

Armsmere. *Dec. 6. 1867.*

The marriage of C. Nichols Beach, Esq., of Philadelphia, to Miss Hettie Jarvis, the sister of Mrs. Colonel Samuel Colt, of Hartford, which took place at "Armsmere," the residence of the latter, on Thursday the fifth instant, was one of the most magnificent ceremonies of the kind that has ever taken place in this country. No stranger has ever visited Hartford without being at once attracted by the elegant residence of Mrs. Colt, and the extensive grounds with which it is surrounded, and which are always kept in the most exquisite order. The large hot-houses and conservatories which extend around nearly half of the estate, are among the most attractive sights in the city. In them one can walk for nearly a mile under glass, amid the most luxurious growth of flowers from all countries, through whole houses devoted to grapes, pineapples, figs, peaches, pears, nectarines and other rare fruits.

The house itself is one of the handsomest in the city, and was planned by the late Colonel Colt. Inside, at every turn, are displayed evidences of the most refined taste. Beautiful and costly marble and bronze statuary, rare and valuable paintings, exquisite carpets and furniture, are combined in luxurious profusion. And beautiful as the whole is, it was even more so on Thursday, when the choicest treasures from the hot-houses were brought in to adorn the rooms. Stands of fairy-like workmanship were laden with the choicest flowers, baskets suspended around the rooms and halls held flowering plants and vines; the windows darkened, and the house illuminated by hundreds of gas and wax lights. Two fine bands of music lent additional charms to the scene, and nothing that wealth could obtain or good taste suggest, was wanting.

Arrangements for the Ceremony.

From the entrance of the house to the curb of the sidewalk, a green and white covered archway had been erected, the walks being carpeted. Attentive servants were in attendance to assist the guests in alighting from their carriages. Mrs. Colt entertained about fifty guests from abroad, at the Allyn House, during their stay in the city, and provided some thirty carriages to carry them from the hotel to the house, at the time of the wedding. While all the arrangements were made in the most sumptuous manner, a degree of privacy was observed, and thus the usual crowd, which in Hartford runs to everything of this kind, to see and comment upon the guests, was kept away.

Not more than a dozen persons were at any one time around the entrance, and the services of the policemen who stood on guard were not required. Eighteen hundred invitations had been issued for the reception, which was given by Mrs. Colt immediately after the marriage. About two hundred were invited to the ceremony, and it is estimated that over a thousand

were present at the reception.

The Bridal Party.

Mr. C. N. Beach, the happy man on this occasion, is of the wealthy firm of Beach & Tyler, of Philadelphia—and he counts his wealth by tens of thousands. Miss Hettie Jarvis, now Mrs. Beach, has been one of the belles of Hartford for some time. She is a magnificent looking woman, in every respect, and is just as good as she looks. She has always been a favorite in the circle in which she moved, and has added to the charms of her beauty by her many acts of benevolence; and although all who know her, rejoice over her marriage, there will be many sad hearts made by her leaving the city to live elsewhere. On this occasion she looked lovelier than ever before. She wore a robe of the most expensive white uncut velvet, with a train two yards in length, trimmed around the bottom with a costly flounce of point lace. Above this was a skirt of fine *tulle*, neatly puffed and caught up by clusters of orange blossoms. The corsage was cut *à l'Empire*, very

low neck and narrow sleeves, and trimmed with rows of lace similar to those on the flounce. A small wreath of orange blossoms confined the very long and full veil of white *tulle* to the hair, which was exquisitely dressed, and ornamented with diamonds. The bride wore the gift of her husband, a magnificent necklace of several rows of costly pearls, confined by a clasp of diamonds which hung in pendants over the bust. A brooch, earrings and bracelets of the same, completed the set, which cost \$30,000. The bridesmaids, the Misses Elliott, Ripley, Belknap and Taintor, were attired in dresses of white *tulle*, with elaborate puffing divided by *roleaux* of white satin. The upper skirts were festooned with flowers, each lady wearing a distinct color—namely, blue, pink, green and lavender. The bridegroom presented each of the bridesmaids with a handsome diamond ring, a souvenir of the occasion. Messrs. Plunkett and Parsons, of Hartford, and Rogers, Storrs and Miller, of New-York, officiated as ushers. They were also dressed in the height of the present fashion.

The Ceremony.

The ceremony was performed at two o'clock, in the Picture Gallery, in which were about a hundred invited guests and relations. The Right Reverend Bishop Williams, D.D., officiated. A portion of the gallery immediately in front of the magnificent full length portrait of the late Colonel Colt, was fitted up as an altar for the purpose, and around this the bridal party stood. Over their heads was suspended "a marriage bell" formed of rare flowers, hung from festoons of exotics which filled the air with their perfume. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party left the gallery to receive the congratulations of their friends in the parlors below.

The Reception.

The reception took place in the large front drawing-room, where the guests were received by Mrs. Colt. This room was most exquisitely decorated with flowers and blooming plants. The bridal party stood in a large bay window, under an arch of flowers, and here received the congratulations of the great number which had been invited. The scene in this room, when the reception was at its height, was like a dream of fairy land. Mrs. Colt wore a magnificent robe of black velvet; a coronet of diamonds in her hair, a superb necklace, formed of star-like clusters of diamonds—bracelets and other ornaments to match. She received her visitors with that queen-like grace and ease and affability of manner for which she has always been noted. During the three hours of the reception, Colt's Armory Band performed a very choice selection of music, while another band, stationed up stairs, made that part of the house melodious. The entire house was thrown open to the guests, and the beautiful conservatory, full of rare exotics, in full bloom, with its pattering fountains, and the sweet notes of the feathered songsters, which flew about among the shrubbery, was one of the centres of attraction.

The Entertainment

Was of the highest order, having been arranged and superintended by one of New York's most—it is said—favored caterers, (Leopold,) and cost a fabulous amount. The tables were decorated with silver and crystal, and were made even more tempting by the lavish profusion of delicacies—grapes, and other fruits from the hot-houses of Mrs. Colt. In addition to the two large dining rooms of the house, which were both used, the portico in front of the residence was enclosed, carpeted and lighted by hundreds of wax tapers, and here a third table was spread, devoted entirely to ices and confectionery. Lounges and chairs were placed in abundance for the accommodation of the party, and so admirable and extensive were the arrangements that there was no crowding or confusion. On every side were ample evidences of the luxurious tastes of the worthy lady of the mansion.

The Bridal Presents.

The bridal presents were as numerous as they were valuable, and we can scarcely begin to enumerate them. They were arranged in the billiard room, the two tables being entirely filled, and numerous small tables being also occupied. One of the billiard tables was devoted exclusively to silver-ware, and conspicuous on this was a splendid solid silver *epervier*; a solid silver tea set, gold-lined, from the parents of the bride; a heavy silver soup tureen; two massive antique pitchers; a beautiful silver fruit service; two dishes for berries, spoons,

sift, etc., to match; spoons, ladles, knives and forks, napkin rings, individual butters and salts, egg setts, ice-cream setts, cake, fish, crumb, and other knives, until it seemed as if the whole of Tiffany & Co's stock had been transferred to Hartford. On the other table were rare and costly laces, a magnificent camel's hair shawl, worth some thousands of dollars, (the gift of Mrs. Colt.) Sets of coral, of pearls, of turquoise, and other precious stones, embroideries, paintings, dressing and jewel cases, books, and indeed everything that a lady could wish for, and scarcely have a wish ungratified.

The Ladies, and their Dresses.

Prominent among the beautiful ladies present noticeable for their tasteful dresses were Mrs. Junius Morgan, of London, in a rich purple *moire-antique*, trimmed with black thread lace, and shawl to match; Mrs. Clark, of Springfield, in Bismarck satin; Mrs. Chas. Brainard, of Hartford, black velvet, open over a skirt of purple satin trimmed with point lace; Miss Alice Cone, of Hartford, in a rich blue silk, trimmed with wreath of morning glories of the same color and green leaves, corsage trimmed with point lace; Miss Annette Bingham, of Windham, lavender silk and point lace shawl; Mrs. Le Roy, of Hartford, green silk, with overskirt of white tarlatan, elaborately puffed, diamond ornaments; Miss Tracy, of Hartford, white tarlatan with green puffings; Mrs. Col. Berdan, rich black corded silk over a skirt of Mexican blue satin, and superb Roman opera cloak, diamond ornaments; Mrs. Frank and Mrs. Knight Cheney, respectively in green and crimson silks; Mrs. Jas. G. Wells, blue silk and lace shawl; Mrs. Ezra Clark, wife of the poet, heavy drab silk trimmed with black lace; Mrs. J. Aspinwall Hodge, black grenadine over black silk; Miss Wilson, blue satin poplin over a skirt of white *tulle*; (her younger sister wore green and white tarlatan); Mrs. Henry B. Beach, very heavy black velvet, long train, point lace shawl and hat, and diamond ornaments; Miss Bunce, white silk; Mrs. Judson H. Root, crimson silk, trimmed down the front with white satin and bullion fringe; Mrs. Henry Robinson, green silk and black lace shawl; Mrs. William Isham, elegant Bismarck

moire antique, point lace shawl and diamonds; Mrs. E. H. Owen, black velvet and lace shawl, diamonds; Mrs. E. G. Howe, green satin, and emerald and diamond ornaments; Mrs. R. D. Hubbard, wife of Hon. R. D. Hubbard, M. C., heavy brown silk, elaborately trimmed, point lace shawl, diamond brooch; Mrs. Dr. Beresford, blue silk, and elegant jewelry; Miss Mary Beresford, corn-colored silk; (her sister wore white and green tarlatan, puffed); Miss Whiting, black and white checked silk; Mrs. Dr. Preston, green silk; Miss Ashmead, lavender silk; Mrs. Williams, mother of the Bishop, purple silk, and black lace trimmings; Mrs. McCook, lavender

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ender silk, trimmed with folds of satin; Miss Sheldon, lavender silk, embroidered with pearls; Miss Woodbridge, check silk, trimmed with blue satin; Mrs. Thomas M. Day, ashes of roses silk trimmed with satin and blonde lace; Mrs. Wm. Crosswell Doane, of Albany, black grenade spotted with white, and trimmed with ends of white satin, over a black silk skirt; Mrs. Henry A. Redfield, crimson silk dress with over skirt of puffed *tulle*; Mrs. Col. G. B. Bissell, green *moire antique*, with overskirt of *moire*; Miss Brinley, white alpaca, trimmed with rows of blue satin; Mrs. H. K. W. Welch, royal purple silk; Miss Beers, black silk beautifully trimmed; Miss Jane Spencer, rich black silk and French embroidered muslin shawl; Mrs. Charles H. Northam, black velvet; Miss Northam, white alpaca, trimmed with crimson; Miss Mary Peck, heavy white silk, beautifully trimmed with blue, and embroidered shawl; Miss Kellogg, maize-colored tarlatan, trimmed with puffs and ruching of the same; Miss Tiffany, check silk, trimmed with bias folds of scarlet satin; Miss Huntington, black silk dress, lavender hat and point lace shawl; Mrs. C. L. Lincoln, black velvet; Mrs. F. A. Francis, rich green corded silk, and lace shawl; Miss Francis, blue silk; Mrs. W. C. Alden, lavender silk; Miss Alden, blue silk, trimmed with bands of velvet and pearl beads; Mrs. Horace Lord, black silk dress and lace shawl; Miss Minnie Butler, elegant white suit; Miss Brainard, white *tulle*, puffed; Miss Stowe, daughter of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, white silk, with overskirt of white *tulle*, dotted with black, and fastened with black velvet ribbons. These are only a few of the rich costumes worn; we might go on and fill column after column had we space to spare. It was the general remark that so much beauty, such lavishness in dress, and so large a display of diamonds and other precious stones, had never been seen in Hartford before.

The Gentlemen.

A large number of gentlemen were present from Hartford and other cities. Conspicuous among these were Col. Gorloff and Capt. Hunciers, Russian Commissioners, who appeared in full uniform, their breasts covered with orders and medals, set in jewels; Ex-Governors Seymour and Tracy, Commodore Rogers, the Rev. Dr. Washburn, Dr. Doane, of Albany, Col. Berdan, of rifle fame; Horace Lord, Esq., Ex-Governor Catlin, and many others.

The reception lasted from two until five, and at half-past seven o'clock the bridal pair left on the express train for Boston, attended by the good wishes of all their numerous friends. They sailed for Europe on Wednesday last, and on their return, they will take up their residence in Philadelphia.

THE RECEPTION AT MRS. COLT'S.

Celebrating Mr. Caldwell H. Colt's Twenty-First Birthday Anniversary.

One of the most brilliant parties which has ever been given in Hartford was the reception last evening given by Mrs. Samuel Colt, at her residence on Wethersfield avenue on the occasion of the twenty-first birthday anniversary of her son, Mr. Caldwell H. Colt, the only heir to Colonel Colt's large property, who yesterday attained his majority.

Between a thousand and fifteen hundred invitations were issued and there was a very large number of people present not only from this city but also from New York, New Haven, Newport, Boston and other places. The spacious mansion easily held the large attendance without any crowding or discomfort. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers, each room different from every other and each the rival of the other in the beauty of its decoration. Over the entrance to the reception room was a large "21" in red roses on a background of white, and there were many other noticeable single pieces of floral work.

The dresses of the ladies present were rich and elegant to an extent seldom seen here. An interesting feature of the evening was a set of young ladies and gentlemen, with powdered hair and in costume who came down the stairs arm in arm in procession, singing the Nursery Rhymes from Mother Goose, and afterwards formed and danced double quadrilles to the same pleasant music of their own voices. The young ladies were dressed in white and the young gentlemen wore black dress coats faced with red or blue silk and buttons to correspond.

The scene through the whole evening was one of gayety and richness and one which will long be remembered among the social events of Hartford. To a late hour last night or early this morning the carriages were rolling to and fro carrying the visitors to their homes. Quite a party went down to New Haven on the owl train at 1:30 this morning.

A Tardy Bridal Pair.

Thursday evening the chapel of the Park Church was crowded with spectators, eager to witness the nuptials of John Johnson and Margerie Ross. Rev. Dr. Burton was present as officiating clergyman. The hands of the clock were fast approaching the hour for the regular church prayer meeting, and it had been stipulated that the marriage ceremonies should be through with before the time for commencing the religious services. But neither bride nor bridegroom appeared, and painful anxiety on the part of the audience began to manifest itself. Dr. Burton too was somewhat agitated. Still the delay continued with no prospect of relief. A few moments later the prayer meeting worshippers began to assemble. At this point Dr. Burton solved the difficulty by dismissing the friends of the bridal couple. At this crisis there was a flutter at the doorway, and the next minute the happy couple appeared. It turned out that misapprehension had existed in the mind of the bridegroom or perhaps the bride concerning the place where the nuptial knot was to be tied, and the couple had visited the church on Talcott street, expecting to find the minister there. Dr. Burton good naturedly revoked his dismissal, and united the pair in the bonds of matrimony before going on with the prayer meeting. The bride was dressed in pure white, and had a train of six bridesmaids attending her. The bridegroom, Mr. Johnson, is employed as a waiter at the Park Central, while the bride is a domestic in the family of Dr. Curtis. They left on their bridal trip immediately after the ceremonies, which came fatally near missing, and will be back next week.

The Silver Wedding of Governor Jewell and Wife and Marriage of Miss Florence Jewell.

Oct 1877
The twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of Governor Jewell and wife and the marriage of Miss Florence Jewell to Mr. William H. Strong of Detroit, were celebrated at Governor Jewell's residence on Farmington avenue, Saturday evening, the occasion being one of exceptional brilliancy and enjoyment.

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph H. Twichell, the pastor of the bride, but was strictly private, being witnessed only by relatives and a few personal friends. The bridesmaids were Misses Schumaker of Baltimore, Miss Emily Jewell, daughter of Pliney Jewell, and Miss Susie Jewell, daughter of Judge Harvey Jewell of Boston. The ushers were Mr. J. Seymour Tryon, Jr., Mr. Charles Deming, son of the late Henry C. Deming, Mr. Harry Fenn and Mr. George Clark. The reception was of an elegant character, and was participated in by a large number of distinguished ladies and gentlemen, many of whom were friends from out of town. The gifts from friends both of the bridal pair and of the Governor and Mrs. Jewell were numerous and costly, and universally admired. Among the gifts to Governor Jewell and wife were several handsome specimens of handiwork in silver presented by the Governor's staff.

Nov 1877
The funeral of William H. Strong, formerly of this city, was held at the Northam Memorial chapel, Cedar Hill cemetery, Monday afternoon. The Rev. Willis H. Butler, pastor of the Asylum Hill Congregational church, conducted the service. Mr. Strong died at the home of his son, Charles C. Strong, in Richmond, Va., Saturday. He was born in this city and was 70 years old. His father, Charles C. Strong, was city treasurer of Hartford many years and was a member of the firm of Strong & Woodruff, hatters. William H. Strong was graduated from the Hartford High school and for some time was with the wholesale dry goods house of Collins & Fenn. Later he was in the dry goods business in Detroit and a member of the firm of Root, Strong & Co., and later Strong, Lee & Co. At the time of his death he was president of the Wilderstrong company of Monroe, Mich., manufacturers of farm implements.

Mr. Strong's wife, who died in 1894, was Florence Jewell, a daughter of Governor Marshall Jewell. He leaves two sons, Charles C. Strong of Richmond, Va., and Marshall J. Strong of Chicago, and a daughter, Mrs. Garvin Denby of Long Island, N. Y., a sister-in-law of Secretary of the Navy Edwin Denby. While in Hartford Mr. Strong was a member of the Asylum Hill Congregational church.

Many words, thoughts, and feelings were expressed by the friends of the deceased. The funeral was held at the Asylum Hill Congregational church, on Sunday, March 18, 1904. The interment was in the Asylum Hill cemetery. The funeral was held at the Asylum Hill Congregational church, on Sunday, March 18, 1904. The interment was in the Asylum Hill cemetery.

DEATHS.
CURTIN—In Philadelphia, March 18, 1904. Julia, wife of Dr. Roland G. Curtin, in her first year.
Mrs. Julia Curtin, wife of Dr. Roland G. Curtin, and daughter of the late Edwin and Nancy Taylor of this city, died in Philadelphia, Friday, aged 59 years. Mrs. Curtin was taken ill a grateful in church last Sunday. She leaves two brothers in this city; Samuel Taylor and Edwin P. Taylor, and four children, who are: John T. Robinson, Far out, Edwin T. Robinson and Miss Julia Robinson. Her first husband (John S. Robinson) and Miss Mary Curtin.

March 21, 1882
CURTIN—ROBINSON—At the residence of the bride's father Edwin Taylor, No. 28 Governor st. by the Rev. Joseph P. Taylor of Camden, N. J., Roland G. Curtin, M. D., of Philadelphia, Penn., to Julia Taylor Robinson of this city.

"The birdies sing and feed and play,
"The deer come to thy feet,
"Thy fruit is fair and sweet,
"Thou giv'st to all, and every day.

"Thou standest high, and far art seen,
"Thy excellence is known,
"Blessings are sweetly blown
"By all upon thy branches green.

"So much hast thou, oh blessed tree—
"But this wish I bestow,
"May those from thee that grow
"In every thing resemble thee!"

Thus to your silver wedding glee
One wish is left to bear:
Your children good and fair,
May they like you in all things be.

Mr. and Mrs. Strong took leave of their friends shortly after the marriage ceremony was performed, and departed immediately on their way for Detroit, where they will henceforth reside.

Among the numerous congratulations received were the following from the Russian and Turkish ministers at Washington:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 6.
Mr. Marshall Jewell, 80 Farmington avenue:
Official business detaining me in town, send you our hearty congratulations and hope that the wishes we tender to-day may be repeated on the anniversary of the golden wedding of the parents and the silver wedding of the children.

N. SHISIKIN, Russian Minister.
NEW YORK, Oct. 6, 1877.
Governor Marshall Jewell, 80 Farmington Avenue:
Je fais des vœux sincères pour se bonheur et sa prospérité, de toute votre gracieuse famille, et soubalte que dans vingt cinq ans vous celebriez vos noces dor en meine temps que madame votre fille celeberrases noces d'argent.

