

# UP PLAYS MERRY PRANKS ON CAPTIVES

## Retains Faith in Young Lover



ANCE in a while love can't "And a way," but gropes about blindly for a time in the darkness and then changes his mind. Of course he is not the romantic hero but a spurious passion which mistakes itself.

When a young man wants to marry a woman old enough to be his grandmother Cupid regards the affair as a mere joke and feels justified in interfering to stop the match. Frank Heckenham of Cincinnati, O., is only 21 years old, but he got a romantic streak and decided that he wanted to marry Mrs. Hagenback, a widow of 45.

At least that is what the widow thought. She put on her wedding gown and repaired to St. Paul's Catholic church, where the ceremony was to be performed. The wedding guests were there and the bride was smiling happily.

But the smile changed from nature into a set, mechanical grin. The widow, respondent in her wedding ring, plainly showed signs of uneasiness.

"Do you think he is coming?" questioned her friends. She was game, "Certainly," she answered serenely. "Frank would not disappoint me. He is the soul of honor and I am sure that he loves me."

But the bridegroom came not. Messengers were dispatched to seek him, but they could not find him. They hinted that his heart had failed him at the last moment, perhaps. But Mrs. Hagenback was full of confidence. She could not believe that Frank would jilt her at the last moment, and she waited.

At last the wedding had to be put off sine die, for lack of a bridegroom, but the aged bride expressed her belief that Frank was kidnaped and hidden by his relatives, who objected to the marriage. She decided that when he gets out of the toils he will flee to her side and that the marriage will take place yet.

## Had Peculiar Wedding Trip

N Butte, Mont. they love money well, but they love love better.

Miss Montana Largey was born in Butte. Her father was an associate senator in the early days of the big copper camp. He became one of the financial kings of the northwest, and his daughter, named after her native city, was rich and a social favorite in Butte.

During her school days Miss Montana gave her heart to Ray MacDonald, a young ranchman from Canada. Ray was poor, but that did not make any difference to Montana. She loved him.

When her father was killed in his bank Miss Largey was sent east to be educated. Her mother hoped and believed that she would outgrow the girlish attachment for the poor boy. At his school office at 424 a month.

"This summer, when she went back to Montana, her father's estate was divided, and Miss Largey received as her share just \$27 less than a million. By saving her income for a year she had more than a million. She was one of the richest 19-year-old girls in the world.

She waited for her lover to speak, but he would not. Apparently her money stood between them, and it seemed that he never would propose.

HIS ONE MISTAKE NOT FATAL. Young Man Lived Down His Past and Became Valuable Citizen.

"Now, I hold that society often errs in not giving a man who has committed even a serious offense against its laws a chance to redeem himself," said Capt. H. B. Perry of San Francisco, thinking that his own case was a Baltimore American reporter.

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for their trip and the members of the company were waiting at the stage. As the conductor called the train was instructed to drive.

"The man on the cab had unfurled a great red banner, 'Just Married,' and waving it cheerfully. The wheels attacked the coach, hurling huge fistfuls of rice, flour, shoes, etc., while the bride and groom in the cab squealed their protests.

"When the supply of things to throw was exhausted the cab was allowed to drive away, but the driver was instructed to keep going. Three times the cab passed along Tremont street, where a 'big crowd' had gathered, laughing and cheering. The wheels had been tied with white ribbon and about a dozen pairs of shoes were trailing along behind, fastened by ribbons.

On the third trip around the cab slowed up because the horse was tired, and the bridegroom leaped out, ran to the animal's head, and held it while the bride made her escape. They ran into a hotel for shelter, pursued by a laughing crowd. They were on duty at the hotel that night, where a wedding gift was presented.

After the play was out, there was a merry reception held. The bride was expected to explain, but she said she was being driven around and around the common. She said:

"O, in the first place I was misapprehended. Anybody could see that it was a joke. I was being made a perfect fool of and I am not sure but that I was. Even then I was not to be deterred. I was laughing and laughing at her husband. He smiled back at her. Then she continued:

"Then I became possessed with a fever to outwit all of you. I asked Ed to see what he could do. He said, quite dramatically, 'I didn't think it was in him to outwit the crowd.' She cut out of this in the attempt."

