

YANKELE DOES A CHARITY FOR AARON ISRAEL'S RELATIVE, MOSCHE SILVERBERG.

The Latter's Scorching Venture Proves Profitable, Because His Cousin Is Stimulated Into Generosity, Something Against His Will, Be It Said.

Mosche Silverberg stood shivering in the small protecting alcove formed by a narrow sidewalk... The passerby gave small heed to Mosche and his stock, and he pounded his feet on the sidewalk and croaked an invitation to purchase more as a matter of form than with hope of selling anything.

Yankel Schiefan came hurriedly out of the doorway from Sigmund Weinstein's place upstairs and bumped into Mosche. The old man, no great heavyweight, almost fell. Yankel restored him to his full standing and inquired solicitously if Mosche were hurt.

"No," replied Mosche. "It is nothing. It would be only one more misfortune if I had my bones broken." "What's the matter? Is business bad?" asked Yankel.

"Worse a customer," replied Mosche. "Machullah." Yankel looked with an eye of sympathy at the pitiful stock of unhandsome candies and at the pathetic visage of the old man.

"In this country I have no relatives who want to recognize me," replied Mosche. "And if I were home in Kosmin I don't think it would be any better. They're all blind poor there and they wouldn't be able to take care of me. I suppose they think that in this rich country I should be able to find gold in the streets to send to them."

Yankel stood for a few moments considering, while the old man shivered. A tear trickled down one weatherbeaten cheek and stopped almost frozen in a wrinkle of his face. Lesser Manowitz, in front of whose store the two were, came out to the door. He looked at Mosche with ill concealed annoyance.

"I wish you would take all that stock away from here," he said. "Do all your business I paid my good money to have that place in front of my store. These cases put in so that you could stand in front of them to disgrace them?"

With a patient gesture of deprecation Mosche started to pick up the portable stand to move on. "You are as bad as the police," said Yankel to Lesser, "only in this case it is a religionist and a poor man. You boast to him about the money that you get for the front of your store when he is about starving here. Your store is like yourself, all glitter in front, but nothing within that is good. Is that charity to a poor and an old man?"

"I do not see that it is your affair," said Lesser. "Can I be expected to take care of every old schmorner who puts up in front of my place? It is your money that I need, my money for my family. It is the duty of every man first to see to those at home. Why does he go into business with everything that Mosche has? He'd be able to sell enough to buy a house."

"That is well said," replied Yankel, with irony. "Second you have been lucky enough to be successful. You look down on the poor man. You speak of your duty to those at home. Well, then why don't you do your duty by them and give them some enjoyment? You have children. Why don't you see to it that they get some pleasure? If you want to take care of your wealth, you must of having should purchase some of these candies to take home to them in that way you would do a double good. You would give them a pleasure and you would do a charity by this man."

case. "So," demanded Aaron, "you are sneaking around getting into plots with all sorts of cheeky people to get my name into bad repute? You are begging on the strength of my name, are you? Well, you deserve what you get from me, and that is nothing. A chuprah-poom! He shall beg in my name. What did I ever do to you?"

"Well, I believe I shall go in now," said Lesser. "I wouldn't want to interfere in these family matters," he added maliciously. "Wait just a minute," said Yankel. "Wait, so that justice may be done. We have heard from this man Israel's what he has boasted he would do for any of his relatives who might be in need and you see how much he fulfills what he talks so big about. He isn't even ashamed to talk so before you, and you know that you were willing to do Mosche a charity if only for the sake of his relative Israel."

"Oh, yes," said Lesser, willing to aggrandize himself a little. "Aaron's expense. For one of Israel's mispochah I would be willing to do a favor. Yes, I remember saying that." "You needn't mind being so appreciating," said Aaron coldly. "I imagine that I could buy and sell you twice over, Lesser, so you needn't bother about what favors you do for my relative. I believe that you will care of my own affairs in that line well enough. If you don't look out about being so greedy, you won't be able to give me any more advice in the way that you will find helpful."

"But I can't take this to your house," said Mosche, "I'm going to be afraid and pointing to his little pile of candies. 'That will be all right,' said Yankel. 'I'll take it upstairs to Weinstein's place and leave it there. He'll take care of it. He'll be glad to do something for a relative of Israel.'"

"No," said Aaron, "you needn't be so kind spreading about the deed that my relatives have to see. How much is all that?" he asked Mosche. "It cost me \$1, that stock," said Mosche. "All the candy is of the finest." Aaron drew out his pocketbook and handed Mosche a dollar bill. Then he said: "Some of this candy I will take home to my children. Then I'll give you an idea, he added. 'Here, Manowitz, you may have some for your children.' And he showed the case into the doorway after taking some candy out."