ARISTARCHI.
1832 GOLDEN WEDDING, 1882

The reception yesterday by Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Taylor in celebration of their golden wedding was largely attended and proved very enjoyable. It had been stipulated that no presents should be given and the affair was made informal, the guests coming and going during the afternoon and evening. About 175 were present including a considerable number whose acquaintance with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor covered the whole period since their marriage. Many beautiful contributions of flowers were sent by friends, notably the three baskets by the grandchildren, who were the children of Samuel Taylor, Mrs. Robinson and E. P. Taylor, with the device 1832-1882, and flowers in various devices from Mrs. General Waterman, Mrs. Henry Pease, Mrs. Charles Lincoln, Mrs. R. D. Stillman and many others. Edwin Taylor and Nancy J. Kinno were married by Rev. Mr. Riddel on the 17th of January, 1832, at South Glastonbury, Conn., and have resided in Hartford since that time. Mr. Taylor had a store on State street from about 1830 to 1836, and after that period went into the lumber business at Dutch Point, where he has remained continuously up to the present time, the firm having long been known under the name of E. Taylor & Son.

A Golden Wedding.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hamilton, 148 Washington street, was the scene of a pleasant gathering last evening, on the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of the host and hostess. Many relatives and friends from abroad were present, together with a large number of citizens, and the worthy couple were warmly congratulated on being permitted to celebrate an anniversary, which but comparatively few are spared to see. By a long life of integrity and usefulness Mr. Hamilton has won the esteem and respect of the community, as was testified by the heartfelt good wishes which were uttered by all present last evening. The time passed quickly, an elegant repast being served by Merrill, the enjoyment of which was heightened by pleasant social intercourse. The Rev. Mr. Richardson, of the Center church, made a few appropriate and interesting remarks. He then requested the quartette present to sing the familiar hymn, "Gently, Lord, O, gently lead us," which was sung at the wedding, fifty years since. There were three nephews of Mr. Hamilton present, all of whom were clergymen, viz., the Rev. John A. Hamilton of Norwalk, the Rev. B. F. Hamilton of Boston, and the Rev. H. H. Hamilton of Westford, Mass. Mr. Hamilton has a brother and two sisters; the brother was present, but the sisters were unable to come. The Rev. J. A. Hamilton of Norwalk, read a sketch of the lives of the venerable couple. They were married by the Rev. John Nash of Middlefield, Mass., the wife's maiden name being Harmony Emmons, and came to Hartford in 1828, and have since resided here. The cards of invitation intimated that no presents were expected, but his nephews presented the host with an elegant gold headed ebony cane. The presentation speech was made by the Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Boston, and the recipient feelingly responded. Mr. Samuel Hamilton also presented his wife with a massive ring, set with a brilliant solitaire diamond. There were numerous gifts of flowers, conspicuous among them being an elegant basket from Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Post. Before departing the guests joined in singing to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne," the following verses, written by Dr. J. G. Holland:—

The links of fifty golden years,
Reach to the golden ring,
Which now, with glad and grateful tears,
We celebrate and sing.
O, chain of love! O, ring of gold!
That have the years defied,
And still in happy bondage hold,
The old man and his bride.

The locks are white that once were black,
The sight has feebler grown;
But through the long and weary track,
The heart has held its own.
O, chain of love! O, ring of gold!
That time could not divide,
That kept through changes manifold,
The old man and his bride.

The golden bridal! ah, how sweet
The music of its bell,
To those whose hearts the vows repeat,
Their lives have kept so well!
O, chain of love! O, ring of gold!
O marriage true and tried,
That bind with tenderness untold,
The old man and his bride.

We give you joy, dear precious friends,
The healthiest we can give!
For when life's loving journey ends,
There'll still be life to live.
O, street of gold? O, harp of gold!
O, love beatified!
Joined in a heavenly home behold,
The old man and his bride.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Gilman's Fiftieth Marriage Anniversary—A Pleasant Gathering—An Original Poem, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Gilman, the former seventy-five and the latter seventy-four years of age, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage at their residence, No. 2 Charter Oak Place, on Monday evening. There was a large gathering of near relatives, including four sons and two daughters, who survive out of a family of nine children. These children are:—Judge George S. Gilman, of the Connecticut Mutual Life insurance company, Julius S. Gilman, of the firm of Dustin & Gilman, book publishers of this city, Henry M. Gilman, of the firm of D. D. Mallor & Co., Detroit, Mich., Fred. G. Gilman, of F. G. Gilman & Co., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. James Knight, wife of the assistant cashier of the First National bank of this city, and an unmarried daughter, who lives at home. Many beautiful and appropriate gifts were presented to the aged couple, and brief addresses were made by the Rev. E. P. Parker, Rowland Swift, and Judge Gilman, and several old-time tunes were sung, with Old Hundred, and the following poem, written by Mr. Henry A. Parker, of Boston, a nephew, was read:—

Full fifty years have sped away,
Since Hyman graced thy nuptial day;
To honor the event, we bring
Mementoes of Love's offering.

But richer than these gifts of gold,
And fraught with blessings manifold,
Are memories of olden time
That fondly round your heart strings twine.

The rare June days of wedded life,
Were prophecies of pleasure rife,
When Spring should merge in Summer's bloom,
And Summer-time came full too soon.

Yet Summer brought a goodly store
Of golden fruit to Autumn's door;
And when its fragrant flowers were lost,
By stealthy blight of Autumn's frost,

The gathered treasures of the past
Were such as no inconceivable
Could shatter with a ruthless hand,
For Love kept watch with magic wand.

So Autumn, with its dreamy haze,
And undisturbed and fruitful days,
When fitful Spring had quickly fled,
And Summer's fields were sear and dead—

Brought not the melancholy day,
That over Nature held stern sway,
For measure full and running o'er
Was meted thee from Heaven's store.

And Winter coming not apace,
But lagging like the tortoise race,
Doth hold thee gently in his arm,
To shield from coldness and from harm.

We lift our hearts to God above,
And thank him for the boundless love,
That has in mercy, not in wrath,
Bestrewn with good thy pilgrim path.

And may his benedictions still
Thine earthly cup with blessings fill,
And give thee at the close of even
A blissful entrance into heaven.

The occasion was, of course, richly enjoyed by all present, and none appeared to enter into the spirit of it more than the bride and groom, with both of whom time has dealt gently, giving them the blessing of mental and bodily health.

A Fashionable Wedding.

The marriage of the Rev. H. E. Cotton of Boston, and Miss Kate Louise, youngest daughter of Mr. C. D. Brainard, of this city, took place in St. John's church, yesterday afternoon. A large number of invitations had been issued, and the body of the church was reserved for persons invited, while the galleries were thrown open to the public, and a large crowd assembled. The floral decorations in the church were beautiful and costly. Bishop Williams officiated, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Miller, rector of St. John's. At the close of the ceremonies, a brilliant reception took place at the residence of the parents of the bride, on Capitol avenue. The refreshments were provided by Haberstein; a thousand boxes of cake were distributed to the guests; the wedding cake was a large and beautiful specimen of the confectioner's skill. Many beautiful presents were displayed, and all the appointments of the affair were on a magnificent scale. The bridal couple left Hartford on the 9:30 train for the north, and upon the conclusion of a short tour will sail from New York to Europe.

A Notable Christening. 1881

The New York Home Journal gives the following account of a recent christening party in this city:

About three or four hundred representatives of Hartford, New York and Boston society assembled at the house of Charles H. Brainard on Capitol avenue, Hartford, on the afternoon of the 16th of May, to witness the baptism of his granddaughter, the infant child of Edgar T. Welles and wife. Mr. Welles was assistant United States secretary of the navy under President Lincoln, and it was expected that his son, the present secretary of war, would be present on this occasion. Mr. Lincoln was, however, detained by business. The day was memorable to the family as being the anniversary of the birthday of Mrs. Brainard and of her daughter Alice, the mother of the infant to be christened, and as also the anniversary of the marriage of another daughter of Mr. Brainard to the Rev. Mr. Cotton, formerly in charge of the Episcopal church in Paris. The christening took place in the large drawing-room which was decorated with choice flowers from Kinner, of New York, and Spear, of Hartford. At one end of the room were two large pillars of lilies and roses, and between them stood a baptismal font, four feet high, composed entirely of Niphetos and Lamarque rosebuds. In this stood a silver gilt bowl, containing water brought from the river Jordan by the Hon. William Faxon. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Miller, rector of St. John's church, and the Rev. Mr. Cotton, brother-in-law of Mrs. Welles. At the appointed hour, 4 o'clock, four ushers led the procession into the presence of the guests. The godmothers came first in single file, all dressed in white muslin gowns, trimmed with roses. They were Mrs. E. S. Clarke, of Boston, Mrs. Cotton and Mrs. W. R. Mowe, all nunts of the baby. Then followed the *bonne* with the infant, and the godfathers, John Welles, E. S. Clarke, and the Rev. Mr. Cotton. The parents and grand-parents came last. The baby wore a dress made by Worth, of Paris. It was of sheer lawn, over white silk, most elaborately trimmed with Mechlin lace and lilies-of-the-valley. On one shoulder of the dress was a rose-bud made of diamonds with leaves of emeralds, and on the other shoulder a golden buttercup, set with diamonds. A pretty feature of the service was the music, which was played in an undertone during the service, all of the company joining in singing the doxology before the benediction. After the baptism the two dining-rooms were opened and Haberstein served a superb collation, at which "candle" made from a rare English receipt was supplied. The child received the name of "Alice." The gifts were numerous, and among them were a diamond bangle, several diamond and jeweled rings, coral and gold beads, laces and embroideries, a cradle of flowers and numerous baskets of exotics. The entire house was thrown open during the afternoon and evening, and rare flowers were placed in every available nook. Each guest was presented with a *souvenir* with a box of bon-bons, on the cover of which was a photograph of the happy child about whom all this festal array was centered.

FASHIONABLE WEDDING.

One of the most fashionable weddings of the year was celebrated in Albany on Thursday, the parties being Miss Eliza Greene Doane, the daughter of Right Rev. William Crosswell Doane, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Albany, formerly rector of St. John's church, Hartford, and Mr. James Terry Gardiner of Albany, director of the coast survey. The ceremony took place at All Saints' cathedral chapel. As the bridal procession entered the chapel Rev. Drs. Reese and Battershall and Rev. Messrs. Selkirk, Smith, Schwartz and Bassett, and the choir of men and boys in surplices, entered from the chapter room, singing a hymn. Inside of the altar rails were Rev. Dr. Dean and Rev. Dr. Chapman, canons of the cathedral. The bridal procession consisted of Mrs. Doane, mother of the bride, escorted by Very Rev. George H. Doane, vicar general of the Roman Catholic diocese of Newark; Canon Fulcher, bearing the canon staff of the bishop of Albany; Right Rev. John Williams, D. D., bishop of Connecticut; Bishop Doane; the bride, escorted by her uncle, Mr. Edward Perkins of Boston; Mr. Gardner, the groom, with Clarence King, late director of the United States geological survey. The service was conducted by Bishop Williams of Connecticut and Bishop Doane.

A brilliant incident of society at Albany, N. Y., was the marriage, Thursday morning, of Miss Eliza Greene Doane, daughter of the Right Rev. Bishop Doane, and Mr. James Terry Gardiner, director of the state survey, at All Saints' cathedral. The chapel was decorated with flowers from the greenhouse of Mr. Erastus Corning, a friend of the bride's family. The bridal party was composed of the groom, and his best man, Mr. Clarence King of New York, eight ushers, eight bridesmaids and the bride, leaning on the arm of Mr. Edward N. Perkins of Boston, her uncle. The ushers were Mr. Arnold Hague of New York, Mr. Harry Parkman of Boston, Mr. Robert Adams of Philadelphia, Mr. Osgood H. Shepard, Mr. Marion Randolph, Mr. L. Von Eltz, Mr. J. V. L. Pruyn and Mr. J. C. Y. Paige of Albany. The bridesmaids were Miss Doane, sister of the bride, Miss Perkins of Boston, Miss Kinney of Newark, N. J., Miss Parkman of Boston, cousins of the bride, Miss Milner of New York, Miss Elliott of Boston, Miss Pauline Hairig and Miss Cornelia Rathbone of Albany. The bridesmaids wore dresses of white Surah silk, with plain sweeping princess trains, lounced and jabotted in front, trimmed with Honiton lace, the neck and sleeves being filled with lace. They also wore small poke bonnets of white straw, trimmed with heavy white silk. Each had a lace fan representing torches of Hyacinth, the gift of the bride. They carried baskets of cowslips, hyacinths, daisies, violets and daffodils. The bride wore a white satin dress, cut en train, with Pompadour neck and

sleeves, trimmed with duchesse lace. The veil was of duchesse and Valenciennes lace. She had no flowers or ornaments, except a circlet of pearls clasped with diamonds, the gift of the groom. Arriving at the chancel, the betrothal was read by Bishop Williams. The bride was given away by her mother, and the marriage rites and benediction were pronounced by her father, Mrs. Doane, mother of the bride, was dressed in black velvet and lace, with diamond ornaments, and was escorted by Mr. George H. Doane of New Jersey, brother of the bishop of Albany and uncle of the bride. After the ceremony the bridal party proceeded to the Episcopal residence on Elk street, where an elaborate wedding breakfast was served at noon, at which about seventy guests were present, including Senator George F. Edmunds and Mrs. Edmunds, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Corning, Judge and Mrs. A. J. Parker, General and Mrs. E. S. Oliver, Colonel and Mrs. Edward Bowditch, Mr. Thomas F. Kinney, editor of the Newark *Advertiser*, wife and daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Perkins and Mr. C. B. Perkins of Boston.

WEDDING CEREMONIES.

VALENTINE-PORTER.

The marriage of Miss E. Williams Porter of Hartford and Samuel H. Valentine of New York was the occasion of a large and fashionable wedding Wednesday. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 2 Wethersfield avenue, at half past 7 by the Rev. A. D. Miller of St. John's church. On either side of the clergyman and the young couple stood candelabra surrounded by flowers containing lighted wax candles. Heavy crimson curtains formed a background. The bridesmaids were: Miss Lizzie Valentine, of New York; Miss Mary A. Robinson, Miss Lizzie C. Jarvis, and Miss Josie Barnard, of Hartford. The ushers were: Clark Hazen, of Brooklyn; Henry K. Pomroy and Alfred R. Conkling, of New York, and Joseph T. Bowen, of Hartford. The bride was dressed in satin brocade, and the bridesmaids in mull over white silk. The bride wore solitaire diamond ear-rings and diamond pendant. The floral decorations were lavish, including a lover's knot suspended over the bridal party, a yoke, marriage bells and others. The presents were displayed, and were many and costly. Among others the diamonds worn by the bride, diamond studs worn by the groom, a silver service, set of table silver, salad spoon and fork, fish knife and fork, clock and side pieces, salad bowl and spoon, statuery of bronze and marble, silver repousse pitcher, silver pitcher and goblets, ice-cream set of spoons and knife, silver mustard, salt and pepper boxes, silver eperguez and bronze and Limoges vases. A reception from 8 to 10 followed the ceremony. This was brought to a close by the bridal quadrille, after which dancing was kept up till a late hour. Among those present at the reception, to which more than a thousand invitations had been issued, were Mrs. Ssmuel Colt, Judge D. W. Pardee, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Brainard, Henry Barnard, the Misses Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Clemens, Governor and Mrs. R. D. Hubbard, Governor and Mrs. Marshall Jewell, General and Mrs. W. B. Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson, Judge and Mrs. Shipman, and Mr. and Mrs. George Beach, of Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Palmer, Dr. and Mrs. S. M. Valentine, Miss Faile, Mrs. Gillespie and Miss Dater, of New York, and many others.

TURNER-BARNES.

At Brooklyn, on Tuesday, Miss Emile T. Barnes was married to Thomas M. Turner of Brooklyn. The bride is a sister of the wife of Colonel Lucius H. Barbour, who, with Mrs. Barbour, was present at the church and at a large and brilliant reception which followed the ceremony.

—The marriage of Mr. Charles D. Hoxie of New York and Miss Rosella A. Post, daughter of Mr. C. A. Post of Hartford, was celebrated at the Park church Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Burton officiating. Mr. Hoxie is engaged in business at New York, and will reside there. The marriage was attended by a large number of friends of the bridal couple, and valuable recognitions were extended to them.

MARRIAGE BELLS.

The Pentecost-Gatling Wedding Yesterday Afternoon.

The marriage of the Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, pastor of the South Baptist church, to Miss Ida Gatling, daughter of Dr. R. J. Gatling, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was one of the most brilliant society events ever witnessed in Hartford. The South Baptist

Feb 2 1907
The Rev. Hugh Owen Pentecost, formerly pastor of the South Baptist church of this city, died Saturday night at his home, at No. 202 West 86th street, New York, at the age of sixty. Thirteen years ago Mr. Pentecost was named as an assistant district attorney of New York by Colonel John R. Fellows, but the storm of protest which greeted his appointment, called forth by his public utterances of the extreme socialistic nature, and particularly by the sermon he had preached some years before in Newark, in which he sympathized with the Chicago anarchists, caused his resignation before he took the oath of office.

Mr. Pentecost was born in New Harmony, Ind., a Fourtierre community founded by the family of Owen, English socialist and labor leader, from whom Mr. Pentecost takes his middle name. He was graduated at Madison university in 1870, and two years later was ordained a Baptist minister. At his first charge, in Rockville Center, Long Island, he got into trouble because he did not believe in close communion. He removed to more liberal fields, but after taking charge of Baptist churches in Westbury, R. I., the South Baptist of this city, and in Brooklyn, he left the denomination and became a Congregationalist. It was while he was pastor of the Belleville Avenue Congregational church of Newark that he preached his sermon about the Chicago anarchists, protesting against the execution of the bomb-throwers. This led to his resignation, and when he left this pastorate he left orthodox.

He became imbued with the doctrines of Henry George, and for some years published a newspaper devoted to the single tax, but he seceded later from this stand and in 1892 was admitted to the New York bar. Later he went back to the ministry and began a series of lectures in Carnegie hall. Then the law claimed him again. His practice was largely in the courts of special sessions, New York.

He came to the city to the music of wedding march.

Mr. and Mrs. Pentecost will be "at home" on Wednesdays, November 3d and 10th, after 2 p. m.

Among the many elegant and costly presents was a purse of \$250 in gold from members of the South Baptist church to Mr. Pentecost.

ESTLOW-KNOX—In this city, Sept. 14, by the Rev. E. P. Parker, Alfred J. Estlow and Belle A. Knox, both of Hartford.

1881

1874

TAYLOR—LINCOLN—In this city, Nov. 12, by the Rev. E. P. Parker, Edwin P. Taylor and Carrie A., daughter of Charles L. Lincoln.

The Taylor-Lincoln Wedding.

At three o'clock Thursday afternoon, Mr. Edwin P. Taylor of New York, son of Edwin Taylor of Hartford, and Miss Carrie A. Lincoln, daughter of Charles L. Lincoln, were married at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wethersfield avenue. There was a very large attendance of the friends of both parties, and the occasion was one which will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to be in attendance. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. P. Parker of the South Congregational church, the contracting parties standing, during the ceremony, under a truly magnificent floral marriage bell, the work of Mr. D. A. Spear of this city. Large numbers of the friends of the groom from New York city were present, who, with the numerous friends of the parties in this city, made a large as well as a brilliant assemblage. The toilets of many of the ladies were exquisite that of the bride being especially noticeable for its perfect taste and beauty. The gentlemen who fulfilled the duties of ushers were Messrs. Charles P. Lincoln and Roland Robbins of New York city, Levi L. Felt, and John Wells of Hartford. The presents were numerous, costly and very elegant, including among others a set of solitaire pearls, a cameo set, a very handsome bible and prayer book, an elegant ice-cream set, a costly camel's hair shawl, a very fine French clock, silver table and toilet ware of every description and a large number of fine bronzes, pictures, paintings, books, silverware and other articles of *virtu*.

Following the ceremony there was the usual reception, Adkins & Severn's orchestra furnishing exquisite music, and Cummings of the Allyn House doing the catering. The house was finely decorated with flowers, vines and growing plants, and the scene during the reception was one to which the pen can not do justice. In the evening the young people had a dance in a temporary hall which had been erected on the grounds, and until a late hour all had a happy and joyous time. Thousands of kindly wishes for the future happiness of the bridal party follow them as they enter upon their new sphere in life.

