

The Smithfield Herald.

State Library

AGRE INCREASING CIRCULATION.

"TRUE TO OURSELVES, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR GOD."

AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOL. 18.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1899.

NO. 18

GENERAL NEWS.

Kentucky's bolting Democrats held a convention last week and nominated ex-Governor Brown for Governor.

Monday afternoon the city of Victor, Colorado, was almost entirely wiped out by fire. The loss is estimated at \$2,500,000.

Bishop J. H. Blenk, of the Catholic Church in Porto Rico, has issued an appeal to all the bishops of the United States, calling on them to aid the people of the church on the storm-stricken island.

Secretary of War Root has ordered the 27th, 31st and the 34th regiments of volunteer infantry to proceed at once to San Francisco. They will sail for Manila as soon as transportation can be provided.

Henry M. Neill, a cotton crop expert, is out with a forecast indicating that the crop now maturing may reach the unprecedented total of 12,000,000 bales. Neill points out that his predictions in other years have been remarkably accurate.

A head-on collision of two passenger cars on the Chestnut Hill and Norristown passenger Railway near Norristown, Pa., Sunday, injured a score of people. Those who ride on Sunday excursion trains happen to accidents occasionally of recent months.

Last week at Lake End, Natchitoches Parish, Louisiana, a desperate fight occurred between Callie Brown, Robert L. Brown and Dr. Glover on one side and B. G. Freeman on the other. At the end of the fight all four men lay dead. The cause of the trouble was an old grudge between Callie Brown and Freeman.

In Mexico last Friday a battle took place between 300 Yaquis and three troops of Mexican cavalry, about thirty miles north of Toron. The Yaquis were routed and three of them were killed. One Mexican was killed. There is no prospect of the war ending, as the Indians have divided into small bands and adopted guerrilla tactics.

Lieutenant Hobson has reported to the Navy Department that the Spanish warships Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon and Don Juan de Austria, which were sunk by Admiral Dewey in the battle of Manila bay, have been raised and made seaworthy at a cost of \$304,000. The vessels are estimated to be worth about \$825,000.

Mrs. Mary Kelchla died last week in Shamokin, Pa., from having danced too much at a party in Hickory Swamp one week ago. From the opening to the closing of the function she was on the floor almost continually. On the way home she complained of chills. Peritonitis set in. She suffered great agony until death. She was 33 years old and leaves a husband and four children.

The mayor of Arlington, Ohio, fined himself on Saturday for assault and battery. The mayor is Dr. J. R. Travinger, the village physician, and is built like Champion Jeffries. Saturday morning he and John Handeshell, a prominent hardware merchant, quarreled over a bill which the mayor claimed was excessive. The dispute became furious and blows were struck. The mayor at once arrested Handeshell and had the constable take them to the mayor's office. Here he fined both Handeshell and himself \$5 each on a charge of assault and battery. Handeshell was badly used up and considers the fine but as adding insult to injury.

According to a Miami dispatch to the Jacksonville, Fla., Times Union and Citizen Captain Dillon, of the steamer Cocoa, states that the town of Red Bay, on the Island of Andros, twenty miles southwest of Nassau, was swept away in the recent tropical hurricane and about 300 lives lost. An eye witness of the storm estimated that the loss of life on the island was fully 600. Scattered through the wreck of houses at Red Bay after the storm subsided, he said, were hundreds of corpses of persons of all ages and classes. Captain Dillon says the wind blew at the rate of ninety miles an hour at Nassau, with which occasional gusts which reached a velocity of 105 miles an hour.

BILL REEDER'S DEBUT.

A NEW CONGRESSMAN WHO IS GRADUALLY GETTING ACQUAINTED.

Kansas politicians are enjoying a good story at the expense of Bill Reeder, the new Republican Congressman from the Sixth district of that State, according to the Kansas Times. He went to Washington early this summer, and Joe Bristow, of Kansas, the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General agreed to show him around and put him on to the ropes. The first place they went was into the office of Charles Emory Smith, the Postmaster General. They were introduced and chatted for a while, and as Reeder arose to go he said:

"I beg your pardon but I didn't catch your name."

