent, threatening to end her life. Last Saturday she attempted to throw herself from a window. Believing she would harm herself if not restrained Jaeger swore to a complaint charging her with insanity. She is a native of France, aged 43 years.

Age for Girls to Wed.

Governor Edwin Warfield of Maryland has aroused a stir among femininity by stating that 24 is the proper age at which a girl should marry. He made the statement in addressing the graduates of the Wilmington High school recently, and then followed it up with the following interview:

"If asked the age when girls should marry I should say 24. That was the age of Mrs. Warfield when I married. I was 26. I have said to my daughters that I should not give my consent to their marrying until they arrive at that age.

"Marriage for the purpose of settling a daughter in life is, as a rule, a failure and an unhappy one. No parent, and especially no true and loving mother, will wish to push her daughter into matrimony before she is fully matured and fitted for the grave responsibilities of married life. Young girls just out of school are not equipped for the ordinary household duties of wives and for the cares and trials of motherhood. They should, after leaving school, spend some time with their parents, giving their parents the pleasure of their companionship and learning something of everyday work that will be theirs as wives."

Identity of Petrarch's Laura.

Apropos of the celebration of the 60th anniversary of Petrarch's birth, a discussion has arisen as to the identity of Petrarch's Laura.

The old story was that she was Laura di Noves, or d'Anzane—a member, at all

events, of an old provincial family—who married one Hugo de Sade of Avignon, and was the lineal ancestress of the Marquis de Sade of Ingolstadt memory. On investigation, however, this story appears to rest upon little beyond the unsupported word of a certain eighteenth century Abbe de Sade, who wanted to flatter his vanity with an interesting genealogy. M. Gebhart, the well known French writer on the Renaissance, inclines, on the other hand, to the opinion that the immortal mistress of the poet is quite unidentifiable, was almost certainly of no importance and of plebeian origin.

Courted Six Years.

A six years' courtship which began in the class rooms of the University of Chicago culminated in a wedding at Peru, Ind., recently.

The bride is Miss Rachel Henton, one of the best known young women of Peru, and the groom Harold Bennett Charles of Atchison, Kan. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. P. Klyver, pastor of the Baptist church, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Porter. Only the immediate relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Charles left on the afternoon train for Milan, Italy, where they will spend the next year. Mr. Charles is a grand opera singer and has a contract to sing at Venice all next winter.

Romance Leads to Wedding.

After a courtship which extended over twenty-five years Rev. C. W. Webdell, pastor of St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, South St. Louis, will marry Miss Mary T. Byrum of Chicago, his childhood sweetheart. The ceremony will take place in Chicago Thursday.

In the boyhood days of Dr. Webdell he and Miss Byrum attended the same country school at Shelburn, Mo. Dr. Webdell was then only 10 years old and his future wife was a few years his junior, but age was no barrier to their love-making. Both agreed that, come what might, they would marry when they attained their majority.

Some years later Miss Byrum moved from the Missouri town, but kept up a correspondence with her school day wooer. Dr. Webdell was ordained five years ago. During the first two years of his ministry he was in charge of the Methodist church at Maryville, Mo. Three years ago he was sent to St. Paul's church, where he has met with great success.

Never Get Too Old.

Although 90 years of age and a great-grandfather, Frans L. Lindermann of Alameda, Cal., took out a marriage license to marry Fredericke Anzorge, 75 years of age. The two were made one a short time afterward by Rev. W. Brandes, who accompanied the aged couple to the clerk's office. Lindermann was a widower and lives on Taylor avenue between Seventh and Eighth streets in Alameda. He does not get along well with a married daughter and while at a German picnic two weeks ago met the woman who has now become his wife.

Youth Marries His Aunt.

By marrying his aunt, Samuel R. Hawkshaw, a well known young man of Glen Cove, has added another chapter to the romances of that quaint Long Island village. The wedding was kept secret for a week and then became known only by the merest accident. The bridegroom's aunt, Mrs. Addie Hawkshaw, was the widow of his father's brother, Richard.

Samuel had always been her favorite nephew and she never forgot how kindly he consoled with her in her bereavement. Hawkshaw is 29 years of age and his bride not yet over 30. A neighbor who met young Hawkshaw asked concerning the health of his "aunt." "Aunt! Why she's my wife," declared Hawkshaw, and the secret was out.

He then explained that he and his aunt had gone to Sea Cliff the week before and were married by the Rev. James Carter, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mrs. Hawkshaw blushing said it was a love match. "I always had a sentimental feeling for Sam," she said. "He was so kind that one couldn't help falling in love with him."

Uncle Henry's Romance.