—The marriage of Theodore M. Lincoln of Hartford and Miss Annie Horton of Pawtucket occurred at the bride's home, Wednesday evening. The nuptial ceremonies were attended by a number of Hartford friends of the bride and groom.

—Mr. C. S. Goodwin and daughter narrowly escaped serious injury while out sleighing yesterday. A portion of the harness gave way and the horse could not be controlled. The sleigh struck the sidewalk and the occupants were thrown out. Mr. Goodwin received a severe cut on the head and his daughter's face was slightly bruised.

MARRIAGES.

LINCOLN—LOCKWOOD—In New Rochelle, N. Y., Sept. 4, 1879 at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. R. Randall Hoes, D. D., George F. Lincoln (formerly of Hartford) and Ella W. Lockwood, of New York city.

DAVIS—SMITH—Wednesday, Sept. 2, at Esperanza, New Hartford, by the Rev. Dr. Nathaniel J. Burton, Frederick Wendell Davis, formerly of this city, to Lucy Trumbull, daughter of Morris W. Smith of New Orleans.

ESPERANZA, NEW HARTFORD, Sept. 3, 1879.

The citizens of Hartford may be interested in some account of the wedding of Fred. W. Davis, son of G. F. Davis, Esq., President of your City National Bank, and Lucy T., daughter of Morris W. Smith, Esq., of New Orleans. A large delegation was present to witness the ceremony. Among them we noticed Pliny Jewell, Esq., and lady, Mrs. Dr. Beadle, G. F. Davis and lady, Rodney Dennis, Dr. G. P. Davis and lady, and others. This place is a singularly romantic and beautiful one. It is three miles from the station almost straight up in the air, as it seemed to a stranger. But omnibuses drawn by four mules each soon overcame the steep ascent. We found nearly a hundred in the party when all had assembled. The ceremony was out of doors, Dr. Burton officiating. The bride, in a simple white lace dress, *decollette*, looked the lovely young girl her friends know her to be. The groom, in the regulation dress suit, went through his part as if he was perfectly willing to assume any amount of marital responsibilities. Three pairs of men and maids stood near, assisting in the august ceremonial. After due congratulations, not the least of which was from Will Ellsworth's new baby, the guests disposed themselves for refreshments, which the mountain air rendered doubly acceptable. Then we visited the bungalow, the cottages, the pond, the old church whose bell was sending out a merry peal. The children rode for hours in the donkey cart which Mr. Pitkin obligingly placed at their disposal. The young people danced on the lawn a Virginia reel to the music of a horncomb. At last the new couple departed in a phaeton for Litchfield. Rice and an old shoe were thrown after them, and the guests returned to Hartford in a special train which Mr. Davis had secured on the Connecticut Western railroad, making the run in fifty minutes. Thus closed a pleasant and memorable occasion.

The Cutler-Dennis Wedding.

In the presence of very many invited friends and acquaintances, the marriage of Ralph William Cutler of Boston, and Miss Grace Dennis, daughter of Mr. Rodney Dennis of this city, took place yesterday evening at 5 o'clock in the Park church, the Rev. Dr. Burton officiating. The bride's dress was a white satin brocade, trimmed with plain satin and Valenciennes lace. The six brides-maids wore white muslin dresses and Spanish veils, and were: Charlotte Wolcott Davis, Mary Talutor, Julie C. Howard, Bertha Parker Dennis, Hartford; Carrie C. Cutler, Jennie M. Burr, Boston. The groomsmen were Willard P. Hosmer of Boston. The ushers were Frederick Little, Philadelphia; Frank W. Dorr, Fred. S. Clark, Boston; Charles P. Howard, Will. Skinner, Hartford. When the bridal party entered, Mrs. Dennis walked with Mr. Little, one of the ushers, and the bride was attended by her father. The floral decorations were very beautiful and were arranged by Spear. Mr. N. H. Allen, the organist of the church, provided the following programme of music:—

March.....	Valenti.
Overture.....	Suppe.
Selection from Rigoletto.....	Verdi

Marriage of Miss Chapman.

Miss Elizabeth Chapman, daughter of ex-Mayor Chapman of this city, was married in New York on Wednesday to Mr. Kinohan Cornwallis, who was some time ago financial editor of the *Herald*, and was also connected with the *Knickerbocker* magazine and *Albion*, an Anglo-American weekly. The marriage took place in Grace church, and concerning the affair the *New York Times* says:—

"The church was filled with guests, no less than 2,000 invitations to the ceremony having been issued. The Rev. Dr. Potter performed the ceremony, and Mr. Chapman gave away the bride, who, dressed in white satin with bridal veil and orange blossoms, and holding a bouquet of tea-roses, responded to the usual questions."

SKINNER—At Fenwick, August 4, 1904. Mrs. Florence Roberts Skinner, wife of William C. Skinner of this city. Funeral at the residence in this city, No. 61 Woodland street, Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

MRS. SKINNER'S WILL.

\$5,000 Each to Hartford Hospital and Orphan Asylum.

The will of Mrs. Florence Roberts Skinner, wife of Colonel William C. Skinner, was admitted to probate Saturday. It was executed on June 9. The will bequeaths \$5,000 to each the Hartford Hospital and the Hartford Orphan Asylum, \$1,000 to Mabel Skinner Turner, \$5,000 to Florence I. Gilson, \$1,000 to Miss Florence Roberts Skinner, a niece of the testatrix, \$500 to Mrs. Kate Conran, wife of Frank Conran, in recognition of Mrs. Conran's faithful service in the home of the family of the testatrix during many former years. Among the distributees are Olaf Johnson and Axie Stormberg, both of whom were in the employ of Mrs. Skinner at the time the will was executed, the bequest being in recognition of faithful service. The residue of the estate is bequeathed to Dr. Fordyce B. members of Mrs. Skinner's family.

Mrs. Henry C. I. William C. Skinner, Charles E. Gross, Dr. and Mrs. and Clarence B. Ingraham are named as executors. No appraisers of the estate were appointed Saturday. It was said that the estate will inventory in excess of \$500,000. John H. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Judge Rich, Mrs. Chapman, and many others. A band of music stationed in the hall, and a floral bower in the hall, and the guests were tendered their congratulations or regaling themselves in the dining room; and busy Brown was everywhere with his instructions gathered from many such occasions. At length he emerged from the basement door, hailed a Fifth-avenue stage, and was seen no more.

The presents were gossiped of a great deal, but nobody saw them. They were stated to number about 150 different articles, including sets of silver, diamonds, jewelry, laces, articles of vertu, and all the conceivable elegancies of Fifth-avenue life. The bridal tour will embrace the principal cities of Europe, with a winter saunter through Italy.

—Among the agreeable calls made Thursday by Governor Jewell and his guest, Hon. Frederick Douglass, that at the residence of "Mark Twain" was particularly felicitous. Mr. Douglass related to Mrs. Clemens with characteristic spirit, an incident of his life forty years ago, in which her father, the late Mr. Langdon, then of Millport, N. Y., warmly espoused his (the narrator's) cause, and furnished him a school-house in which to speak, greatly to the disgust of the pro-slavery element of Chemung county. Mr. Langdon was understood in those days to be an active owner in the "Underground railroad," and kept a lively station.

The Skinner-Roberts Nuptials at the Park Church.

Another wedding of more than ordinary interest in a fashionable sense occurred at the Park church late yesterday afternoon, being the marriage of Miss Florence Clarissa, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer Roberts, to Mr. William Converse Skinner, a graduate of Trinity college in the class of '76. For weeks the event had been eagerly anticipated, and an unusually large number of invitations were issued, nearly all of which were responded to yesterday, judging from the immense throng which assembled to witness the ceremony, every seat in the church being filled and a large number of gentlemen standing just within the entrance. The pulpit platform was nearly hidden behind a profusion of choice floral arrangements. The pulpit was banked with flowers, and on the reading desk rested a mammoth floral piece with the initials of the contracting parties wrought in scarlet and white carnations. Preceding the ceremony the organists rendered several appropriate selections. At 5:15 o'clock the bridal party entered and proceeded immediately to the altar, where was in waiting the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Dr. Burton, and the groom, following the English custom. The bride's dress was of white broadened satin cut in princess style, and heavily trimmed with white cut pearls and lace. The veil was of white tulle confined by a spray of diamonds and orange blossoms. Her ornaments consisted of a massive diamond cross, solitaire ear drops, a diamond spray in the hair and diamond bracelets. She carried a bouquet of rosebuds. Each of the bridesmaids held bouquets of mixed colored rosebuds. The bridesmaids were Miss Skinner, sister of the groom, Miss Belcher of New York city, Miss Carrie Roberts, cousin of the bride, Miss May Hubbard, daughter of ex-Governor Hubbard, Miss Emily Jewell, daughter of Mr. Pliny Jewell, and Miss Mary Batterson, daughter of Mr. James G. Batterson. The groomsmen were Messrs. William T. Blodgett of New York city, Carroll Hutchins of Concord, N. H., Leonard Andrews of Chicago, E. E. Dickinson of Malone, N. Y., and Arthur K. Brocklesby and W. W. Tucker of Hartford.

At the close of the church ceremony the newly-married couple, with Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and the father of the groom, received their friends at Mr. Roberts' residence, No. 211 High street. The bride and groom stood beneath a floral umbrella of red and white flowers. A supper room was built out on the side of the house which was handsomely decorated. The table was magnificently arranged, the entertainment being provided by Habenstein.

The presents were alike numerous and elegant, and included two solid silver tea sets, bronze statuary, oil paintings, two bronze clocks, and many other appropriate articles, including a purse of \$500.

On the return from the bridal tour Mr. and Mrs. Skinner will reside in the fine house on the corner of Albany avenue and Edwards street.

Among the many out-of-town guests were several from Malone, N. Y., Mr. Skinner's home.

GOVERNOR HUBBARD'S DAUGHTER.—The romantic story of the elopement of Miss Nellie Hubbard, the daughter of ex-Governor Hubbard, of Connecticut, with the family coachman, Frank Shepard, two years ago, has not been forgotten. The sequel to the story proves that Shepard was not prompted by any expectation of help from his father-in-law. He has a rich uncle living in Middletown, Conn., who supplied him with capital to establish him in business in a lively business at New Haven, and it has proved quite profitable. Mrs. Shepard drives her phaeton through the streets, and is well received by many of her old friends. She keeps up a thoroughly stylish appearance, and has money enough from her husband to convince all that she is not living in poverty. She occasionally visits Hartford to see her mother and sisters, and is said to be in perfect health and looking prettier than ever. As Uncle John, who befriended them, has no children, she may be a rich woman yet.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION.

An Enjoyable and Largely Attended Affair.

The reception of Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. W. H. Bulkeley at their residence No. 134 Washington street, yesterday afternoon and evening, was a most enjoyable occasion and was attended by a very large number of gentlemen. The entire house was thrown open to the visitors, and all the rooms of the lower floor were specially and appropriately decorated with beautiful arrangements of flowers, smilax and foliage plants. To further the comfort of the guests the precaution had been taken to prevent too great a crowd at one time, by having half of the cards sent out for the hours of 4:30 to 7, and the remainder for the evening, beginning at 7:30 and terminating shortly after 10. The lieutenant-governor and Mrs. Bulkeley were assisted in receiving by Governor and Mrs. Bigelow, Miss Bulkeley and several lady friends of Mrs. and Miss Bulkeley, the latter's assistants being the Misses Barber, Lincoln, Jones, Loomis, Hurlburt, Andrus, Knous, Conklin and Anderson. The staff of Governor Bigelow were present in full uniform, as were also Colonel Barbour and staff and line officers of the Hartford battalion of the First regiment, and Colonel Graham and other officers of the Second regiment. All the state officials were in attendance and a large number of the senators and members of the legislature. The prominent business and professional men of the city were likewise in attendance, as were ex-Governor Andrews and family and the son of Governor Bigelow. There was a noticeable absence of any undue formality, and the callers passed from room to room and indulged in social intercourse after paying their respects to the lieutenant-governor and wife and those who assisted them. An orchestra performed some choice musical selections at frequent intervals in a small room opening into the main hall, and after the guests had taken their departure in the evening a few invited friends remained and indulged in dancing for a short time. Like previous receptions given by Mr. and Mrs. Bulkeley, everything that would enhance the enjoyment of the afternoon and evening had been provided, which make their entertainments more than ordinarily attractive.

The collation served in the elegant dining-room was furnished by Merrill, and it is not too much praise to say that it has never been surpassed in this city. The table was loaded down with the choicest edibles most artistically arranged. The central piece was a superb salmon elaborately decorated, while on either side, arranged with exquisite skill, were boned turkey and capon, salads, escalloped oysters, etc., etc., interspersed with jellies and ice-cream in various attractive forms. At one side was a table from which was served a delicious bouillon in cups, while coffee was found in an adjoining room. It is sufficient to say of the edibles that, according to capable judges, they tasted as well as they looked.

General Bulkeley's Dining Room.

The guests at Lieutenant Governor Bulkeley's reception yesterday had an opportunity to see for the first time the handsome decorations of the dining-room which have recently been completed by Mr. T. G. Schack, the decorative artist, from designs and suggestions of Mr. Bulkeley. The ground work of the ceiling represents sky and clouds; the corner pieces are representative of a duck swimming, two mountain quails, two storks and a partridge, two partridges with their young. The center piece represents six birds, each carrying a straw, and the straws make the monogram W. H. B. and E. G. B., the initials of the Lieutenant Governor and his wife. The frieze on the side wall is 18 inches wide, with solid gold leaf for ground work. There are 35 panels on the frieze, representing various scenes, and interweaving the initials of Mr. Bulkeley and wife, in a very ingenious manner, so artistic as to be not easily discovered. The side walls are papered, the ground work in rich bronze, and leaves corresponding with the fresco work. The wood work is mahogany, and the mantel is a fine sample of artistic carving. The floor is mosaic, in different woods. The whole effect is rich and tasteful and the room is one of the handsomest specimens of interior decoration to be seen. The artist, Mr. Schack, who supervised the decorations, has achieved a decided success.

Samuel Robbins) Palmer

TUNIE.

Did thine own guardian angel over-lean thee
So near, he kept upon thy happy face;
The trusting look of childhood blent serenely
With a brave-hearted woman's gentle grace.

And we who loved thy innocent young beauty,
And who were by thy loving hourly blest,
Know that thy joy was ever blent with duty,
And for love's sake e'en care itself was rest.

Kind, gracious, grateful spirit! true child loves,
Thy nature music gifted from heaven's sphere—
Thoughts of thy winsome ways like birdlings
hover;

Dear soul that formed thy wings and left us here!

Oh, sweet child woman, still our grief is feeding
On memories of vanished spring-time bloom:
So soon, so soon, thy beauteous days were leading
Thy glancing feet toward the deathly gloom.

Nay! but we hold a memory brighter, blooming
In beauty that can never dim or fade,
Of dark enraptured eyes of soul communing,
That looked on death, and went forth unafraid.

And though with anguished hearts bereft and
riven,

We dwell upon the precious priceless past,
We will believe the Giver who has given
To thee his peace, will bid us meet at last.

As once with courage in thy farewell yearning,
Broad sea and a lien land thou wanderest o'er;
Our comfort was the faith in thy returning,
The while we waited on the hither shore.

With firmer faith we'll ponder on the meeting,
Thou can'st not come, but we shall go to thee;
God willing, hear our darlings heavenly greeting
In his own land beyond Death's severing sea.

S. E. L. C.

APRIL 29, 1879.

THE JULIA SMITH WEDDING.

The Reception of the Veteran Pair.

We take from the *Hartford Times* an entertaining and sympathetic account of the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Parker, which was prepared by friends and neighbors at the house in Glastonbury, Saturday evening.

THE BRIDEGROOM.

I found Julia and the old gentleman on Friday noon, taking their little lunch together as cozy as if they had wintered and summered together for the past sixty years. They had taken their little lunch table into the north room, for the dining-room was occupied by two long rows of tables for the evening refreshments. I found Mr. Parker quite chatty and entertaining. He is a good-sized, broad-shouldered man, and has the ruddy glow of health on his cheeks, owing to his temperate and simple way of living. He never used tobacco in any form, nor any kind of alcoholic drink, and takes no tea nor coffee. In the conversations I had with him I learned that his first wife was the daughter of the president of the University of Vermont where he (Mr. Parker) graduated. His second wife was the daughter of General McClary, for many years marshal of the state of New Hampshire. She has been dead but three years. Her father was many years judge of the courts in New Hampshire, and was also United States senator from that state. In 1824 Mr. Parker—the present one—was aid to the governor of New Hampshire. Lafayette was then in this country, and Mr. Parker was sent to Boston officially to invite him to Concord, the state capital. Lafayette could not go at that time, but said he would go the next year, immediately after the laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill. He did so, Mr. Parker going for him with several barouches, returning in the carriage with Lafayette. During Lafayette's visit in Concord, Mr. Parker, who was then living there, introduced his wife and child to him. Lafayette took the child, and with tears in his eyes kissed it, saying, "I am reminded of the loved and lost." He had lost his wife and child. Mr. Parker was at that time a great deal with Lafayette, and learned much from him that has never been published. Two years ago, at the request of the Historical society of New Hampshire, he delivered at Concord a lecture on Lafayette, and afterwards Governor Prescott asked him to write it out and have it printed; at the same time telling him that he (Mr. Parker) knew more about Lafayette than any man living. Mr. Parker has done so, adding to his own facts information from many sources. He has for this purpose, corresponded with Charles Francis Adams and others, who were well acquainted with Lafayette. He has also been searching all the books he could find on him. He is contemplating having his book published in Hartford—he inquired of me about the publishing houses here. At the time of Lafayette's visit to Concord, Mr. Parker was editor of a newspaper there. In 1835 he published a book about a trip he had taken to Texas. He set up the type for a part of the book himself. He was born in Fitzwilliam, N. H., where he has lived of late years till he came to Glastonbury. He spoke of the place as having the finest granite mountain in the world—or rather, as having a mountain from which the finest granite in the world can be quarried. It comes out in sheets, varying in thickness from six inches to three or four feet; and so easily is it quarried that they can get out these sheets of sufficient extent to cover acres. They quarry hundreds of tons a week.

Mr. Parker is also something of a critic. He quoted a number of passages from the Bible showing contradictions which few people have ever noticed. He seems to have liberal ideas in various directions. Speaking of his long life, he said it was everybody's duty to command themselves; if they could not do this, they were not worthy of living. He thought it everybody's duty to so regulate the whole mode of living—diet, drink, everything—as to produce the greatest amount of vigor and health possible to the individual. The great majority of people live far below the degree of health they might attain to if they would command themselves.

He says that last fall he walked eight hours, taking an interval of rest of one

THE DECORATION.

A heavy wreath of evergreens formed an arch between the two south parlors, and in the center of this arch was hung a large bell made of evergreens, the wedding bell—and under it were two antique chairs, the seats of honor for the bride and groom. Spruce trees were arranged on either hand. Various devices were formed about the rooms. On the red background of the curtains of the south bow-window, stretching across the top of them, appeared in large, conspicuous gilt lettering, artistically formed, the words "Welcome, A. A. Parker."

THE RECEPTION.

Soon after 7 o'clock the guests began to arrive, and before the two rooms were packed. It seemed as if all Glastonbury had turned out. I believe the number present, by somebody's count, was about 125. The first part of the evening was enlivened with music by a choir of young singers with fine voices. They had an accompaniment on the old piano which has been in the Smith mansion over half a century, and was made in London nearly a century ago. It is so old that the music from its chords sounds more like that of a violin than a piano. It was the second piano ever brought to Glastonbury. As everything was on the antique order, from the bride and groom down, nothing could have been more appropriate by way of accompaniment than this old piano. After the music, one of the ladies who had matrons in charge requested the company to make an opening in the center of the rooms, so all fell back, leaving a space with the bride and groom sitting in the center under the wedding bell, where they had been introduced to and shaken hands with all the guests as they came in. Then from out the depths behind the curtains of one of the bow-windows, two gentlemen bore a huge pyramid of cake—the bridal loaf. There had been much mystery about that bow-window all day. The bride had been particularly requested not to look behind those curtains, and the groom also, and they did not. One must naturally suppose, that having had the idea suggested, that mandate was a difficult one to heed. We have all heard of the children whose mother requested them not to put any beans up their noses during her absence, and who immediately on her departure went to work and stuffed their noses full of beans. I suppose Adam never would have thought of eating the apple if his attention had not been called to it by the prohibition. Such is the perversity of human nature. However, in this case there was no breaking of orders, and no indulging of curiosity, therefore when the pyramid on its pedestal was deposited in front of the bride and groom, it was a complete surprise to them. The peak of the pyramid was artistically finished with a bouquet ingeniously formed of frosting, the very top of the cluster having two faces made of frosting to represent the bride and groom. One of the heads having a little smoking-cap on, some one suggested that it be called a dressing or lounging cap, as the groom never smoked. On one side of the pyramid, in gilt lettering, appeared the inscription, "A. A. Parker and Julia E. Smith, married April 9, 1879." On the other side was the inscription:—

Good wishes and joy to the new married pair,
Miss Julia the brave and A. Parker, Esq.