"Smith," replied the Postmaster General.

"And what position might you hold?"

"I am Postmaster General."

"Ah, yes," said Reeder as he backed out awkwardly.

Bristow was blushing like a school girl.

Then they went to the War Department, and Mr. Bristow took the Kansan into Secretary Alger's private office. Reeder put his hat down on the desk in front of Secretary Alger after the introduction and the three chatted for a while. When they started Reeder nearly stampeded Bristow by asking the Secretary of War:

"What did you say your name was?"

"Alger—Russell A. Alger."

"And," continued the new Congressman with the air of a man yet unenlightened, "what are you secret ry of?"

"Secretary of War," replied Alger, truthfully, for he was then.

During this sance Bristow stood first on one foot and then on the other.

Before leaving the State, War and Navy building they ran into Vice President Hobart. There was another introduction, and this time he remembered the name. Reeder, still thirsting for knowledge, asked:

"Do you reside here in this city, Mr. Hobart?"

"Part of the time," replied Mr. Hobart, "but my home is in New Jersey."

"Well, I'm mighty glad to have saw you," replied Reeder, with cordiality, typical of the loudless West. Later he asked Bristow:

"What does that fellow do?" and when told that he was Vice President, and, therefore, didn't do anything, he was greatly surprised.

Then they encountered Senator Cullom, and after the introduction Reeder asked:

"I didn't catch your name, Senator?"

"Mr. Cullom," replied the Senator.

Then, after an embarrassing pause:

"What State might you be from?"

"Illinois," said the venerable Senator, modestly.

"Glad I see you," continued Reeder. "Do you know, you look like the picture of Abraham Lincoln?"

Before the Illinois Senator could recover from his astonishment Joe Bristow had him by the arm and was leading him back to the Post Office Department. They had an engagement to go to the White House together but Bristow pleaded to be excused on the ground that he had a tremendous amount of work to do. In reality he was afraid he would ask Mr. McKinley what State he is from, and what he is President of.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Hood Bros., Druggist

A Song of Life.

A little of love and light—
A kiss, and so goodnight;
And we say, with a sigh: It is not good—
by.
For the dreamed-of heaven is not so high;
There are beckoning stars in the farthest sky—
A kiss, and so goodnight!

A little of dark and bright—
A kiss, and so goodnight;
A tear in the eye; but we say with a sigh:
It is not goodly, it is not goodly.
For God's good morning is in the sky—
A kiss, and so goodnight!

So little of love and light—
So many a sad goodnight!
So many tears for the weary years—
So many pangs and answerless prayers!
We drift to the dark while we dream of light—
A kiss, and so goodnight!
—Frank L. Stanton.

Two Orphans Marry.

A RUN AWAY COUPLE FROM NASH MADE HAPPY.

Wilson News.

There was a wedding in Register of Deeds Barnes' office this morning. It was a runaway love match, and the haven of refuge in the court house in Wilson had been gained only after a swift ride through rain and mud from over in Nash.

The bride and groom reached the city in separate conveyances, and the drivers of each vehicle tell that the bride to be and the groom elect had them fly whip to weary deed and then away to Wilson.

It was not a gay young couple, but the blood of age coursed swiftly. The driver of the vehicle which brought the expectant lady, Mrs. Alie Lamm, was her grandson, for the bride is 76 years old. The groom is not slow, as his capture shows. He is Mr. Jackson Lamm, aged 78, and both bride and groom that are, were fleeing from pursuing children and grandchildren who wanted to keep their fond hearts asunder.

But too late, for Justice of the Peace Roscoe B. Barnes had tied them tight and fast.

And so, as our friend Henry Blount would say: "We have another evidence of the flowers of affection blooming amid the snows of bleak December."

Cause of Filipino War.