And leaving the infuriated Manowitz standing in the doorway he led Mosche away. "But about the case, which cost \$1," Mosche was saying as they walked off. "Well, I hope you are satisfied now, you oasis poonim," said Manowitz to Yankel as the latter, broadly looking forward at the disappearing pair and then at Manowitz, until the latter grabbed the candy case and took it into the store, slamming the door behind him. Then, at a certain moment, he reappeared to say to Yankel, "At least I get the case and you get nothing, not even thanks," and went back into the store again.

LEAP YEAR TO UNITE EDITORS. Iowa Woman Publisher Wants a Good Printer and He Needs a Pants Fatcher. DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 26.—Exasperated over having lost in a contest for the county judgeship, Miss Elizabeth Soham, editor of the Storm Lake Vidette, asserted her leap year prerogative this week and in her current issue makes the following proposal: "A constant fight for what rightfully belongs to her is a wear and tear on the nervous system of any woman, and we have come to the belief that in order to stay in newspaper work and maintain our health we want to marry some good printer who can do the printing and swearing for us."

"This is leap year, and this may be considered as a proposal by any one who would be qualified to fill the vacancy so evident in the Vidette office." G. A. Craig, the bachelor editor of the Lytton Star, believing that a proposal of marriage is not to be turned down, wrote an acceptance and in the last issue of his paper he says: "We believe we are eligible to fill the vacancy which Sister Soham feels exists in her print shop. We're a Missouri Democrat of forty years standing, considered a smooth printer, as to our fighting qualities, suffice to say we come from a family that kills on the swearing proposition our press feeder says we would be there with the goods, as we swear in several different languages at once when things go wrong on press night."

TO SUCCEED DR. R. L. PADDOCK. The Rev. Appleton Grannis to Be Rector of the Holy Apostles. Bishop Paddock preached yesterday his farewell sermon as rector of the Episcopal Church of the Holy Apostles, Ninth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, and last evening announced the name of the new rector, the Rev. Appleton Grannis, who is now assistant minister at Trinity church, Boston.

The Rev. Appleton Grannis is about the age of Bishop Paddock, and since his graduation and entry on the ministry has had extensive experience in the Holy Apostles, which he is now to enter, save during the last two years. Trained in work in Manhattan's downtown district, he went some years under Father O'Grady, Orange, and when the latter was called to Trinity church he invited Mr. Grannis to be his first assistant. Now he returns to New York.

VANDEBILT WEDDING TO-DAY ALL ARRANGED SAVE WHO SHALL GIVE THE BRIDE AWAY.

Orchids to Be the Chief Feature in the Floral Decorations—Guests Not Likely to Number More Than 300—They Will Spend Their Honeymoon in Newport.

The wedding of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, youngest daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Count Laszlo Szecsenyi, at the Vanderbilt home, 2 West Fifty-eighth street, at noon to-day, will surpass in brilliancy any wedding that has been held in this city since Miss May Goebel was married to the Duke of Roxburghe in 1903. The Goebel wedding, and also the wedding of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, a cousin of the present bride-elect, to the Duke of Marlborough in 1895, were more elaborately planned, but they were both church affairs.

Invitations to to-day's nuptials have been restricted to relatives and the most intimate friends of the Vanderbilt family, to several members of the Count's family who have come from Hungary and to members of the Austrian Diplomatic Corps in Washington. In all there will be more than 300 guests.

All the plans, with the possible exception of deciding which of the brothers will give the bride-elect away, were completed last night. Friends of the family admitted that they did not know whether Cornelius or Alfred G. would be the groom in point of seniority is head of the family, but Alfred was recognized as such by his father after Cornelius had married against his father's will. Since the death of the elder Vanderbilt there has been a reconciliation between the son and other members of the family, but apparently there has been some uncertainty as to who should officiate at the wedding.

Floral decorations were worked out day and night by the drawing room on the fifth avenue side of the house had been practically converted into a bower. It will be an orchid wedding. The bride-elect has charge of the decorations have just about cleaned the town of orchids. At this season of the year they cost from \$1 to \$2 each, and several thousands of them have been used in the decorations.

At one end of the drawing room there has been erected a bridal arbor of orchids, with long streamers of them drooping from the canopy. The marriage ceremony will be performed before this arbor. Growing orchids also will be scattered through the drawing room. In the general scheme of decoration there is a strong leaning toward the Hungarian national color—yellow. The Moorish room and the dining room at the left of the Fifth-seventh street entrance are ablaze with yellow orchids. The dining room tables will be decorated with clusters of spring flowers—Narcissus, tulips, jonquils and lilies of the valley.