Around this inscription ran a circle of eighty-six stars, representing the ages of the bride and groom. After quiet was obtained, Mrs. S. H. Tracy, one of the committee of arrangements, made the following speech of presentation to the pair, first addressing the bride:—

"My friend, we have gathered here this evening to congratulate you on this crowning event of your golden womanhood. We come laden with good wishes for your health and happiness. We are pleased to find you here beneath this bridal arch, and by your side a companion to cheer your lonely wanderings. And this marriage bell—loud and long peal forth the wedding notes, and may the melody never cease to vibrate in tones of love through these ancestral halls.

"And to you, sir, who have taken into your keeping the future of a loving, trusting bride, remember that unto him to whom much is given, of him will much be required. See to it well, sir, that you are faithful to the trust, not only to her who now shares your joys and sorrows, but also to the cause she has so faithfully served, Woman's Rights. I now present you this pyramid of cake. Accept it from your friends Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Wickham and my humble self. And may your remaining life on earth be as pure and sweet as the ingredients that compose and the flowers that bedeck this, the bridal offering. (Here the speaker turned and addressed the bride.) And as you tread together down life's golden stairway, may the tie that binds you grow stronger and closer until you shall cross the silent river and be reunited with the loved ones who shall welcome you with, 'Well done Julia; as you have borne the cross, now wear the crown.'"

Mrs. M. Hale, another of the ladies of the committee, addressed the groom as follows:—

With love newly awakened
In the evening of her life,
Friend of ours you've taken
For your true and faithful wife.

In your honor trusting,
Now willingly we yield her
For the pure adorning
That your affection gives, sir.

Of your separate lives
Be this last act the crowing,
Of joy that ever thrives,
And never knows an ending.

And may angels keep you
Ever in life's pleasant ways,
With inspirations new,
Cheering e'en your latest days.

When you cross the river,
And earth knoweth you no more,
As one with our Father
Live upon the brighter shore.

Mr. Parker then said: I have no words to express myself as I would like, for I was not prepared for anything of this kind. When John Quincy Adams was called upon some years ago to address a large assembly of women he excused himself by saying that he had addressed large assemblies of men, he had hoped with some degree of success, but had found it very difficult to address even one woman. But perhaps I am more fortunate than he, for I don't know that I have had any great difficulty in addressing Miss Julia. I think I have met with a considerable degree of success. These people have come together here on a somewhat unusual occasion; they will probably never have a similar one, for people of our age do not often marry. I feel very much obliged to you all for this reception. Perhaps I haven't called it by the right name. (A voice—O yes). I feel under great obligations to you, and hope you will except my thanks. I had never thought of such an honor being done me. My acquaintance with this lady began quietly at first. I lived away up north. Last summer when I read that her sister had departed I wanted to express my sympathy in some way, but knew not how to do it exactly, but finally sent her a volume of my poems, having written on the margin, "With deep sympathies of the author." Thereupon she sent me a pamphlet, entitled "Abby Smith and her Cows." On the cover of that pamphlet I saw an advertisement saying that Miss Julia Smith, unaided, had translated the entire Bible, and that it was for sale at Hartford. I immediately sent for it, and found that it was unlike the usual version, or King James's Bible, as it is called. I then began reviewing the Bible, and the first thing that I noticed was the tenses—how different they were from those in the common version. I then wrote to the translator and she replied. Then I wrote again and got another reply; and finally I wrote to her that such a large book as the Bible could not be gone over by correspondence, and said I would like to visit her. She then cordially and frankly invited me to come. I came, and we chatted together. I think we sat right there (pointing to the sofa). I think on the first visit we chatted three hours at one sitting. I did not expect to call again. And at last, when I got ready with my satchel in my hand, to walk down to take the stage, I found a carriage at the door. I asked her who was to drive? She said, "I must, as you would not know where to go." From that time I found her acquaintance so pleasant that I asked leave to call again. She thought it not advisable to marry at all; that she had better wend her way through the remainder of her life alone. But at last I convinced her that I was a man of honor and some what of a scholar, and not a tramp; and so she finally said, "Upon the whole, if we can live happier together, I don't know why we should not. The house is large enough for both of us." And so she put the case into my hands, and, by the help of Dr. Scudder, she is my wife. I will wind up these few remarks by quoting from Shakespeare's *Tempest*:—

"O wonder!

How many good creatures are there here!
How beauteous mankind is! O brave new world
That has such people in it!"

After the speeches Mrs. Kate Hale read several puns and conundrums which had been written by a Glastonbury punster for the occasion. Among them were the following:—

Why are Mr. Parker's clothes like broken iron?
Because they require a Smith to mend them.

Why does Mrs. Parker insist upon signing her name Mrs. Julia E. S. Parker? Because adding the S makes Parker Spark(her).

Christ said, "Suffer little children to come unto me." Amos said, "Woman suffer(e)-age to come unto thee."

At 9 o'clock the guests were invited out to supper. The procession was headed by the bride and groom, who were escorted to the seat of honor, at which had been placed the two old Saltonstall plates and cups, formerly owned by Governor Saltonstall of Connecticut, but which have long been in the possession of the Smith family. They are about two hundred years old. "Almost as old as we are," said Julia, in her quaint, humorous way, as she took

up one of the plates on taking her seat. After supper there was music and dancing. Quite a number urged the bride to dance a figure with the groom, who was quite willing to dance, but said he would not unless his wife did. She said it would get into the papers, and she didn't wish folks to say that she had gone to pieces completely. They finally made a compromise by taking hands and walking up and down one of the sets. Before the company dispersed there was more music by the singers, who gave us the "Sweet By and By." Wonderful Words of Life, "Sweet Home," and a number of old familiar songs that never wear out. Mrs. Tracy then apologized for not having called the services of the gentlemen into requisition any more than they had in getting up the celebration. She said, "Women have always ruled here, and they propose to hold the fort. Our friend, the bride, has placed her foot on the good old ship of state, and she will never, never yield." The bride was so delighted with these remarks that she went up and embraced the speaker, and perhaps in token of her endorsement of the remark that she would never take her foot from the good old ship of state; or rather in endorsement of the spirit of the remark, and to signify that she would not give up her efforts to place her foot there, for the state has not yet allowed her to put it there.

REUNION OF THE DODDS.

A Pleasant Affair at an Ancient Mansion.

The centennial anniversary of the erection of the Dodd mansion, No. 112 Washington street, was celebrated yesterday by a pleasant gathering of the descendants of the builder, Timothy Dodd. The assemblage included representatives of four generations, and the programme of the day embraced a social reunion, a dinner, addresses and poems, and an illumination of the venerable building and the grounds last evening. The interior was elaborately decorated with flowers, and those present passed enjoyable hours in the old rooms they had known so long. The Dodds, judging from the ages of some of those present, are a long-lived race. Timothy Dodd was born in Hartford in 1753 and died in 1828 at the age of 75. Three of his children were present yesterday. The occupant of the premises, Mrs. Abby Skinner, now in her 95th year, is the oldest survivor of the family, and retains her faculties to a remarkable degree. The next oldest is her sister Mrs. Betsey Bulkeley of Bridgeport, in her 91st year, and yet active and healthy. The two venerable ladies sat together, chatting and receiving the congratulations of their relatives. The only other survivor present was Mr. Horace Dodd, of Boston, aged eighty, and known as "the baby" of the family, as he was the youngest child. He is yet hale and hearty. His nephew, Mr. Horace Dodd of Boston, is the well-known advertising agent. Of the other children of Timothy Dodd, his son Timothy who went to Boston prior to 1800, died there aged 96; Benjamin Dodd who also went to that city, was a merchant, and died in 1864 aged 80; Freeman Dodd, who became a merchant in New York died in 1865, at the age of 65, from an accident while on a voyage from New York to Beaufort. The mother of this family of long-lived children attained great age herself. Born in 1757 she died in 1841, aged 85. Little is known of the Timothy Dodd ancestry, other than that they were from Northumberland, England. It is a singular coincidence that Mrs. Thompson, a colored woman living on Wolcott street, and who was long employed in the old Dodd homestead, has herself shared in the longevity of the family. She is 79 years of age and bright and active.

The grounds during the early years of the children, extended back from Washington street 750 feet. Seymour street on the east and Park street on the north occupy and formerly embraced within the limits of the property.

THE COLEMAN-YOUNG WEDDING.

The marriage of Mr. John Russell Young and Miss Julia Coleman, granddaughter of Mrs. Pliny Jewell, took place at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Mrs. Jewell's residence. Owing to the fact that the family is in mourning the wedding was private, the invitations being confined to members of the families and a few intimate friends. Following the hospitable custom which has prevailed in the family for many years on occasion of the marriage of a daughter, a special drawing-room car was provided for the New York guests. The drawing room, which is one of the largest and handsomest in the city, and contains among other works of art, a fine bust of the elder Pliny Jewell, by Thomas Ball, of Florence, was beautifully decorated with flowers, among which a splendid collection of azaleas was specially noticeable. A magnificent mass of trailing arbutus which was one of the most beautiful of the floral decorations escaped much of the admiration it would have excited through being placed in a side room. Most of the potted plants and cut flowers were from the greenhouses of Hon. Marshall Jewell and Mr. Pliny Jewell. The bride wore a very beautiful dress of ivory white broadened satin trimmed with point lace. Her ornaments were diamonds. There were no bridesmaids and no groomsmen. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. George Leon Walker of the Center church.

The guests were J. E. Coleman, the bride's father, General U. S. Grant, Colonel and Mrs. Fred. Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr., Hon. Roger A. Prior and two daughters, Edward Jewell and wife of Boston, Hon. John B. Haskin, Judge Jas. B. Sheridan, Jas. R. Young of Washington, R. F. Mustia and wife of Philadelphia, John Blakeley and wife of Philadelphia, Hon. and Mrs. Marshall Jewell, Mr. and Mrs. Pliny Jewell, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman B. Jewell, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jewell, Miss White of New York, and Rev. J. C. Smith and wife of Winchester, N. H., Commodore J. W. Ferguson of Philadelphia, Mrs. Houghton and Mrs. Smith of New York, sisters of Mr. Coleman, Miss Smith of New York, Mrs. Roswell Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Roswell W. Brown and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. George Leon Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bergholz and Leo Bergholz, and the Misses Whiting, Swift and Rathbun of this city, intimate friends of the bride.

There was a large number of very beautiful wedding gifts from General and Mrs. Grant, members of the family and friends of the bride and James R. Chapman, formerly a Hartford. The Ford boy, has been elected vice-president of the American Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago, where he has described a had the position of cashier for a number of years. This bank is one of the old fashioned strong institutions of the city, and Mr. Chapman is honored in being called to its married vice-presidency.

This evening General Grant gives a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Young in New York. They will then visit Philadelphia, Washington and Cincinnati prior to their sailing from San Francisco on the 17th of May for China and will also stop at Ann Arbor, where Mr. Young wishes to consult his predecessor in office, President Angell.

Mrs. John Russell Young, wife of the minister to China, and a niece of ex-Governor Jewell, gave birth to a son in Paris a few days since. The mother and child are doing well.

GLAZIER—WILLIAMS—In Glastonbury, Sept. 14, at the residence of the bride's father, Wm. S. Williams, by the Rev. Dr. Scudder, Frank D. Glazier of Hartford, and Emily S. Williams of Glastonbury.

1887

Wedding Bells.

One of the pleasantest of the many social events of the season occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Glazier, No. 41 Wethersfield avenue, at 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, on the occasion of the marriage of their daughter, Miss M. Adella Glazier, to Mr. Charles E. Chapin, of the firm of Chapin Bros. The house was darkened and the marriage ceremony performed by the Rev. Dr. Parker by gas light. Miss Mattie Chapin, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid, assisted by Mr. Herbert Smith, of the Philadelphia medical college, as groomsman. The ushers were Messrs. Fred. Hubbard of Middletown, and Olin H. Clark of this city. The house was elegantly and profusely decorated with flowers, and a fine collation was served by Habenstein. There were about one hundred guests present, including friends from Philadelphia, Chicago, and other cities. There was a large and beautiful display of wedding gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Chapin left on the evening express on their wedding tour.

Wedding Bells.

At the residence of Mr. William H. Goodrich on Buckingham street, a select party last evening witnessed the marriage of Miss Alice R. Goodrich and Mr. James H. Bidwell. The ceremony took place beneath a massive floral bell in the parlor, the Rev. Dr. Parker officiating. The bridesmaids were Miss Hettie Hendee, daughter of L. J. Hendee, Esq., president of the Aetna Fire Insurance company, and Miss Clara C. Corbin, daughter of F. Corbin, Esq., of New Britain, assisted by Miss Zulette Goodrich and Master Frank H. Goodrich, the little sister and brother of the bride. The groomsmen were Mr. John O. Davis and Mr. Will S. Goodrich, both of this city, the latter a brother of the bride. A brief reception followed the ceremony and an elegant collation was served by Habenstein. The bridal presents were numerous, tasteful and valuable. Mr. Bidwell is with the firm of H. C. Judd & Root of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Bidwell left on the evening express for a bride.

A newspaper "personal" item says the wife of John Russell Young, minister to China, who was Miss Coleman of this city, is in poor health, suffering from inflammation of the lungs and a severe cough. Physicians advise Mr. Young to take her to Japan.

Mr. James R. Chapman, who has been employed some eight or ten years in the National Exchange bank, and as teller for the past four or five years, leaves to day for Chicago, having accepted a fine position in the First National bank of that city. He will be greatly missed by a host of friends, especially among members of Co K, of which company he was one of the original members, and also in social circles, and among the young people of the Asylum Hill Congregational church, where he is highly esteemed.

A Hartford Lady in the Orient.

Reports have been received at intervals that the climate of China has been injurious to the health of the wife of the American minister to that country, Mrs. John Russell Young, nee Julia Coleman of this city. A Hartford gentleman is in receipt of a letter from China dated February 8th, in which the writer says: "Mrs. Young is really very delicate."

OVERLAP—MARIANIELLO
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Wedding

1902

FASHIONABLE WEDDINGS.

The Deming-Judd Nuptials Yesterday—A Fine Display.

The eldest daughter of Mr. Henry C. Judd, Emma Louise, was married yesterday to Mr. William Henry Deming, at the Park church. As a social event it was the leading wedding of the season thus far. The Park church was crowded with invited friends at 5 o'clock. The altar was elaborately decked with vari-tinted autumnal leaves, their rich colors being set off by selected foliage plants. It was a most artistic arrangement, and eminently appropriate to the season. Preceding the arrival of the bridal party at 5:15 o'clock, the organist of the church, Mr. Camp, played several selections, the notes of which were frequently mingled with the songs of the canary birds in the shrubbery about the altar.

The bridesmaids were the Misses Healey and

Aug 1 Mrs. William H. Deming, 1504 of Providence, the wife of Mr. H. Brad-William H. Deming of this city, died, this morning, at her summer cottage at Sachem's Head. She had been ill a month with typhoid fever. Besides this, her husband she leaves two children, Richard and Marguerite Deming; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Judd of this city; a sister, Mrs. Leonard D. (Judd) Fisk, brother, Edwin Y. Judd, and the both of this city, and a brother, Frederick Judd, who is in the west. The body will be brought to Hartford.

The funeral of Mrs. Emma Louise Deming, wife of William H. Deming, will be held at 3 o'clock this afternoon at her late home, No. 47 Highland street. The services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. William DeLoss at Love of the Farmington Avenue Congregational Church and Rev. Dr. Edwin Pond Parker of the South Church.

The Watson-Hoffman Wedding.

The marriage of the Rev. J. H. Watson, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, at New York on Wednesday, to the daughter of the Rev. E. A. Hoffman, dean of the Episcopal theological seminary, is spoken of in the New York papers as a prominent social event. The bridal costume was of moire antique silk en train, trimmed with duchesse lace. The veil was of tulle, and was caught at the hair with orange blossoms. For ornaments the bride wore pearls, the gift of the bride-groom. Her hand bouquet was of white roses, and orange flowers composed the corsage bouquet. The bridesmaids wore dresses of white nun's veiling and Venetian lace, en train, the corsage being cut in surplice shape and filled in with Venetian lace. They wore tulle veils, those of two of the bridesmaids being fastened at the hair with blue ostrich tips. These ladies wore blue ostrich tips at the corsage and carried bouquets of pink roses. The veils of the other bridesmaids were caught at the hair with pink ostrich tips, and they wore ostrich tips of the same tint in the corsage and wore bouquets of red roses. Among the guests at the church and the subsequent reception were Secretary of State Frelinghuysen and Mrs. Frelinghuysen, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Morgan Dix, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Low, ex-Governor Hoffman, Bishops Potter, Coxe, Huntington, Neely and Scarborough, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and many other well-known people. The bridesmaids were Miss M. L. Hoffman, a sister of the bride; Miss E. L. Hoffman, Miss M. Sloan, and Miss E. V. Missroon, cousins of the bride. The bridegroom's best man was the Rev. J. Wilkins of Hartford, and the ushers were Mr. E. A. Hoffman, Jr., brother of the bride, Mr. J. C. Inches of New York, and Mr. John R. Wilmerding and Dr. W. D. Morgan of Hartford.

THE DOWNWARD CAREER.

Wellington J. Rodgers at St. Paul.

Attempts to Shoot His Wife in a Public Hotel—Particulars of the Shocking Affair.

Wellington J. Rodgers who married Miss Mamie Tudor of this city several years ago and removed to St. Paul, Minn., to engage in the practice of the law there, is now in a most deplorable position, being charged with an attempt to kill his wife in a public hotel there yesterday. The dispatches from St. Paul state that Rodgers entered the law firm of Briggs, Hamilton & Rodgers last winter and that he lived with his wife at Ryan's hotel. For some reason he did not prosper, and the young couple moved to another hotel, and then their first trouble began. As Mr. Rodgers's funds decreased his board bill ran up, and the proprietor was obliged to cut off his credit at the bar.

A month ago Rodgers seemed to forget he had a family and spent all his time in the barroom drinking from morning until midnight and spending all the money he had. Three weeks ago his little child ran into the room and told him his wife wanted to see him. He turned roughly upon the little one and frightened it away.

About a week ago Mrs. Rodgers informed her husband she was tired of that sort of life and gave him fair warning to desist. He paid no attention to the warning but continued as he had been doing. Early Tuesday morning Rodgers entered his room under the influence of liquor, when his wife broke down completely. She told him she had made up her mind to leave him, and at once began to pack up her goods.

Rodgers became enraged and drawing a revolver pressed it against her head, swearing he would kill her unless she abandoned the idea. The night clerk heard the threats and ran to Mrs. Rodgers's assistance and then called the proprietor and the night porter, who overpowered Rodgers and took his weapon away.

Yesterday Mrs. Rodgers and child left for Florida. Rodgers has been expelled from the hotel and it is said has also left the city.

The news of Mr. Rodgers's attempt on the life of Mrs. Rodgers reached here last night, and caused a decided sensation in the city. His wife is well known here and was a young lady of extraordinary attractiveness. She belonged to the old Tudor family and stood high in the estimation of the community.

Wellington Rogers and his wife Tudor of Wilson Station have gone to California. Their stay will be indefinite.

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father, Mr. H. J. Rodgers is a highly respected citizen and great sympathy will be felt for him by the people here on account of the misfortune which has attended his son's course.