Chicago, Ill., August 20.—Jacob Gould Schurman, United States Commissioner to the Philippines, arrived in Chicago to-day. He said:

"In my opinion, the rebellion, the last of which we are trying to suppress, was due in the first place to several causes, the principal of which were the tyranny of some of the religious orders, the exercise of arbitrary power by the governor generals and the delay and corruption of justice."

"The leaders of the rebellion tell their followers the most astounding tales of the Americans, and the common people believe that the priests under American rule would subject them to the same tyranny. Aguinaldo is believed in the islands to be honest, and I think that he is acting honestly in money matters, but whether from moral or political reasons I would not say. While I do not care to discuss the real motives behind the rebellion at this time, I will say that if it were suppressed there would be many prominent native officials out of an occupation."

An Enterprising Author.

A correspondent, writing from the wilds of West Virginia, says: "I have wrote, up to date, four books that beat anything I have ever read, but I never published none of 'em, because nobody would handle 'em without pay in advance. I want to go to Georgia on a visit, and will here state that I will sell one of 'em for a railroad pass to that state, and another for a month's board at a moderate hotel. Now, I think that's mighty cheap for two first class novels which was wrote off by a man who was raised and born in the south, and who went through the civil war like a streak of lightning!"—Atlanta Constitution.

In Louisville, Ky., Martha Washington Lincoln is suing for a divorce from Abraham Lincoln, and in Doniphan county, Kansas, John Younglove has petitioned the Court to grant him a separation from his wife.

INDIANA MATRIMONY.

MOST REMARKABLE INSTANCES IN THE HOOSIER STATE—EIGHT WIVES BURIED BESIDE ANTHONY BERES—DIVORCED FOUR TIMES AND NOT YET 20.

Noblesville Ind., Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Some queer matrimonial records have just been brought to light in Indiana. One of the most remarkable of these is the fourteenth marriage of Aunt Polly Owens of White River township, Hamilton county. She probably holds the Mississippi valley multi-marriage belt.

She is only fifty years of age, and looks as though she might outlive a dozen more husbands. Aunt Polly was married the first time when she was fifteen years of age, and was left a widow two years later. Since then she has averaged a new husband every two years. She has secured eight or nine divorces. The rest of her husbands have died. She has only six children as the result of her multi-marriage career, but those six have as many different names. By marriage she has a relationship with one-half of the people in Hamilton county.

Anthony Beres of Crawford county was interred with his eight wives June 30th. Besides his matrimonial record he was famous for his great size, being the largest man in southern Indiana. He was 58 years old, and six feet four and one-half inches tall, and weighed 432 lbs. He was a native of Belgium, and settled in Leopold, Ind., where he lived, made his matrimonial mark, and was buried. He was married eight times, his last wife dying a year ago. His eight wives are laid side by side in a cemetery on his farm, and his remains were interred beside them.

Benson Eggers, aged 20, is making a good start to break the star record made by Aunt Polly Owens. He has just been granted his fourth divorce. He lives in Hendricks county. He started in on his matrimonial record when he was 15, marrying a Coatsville girl who was only 12 years of age. The marriage was made with the consent of their parents. Benson's various wives accused him of cruelty, and all left him on this ground.

The long-time courting record of the State has just been brought to a close by a happy culmination after a thirty years' constant courtship. The contracting parties are Laura Anderson and Watt R. Thomas, of Muncie. Thomas was the girl's devoted lover at 20, and has remained so ever since. Over a quarter of a century ago it was predicted they would marry. With great regularity each Sunday night and two or three times during the week he has taken his sweetheart to church or to places of entertainment, and has always been classed as a "steady."

George Wray, of Columbus, aged 102 is establishing a new Indiana divorce record. He has just filed suit for a decree, and is probably the oldest person ever filing such an action in this State. He was 94 years of age when he married the woman from whom he now seeks legal separation. She is now 35 and was only 26 when married. He alleges neglect and cruel treatment. He has an estate worth \$10,000, which will figure in the case. She is his third wife.

Edward Dorsey, residing at 1218 North West street, Indianapolis, has not only one of the best matrimonial records in Indiana, but he lays claim to the largest family in the State. His family numbers forty-nine children, the result of six marriages. Twenty-nine of them are step children, but they are all claimed by him as his family.