News comes from Shepherdstown, W. Va., that ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, the democratic vice presidential candidate, will in the fall marry Mrs. Katherine Reynolds, widow of Dr. John Reynolds of Shepherdstown.

Mrs. Reynolds is 70 years old, while ex-Senator Davis is 40.

There is an interesting story back of the approaching wedding. Many years ago, when Henry G. Davis was a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, he became a suitor for the hand of Miss Katherine Cushman, whose family was one of the most prominent in Washington county, Maryland. Miss Cushman was a pronounced beauty and was the acknowledged belle in the section in which she lived.

Her family being an aristocratic one, she became a leader in the exclusive social set, and at all social gatherings Miss Cushman's society was sought after by the young gallants of Maryland and West Virginia.

Mrs. Reynolds and young Davis met for the first time at a dance at a country house and frequently thereafter he became her escort. The friendship thus begun speedily ripened into love. Davis proposed and the young woman was willing, but her parents could not reconcile themselves to the idea of their beautiful and accomplished daughter marrying a poor railroad brakeman, and the young man was sent on his way with a broken heart.

Would Not Be Suffered.

M. S. Olson of White Rock, S. D., is prepared to deed to a newly made bride, Mrs. Bert See, three building lots he owns in the town as the result of having made a bluff in the endeavor to drive the fair one out of the matrimonial game. Mrs. See was formerly Miss Eva Lund, and that she had pluck is shown by the story her friends relate.

The story, in brief, is the tale of a modern leap year Lochinvar, who, laughing at the legends of Minnesota prairie and seizing the forelock of Time as he simultaneously grasped the reins which guided two twentieth century livery stable chargers, leaped through twelve miles of space and into matrimony and the ownership of three building lots—all in the space of three hours.

When Mr. Olson of White Rock, formerly manager for the S. E. Oscarson company of that thriving South Dakota village, laughingly asked a fellow clerk in the company's store when she was going to get her wedding dress Miss Eva Lund responded with some commonplaces which did not disclose the fact that she was the fiancée of Bert See of the Cartwright Implement company of the same place.

Spurred on by his own wit Mr. Olson re-

marked that if Miss Lund would kindly get married within three and a half hours he would gladly present her three building lots valued at some \$200.

Having made sure that the offer was made in earnest and mindful of the fact that it was leap year, Miss Lund quietly withdrew from the store and repaired to the warehouse where See was employed.

"Say, Bert," she announced abruptly, "we will be married this afternoon."

"Wha—a—!" ejaculated the astounded See, looking out of his ledger. Miss Lund rapidly explained the remarkable offer of the jocular Mr. Olson. Together they canvassed the situation and decided that he would stand pat.

"This," said Mr. See, "is where we begin to arrive. No such heaven-sent gift shall pass our door-to-be without first having a look-in on us."

And he telephoned an order to Wheaton, Minn., to have a marriage license ready, sent a hurry-up call for the fastest team in White Rock, bade goodby to bachelor joys and was presently tearing over the prairie for wife and home and three lots of native land.

Their time was up at 8 o'clock. At 7:30 the jesting Mr. Olson sat in his White Rock home, preening himself upon the merry quip with which he had occupied a dreary half-hour. He wotted not the effect of leap year.

The young woman at central said he was "wanted at the long distance." Rev. W. T. Williams of Wheaton was the person who would have speech with the happy humorist, and at the end of the conversation the merry jester had learned that where two persons of his acquaintance had been before but one existed now, and that he was "why" just three building lots. The course of true love had run with remarkable smoothness and rapidity.

And to make the romance complete Mr. Olson is standing pat and Mr. and Mrs. See will be three good pieces of real estate to the good as soon as the necessary papers can be drawn.

Ministerial Wedding Rules.

Dr. Charles H. Armstrong of St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal church, Philadelphia, has issued a new set of rules to govern weddings celebrated in that edifice. This is the result of circumstances attending the recent marriage there of Robert Goslet and Elsie Whelan. They did not ask permission to use the church, but swooped down on the place with decorators and florists before Dr. Armstrong, the rector, had any idea of their intention. They did not even invite him to assist in the ceremony. After the wedding party had gone the church was almost torn to pieces by a crowd of sightseers who were let loose in it. Dr. Armstrong and the vestry have therefore taken measures to prevent such scenes in future.

Wiss Bride by Mail.

John Merwick, 17 years old, of Aldenville, Wayne county, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., has sent a ticket to Tioga, Tex., for his intended bride, with whom he started correspondence through a matrimonial agency.

Young Merwick's mother died some time ago and, feeling lonely, he advertised for a wife, and was flooded with answers, among them being one from Miss Della Asher of Texas. He explained that it would be cheaper for her to come here than for him to go to Texas, and she said she would start as soon as she could get ready.