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rgan, of Exeter, n, of this city, s church, New Mary Delevan tting clergyman ran, D. D., recle of the bride- stefully decked

red the church ry K. Morgan, om; Mr. A. T. Mr. G. E. Hunt, and Mr. Gib- e bridesmaids— the bride; Miss bridegroom; Miss f the bride, and wing them came le, Mr. Edward t the chancel she n and his broth- Hartford, who ceremony a wed- the residence of Tuck, of 7 East imited to the im- During the re- left on a wed- states, and on N. H.

1882
firm of George was married yes- e, Mass., to Miss Sir William B.

The ceremony mber of friends, r. A. B. G. Allen father was for a anada, resigning o. Mr. and Mrs. ur of the Domin- Hartford.

ingfield, tenor at reh of this city, day afternoon at laide Hubbard, a ceremony was arker, and was f friends. A re- given by Mr. and es hotel to their y-married couple York.

1882-82
J. Rodgers, son r, and Miss Mary the late Henry hurch yesterday, i to relatives and wedding trip, Mr. t St. Paul, Minn., law office.

ad Cornelia Hub- hurch, New York otter. Mr. Sey- Harvey Seymour, t citizens, and is Van Densen rchants' insur- ldest and most k. Owing to marriage was

a son (Franklin les E. Chapin.

LYMAN-ELLSWORTH—In this city, Dec. 21, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Bishop Williams, assisted by the bishop of North Carolina, Augustus Julian, youngest son of Rt. Rev. T. B. Lyman, and Julia Sterling, eldest daughter of Dr. P. W. Ellsworth.

The marriage of Miss Julia Sterling, eldest daughter of Dr. P. W. Ellsworth, and Augustus Julius Lyman, youngest son of Rt. Rev. T. B. Lyman, of Raleigh, bishop of North Carolina, occurred at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 63 Collins street, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The house was handsomely decorated with flowers and vines, Christmas greens and smilax being employed in effective arrangement. The ceremony was performed in the large parlor, the bride and groom standing beneath a massive canopy of smilax and evergreens. The bride wore a dress of heavy gros grain silk and white embossed velvet. She wore no jewels. The dresses of the bridesmaids, Miss Roma Lyman, sister of the groom, and Miss Emily Webster Ellsworth, sister of the bride, were rich and elegant. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Williams, of Connecticut, assisted by the father of the groom. The groomsmen were William W. Lyman of St. Helena, Cal., and T. B. Lyman, Jr., of Asheville, N. C., brothers of the groom.

After the ceremony the bride and groom received the congratulations of their friends and left for New York on the evening express train, a drawing room car being reserved for the bridal party. Mr. and Mrs. Lyman will visit Baltimore, Washington and other cities in the south, and on January 20 will sail for Europe and pass the winter in the south of France. In the spring they will take up their residence at Asheville, North Carolina, where Mr. Lyman is engaged in the practice of law.

Mr. Lyman is a graduate of Trinity college in the class of '78, and was of the class of '80 in the Columbia law school. He completed his course of study in the office of State's Attorney Hamersley and was admitted to the Connecticut bar.

Among the guests at the wedding were Professor Lyman of Yale college, Hon. Waldo Hutchins of New York City, Hon. G. G. Sumner, lieutenant-governor-elect, and Mr. W. W. Ellsworth, secretary of The Century publishing company, New York. The wedding presents were numerous and very elegant.

ELA-CHAPMAN.

Miss Jennie Percival, eldest daughter of M. S. Chapman, superintendent of the stamped envelope works, of this city, and Mr. Edward S. Ela, editor of The Manchester Herald and son of Rev. Walter Ela, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents, South Manchester, on Thursday afternoon. There was a large attendance of friends to witness the interesting ceremony, including Mr. E. Morgan and wife, of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Plimpton, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Plimpton and Mr. H. J. Wickham and wife, of this city. Mr. Chapman's residence was handsomely decorated for the occasion and the collation spread for the visitors by Habenstein was very elaborate, eliciting many flattering comments. During the serving of refreshments the orchestra discoursed some fine musical selections. The officiating minister was Rev. Walter Ela, father of the groom. Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Ela left for New York on their wedding tour.

Married at the Capitol.

William G. Lane of Springfield and Eneid L. Marshall of this city, were married at the capitol yesterday. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. George L. Thompson. The witnesses were clerks in the state departments and the employes of the building. The following entry was made in the visitors' registry book:

Married—In the north portico, at 8 a. m., by the Rev. George L. Thompson, William G. Lane, of Springfield, Mass., and Eneid L. Marshall of Hartford. No cards. No cake. Long may they live.

PORTER-BETTS.

Mr. John A. Porter of New Haven, grandson of the late Joseph Sheffield, founder of the Sheffield Scientific school, was married in New York, Wednesday, to Miss Amy, daughter of George A. Betts. The ceremony was at the residence of the bride's father, on Madison avenue, and the service was read by the Rev. Dr. Potter of Grace church. Henry M. Hoyt, son of Governor Hoyt of Pennsylvania, was the best man. The ushers were James Hillhouse and Samuel R. Betts, brother of the bride. The bridesmaids were Miss Fannie and Miss Nina Betts, sisters of the bride. They wore white lace dresses trimmed with pink ribbon. The bride wore a costume of white silk trimmed with point-lace, a point-lace veil and diamond ornaments, the gift of the groom. Many prominent people of New York and New Haven were present. Mr. Porter is well known in this city, and two or three years ago was a member of the editorial staff of THE COURANT.

The Clapp-Barnum Wedding.

The Rev. Howard S. Clapp of Wethersfield was married at Trinity church, Lyme Rock, on Tuesday, to Miss Lucy Beach Barnum, a daughter of ex-United States Senator William H. Barnum. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Williams, assisted by the Rev. Milledge Walker, rector of the church, and the Rev. Francis T. Russell of St. Margaret's school, Waterbury. The church was tastefully decorated with palms, evergreens and growing plants. The bridal procession entered the church headed by the ushers, Mr. Henry Bishop of Bridgeport, Mr. William S. Nichols of Troy, N. Y., and Mr. Howard Mansfield and Dr. Bryce Delavan of New York. Then came the bridesmaids, Miss Lillie Barnum, a sister of the bride, and Miss Carrie Richardson, her cousin. They were followed by the bride, accompanied by her father and the bridegroom, who escorted Mrs. Barnum. There was no best man. The bride, who was given away by her parents, was dressed in white Ottoman silk and white satin combined, trimmed with pearl embroidery. The train was long and cut round, and the high corsage was filled in with point lace, of which material the long sleeves were composed. The veil was of tulle. The bride wore pearl ornaments and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaids wore white surah satin, cut dancing length and trimmed with swan's down. They wore tulle veils and their ornaments were diamonds. They carried baskets of Marchal Niel and Bon Selin roses. After the ceremony a reception was held at "Terrace Lawn," the residence of the bride's parents. The rooms were decorated with plants and cut flowers, and the bridal couple received their friends under two large palms, which formed an arbor. The wedding presents were displayed and in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Clapp left on their wedding trip. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Beach and the Misses Beach, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bartholomew and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Burr of this city.

The Bishop-Trubee wedding, took place in the South church Tuesday evening and was in all respects the society event of the season—in fact it surpassed any similar occasion ever known in this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. G. S. McNeille at half past six o'clock. The decorations of the church were very elaborate and called forth many expressions of admiration from the immense audience of invited guests. Mr. S. S. Sanford presided at the organ with his usual skill and efficiency. The bride is the oldest daughter of W. E. Trubee Esq. and the groom is the third son of Hon. W. D. Bishop, former president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. After the ceremony a brilliant reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents 352 State street. A large addition had been made to the house for the accommodation of the dancers and the entertainment in all respects was of the most elaborate and imposing character. The bridal presents represented about 250 distinct gifts and in value would aggregate \$15,000.

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Golden Weddings.

Last evening a pleasant company was gathered at the residence of Mr. E. W. Thatcher to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan's wedding day. The bride and groom of fifty years ago were in excellent spirits and seemed to renew their youth, entertaining the company by relating reminiscences of their bridal day, the ride to church and the wedding tour. Of nine children there are now living: W. R. Morgan, undertaker in the Hotel Capitol building; Mrs. Thatcher, at whose home a bountiful supper was served to the company; and Mrs. Addis, the eldest daughter who has been traveling in Europe for the last year and did not reach home in time to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Barker, living at No. 114 Wells street, celebrated their golden wedding on Monday evening. Four generations were present, with the two children of the aged couple, Mr. Samuel Barker and Mrs. C. S. Perkins. The gathering was a very pleasant one.

SPRINGFIELD, FRIDAY, JANUARY 19.

The home of Mrs F. B. Bacon on Spring street was the scene of an unostentatious but exceedingly pretty wedding yesterday afternoon, the contracting parties being Miss Charlotte E. Bacon and Nathan Warren, a prominent citizen of Waltham. The ceremony was performed by Rev Frank Bacon, brother of the bride. The guests were relatives of the bride and groom and a few personal friends. The gifts were numerous and appropriate. The couple have gone on a short tour and will soon take up their residence at Waltham.

—One of the most delightful homes in Washington is, says a correspondent, that of Senator Hawley on "C" street. Here on every Thursday afternoon Mrs. Hawley and her accomplished sister, well known in the literary world, Miss Kate Foot, receive, and among the callers will always be found many of the brightest of the literary folk as well as many of the most distinguished people in Washington. Mrs. Hawley has a pleasant way of inviting Connecticut ladies or those of Connecticut descent to receive with her on certain days. Among ladies so invited of late have been Mrs. George Perkins and Miss Collins of Hartford, Mrs. Congressman Buck, Miss Bartlett of Washington and Mrs. H. P. Goddard of Baltimore.

Mrs. Tyler, the ex-President's widow, is in Washington. She enjoys the distinction of being the only woman who entered the White House as a bride. She has a young daughter, who was an infant at the time of the ex-President's death, in 1862. She is very affable, but she has not forgotten the stately manners that were in fashion forty years ago. She wears her hair just as it is represented in the girlish portrait of her which was painted when she was a bride.

Mrs. Emma B. Drexel, wife of Francis A. Drexel of Philadelphia, who died Monday night, was noted for her extensive philanthropy. She paid the rent for more than 150 families and distributed among the poor over \$20,000 a year. She employed a woman to institute inquiry into the merits of each applicant, and once every week dispensed groceries, clothing and money to the poor, who gathered every Tuesday in the rear of her residence.

The troubles in Gov Hubbard's family continue to be the chief topic of idle conversation in the city. The plain facts are that the governor's daughter, Nellie, a girl of only 17 years, has married the coachman, Fred Shepherd, a man of about 30 years. They were married in Westfield, Mass., on the 11th of March. The marriage was kept secret until last Saturday, and then the young woman and her husband disappeared. They remained secreted for some time in this city the bridegroom fearing that the Hubbards might thrash him or worse. According to the papers this morning the couple were in Montreal on Friday. So they must have got away from here a few days ago. No effort to stop them or to find them was made. The affair has produced the very keenest grief in the family, and the governor, who is a high-strung, spirited man, is sadly cut up. He has not yet been to his office at all since the truth was known, and Mrs Hubbard is utterly prostrated. They have the profoundest sympathy of their very many friends. The act itself, the youth of the girl, the fact of their having been so grossly deceived, and the unpleasant publicity of the affair, with the thousand false scandals that are being attached to it in vulgar narration, make the situation distressing to sensitive persons beyond the power of words to express. The efforts to suppress the story have kept it out of the Hartford papers, but have made it possible for much worse tales to circulate than a plain statement of the facts in the first place could have caused. And yet it is a private matter after all, and the eagerness with which the gossips are prying after, and inventing details for public repetition, which are strictly nobody's business, is a lamentable evidence of the sort of stuff that some people are made of. The story points its own moral, and the effect may be a few fine driving horses for sale this spring in Hartford. It is doubtful if there is any other city where the young girls of the rising generation have had less restraint than here, or where they have more literally taken the reins in their own hands.

Next to the doings of the democrats and republicans in caucus, and the prospect of a veto from

Hartford has been free of bethrothals talked about in which the bride and groom were of 3 days is the stations far removed. One of the most of Hartford notable of these was the case of the first people daughter of Gov. Hubbard, who married the coachman and daughter of Gov. Hubbard, who married the coachman. On that occasion, a different Gov. Hubbard proved himself as great a reported statesman as he ever did on the senate, when attention or in politics, in which he took so young men of infinite interest. At that time the lass in New daughter came to her father seeking for young women givenness for the marriage that had been in New England performed. he cultivated

"Why, certainly," said the father, and marry their he covered up his real feelings remarked. And is ably well, for he was sore at heart. Continuing, he said, "Now that you've an incentive married the coachman, I'll fix up his long ran house over the stable for you. If you in Boston want a place in the household perhaps more and the housekeeper can fix it up." And were beginning Gov. Hubbard meant the very words their clubs, that he said, too, and none appreciated their foreign it better than the daughter who caused deciding in such talk, for those kind of incidents tendency to were looked upon through different eyes must marled, for:— you know."

Married Yesterday Afternoon.

Nellie E. Hubbard, formerly Mrs. Shepard, youngest daughter of the late ex-Governor R. D. Hubbard, was married yesterday afternoon at the family residence on Washington street to Mr. Clark L. Smedley, of the firm of Smedley Brothers, expressmen and carpenters, New Haven. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Professor Huntington.

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BEECHER STOWE.

Observance of Her Seventieth Birthday.

Brother Henry's Remarks—Poems by Whittier, Holmes, Trowbridge, Mrs. Phelps and Others.

Boston, June 15.

The brilliant company that gathered yesterday to commemorate the 70th birthday of Harriet Beecher Stowe had a singular interest, as representing not merely the culture of the present, but the spirit, the aspirations and the genius of a generation almost past.

At the invitation of Messrs. Stoughton, Mifflin & Co. a group of men and women congenial in talent and love of human freedom convened at the historic home of ex-Governor Claflin, "The Old Elm" in Newtonville, to pay respects to the writer whose pen more than all others awoke sympathy for the cause. The venerable Quaker poet whose verse has rung out the call of emancipation was there, simple in dress and manner, but rich in the poetry he brought with him; Oliver Wendell Holmes bore his happy tribute of wit and wisdom; the Beecher family was represented in three generations, and ladies whose names have been favorites in the world of art and letters were happy to offer felicitations to Mrs. Stowe.

As she entered yesterday, though naturally showing the effect of years, she did seem like one who had finished her work. Little white locks curved inward above her temples, her small and clearly cut features were still expressive and mobile, and her clear eyes bespoke fitly her mind and heart. The strains of music, the golden sunshine that poured down through elms and maples, and all the surroundings of the company appeared to blend in harmony with its festivities. The following were the members of the Beecher family present: Professor Stowe and wife, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beecher, Mrs. Mary Beecher Perkins, Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker and her son Dr. Hooker, Rev. Charles E. Stowe and wife and son Lyman Beecher Stowe, Rev. H. F. Allen and son.

Mr. Houghton made the introductory speech followed by Henry Ward Beecher, and poems by Whittier, Holmes, Miss Phelps, Mr. Trowbridge, Mrs. Whitney, and others were read.

Mr. Beecher's Speech.

I don't know whether it is in good taste for any other member of my father's family to join in the laudation of Mrs. Stowe, but if it is, I am a very proper one to do it. [Laughter.] I know that for a long time after the publication of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" there were a great many very wise people who said they knew that she never wrote it herself, but that I did it. [Laughter.] The matter took so scandalous a form that I determined to put an end to it, and I wrote, therefore, "Norwood." [Laughter.] That killed the thing dead. [Laughter.] I will admit that I had something to do with "Uncle Tom's Cabin." I recollect that Mrs. Stowe asked me one day whether I took "The National Era." I said no; but I would, if ne-

cessary. What was going to happen? She said that Dr. Bailey had sent her some money to write a story for that paper, as far as that money would go, that it would run through three or four numbers, for when she first planned "Uncle Tom" she thought it would occupy at least three or four copies of the paper. When in the progress of the publication people became very much excited, and it was resolved to publish the story in a volume, she was still writing it, and John P. Jewett, who was the publisher, said that the book must be limited to one octavo volume. Such was the low estate of anti-slavery literature that it was not believed that an anti-slavery book of more than one volume would find readers. I sat down and wrote a most persuasive letter to her to kill off "Uncle Tom" quick, and to give to the world the book in one volume, if she expected it to be read. What became of that letter I don't know, and perhaps she cannot recollect, but, with a peculiarity which belongs to no other member of my father's family, she had her own way about it. [Laughter.] Now I think we might have a good experience meeting here this afternoon if every one would tell under what circumstances he read the book and how he acted. I can still remember plainly the circumstances under which I finished it. I had got well into the second volume. It was Thursday. Sunday was looming up before me, and at the rate at which I was going there would not be time to finish it before Sunday, and I could never preach till I had. So I set myself to it and determined to finish it before Sunday. I had got a considerable ways into the second volume, and I recommended my wife to go to bed. I didn't want anybody down there. I soon began to cry. Then I went and shut all the doors, for I did not want any one to see me. Then I sat down to it and finished it that night, for I knew that only in that way would I be able to preach on Sunday. I know that many of you must have read it something as I did at that time.

I am in sympathy with you in your rejoicing this afternoon, for your courtesy shown to my sister and your sister, for she has won that place in the hearts of many. [Applause.] I leave the congratulations to you. Professor Guyot of Princeton says that progress in the world is like the development of plant life. It has three periods of growth. The first is that in the soil—growth by the root. The second is a more accelerated one—growth by the stem. The third is the most rapid of all—growth by the blossom and fruit. The world has been growing by the root obscurely, lingeringly, slowly. It is growing by the stem now, very much faster. It is beginning to break into the blossom and fruit, when progress will be wonderful compared with our past experience in all other periods. Other years have seen great changes, but men in this generation have seen changes begin and have seen their ripening fruit. We are now living in that period of the world in which you have a long time of former life compressed, and men may see the beginning and end of a great movement. Garrison, who was active in the beginning of the anti-slavery movement, lived to see the chains broken and the slaves go free. [Applause.] It took only the great middle part of his life to see the beginning, middle and end. Mrs. Stowe, when a wife and mother, established in life, began her part of this great work. She yet numbers her years here, and their crown is about her head. It lingers long, and long may it linger before it falls. [Applause.] She saw the slavery evil entrenched in all the power of politics, in all the power of government, in all the power of commerce, and with the benediction of a sham religion, at the time in which she entered upon this career. And, behold, where is it today? It is in history only. Upon that black cloud that rested over all the land has risen the sun of righteousness. In a short period have occurred these great changes, in ways that no man would have predicted, no man would have brought about. It is God who has done it.

Of course you all sympathize with me to day, but standing in this place I do not see your faces more clearly than I see those of my father and my mother. She I only knew as a mere babe-child. He was my teacher and my companion. A more guileless soul than he, a more honest one, more free from envy, from jealousy and from selfishness, I never knew. Though he thought I was great by hisology, everybody else knew he was great by his religion. [Applause.] My mother is to me what the Virgin Mary is to a devout Catholic. She was a woman of great nature, profound as a philosophical thinker, great in argument, with a kind of intellectual imagination, diffident, not talkative,—in that respect I take after her (laughter),—a woman who gave birth to Mrs. Stowe, whose graces and excellences she probably more than any other of her children—we number about thirteen—has

HOME NEWS.

Mrs. Stowe's 81st Birthday. 92

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe passed her 81st birthday yesterday in a very quiet manner. Flowers were sent in by some of the neighbors, but no calls of congratulations were made in accordance with the expressed wish of the family. Mrs. Stowe acknowledged Mrs. Franklin Chamberlin's bouquet of roses with a pleasant little note in her own handwriting. The bouquet of flowers sent by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., in accordance with their custom since Mrs. Stowe's 70th birthday, was expected last evening. Mrs. Stowe's physical health is perfect, even the hot weather of the past few days not apparently troubling her.