Probably the largest family in Indiana, the result of one marriage, is that of Mr. and Mrs. Carter Manis of Madison county. Their twenty-ninth child has just been born. Several of the children are twins. The mother is only 42 years of age.

Riley Shepard of Hamilton county is said to have the second largest family in Indiana. He was married three times, and has twenty-seven children of his own, whose ages range from 50 down to 2 years. He had a hard time to keep up with them in providing names, and, as a consequence, he had to use John three times. One is known as

plain John, the next John, Jr., and the next Johnnie.

A combined marriage and family record which probably stands without a record in the Mississippi valley is that of John Griggaby and Dycia Clark, of Anderson. He is 67 and she is just ten years his junior. It is his sixth and her fifth matrimonial venture. Both have large families. Their various children number ninety-nine, all told. There are fifteen different family names.

Admiral Dewey's Vermont Home.

"The National Magazine" for August contains a delightfully interesting sketch of Admiral Dewey's Vermont home and his early boyhood days. The writer says:

"From his very early days Dewey seemed to have a genius for command, which was shown quite as much in the willing acquiescence of his playmates and his own unconscious assumption of leadership, as in his fondness for warlike plays. It should not be understood from this that he was rough or harsh, for he was quite the reverse. When he was only five years old his mother died. His sister Mary was then little more than three, and even after that, until he went away, his sister was his favorite playmate, for whom his care was as gentle as it was unceasing. The times when she has represented an entire army, of which he was the general and the minor officers combined are probably many. One instance in particular has been told of often in the family. Just back of the State House rises a tremendously steep hill, even now almost bare of houses. One winter George was given a book in which there was an account of Hannibal crossing the Alps. The story made a great impression upon him, and as soon as an opportunity offered he started out as Hannibal, with his little sister as the army, to cross the Alps, the range of mountains being represented by the hill back of the State House.

"Just how far they went I do not remember to have heard, but the difficulties of the modern attempt, in the way of cold weather and snow, proved sufficiently serious, so that the whole army, exclusive of Hannibal himself, was sick in bed for a week after wards."

Havoc at Ocracoke.

Washington, N. C., Aug. 21.—The Old Dominion steamer arrived from Ocracoke last evening at 8:30 loaded with passengers from the ill-fated island and to day a pall of sadness and gloom hangs over our city. Not since the awful storm of 1846 has Ocracoke been the witness of such scenes. The whole island is a complete wreck. The wind reached a velocity of seventy miles an hour and thesea was breaking from twenty to thirty feet high on the island. Thirty-three houses destroyed, seven chimneys gone, two churches wrecked and two souls buried into eternity was the story whispered in our ear as the passengers placed their feet upon terra firma.—News and Observer.

Acquittal by Minority.

A cablegram to the New York Journal from Rennes says: There are few if any men in Rennes who believe Dreyfus will be acquitted. The best hope of his partisans seems to be what French procedure calls "acquittal by minority." A verdict against him of four to three, which will set him free, but with dismissal from the army, is equivalent to the Scotch verdict "not proved." The next alternative is a verdict of five to two, which would acquit him of treason, but convict him of spying, with a sentence a five years, which he has already served. But that he will walk out of court unshamed, with full rank, back pay and promotion, his most optimistic follower is not venturesome enough to predict.

Jack—"The ingenuity of a woman is beyond the comprehension of man." Tom—"What's wrong now?" Jack—"Young Blank's fiancée sent him an elaborately constructed pen-wiper for a birthday present and he wore it to church, thinking it was a new-fangled cravat."

STATE NEWS.

The Central Hospital for the Insane at Raleigh is full. There are now 425 patients there.

Joseph Armfield, of this State, has been appointed a major in one of the volunteer regiments.

Friday night at Durham, Nathan Sanders, a negro, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

Fourteen Carteret county fishermen were drowned near Swan Island, at the mouth of Neuse river, during the storm of last week.