On the bridal table there will be only white orange and orchid blossoms. The bouquet which the bride-elect will carry will be of the same flowers. A wall of palms and ferns intertwined with Southern amalia will hide the orchestra of sixty-five pieces. This will be led by Johann Franko. Miss Vanderbilt has herself picked out all the selections.

Besides the orchestra there will be thirty-five choristers in red vestments from St. Patrick's Cathedral. At the same time placed in the hall just outside the big drawing room. It will be played by James C. Finnegan, choirmaster of the Cathedral. The Cathedral quartet composed of John F. Finnegan, Nicholas Sebastian, P. F. Motley and William F. Hooley, will assist the choristers.

Miss Ruth Vanderbilt Twombly and Miss Dorothy Whitney will be the only bridesmaids. Miss Twombly is the second daughter of Hamilton McKim, who is a cousin of the bride-elect. Miss Whitney is the second daughter of the late William C. Whitney.

It is rumored that after the Vanderbilt wedding the announcement will be made of the engagement of Miss Whitney to Ogden Mills Bishop, son of the late Huber K. Bishop. Miss Flora Whitney, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and a niece of the bride, will be the flower girl. The bride-elect's attendants have all given her a ring set with a sapphire and diamond pendant. Miss Whitney gave a sapphire and diamond bracelet, and Miss Flora gave a bracelet of pearls and diamonds.

History is not always dull. Here is a bit which seems to us most interesting:

"A certain heater company in Pennsylvania began, ten years ago, to make the same kind of heater they are now making—no better and no worse. For seven years they struggled along with practically no progress. They were often approached by advertising men, but they were afraid to attempt national advertising, for the reason that their heaters used only anthracite coal, thereby restricting their territory.

"But at last they began to advertise in a small way—with a twenty per cent. increase in their business for the first year. The increase for the second year's business was fifty per cent. This company has been advertising for about three years, and now employs four times as many men as it did, all this being accomplished with a total advertising cost of less than Ten Thousand Dollars.

"THE SATURDAY EVENING POST has outclassed all other publications in direct results, and now receives about forty per cent. of the entire appropriation."

It is unusual for an advertising campaign to be so successful from the very start, but it is not unusual for THE SATURDAY EVENING POST to pay advertisers.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY PHILADELPHIA NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO BUFFALO necklaces of pearls and diamonds. The Duchess of Marlborough, a cousin of the bride-elect, sent a rope chain of pearls with tassels of pearls and diamonds. From Mr. and Mrs. William K. Shepard, there was a ring set with a large diamond. The brothers of the bride-elect gave her a heavy set of silver table ware.

Among other gifts were: A pendant of sapphires and diamonds from Mrs. Almerio Paget, a ring set with rubies and diamonds from Dr. and Mrs. Edward A. Webb, a silver tea service from Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, a massive silver candelabra from Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton McKim, Twombly and a large centerpiece of silver from Senator and Mrs. Depew.

Miss Vanderbilt came into her own rights only a few months ago. Her fortune has been variously estimated up to \$12,000,000. Friends are proud to say that she has an income of \$60,000. They have decided that any arrangement has been made by Miss Vanderbilt for turning any part of her property over to the Count.

The Count is 28 years old. He belongs to an old and aristocratic Hungarian family. He is the fourth and youngest son of the late Count Emerich Szecsenyi, who was for many years Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Berlin. The young Count is a Chamberlain of the Austrian Emperor and a lieutenant in the Austro-Hungarian army, and several thousand acres of land.

FAITH HEALER TEACHES WOMEN. Tells Them How to Be Rid of Hysteria, Nervousness and the Like. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—Scores of women to-day sought advice from the Rev. Elwood Worcester, rector of Emmanuel Church, Boston, the leader in the new healing, faith healing movement, who has been here for the first time since he was in St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church on "Christian Mental Therapeutics."

The Wanamaker Store Store Closes at 5:30 P. M. The Wanamaker Store. A Lively Week at Wanamaker's Little Lots and Big Reductions. EVERY section of these two great buildings is hammering down stocks, before Friday night's inventory. This means tempting counters everywhere, though most of the lots are too small to advertise. Come to WANAMAKER'S for some of the best bargains of the year.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS. description of President Buchanan's inauguration ball printed in "The Wedding" was given to her by Mrs. Jefferson Davis, and she notes that Mr. Buchanan's dancing on this occasion was against all precedent. In spite of his sixty-five years he was the most graceful man on the floor. Miss McLaws's book has gone into a second edition.

Teephone Directory For Winter and Spring Months Goes to Press Friday, January 31st New listings must be arranged for on or before above date, if desired for this book