Mrs. Stowe's Declining Years.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, who gave to the world "Uncle Tom's Cabin," has reached her eighty-first year in apparently as good physical condition as she was ten years ago. The change more directly affects her mental than her physical constitution. In pleasant weather she takes a daily walk out of doors, accompanied by Hannah, a faithful attendant who has been with her for years. These walks are confined to the pleasant streets in the vicinity of her residence on Asylum hill at Hartford, Ct. Whatever the weather, winter or summer, she rarely fails to visit Mrs. John Hooker, Mrs. Charles Dudley Warner and other ladies in adjoining residences. She reads but little in these fading days. Current events have little interest if she cannot, without effort, keep up a connection of ideas. Of the many magazines and papers which come to the house, her choice is a New York illustrated paper published by a relative. This is placed in her hands regularly. The familiar heading gives her pleasure, and she tries to read the paper, but rarely gets beyond an examination of the pictures. Then her mind wanders off to something else. She is wonderfully happy and cheerful. Of the troubles of life she has no thought, and of physical pain no experience. Relatives and friends endeavor to make as pleasant as possible the pathway which is leading to the end.

possessed. I suppose that in bodily resemblance, perhaps, she is not like my mother, but in mind I presume she is most like her. I thank you for my father's sake and for my mother's sake for the courtesy, the friendliness and the kindness which you give to Mrs. Stowe. (Applause.)

Mrs. Stowe's Remarks.

Toward the close of the exercises Mrs. Stowe was introduced, the company rising in her honor. "What can I say?" asked the lady, pausing for a moment and glancing from side to side of the little marquee. "I thank my friends for their kindness, and that's all! [Laughter]. But one thing more let me say: If any of you have a doubt, have a sorrow or pain about this world, just remember what God has done! Just remember that this greatest sorrow, slavery, is gone! I see the blessed effects of this great change at the south every day. I walk around and see the colored men and women of to-day growing richer and better. They are very happy and they know how to enjoy themselves—some of them, I think—a great deal better than you do." [Laughter.] Mrs. Stowe then related, as going to show the vastly improved condition of the colored people of the south, an incident about an "old colored uncle," as she termed him, who owned a three-story-house, an orange grove, a sugar mill, heads of cattle, heads of horses, heads of hens [laughter], and ten children! "And they were all his own," added Mrs. Stowe, in her enthusiastic way of speaking. "That is something no colored man could ever have said in those cruel slavery days." She went on to tell of the festival she had attended at this man's house; of the delightful cooking his daughters had prepared; the jolly time she had, and how pleasantly that day had passed with her. The charmingly natural and easy way in which Mrs. Stowe told this story, with the homely, old-fashioned New England simplicity of a mother telling a tale to her children, was the crowning glory of the day. It was a scene ever to be remembered by the participants—the whole company standing in reverent homage and listening to the gentle words, which vibrated with the same touch of sympathy that made the whole world kin in the eloquence of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was a grand doxology of heart and soul, sweeter and more inspiring than song. Yet, still more simple were her concluding words: "Now, that's the sort of thing I see going on about me every day. So, as I said before, let us never doubt anything going on about us. What's going to happen will happen."

Professor Calvin E. Stowe.

The venerable Professor Calvin E. Stowe, husband of Mrs. Stowe, being called upon, said simply: I am not here now to make a speech. After all the rich viands with which you have been served you do not want to partake of Indian pudding (laughter).

Young Walworth, who killed his father a few years ago, was married last week at Mechanicsville, N. Y., to a daughter of ex-Gov. Bramlette of Kentucky. After leaving the asylum he studied law, and now spends his spare moments in building up a reputation as a "society man" at Saratoga.

How "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Came to be Published.

Mr. John J. Jewett, the original publisher of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in a recent interview with a correspondent of the *Chicago Inter-Ocean* was asked:—

"How did you come to be publisher of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'?"

"I suspect," he replied, "it was principally because I was a rabid anti-slavery man, although the fact that I had previously been the publisher of a book by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher may have had something to do with it. After a careful examination I concluded that the story would not only repay the cost of publication in book form, but would yield some profit. Possibly I was helped to that conclusion by my firm conviction that the volume would prove a strong anti-slavery document. At all events, I expressed a willingness to publish it, and the next thing was to arrange the terms. Professor Stowe was in favor of selling the manuscript for a sum down. 'I tell wife,' said he to me, 'that if she can get a good black silk dress or \$50 in money for the story, she had better take it.'"

"Do you believe that you could have bought the story for \$50?"

"I believe I could have bought for \$25."

"So large were the orders for the book that from the day I first began to print it the eight presses never stopped, day or night, save Sundays, for six months, and even then there were complaints that the volumes did not appear fast enough. In a little while I was able to inform Professor and Mrs. Stowe that their percentage already amounted to \$10,000, and although my contract with them required me to give a note only, I would pay them that sum in cash."

"How did they receive your information?"

"They seemed a little dazed by the news. The sum was so vastly beyond anything they expected or had heretofore possessed, that it appeared to them like a great fortune. When they called at my office, I handed Professor Stowe my check for \$10,000, payable to his order. Neither the professor nor Mrs. Stowe had ever before received a check, they told me, and they did not know what to do with it or how to get the money it represented. I explained to the professor that he must endorse the check and present it for payment. I advised him to deposit the money in the same bank. We went thither together. I introduced him to the president, and the professor opened an account. After instructing him how to keep his check book and so on, and cautioning him and his wife never to go about with more than \$5 in their pockets, I bade them good day, and they went their way rejoicing. When I gave them a second check for \$10,000 I found they needed no further instructions."

"How many copies of 'Uncle Tom' did you publish?"

"More than 320,000 sets of two volumes each were published in the first year. After that the demand fell off."

James P. Taylor pleaded for a divorce from Amaret L. Taylor on the grounds of desertion and it was granted.

HUNTER-TAYLOR—In this city, April 12, at the residence of Wm. S. Deming; by Rev. E. E. Johnson; Samuel M. Hunter of Saratoga Springs; N. Y. and Mrs. A. Louise Taylor of this city.

TAYLOR-CURTIS—In Newark, N. J., October 14, at the residence of Mr. Alfred B. Coe, by Rev. A. F. Lyle, James P. Taylor to Mrs. Georgette A. Curtis.

PARKER-TAYLOR—At Christ church, New York city, Nov. 12, by Rev. Dr. Shipman, Robert P. Parker of Oil City, Pa., and Miss Gertrude E. Taylor of New York.

'83"

'83"

'84"

'84"

TITLE LILLIE KNIGHT.

Terrible Fall of over Forty-Four Years—A Patient Sufferer and a Reasonable Hope of her Recovery.

The little girl, Lillian Knight, who had such a fearful fall out of her bedroom window Sunday night from the block at No. 111 Main street, was lying quietly yesterday afternoon in a front room and her mother was fanning her. She is a beautiful looking child, eleven years of age, with a clear complexion, and mild blue eyes. In her ears were pretty drops of gold. A delicately shaped hand was upon the coverlid, one arm only being exposed, the other being in splints having been broken in three places.

The visitor asked Mrs. Knight to give him the particulars of the accident as none had been furnished for publication. She was very willing to explain so far as she knew.

"Lillie is a nervous child, but has been a particularly happy one. Sunday evening she had been out on the park with us playing with her uncle, and we came home together. When she got ready to go to bed she was anxious to sleep with me, as she had sometimes done. She has slept in a little room connecting with ours by a hall-way. I told her it was so warm that she would sleep better alone; but she said, 'Mamma I feel so bad to-night; it seems as if something dreadful was to happen; if you will let me sleep in your bed I won't incommode you a bit.'"

"She had often made these requests?"

"Yes, very often, and I had most always indulged her; but I said, 'Lillie, mamma will lie in bed with you until you get a-leep, and you will be all right then.' I stayed there a while and she said, 'I'm almost asleep now and you can go.' It was almost the first time that I had not let her sleep with me, but it seemed as if it was fated that night that something should happen."

"What else was it?"

"Why, three persons in the block at least have said that they could not sleep, having a feeling that there was to be something terrible. Then Lillie was expecting to go to West Hartford to spend Sunday. Some of our friends were coming after her on Saturday, but it rained and they did not come."

"Had she ever before spoken of her fears about anything of the kind?"

"No, not exactly; but now that she is hurt I recall many things she has said. She is a beautiful singer and piano player for so little a girl, and she has talked a great deal lately about Christmas, and has told me that she was going to sing about the angels and has shown me the songs she proposed to sing, and told me of the preparations we would make for a gathering at home."

Mr. Knight had been standing by and the visitor asked to be shown the room in which the little girl slept, and went there and examined the window which opens into an area which is narrow, there being a high brick building opposite and solid brick walls at each end. It has a dismal, prison-like look. The bottom is paved with brick and stone, and there is no opening into it except through the lower windows of the surrounding walls.

The most acceptable theory as to the cause of the accident is that the little girl, having been nervous and excited, awoke from her sleep and intended to go to her mother, but was bewildered and mistook the light from the window, which was open, for the light of the hall, and plunged out as the sill was not so high as to prevent her falling over. The distance to the pavement below is about 41½ feet and she must have turned over in falling and have struck against the walls. Mr. Knight said he found her lying close to the wall. Her shrieks aroused everybody on that side of the building. When Mr. Knight got down to her he inquired of her how it happened, as she appeared to be entirely conscious, and she replied, 'I'll tell you all about it papa, but I can't now, I feel so bad.' But no one has questioned her, because every effort is made to keep her quiet. When she first came out from the influence of chloroform she asked, 'Did I fall?' and was told that she

did, and then she wanted to know who caught her and was told her papa. Then she asked about her arm being broken and her limbs being hurt.

Mrs. Knight says that the first cries she heard, which awoke herself and husband, seemed to be from rooms below and she thought a child in one of the other tenements had the nightmare. She got up and heard people talking out of the windows below asking 'who is it?' and 'what is it?' She was then in Lillie's room. The thought did not enter her mind that it was Lillie. Soon it was evident that there was a child in the area. Then she felt on the bed and saw that it was empty, and shrieked to her husband, 'My God, it is our Lillie!' As the poor woman told this story she could hardly control her emotions. The thought of that terrible night to the mother could not be but awfully distressing, and yet now with the belief that Lillie will live she is reasonably composed.

The child has been patient all through her sufferings. Dr. Sweet has carefully attended to her broken limbs, which were terribly mangled. Her right arm has two compound fractures, and both legs are broken just below the thigh, and there is another break below the knee. When picked up the bones were protruding from the arm and leg. There are only slight bruises upon the head. It will seem almost like a miracle if she recovers, and yet encouragement is given that she may live and not be seriously crippled. She is an only child.

Mr. and Mrs. Knight removed here from New Haven in May last, and are very respectable people. Mr. Knight is a piano tuner and repairer. In their affliction they have had the practical sympathy of many strangers who have called at their rooms and made anxious inquiries about the little girl. There has been indeed a very general interest in the case.

A Gratifying Recovery.

Nearly two years ago a fifteen year-old son of Mr. A. B. Crowell fell while practicing on a horizontal bar at the west middleschool gymnasium, striking on his head. He appeared to be severely injured, and on examination, the physician decided that there was a fracture of the atlas, or first vertebrae, located just below the base of the skull. Fractures of the vertebrae are usually fatal, and a fracture at that point is of rare occurrence. The probability is that the arch of the vertebrae was fractured, and that instead of pressing in upon the spinal cord, the bone spread. The result of the injury was total paralysis below the neck, and for more than six months, the boy was unable to move a muscle. The treatment was absolute rest, counter irritation and some internal remedies to promote the absorption of the callous thrown off from the fractured part. The first sign of improvement was last May, when the boy was able to move the little finger of one of his hands. After this, there was a gradual lessening of the paralysis, and of involuntary contractions of the lower limbs, from which he suffered great pain during the early period of his illness. He was first able to leave his bed and walk about last Thanksgiving day. He now goes out almost every day, to walk or ride, and his entire recovery is probable. It was an unusual case, and the recovery from an injury of this kind may be regarded as remarkably fortunate.

Wedding Anniversary.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Weeks assembled in large numbers at the residence of the former on Atwood street on Saturday evening last, to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of the host and hostess. The pupils of Mr. Weeks in the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, presented a beautiful ice pitcher, and other valuable presents were contributed by friends in and out of the city. Refreshments were served between 9 and 10 o'clock. Mr. Weeks is an acknowledged leader among the instructors of the deaf and dumb, and is himself among the best educated mutes in this country. Besides his duties at the Asylum he frequently teaches in sign language to mutes in other

Edward H. Crowell.

1883

One of those rare episodes in human experience, a golden wedding, came off in Collinsville May 2. Charles Blair was married to Eunice Blodgett at Amherst, Mass., May 2, 1833. Of their seven children five only are living, four sons and one daughter, and they were all present on the above occasion, with four grandchildren and other relatives, numbering about thirty. A first-class dinner was gotten up for them at the Valley house in Miner's best style. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. David Blodgett of Enfield, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Blodgett of Belchertown, Mass.; Mr. Francis Blair of Savannah, Ga.; Mrs. G. S. Peters and Miss Kate H. Peters of Beverly, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Perkins of Philadelphia, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cooke of Winsted; Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Blair and Mr. and Mrs. George P. Blair and child of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Blair and son of Collinsville; Mr. and Mrs. Horatio P. Blair son and daughter of Rochester, N. Y.; Miss Laura V. Bonfield of Beverly, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Flint of Collinsville; Mrs. Anna M. Bardwell of Amherst, Mass.; Mrs. H. P. Bickford of Savannah, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Barlow of Newark, N. J.; Mr. Charles Clapp and Mr. O. M. Clapp of Amherst, Mass. Letters were received from nearly a score more expressing regrets at their inability to be present. Among the numerous presents received were a splendid gold chain from Charles Blair to his wife; two candlesticks from Fred M. Blair; snuffers and tray from Burton D. Blair; two large toilet bottles covered with hand painted satin from Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Perkins; fancy card receiver, from Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Cooke; two sets of silk underwear for father, from Frank M. Blair; crape shawl and lace, from Mrs. Frank M. Blair; two gold salt cellars and spoons, from Charles H. Savage; embroidered satin window curtain with roller and rings, from Lillie M. Blair; gold tooth pick and ear spoon, from Mrs. H. P. Bickford; gold sugar sifter, from Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Okell and Mr. S. A. Hubbard; four gold knitting needles, from Mrs. George P. Blair; berry spoon, Mrs. C. H. Blair; gold thimble and a \$10 Spanish coin of 1791, from Francis Blair; gold sugar shovel, C. K. Summers; two gold orange knives, M. D. Ogden; salad dish and gold coins, Mrs. M. A. Mitchell; picture and frame, Edward J. Blair; four tree calf binding of poems, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Felix; illustrated bible gallery by Dore, from

Mrs. G. S. Peters and daughter; lounge, Mrs. H. P. Blair; marble card receiver, O. M. Clapp, son and daughter; lamp, Dr. J. B. Flint; marble and bronze clock from Paris, with end pieces, cost \$200, from the five children; wedding card, Miss Clara M. Goodwin; solid silver grape service, gold lined, with the monograms of 1833 and 1883, and the names of six nephews engraved thereon, from Henry W., Israel P., Asabel L., Edward A., Wells H. and Charles B. Blodgett, all of Illinois. Major W. J. Wood and wife of Hartford sent a large and splendid basket of flowers. H. P. Blair procured from McClunie of Hartford a large and artistic flower piece of most beautiful design, with a horse shoe and arch, and on the base with golden flowers were the figures 1833 and 1883, and between May 2d. Large contributions of flowers were received from other sources. The Post reporter having known the parties for the past fifty years, on invitation called in to see the party in the evening at Mr. Blair's residence and it was found that the united ages of eight

MARRIAGE ANNIVERSARY.

Celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Grant's Golden Wedding.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Grant was celebrated at their house, No. 26 Church street, Friday afternoon, the occasion proving one of memorable interest and pleasure. Among the relatives present were Mrs. Parker Paine of St. Paul, Minn., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grant, Waldo G. Paine and Parker G. Paine, grandsons, Henry T. Grant and wife of Hartford, Mrs. W. G. Skinner, sister of Mr. Grant, Rev. Dr. Henry Torbush of Norwich and wife, brother-in-law of Mr. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer G. Clark of West Hartford. One son, Christopher L. Grant of St. Paul, was unable to be present, his business detaining him in the west. Mr. Waldo G. Paine, one of the grandsons, arrived here yesterday noon from St. Paul, having made the journey expressly for the purpose of attending the celebration. His mother, Mrs. Paine, and brother, Parker G. Paine, are spending the winter in the east. The guests present included Mr. and Mrs. William E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Willis E. Smith, Miss E. H. Haines and Mrs. Haines of Woodside; Rev. R. S. Pardington and wife, Rev. C. Dennison, Miss Swan, Miss Mary J. Weed, Miss Lucy A. Humphrey, Mrs. H. B. Cowles, Mrs. A. O. Roberts, Mrs. C. W. Wordin and Mr. and Mrs. Ira E. Forbes.

Rev. Mr. Pardington, of the Asylum street Methodist church, expressed his pleasure at being present on the occasion. He said it was the first time in his pastorate of twenty-five years that he had had an opportunity of attending a golden wedding. He hoped that years of joy and usefulness still awaited Mr. and Mrs. Grant, who are members of his church. Rev. Dr. Torbush of Norwich, whose wife is a sister of Mrs. Grant, gave a few personal reminiscences of the family, recalling the pleasant and endearing associations which fifty years had produced, and speaking especially of the kindly hospitalities of which Mr. Grant's home has always been the center. It had furnished him hospitality and welcome, when he received his first pastoral charge in the Methodist church forty-seven years ago; from that time till now he had always found within it the light and pleasure and sweetness of the real New England home. At the conclusion of Dr. Torbush's remarks prayer was offered by Mr. Pardington. The gifts were very handsome, including a charming selection of flowers from Miss Haines, and a purse of gold from the relatives. A fine collation was served by the family.

—The fifty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of ex-Lieutenant Governor Trask of Springfield, father of Henry F. Trask, was celebrated at his residence in that city this week. Six children of Governor Trask and wife and ten grand children were present at the festivities.

Seventieth Marriage Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Almerine Gillette of Canaan will celebrate their seventieth anniversary of their marriage Christmas. Mr. Gillette still lives in the house in which he was born and brought up. He is now in his 92nd year and his wife in her 90th year. Their children, two sons and two daughters, are all living. Mr. Gillette walked to the polls in November, and voted for James G. Blaine for president, thereby proving that his intellect is not dim nor its natural force abated.

1829--1879.

Golden Wedding of Governor and Mrs. Julius Catlin.

The Hon. Julius Catlin and Mrs. Catlin celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage yesterday afternoon, at their elegant residence on Asylum avenue. The invitations were for from three to six o'clock, and from about four till after six the guests were coming and going in a constant stream, and the street, for some distance up and down before the house, was crowded with carriages. A large number of invitations had been issued, and the friends of the family, by hundreds, gladly accepted the opportunity to offer their congratulations.

The large house was thrown open, a band was playing in the upper hall, and the various rooms were beautifully trimmed with flowers, which made the air rich with their perfumes. The floral display was certainly never surpassed in this city. A beautiful marriage-bell, hanging in the arch between two rooms, a large horse-shoe made of flowers, any number of elegant baskets with "1829-1879" delicately worked in in colors, and many other graceful forms were on every resting place, while wreaths of smilax and other flowers hung over doors and windows.

Mr. and Mrs. Catlin received their friends in the middle room on the east side of the house. Mrs. Catlin was assisted by her daughter and daughter-in-law—Mrs. Phelps and Mrs. Julius Catlin, Jr., of New York. A large number of guests from out of town were present, including his son-in-law, District Attorney Phelps of New York and family, and Mr. Julius Catlin, Jr., and family—parents, children, and grandchildren being together on this memorable anniversary. Hartford was represented by very many of its citizens of influence and position in social and business circles. The scene was a brilliant and interesting one throughout, and an event long to be remembered in society here. An exceedingly interesting feature was the following anniversary song composed by Mrs. Catlin a few days ago:—

ANNIVERSARY SONG.*TUNE—Auld Lang Syne.*

We greet our friends we've ne'er forgot,
We greet them as of yore;
We give the hand with joyful hearts,
As we were wont before.

As we were wont before, my friends,
As we were wont before;
We give the hand with joyful hearts
As we were wont before.

Once we were young, but now we're old,
The years have glided on,
As we together hand in hand
Have neared the last mile stone.—*Refrain.*

Together we have sought to climb
The golden path to heaven,
And drawing nearer step by step,
A clearer light is given.—*Refrain.*

We hear the golden palace song,
Sweet music fills the air,
We see beyond those golden crowns
Our friends and loved ones wear.—*Refrain.*

We give you now the parting hand,
It fills our hearts with pain,
We hope to meet you by and by,
No more to part again.—*Refrain.*

"Life's battles fought, the victory won,"
We hope in heaven to dwell
At home, to meet you one and all,
And never say farewell.