The Lula Manufacturing Company at King's Mountain has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000. It will build a new cotton mill.

At an educational rally in Sanford last Friday night, D. F. St. Clair, editor of the Literary Digest, New York, made an able educational address.

The schooner Mystery has been lost off Harbor Island. The captain and crew of three men were drowned and the vessel and cargo are a total loss.

Sunday night five Federal and two State prisoners made their escape from the penitentiary. Also five prisoners escaped from the Wake county workhouse.

Judge Purnell has requested J. B. Portune, Clerk of the United States District Court at Raleigh, to resign. It is probable that George Green, Clerk of the U. S. Court at New Bern, will succeed Portune.

Dr. W. S. Creasy, pastor of the Centenary Methodist church of Winston, died quite suddenly in Baltimore Monday morning, where he had gone for treatment of a brain trouble. He was 52 years old and was regarded as one of the finest pulpit orators in the State.

The Trustees of the University have elected Judge James C. MacRae Professor of the University Law School to succeed Judge Shepherd. He has accepted the position and will begin his work at the opening of the session in September. His salary will be \$2,000 a year.

The organization of the Raleigh & Eastern Railway Company has been perfected by the election of Julian S. Carr, President; N. W. West, Vice-President; C. B. Barbee, Secretary and Treasurer. This company will build a railroad from Raleigh to Spring Hope. The survey will be made at once.

The establishment of the Key Manufacturing and Distilling Company at Statesville was seized by revenue officers last week for alleged violation of the internal revenue laws. The establishment is the largest whiskey house in the State and does a big business. About 8,000 gallons of spirits were seized.

There was a \$10,000 fire at Red Springs Thursday, caused by sparks. W. J. McDearmid's lumber plant was burned. The loss was \$5,000, partially covered by insurance. The Red Springs Lumber Company lost four cars, much lumber, their freight depot, etc. Loss \$1,000; no insurance. The A. C. L. lost three flat cars and a water tank.

Judge James C. MacRae, who was last Saturday elected Professor of Law at the State University, was born in Fayetteville in 1838. He was admitted to the bar in 1860. He served through the Civil War, being Adjutant of the Fifth North Carolina Regiment. After the war he resumed the practice of law and was elected to the Legislature in 1874. In 1882 he was appointed Judge of the Superior Court to fill an unexpired term, and in the fall of the same year was elected to the same position. Later he was appointed a justice of the Supreme Court to fill the unexpired term of Justice Davis. He is an able lawyer and is well known throughout the State.

A Frigntful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile Cure on earth—Only 25c. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Hood Bros., Druggist.

Riots in Paris.

Paris, Aug. 20.—Serious riots occurred here this afternoon. The trouble originated in an attack made by Anarchists on Anti-Semites. A thousand Anarchists under Sabastian Faure assembled in the Place de la Republique and resisted the police who attempted to disperse them. The latter fought bravely, but were finally overpowered.

A police commissary and an inspector attempted to arrest some rioters who were carrying a red flag, but were trampled upon and beaten with bludgeons. A number of shots were fired by the mob. The inspector was mortally injured by the clubs, and the commissary was hit by a bullet, receiving a serious wound. Four other policemen were stabbed. Notwithstanding their defeat the police made a number of arrests, among their prisoners being Faure.

Subsequent to the rioting in the Place de la Republique the mob rushed to Rue St. Maur, where they stormed the churches of St. Maur and St. Joseph. They entered the buildings, and wailed some of them tore down the altars and pulpits, others seized the sacred pictures, holy vessels and the Host, the consecrated wafers, all of which were thrown into the street. The altars and pulpits furnished wood for a bonfire, and all the seized church property was burned. A similar scene was enacted at St. Nicholas's Church. The mob tried to burn the churches but failed.

While the rioters were storming St. Nicholas's church they were charged by the police and cavalry, but they succeeded in carrying out their plan despite the efforts to disperse them.

The sacking of the churches recalls the excesses committed by the Communists in 1871.

Old Man and His Mule.