"Just as I started to yell 'Don't die!' he jumped out and stopped the horse. My, but I was proud of him."

## Heres True to Early Love

Most men in naming the qualifications of their ideal woman include affection, an equable temper, and a facility for good cooking.

Cupid, hiding in the pie crust of a delectable mince confection that was better than mother used to make, brought about a pretty romance in Boston a week or two since.

When Col. John H. Barrett, a Grand Army man, formerly on the staff of National Commander Tanner, went to the pie social in the Hub he had no idea that he was going up against his fate. And when he was served with a piece of New England mince pie that tasted like ambrosia, he was attracted for an introduction to the maker of the pie. The colonel was taken to Mrs. Susie J. Reese, who had baked the pie. He merely desired to say his compliments to her for her work, but he remained to whisper tender words.

"A woman who can make pies like that," he said, "is worth a regiment of gallant colonel. 'One could not help loving her.'"

Benjamin F. Pilson, clear headed man of affairs, started widely forward in his chair and seized the paper from the laughing girl who had served him. Then he looked up. His eyes were twinkling.

"Well, you've surprised a surprise on me," he said, "and you've done it right. Then he arose and placed both hands on the slender shoulders; then he bent down and kissed his newly met bride on her forehead.

## Young Bride Made Welcome

They were awfully young—but O, my!

Pretty 18-year-old Marjory J. Savin, of Washburn, and Edwin Pilson, aged 19 years, son of a millionaire railroad man, were secretly married in Washington the other day, the first introduction of the wedding being given when the youthful bride walked up to her father-in-law and dangled before his astonished eyes her marriage certificate.

"I'm one of the family now," she announced calmly, with dimpling cheeks. "And you'll have to support me some how because I'm a widow," she said. Benjamin F. Pilson, clear headed man of affairs, started widely forward in his chair and seized the paper from the laughing girl who had served him. Then he looked up. His eyes were twinkling.

"Well, you've surprised a surprise on me," he said, "and you've done it right. Then he arose and placed both hands on the slender shoulders; then he bent down and kissed his newly met bride on her forehead.

"You are extremely welcome," he said sincerely.

For several years young Pilson and his bride had been awaiting their long ago Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Alexander, the uncle and aunt with whom the young girl lived, decided to go for a six months' jaunt to Europe. They took their place with them. Before she left this country, however, she and the pilot had pledged their troth and were to be married at the earliest possible opportunity.

After several weeks' stay in Europe Miss Savin persuaded her lenient relatives to allow her to return to America. When she arrived in Washington the Pilsons, with whom she always had been friendly, asked her to stay with them until Mr. and Mrs. Alexander could come home. Gladly she accepted the invitation. None of the family suspected what was on her mind.

But they are "mar-ried now" and everybody seems happy.

"The kids will live with us," said Millionaire Pilson, until we can decide on a business career for the boy. Do I care? I should say not. They're happy—so am I."

AMERICAN HUSBANDS THE BEST. Prof. That They Compare Most Favorably with the Rest.

Dr. C. F. Ake, in a sermon on "Chivalry," said:

"In America we find less than in any other country in the world any making a slave of the woman—think that the wife is a mere object about himself. The American husband is the ideal husband of the world, and the husbands of the old world were the slaves of their wives."

Later, at a dinner, Dr. Ake declared his praise of the American husband.

"The old world husband," he said, "is too apt to resemble John Henry Vigors of Liverpool."

"Vigors complained one night at supper that the was weak, and that meat tough, the potatoes soggy, and so forth.

"This wife at last burst into tears." "John Vigors," she cried, "I have cooked faithfully for you for 17 years. My one thought has been to please you. There's not a man in Liverpool

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# Real Estate Exchange

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