And never say farewell, my friends,
And never say farewell,
At home to meet you one and all,
And never say farewell.

MARY CATLIN.

Hartford, Conn., March 25, 1879.

An elegant entertainment was served in the dining room by Habenstein of this city, whose excellent management of such affairs has become already well-known and recognized in Hartford as fully equal to the best New York caterers.

Silver Wedding Festivities. 1883
BERLIN, February 28.

The silver wedding festivities of the crown prince and crown princess are taking place to-day. The streets are thronged with people. The city will be illuminated to-night. The Emperor William has paid a visit to the duke and duchess of Edinburgh.

The Royal Silver Wedding.

BERLIN, March 1.

The historical costume ball in honor of the silver wedding of the crown prince and crown princess was held last night in the old palace, and was carried out with great pomp and splendor. Nearly all the German princes and princesses were present, representing different historical characters. The event was a great success.

HARTFORD, THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1893.

A Golden Wedding.

An interesting event took place last evening at the residence of Ralph Gillett, Esq., on Farmington avenue. Together with his wife and companion of half a century, the celebration of their golden wedding was made an occasion of much pleasure to their neighbors and friends. Many of Hartford's oldest and best citizens were present. The directors of the State Mutual Fire Insurance company, disregarding the notice of "No Presents" on the cards, surprised their president with a beautiful gold-headed cane. Mrs. Gillett also received valuable presents, in diamonds and gold, from her relatives and friends. Mr. Gillett has long been held in high esteem in business circles here, and his many friends and acquaintances will rejoice that at the end of fifty years of happy married life he and his wife enjoy the promise of many years more of happiness and usefulness in the community where they have won the respect of all who know them.

The Hartford Courant.

Thursday Morning, June 26, 1884.

A Yale's Oldest M. D.

Dr. and Mrs. Kinney, on the occasion of their fiftieth anniversary, have published a directory of the living graduates of the medical department of the university. This shows the oldest living graduate of the department to be Dr. Charles Steele Thomson of this city, father of Mrs. J. C. Kinney. Dr. Thomson, a native of Tolland, was graduated at the Yale Medical college in 1823, and was in active practice in New Haven until he was eighty years of age. He then had to give up practice because of total blindness from cataracts, but pluckily went to New York, put himself in the hands of Dr. Agnew, who operated so successfully that he has since been able to read and write a little. He removed to Hartford about five years ago. He will be 87 years old on the 6th of April.

HARTFORD, SATURDAY, FEB. 2, 1884.

—The silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Burdett Loomis will be celebrated this evening at their residence on Prospect avenue. There will be a large assembly of their personal friends in the city, and a delightful occasion is expected.

Wedding at Saybrook.

Yesterday afternoon at Old Saybrook, William Hamersley, Esq., state attorney of Hartford county, was united in marriage to Miss Jennie J. Allen, at the residence of the bride's father, John Allen, Esq. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Niles of New Hampshire. The wedding was private.

An Interesting Wedding.

Mr. E. H. Gilman of East Hartford and Miss Lottie E. Smith were united in marriage yesterday afternoon. The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Pleasant street in the presence of members of the family, the officiating minister being Rev. Mr. Walker. Readers of THE POST will remember that Miss Smith had the misfortune to break her leg for the second time recently, and yesterday's ceremony was performed under affecting circumstances, as the young bride is not yet able to leave her couch. Mr. and Mrs. Gilman were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents from their numerous friends.

Matrimonial.

A very enjoyable wedding took place Wednesday evening at No. 147 Washington street. The bride, Miss Kate S. Whiting, daughter of Mr. G. S. Whiting, was married to Mr. Clarence E. Bacon of Middletown. The bridal couple were attended by Miss Mary S. Robbins of this city, cousin of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Mr. John S. Camp of Middletown as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Walker, and soon after the bridal party were entertained in Habenstein's best style. The presents to the bride and groom were numerous, among them some rare and costly gifts. The newly wedded couple left on the evening train for a bridal tour.

FROM WASHINGTON.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Friday Evening, January 25.

Fred Douglass's marriage with a white woman is not very palatable to the colored people of the District. Mr Douglass, who does not know his age, but who is an old man, is thought to have made a serious mistake. The woman is very pretty.

That Fred Douglass has married a white woman does not seem to be anybody's business but his own and hers, so long as they were both single. His children by a former wife of his own race, however, are naturally "riled." They would have been by any marriage of "the old man" at 73.

The Tribune says: Frederick Douglass, in spite of his age, walks about Washington as briskly as a boy. He weighs more than 200 pounds, his hair is white, and his health is perfect. He lives in the old manor house of Van Hook, who so hated negroes that whenever he sold land he stipulated with the purchaser that no colored person ever should become the owner of it.

Miss Pitts, whom Fred. Douglas has married, is a prominent member of the woman's suffrage party, and has been associated with Mrs. Dr. Winslow in the conduct of a paper called the Alpha. She is 45 years old, and considered handsome.

A LILIPUTIAN WEDDING.

Major Littlefinger, Professional Mid-get, Marries a Hartford Dwarf.

There was a notable wedding in Brooklyn, Wednesday, the bride being Miss Ida Hosmer, a dwarf, of this city, who is a daughter of the late Luther Hosmer, real estate broker, and whose brother has a cigar store on Main street, opposite the old post office. The following account is taken from the *World* of yesterday:—

No wedding has excited so much interest among showmen since that of Tom Thumb at Grace church as the marriage of the two midgets, Miss Ida Hosmer and Mr Robert H. Huzza, or as Mr. George Starr, Mr. Bunnell's manager, has christened him, Major Littlefinger, at Bunnell's Brooklyn Museum, yesterday. Ten minutes after the theater was opened every seat in the house was filled, mostly by ladies, and the house presented a very picturesque appearance. A variety performance was first given. But away below the orchestra seats, down where "the only original acrobat" had disappeared through a trap door in the stage, a different scene was going on. A little woman, only 3 feet 5 inches high, and dressed in white, with a long tulle veil covering masses of brown hair wreathed with orange-blossoms, sat on a tiny chair with her arm thrown around the neck of a little man but 3 feet 6 inches in height, resplendent in a black dress suit and high white collar and cravat. No one will ever know what the two little people said, but the little man was undoubtedly saying something very sweet, and as he came to the end of what he was saying the reporters sitting in the corner of the room got curious, and no wonder, for the little woman's head entirely disappeared, buried away on the white shirt front of the little man and hidden under the black lapels of his coat. But there was no cause or alarm, for very soon the white tulle veil appeared; then the orange blossoms, then the brown hair and then a pair of bright brown eyes, a pair of red lips and soon the whole head of the little woman. The little man got tired apparently of talking sweetly, and very soon got up and paced up and down the floor, toying with his watch-seals and casting approving glances on the reflection from the mirror of a little man who walked up and down the floor and toyed with his watch-seals. The little woman was just going to join the little man in his walk when Mr. Starr appeared on the stairway and said: "All over for the love act; we will now have the marriage act." Then the little man gave his little arm a delicate bend and the arm of the little woman dropped into the angle, and the white veil, the orange blossoms, the black dress suit and the gold

watch-seals all disappeared up the stairway towards the stage. When they reached the top of the stairway the curtain was down and the stage presented a curious scene. Indians with dirty blankets, tattooed men and women, fat women, fat babies and other curiosities were running here and there and Mr. Starr was superintending the management of a parlor scene for the wedding. In a minute the curtain went up and the orchestra played "Marriage Bells." Two minutes afterwards "Bobbie" with Ida leaning on his arm walked on the stage, followed by the Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, who preaches at the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Ida's sister, Mrs. Douce, and her brother followed the minister. The bride was not at all excited, but "Bobbie" was, and the watch seals went through the most horrible contortions. The two little people just came up to the knee of the Irish giant, who, of course, was present. "Robert," said the minister, "will you take Ida for your wife?" "I will," said the little man, and the watch seals jumped and the white collar began to look damp. "And, Ida, will you take Robert for your husband?" "I will," said the little woman, and she smiled at "Bobbie," at the minister and at each and every pretty woman in the house. When the minister pronounced them man and wife the applause was deafening. Ladies waved handkerchiefs and programmes as "Bobbie" kissed his wife. Mr. Bunnell then came forward and congratulated them, and all the curiosities

and Saturday Evening, and
ENTS OPERA HOUSE.
Town & Gros and S. W. Barrows & Co.
ton, 75 cents. Course Tickets, \$2.50. For

DS AND TOMATO SOUP.
PARLOA will show how to make

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Wedding at Saybrook.

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FROM WASHINGTON.

From Our Special Correspondent, WASHINGTON, D. C., Friday Evening.

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Miss Pitts, whom Fred Douglass is a prominent member of the party, and has been associated with Winslow in the conduct of the Alpha. She is 45 years of age and is very handsome.

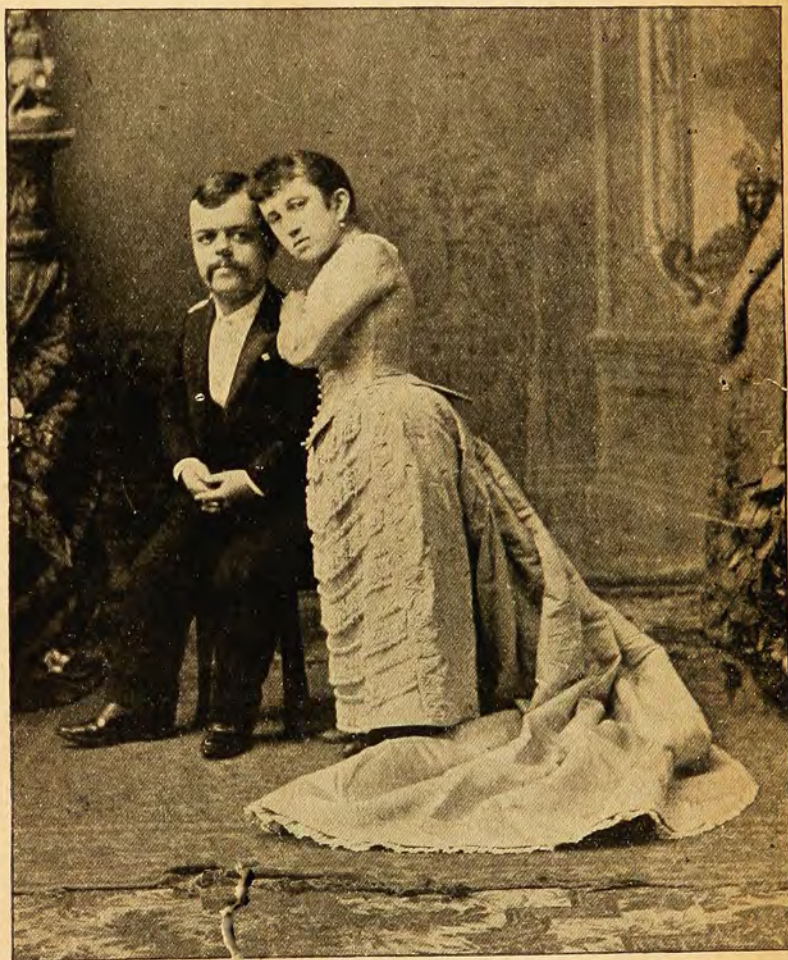
Springfield News and Gossip.

MAJ LITTLEFINGER IN TOWN.

Two interesting and well-known lilliputians, Maj Littlefinger and wife, are spending two weeks with their niece, Mrs Charles Frost of Massasoit street. They are bright, entertaining little people, both born in New England, Maj Littlefinger in Boston and Mrs Littlefinger in Hartford. They have been on exhibition in all the large cities of the country and have traveled in Europe, everywhere becoming great favorites. Maj Littlefinger was recently presented with a policeman's suit by a New York tailor and he now has an additional

Whiting was relating this incident a young man in the small audience room squirmed uneasily in his chair and a smile went round among the regular members of the league.

The allusion to the Haymarket incident put Brother Buddington on the lookout for an opening and at the first opportunity he took up the discussion. "One fact," he said, "which led up to the Haymarket riots is not commonly known. Shortly before this outbreak a certain grain dealer in Chicago got together a million-and-a-half bushels of wheat, loaded it upon a vessel and dumped it in the middle of the lake." "Any evidence of this?" queried someone, and Mr Buddington assured them



MAJ LITTLEFINGER AND WIFE.

protector, a little white French poodle, Daisy, who is very devoted to her master and mistress. Maj Littlefinger is 3 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 75 pounds and Mrs Littlefinger is 3 feet 5 inches tall and weighs 55 pounds. When not traveling they reside in Hartford.

that there was. Some of the audience evidently believed the story, others looked skeptical. And then the discussion drifted on at a wider tangent.

MRS CURTIS'S

She died 1910

THREE SCORE AND TEN.

BEECHER'S BIRTHDAY HONORED.

A Large and Enthusiastic Gathering of his Friends—His Address—The Resolution of Congratulation Adopted.

NEW YORK, June 26.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music was crowded to every corner last evening on the occasion of the celebration of Henry Ward Beecher's 70th birthday. On the stage were a hundred or more prominent citizens of New York and Brooklyn, including Mayor Low, Judge Nelson, who presided over the Beecher trial, and a large number of prominent clergymen of all denominations. Two of the proscenium boxes were occupied by members of Mr. Beecher's family, conspicuously among whom was Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. Rev. Charles H. Hall, D. D., was elected chairman, with seventy-five vice-presidents and a dozen secretaries to assist him. Dr. Peck made the opening prayer, and Dr. Edward Ingersoll read a large number of congratulatory letters and telegrams, among them being good wishes and regrets from Generals Sherman and Sheridan, Oliver Wendell Holmes, John G. Whittier, Fred Douglas, P. T. Barnum, who suggested Mr. Beecher for President of the United States, and Mark Twain. Congratulatory resolutions were adopted, and addresses were delivered by Drs. Armitage, Collyer and Fulton and Mayor Low. A reference in one of the speeches to Harriet Beecher Stowe caused rounds of cheers and a waving of handkerchiefs that lasted till Mrs. Stowe stood up in her box and bowed her acknowledgments. Mr. Beecher made the closing address. It was not up to his usual standard, but was well received and warmly applauded.

MR. BEECHER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Beecher began by saying that he did not believe one-tenth of all that had been said about him. He thanked God for what he was and to Him he gave all the credit. He spoke of the march of time and said that he had moved as the world moved. It is not the privilege of every man to live through the age in which I have lived. It is not the privilege of every man to have such a field and such a movement, such great questions running so deep, rising so high, and coming to one by all the impulse of patriotism as well as by the fervor and faith of religion. There are ages, like the great Sahara, with nothing growing in them for hundreds of years; and there are ages that bud and blossom. This has been one of those ages. I had no election whether I should be born in 1813 or 200 years before that. It was of God. It was His decree. So much I believe in His decrees. From the God that controls it, comes the down-flow of grand sympathy which is the final form that Christianity is itself to take. It has gone through its initiatory period, it has gone through the great valley where men saw doctrine as dry bones—very dry. It has gone through all those periods and it is now the period of sympathy and love; and what power, what mere reason could not do, the heart of men kindled at the heart of God is going to do. For that which all the blasts of winter cannot do, the smiling sun of summer does easily and abundantly.

We are going forward, then, to the great age of growth. At this time there are many that are looking forward to it. May I say—for the spirit is strong within me—may I exhort—may I say to

Henry Ward Beecher's 70th Birthday—Brooklyn's Celebration.

Every seat and every foot of standing room in the Brooklyn Academy of Music was filled this evening by friends and admirers of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher assembled to celebrate his 70th birthday. The academy was tastefully decorated with flags and streamers, hanging baskets of flowers, and vines circled the lower gallery, and a line of living plants took the place of footlights on the stage, and rose in the center to a bank of flowers. On the platform were seated a large number of the most prominent citizens, together with a large number of representatives from other cities. Among those present were Mayor Low of Brooklyn; the Rev. Drs. Robert Collyer and L. W. Bancroft; Generals Stewart L. Woodford, Henry W. Slocum, James Jonrdan and James McLean; ex-Mayor James Howell, Horace B. Clafin, F. B. Hutchinson, ex-Governor Smyth of New Hampshire, Senator John J. Kernan, John Ford, Andrew McLean, and many others equally well-known. In one of the boxes were seated Mrs. Beecher, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and other members of the Beecher family. The entrance of Mr. Beecher himself on the stage was greeted with the warmest enthusiasm, the audience rising to their feet and the ladies waving their handkerchiefs, while the men loudly cheered. Ex-Chief Judge Neilson proposed the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall as presiding officer. The Rev. Dr. Hall on taking the chair said that Mr. Beecher, although he had been the best abused man in Brooklyn and in the country, was never known to utter an unkind or severe word of any man because he differed from him in belief. The Rev. Dr. J. O. Peck offered a prayer, and the Rev. Dr. Ingersoll read a large number of telegrams and letters of regret. Resolutions expressive of respect, esteem and affection, together with congratulations on a life so useful and honored were adopted by a rising vote. The Rev. Dr. Gottheil, rabbi of the Broadway temple in Brooklyn, E. D., read an address and presented, on behalf of his fellow Hebrews, a handsome silver pitcher. The first address of the evening was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Armitage.

The Rev. Dr. Collyer, who spoke next, said that Mr. Beecher had won his love in years gone by by telling the best dog story he had ever heard. It was a grand thing for Plymouth church, he said, to have such an all round and thoroughly humane man.

Mayor Low, on behalf of the city of Brooklyn, offered congratulations to Mr. Beecher, and referred to his constant efforts on behalf of liberty and progress, both for the people of this country and of Greece, Hungary, Ireland and other countries where oppression suffered.

John Barry, member of parliament from the county of Wexford, Ireland, who was on the platform, was called upon to speak. In honoring Mr. Beecher, he said, the people of Brooklyn honored themselves. On behalf of the people of Ireland he took pleasure in offering thanks for the assistance given to the people of Ireland in the dark hours of famine and when she was struggling against oppression.

Mr. Beecher then rose and was greeted with the warmest applause, the audience once more rising to their feet and cheering, applauding and waving handkerchiefs for several minutes.

After returning warm thanks for the honors paid him, the audience were requested to rise and Mr. Beecher pronounced a benediction.

Plymouth church, Brooklyn, celebrated yesterday the seventieth anniversary of Mr. Beecher's birthday by decorating the church in an ornate and beautiful manner. Such a display of flowers had not been seen there at any public service since the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. Beecher's pastorate in 1872. Among the strangers present at the services were Mrs. Harriet Beecher-Stowe, Mayor Low, ex-District Attorney Winslow and Quartermaster General Pierce of the Continental Guards of Louisiana. The church was thronged in every part. Before the sermon Mr. Beecher baptized several children. He preached upon the true idea of God,

Sunday was Henry Ward Beecher's seventieth birth-day. Plymouth church decorated itself in honor of the joyful occasion, and after the sermon the people gathered around their pastor with loving congratulations. Last evening the great Academy of Music on Montague street was packed with all sorts and conditions of Brooklynites, and eminent guests from the outlying country, assembled to do honor to Brooklyn's most famous citizen. Ministers of all the sects were in the throng, not to endorse by their presence his theological opinions, which to many of them savor of flat heresy, but to testify their admiration of the mighty Christian preacher and their love of the atholic-hearted Christian man. What a man he is, and what a life he has been! What a watch tower and beacon he has made of Plymouth pulpit, and how the words spoken there have rung through the land, giving hope and cheer and courage in hours when even brave men felt their hearts grow heavy within them! He is a very human man, this great preacher of ours, not free from faults, not infallibly wise, not angelically perfect by any means. But he has loved justice and hated iniquity, he has enlarged the bounds of freedom, he has made God more real to men, and now, in his serene and honored old age, buckled against the malice of enemies whose enmity is a decoration by the love and good-will of all good men, he awaits his exceeding great reward.

SPRINGFIELD, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

Mr Beecher's Seventieth Birthday.