Uncle Jimmie Cheatham, of the Brushes, was pretty badly hurt recently. In attempting to get up on his mule, he fell and broke a rib or two. He is quite old; he says his age is 103 years. He is improving and is able to walk about some. He has an old mule which is his companion most of the day time. The mule is vicious toward any one else, but is very gentle when uncle Jimmie is about it.—Wilkesboro Chronicle.

A Wise Man's Unwise Belief.

Some of the wise men of a couple of centuries ago were wont to hold mercantile pursuits in no great esteem. Addison in his "Spectator" solemnly made the asseveration that "dull fellows prove very good men for business." But Addison wrote in the placid days. There being no hum and bustle in the world then, the ancient storekeepers did not need to put forth much energy. But no dull man is found among the progressive merchants of to day. They must be alert and industrious, relying also upon the good results to be obtained from constant and interesting advertising in a first-class and popular newspaper.—Philadelphia Record.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Hood Bros.' Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00 Guaranteed or money refunded.

Dropped Dead While Shouting.

Religion furnishes peculiarities as well as other phases and features of life. At a series of meetings in this city, the other night, in the Belo section and conducted by Rev. Atkinson an old colored woman named Brown and a former slave of Mrs. Willis Smith, in Davie county, dropped dead. The old woman had been shouting zealously during the evening and was continuing her demonstration as she started home. She had just passed out of the front door when she dropped dead, evidently due to age and physical exertion. Some of her race, however, are superstitious enough to advance a number of very foolish theories as to her sudden taking off.—Winston Republican.

The Woman With the Hoe.

August Krackenbaum in the local court was granted a divorce from his wife, Selma, last week, the poor man reciting that his infuriated spouse had chased him around the house and into the cellar, using a hoe as a means of persuasion.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Mills in the State.

Secretary Bruner, of the Agricultural Department, made inquiry in all the counties in the State regarding manufactories. He finds that there are 205 cotton mills, also 13 hosiery, 4 knitting, one towel and one cotton goods finishing mill. There are 13 woolen mills. Gaston leads in cotton mills with 22, Alamance following with 19, Mecklenburg ranking third, with 13, Randolph and Richmond fourth, with 12 each. Guilford, Cumberland and Cabarrus have 10 each, Cleveland and Lincoln 9 each, Catawba and Rockingham 6 each. Rowan 5 and Surry, Wake, Edgecombe and Montgomery 3 each.

A Vigorous Democratic Journal.

The Verdict, the only illustrated Democratic weekly journal in the United States, is arousing an unusual interest not only in the east but in the west. Its stalwart Democracy is unquestionable. Certainly it voices now the issues upon which the Democratic party intends to go before the people in 1900. It is rallying the Democracy to the support of this 1900 platform: An Income Tax. A graded Inheritance Tax. The destruction of the political power of the Trusts. Public ownership of municipal franchises. Its editorials, written by Alfred Henry Lewis, are unusually frank in statement. The Verdict's cartoons, printed in colors, sum up pictorially the editor's view of National and New York affairs. There are character and individuality in the cartoons that are as refreshing as the vigor of the editorials. The Verdict gives promise of being the oracle of the advanced Democracy.

The paper consists of twenty pages weekly, four of which are printed in colors, while it contains each week a spirited drawing in color of a National celebrity, Democrat or Republican, which is issued as a supplement suitable for framing.

"If the Philippines," says the Philadelphia Press, "were filled by a docile, self-governing population of homogeneous race and tongue, ready to manage its own affairs, we would have no business there. It is because tribal forage, Malay piratical raids and Spanish oppression has made it a seething caldron of savage misery that the United States must reduce it to order or neglect the duty civilized Powers owe to civilization the world over." And the United States is going to "reduce it to order" by killing out the only civilized and Christianized tribe in the country. Is that the idea? And don't forget the extension of our markets. Better stick to the original text. It was honest at least.—Charleston News and Courier, Dem.

As far as comfort goes there isn't any difference between marrying for money without love and marrying for love without money.—New York Press.