Henry Ward Beecher had his hour of triumph Monday evening, when thousands of the people of Brooklyn gathered to do him honor, and hundreds of distinguished men, with clergymen by scores among them, supported him on either side while orators praised him and he responded as modestly as he could. All of Mr Beecher's best was recalled on this extraordinary occasion, and the only allusions to anything not the best were uttered by himself, pricked at times by the inescapable spur of self-consciousness. And what a wonderful record it is,—that of his best, covering without dispute from any quarter at least 25 years of great service to his fellows, during which he was not only what he remains, the most magnetic and irresistible of preachers, but the most widely influential of public speakers in this nation, whether the cause were moral, religious, philanthropic or political,—and it commonly included as many of these as possible, for to no cause did Mr Beecher give a narrow and restrictive character, but rather broadened and filled it to overflowing with all motives and purposes that could contribute to it. Mayor Low in his brief speech said truly that "whenever men have suffered from oppression, whenever human hearts have cried out under wrong, men knew that in Brooklyn one generous heart would beat in sympathy, and one voice would be raised in their behalf." A great heart, always open to the claim of human brotherhood, a fearless devotion to freedom, a fancy, a wit, and an enthusiasm that are exhaustless, and a flow of language that wells out in effortless eloquence,—these, and whatever other traits he has, are informed with a most vivid individuality

have long been known to us as Henry Ward Beecher, and so he will be remembered, and leave that tradition behind him when all the immense throng that filled the Brooklyn Academy of Music Monday night have as well as he gone over to the majority.

It was emphatically a home celebration, and the public men present were mainly of Brooklyn, except for a few New York clergymen, John Hall and Robert Collyer being conspicuous among these. T. L. Cuyler, Noah H. Schenck, Thomas Armitage, E. P. Ingersoll, J. D. Fulton, D. H. Wheeler, J. O. Peck, Lyman Abbott, H. M. Storrs and Edward Beecher were some of the other doctors of divinity; John W. Chadwick was there also, and T. de Witt Talmage; all grades of belief were represented, even to the Roman Catholic, in the person of several Brooklyn men and an Irish M. P., and to the Hebrew in the person of Rabbi Gottheil, who presented Mr Beecher with a silver pitcher in the name of Beth Elohim congregation. Mayor Low and several ex-mayors, Gens Slocum and Jourdan, Judges Barnard and Benedict, ex-Judge Neilson, Congressman W. E. Robinson and "Boss" McLaughlin, were a few of the notables of the city on the stage, and in a box sat Mrs Beecher and Mrs Stowe,—the latter of whom had a special demonstration all to herself when one of the speakers alluded to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," for the audience, already well in practice from applauding her brother, gave her a double and a triple round until she was compelled to rise and bow to them. The outburst when Mr Beecher himself rose to speak was quite tremendous; cheer sounded after cheer, men jumped on the seats and waved their hats, and women fluttered their handkerchiefs, and then it was that faithful Mrs Beecher felt the pulse of pride, and leaned forward in her box to drink it all in. Outside there remained thousands after the big building was filled, and Mr Beecher had to go to the stage door and make them a little speech. He had seen trouble, he told them, but, as it didn't hurt a snare-drum to be beaten, neither did it hurt a man when he knew that he was a man,—rather a curious thing to choose to say in an address only a few sentences long.

In the speeches there was little of consequence besides the general note of affectionate eulogy. Episcopal Dr C. H. Hall, who presided, said he admired Mr Beecher because though he was about the best abused man in the country, he never uttered an unkind or severe word of those who differed from him in belief. Robert Collyer spoke in his jolly way, as usual taking the audience into his confidence as to what he read in his wife's eye, but singling out Mr Beecher's marvelous meetings with the English mobs in 1863, and the triumph of his oratory over them, as one of his greatest contributions to human progress. John Barry, the Wexford M. P., regarded Mr Beecher as the greatest man in the United States,—which savors a trifle of blarney, but is tame beside the daring of Prof West, who called him "the Shakespeare of the 19th century." There were letters read from Holmes, Whittier, Curtis, Phillips, Mark Hopkins, D. A. Wells,

men that it is a very easy thing to stand alone when you know you are right? May I say to every young man that sweet as praise is, the consciousness that you deserve praise without having it is sweeter yet? May I say to every young man that that which is right is always safe? May I say to every young man : Let no man feel secure until he is certain that his feet stand upon the rock of eternal right and principle ; then let him not be afraid of anything. If the world did not accredit the man at first it will have to afterwards, provided he stands with God and with truth and with humanity. It is an easy thing when once a man begins to live right—that is not in himself, but in the faith of God, and in the invincibility of rectitude of principles—it is very easy for a man to take what every day brings him.

THE RESOLUTION ADOPTED.

The following resolution was adopted by a rising vote and followed by music :

Resolved, That the citizens of Brooklyn, irrespective of party, church or theological opinion, express our respect, esteem and affection for our fellow citizen, Henry Ward Beecher, on this, his 70th birthday. As a clergyman he has been an eloquent preacher of the glad tidings of that Christ whose mission on earth it was to call not the righteous, but sinners to repentance. As a religious teacher, he has faithfully and fearlessly applied the principles and precepts of Jesus Christ to all the current problems of human life, political, social and individual. As a citizen he has set a worthy example to men less busy than himself in his active participation in all questions which concern the public welfare with a zeal which public apathy has not discouraged and private self interest has not perverted or inflamed. As a neighbor and a friend the generosity of his sympathies and the unselfishness of his services have exemplified throughout the week the spirit of that master of whose doctrine he was a teacher on the Sabbath. As a man, by the integrity of his life and the purity of his character, he has vanquished misrepresentation and abuse, corrected and counteracted misunderstanding, and converted public admiration into personal affection. He belongs to no party, but to all who love liberty and honor ; to no denomination, but to the church universal ; to no locality, but to the American nation ; to no class, but to the common people. We unite in congratulating him on a life so long, so useful and so honored, in our sincere and earnest hope that its closing years may be as peaceful and fruitful as its past years have been stormy and busy, and in gratitude to the God who has raised up for such an era as the present half century a voice so eloquent for liberty, humanity and for God.

STON IRVING.

Centennial Celebration of his Birth.

At Tarrytown on Tuesday the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Washington Irving was appropriately celebrated. Judge Noah Brooks presided over the meeting which was held in the Second Reformed church. Among those present were D. G. Mitchell, M. E. Gates, president of Rutgers college, Professor T. S. Doolittle, J. N. Hallock, H. W. Mabie, Dr. Withrow of Boston, Judges Larremore, Van Vorst, Arnoux and Van Brunt, Colonel Paul Hayne, the Rev. John Ludlow, Professor Norman Fox and Charles Dudley Warner. A large number of letters were received, among them one from Whittier, who wrote:—

It has long been a matter of regret that while he was living I did not feel myself warranted in seeking the acquaintance of one upon whom I could have no other claim than that of a sincere admirer. Our literature has assumed large proportions since he laid aside his pen, but his writings have lost none of their attractions, and the veil of romance which he has thrown over the Highlands of the Hudson still lingers there, and Crow's Nest and Dunderberg will always loom through it.

President Porter, George William Curtis, Governor Cleveland and others also wrote. "Ik Marvel" told of his personal acquaintance with Irving. The Rev. J. Selden Spencer gave his recollections of Irving, and mentioned that:—

It became Irving's duty, as one of the wardens of the church, to gather the offerings of the congregation. One Sunday, on coming out of church, he said, his eyes twinkling with humor: "I have passed the plate so often up and down the aisle that I begin to feel like a highwayman. I feel as if I could stop a man on the road and say, 'Your money or your life.'"

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner was the next speaker:—

He said the number of people interested in literature at any one time is small. Books are a necessity to a few and do not compete in the minds of most people with the longing for an ornament, a good dinner, or something to "purify the blood." But however literature may be regarded, it is the most potent and enduring influence, except supernatural influence, in the world. No monument erected by men is so lasting, no event of whatever historic significance is so far-reaching, so perpetual in its power to mould and shape institutions and form character. It is a silent, controlling, civilizing force in society, permeating the whole mass far beyond the limits of those who recognize its power. The birth of a boy in the little house on William street was not an event promising importance. It was a great age, an age of great events and great men. It was the era of the making of a nation, of an original political development unexampled in history. In the work of that time and the years following, which determined the political destiny of America, Irving had little share. A century has passed since Washington saw the last symbol of British authority disappear through the Narrows. Something else has gone to the making of the people what they are, besides political wisdom and knowledge. Another force has been slowly at work refining and modifying, a process which changes manners, enlarges the rational pleasure of life and gives it a new tone and meaning. When Irving was creating a vast Knickerbocker legend, we have no doubt that it seemed idle and ephemeral work to the politicians, lawyers and in recharts and builders of new enterprises in comparison with the important business they had in hand. The addition of one original page to literature is a thing of incalculable moment. It is simply impossible to calculate the influence of such a writer as Irving upon a people who have been familiar with him for half a century. It is all the more effective that it is silent, arouses no opposition, is almost unrecognized. I speak of his influence now in the way of culture, apart from the gift of romance he gave to a rude land, and apart from the national historic consciousness he aided us in attaining. What a liking he had for humanity, what a kind word for the lowest, most useless of all! If it is asked in what existed his power over the hearts of his readers it may be answered in the words of Mrs. Browning about Napoleon: 'He had the genius to be loved.'

STILL EXPECTING JUSTICE.

A LOCAL ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH EMBARGO.

"Uncle" Silas Savage and His Claim Against the United States—entitled to \$175,000, but Penniless and an Inmate of the Almshouse—A Man Who Receives Letters from Presidents.

"Uncle" Silas Savage has been an inmate of the Hartford almshouse for seventeen years, and while hundreds of the residents of the city know him by sight, very few are familiar with the history of the old man, which is of more than passing interest, and shows the hardships that more than one person has been and is subjected to by the seeming heartlessness of our government. By rights Mr. Savage should be passing his declining days in affluence and amid comfortable surroundings, instead of being an unwilling beneficiary of the town and an inmate of the institution provided for those who by age or physical condition cannot help themselves.

Mr. Savage is one of the many Connecticut French spoliation claimants, and for nearly a half century has lived in constant hope of having his claim against the government adjusted, but only to know bitter disappointments. He belongs to what early in the century was one of the best families of Middletown. His father was well known as an arms manufacturer, and had, besides a large fire-arms factory, considerable money invested in the merchant marine service. During the Napoleonic wars, when England had combined the nations of Europe in the embargo and attempted to starve Napoleon out, four vessels owned by Mr. Savage, the Daphne, Triton, Juno and Polly, happened in at a West Indian port and were confiscated with many other American craft. But when Napoleon came to sell us the vast Louisiana territory, in Jefferson's time, our government received several million dollars for a full settlement of the French spoliation claims. Instead of reimbursing those who were the losers the government has always dodged a settlement. Numerous congresses have passed upon the measure, but to no effect. When the senate passes the spoliation bill the house sits down upon it, and vice versa. Polk vetoed the bill during his administration, and Pierce, who said the spoliation bill would be signed if it reached his official hand, disappointed everybody by refusing to put his signature to it. The last congress came very near passing it, and concurrent action by the lower body would have sent the bill to President Arthur. A legion of other claims, amounting to millions of dollars, and some of them very questionable, have been settled, but the spoliation claimants have been persistently deprived of their rights, and more than one home today knows suffering and misery that would have been prevented if the government had distributed the spoliation money that was received from France, ostensibly for payment to those whose claims can be substantiated.

"Uncle" Silas inherited one eighth of his father's claim, and by purchase secured the interest of his seven brothers, all of whom have since passed away. His claim in full, without interest, is \$175,000. He has consulted President after President about his claim, and more than once our senators have interceded for him. Every one acknowledges the claim a just one, but there the matter ends. He has packages of letters from Washington officials, many of them from the chief dignitaries, attesting the legality of his claim, which he treasures with devoted care, keeping them in the safe of a large business firm in the city, with the members of which he has had a long acquaintance. Occasionally he hobbles down from the town house and passes hours in pouring over the oft-read epistles that tell of life-long disappointment. The package contains letters from nearly every occupant of the White House since 1840, and there are several from Charles Sumner, Governor Buckingham, Gideon Welles and other honored statesmen. Within the past year Mr. Savage has received three letters from President Arthur in relation to the settlement of his claim.

Mr. Savage in early life was the second teller of the Middletown branch of the United States bank, and for years was the first selectman of Middletown, besides holding other responsible public positions for a great many years. Very often he has been solicited to dispose of his claim against the government, but never has he considered any of the offers of the claim agents and other speculators. "Yes, sir," he said to a COURT representative yesterday, "I'm going to have my lawful possessions before I die, but the United States government will never outlive the curse that it has brought upon itself by forcing me to a terrible life of poverty." As Uncle Silas is now 83 years old, there is a very good chance that the spoliation claims will be paid in time to give him the comforts that even a decimal part of the amount due him would provide.

"It was Irving—not Hudson—who truly discovered this river and gave it to us. The early navigators used to get around in it. Irving made it a highway of navigation. Travelers who never left their firesides voyage up and down on it. In the Indian summers these shores are golden, these hills are purple, the same stream flows as in a dream. In all seasons to all the world this region wears these hues of romance that Irving gave it. His spirit abides here. Here is his wild cottage. Here is his grave. I come representing, I am sure, many who cannot come to lay upon it a breath of sincere affection."

As Sir Harry, Mr. Weaver was a little and constrained in the earlier scenes of the play, but improved greatly towards the end and gave a fairly good presentation of the part. Miss Virginia Flagg as Mrs. Montessor acted with grace and dignity, and Miss Mansfield was very good as Bessie. Mr. Sydney Drew, as Tofts, played this subordinate part in his usual excellent manner.

THE DIME ENTERTAINMENT.

There was a packed house at Allyn hall last evening, the occasion being the third of the dime entertainments in aid of the city mission. The programme was excellently arranged and contained many pleasing features. The Oriental club presented the play "The Green Mountain Boy" in a praiseworthy and pleasing manner. Mr. and Mrs. Andrus and Lawler's orchestra gave several musical numbers, which were very well received. Mr. Kellogg's cornet and Miss Benson's violin playing gave much pleasure, and the singing of the Trinity college glee club, by which the glees were sung, was repeatedly encored, by Will. H. Nichols acted as manager of the entertainment.

"THE WHITE SLAVE."

Monday and Tuesday evening the Boston later company will present "The White Slave" at the opera house. The play abounds in stirring scenes and situations and will be presented by a strong company. Mr. William Redmund is in the

"CHIMES OF NORMANDY."

Everything is progressing favorably and notwithstanding there will be an extremely large attendance at all the performances. The company are making fine progress under the instruction of Professor Sherlock. Excursion trains are to leave for Meriden, New Britain, Middletown, Suffield, Windsor, Windsor Locks and other points. This is the first time Robert O. Tyler Post has appealed to the public to aid them in their charity work, and no doubt their call will meet with hearty response, for while the public are enjoying a great treat in the way of entertainment, they are at the same time assisting a worthy object. The opening sale of seats will commence Tuesday morning at the opera house.

Art Goods at Auction.

Commencing on Monday next, at noon, Messrs. K. Brussellars & Co. will exhibit at the store No. 360 Main street, under P. H. B. Saunders and their superb line of art goods, which are to be disposed of at auction. The sale preparatory to their removal to their new quarters in the Putnam building. It is not a forced sale, nor is it for the mere purpose of getting rid of an accumulated lot of goods. In their store the business of the firm will be confined to household decorations as a whole, and not to the furnishing of separate pieces of furniture, bric-a-brac, rugs, etc. The auction will begin on Tuesday evening and will be continued on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. In the meantime the goods will be on exhibition and will be disposed of at private sale to persons who may desire to purchase in this way. The auction sales will be conducted by E. Bennett. The goods are superb in quality and will be eagerly sought for. In rugs there are Persians, both ancient and modern, Daghestan, Hindustan, Herat, Carobagh and all other varieties, both large and small, which were selected especially for the firm. Of other art goods there are tiles, bronzes, easels, brackets, antique pieces of furniture, brass work, Japanese and Chinese curios, and an almost innumerable assortment of rare, quaint and curious objects of art. The porcelain and tile paintings are very beautiful and will meet with a ready sale. The firm will probably occupy their new quarters about February 1, and their establishment will be the most complete in the state. It is their intention to take full charge of the decoration of houses and rooms, so that when a purchaser has decided upon the style of decoration which suits him the entire work will be done by the firm.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR'S GIFT.

He Deeds His Entire Estate to His Son.

NEW YORK, September 6.

It was announced in legal circles yesterday that Mr. John Jacob Astor had deeded all his property to his only son, William Waldorf Astor, now United States minister to Rome. The news created a profound sensation, and old lawyers declared that it was only another movement by the Astors not to permit the value of their immense estate to be publicly known. John Jacob Astor is now an old man, and although in apparent good

BOSTON EVENING

HONEST MILLIONAIRES

Great Wealth Accumulated by Developing Smaller Values—The Astor Family Fortune a Type of the Legitimate Development of Wealth

[From the Nashville American]

Sometimes it is asserted that no person can honestly acquire wealth amounting to \$1,000,000. With some political speakers this is a favorite assertion. The many and vast opportunities for acquiring wealth in this country make it easily possible for one to accumulate millions as honestly as a thousand dollars may be obtained. Men who have lived in poverty all their lives in indifferent forms have suddenly become immensely wealthy through the discovery of oil, or coal, or iron, or some valuable mineral on their land. Honest investment sometimes yields large fortunes. The building of a railroad at a town sometimes yields a fortune to the owners of land formerly of little value. A fortune may come through an invention that is of great benefit to mankind. A man like Edison is honestly entitled to his wealth. No man creates wealth; he merely develops it, increases its worth by converting it into the form of greatest utility. The man who grows honestly wealthy while developing wealth that contributes to the general benefit or convenience is honestly entitled to his acquisitions.

The wealthiest family, perhaps, in the United States is the Astor family. The Astor wealth is rapidly increasing. It is honest wealth. It is real estate, acquired years ago when New York was hardly more than a village. Land values have increased in some sections of New York from 50 to 100 per cent in the last five years. The city's population grows at the rate of one hundred thousand a year. Public improvements recently made and under way amount to nearly \$300,000,000. When John Jacob Astor died in 1870 the estate he left to William Waldorf Astor was estimated at \$150,000,000. It is worth \$300,000,000 now. When William Astor died in 1892 he left to John Jacob Astor an estate worth \$65,000,000. It is worth \$100,000,000 now. The Astor holdings amount to \$450,000,000. John Jacob Astor's investment of \$2,000,000 has increased at least two hundred times in one hundred years. At the same rate it will be worth in another century the enormous sum of \$80,000,000,000. In 1830 John Jacob Astor was the only man in New York worth a million dollars. Twenty years hence the Astor fortune will be worth a billion dollars—not through speculation or oppression, but through the increase of estate values.

NINETY-TWO.

INTERVIEW WITH PETER COOPER.

**Mechanic and Millionaire—The Great
Glue Merchant's Early History—
The First Railroad Engine—
The Atlantic Cable—Do-
mestic Relations.**

Special Correspondence of THE EVENING POST.

NEW YORK, January 26.

The course adopted by All Souls (Unitarian) church in calling a pastor is so different from the New York custom as to awaken surprise. They have actually selected a man of American birth. There is no accounting for this variation except on the supposition that no foreigner of that denomination could be obtained. Just look at the example set by other churches. John Hall, the colossus of Fifth avenue presbyterianism, is a native of Dublin, while Taylor of the Broadway tabernacle is of Scottish birth. So is Ormiston, who has the Reformed Dutch marble church in the Fifth avenue. Rylance, the rector of St. Mark's, is an Englishman, and St. George's congregation has just called Rainsford, who, like Hall, is a native of Dublin. The Brick church also was at one time under the pastoral care of an Englishman (the gifted Bevan), who resigned, as it is supposed, because the congregation did not give him a salary corresponding with his abilities. Robert Collyer also is an Englishman, and it thus appears that New York looks to Great Britain for its ablest preachers. Hence one may be surprised that All Souls has varied from this rule in calling a man of American birth.

SOME PECULIARITIES.

All Souls differs from all other churches in this city in point of architecture. The style combines such alternations of red and white that it is sometimes profanely termed the "Church of the Holy Zebra." Its late pastor (Henry W. Bellows) was a very good man, but considered as a preacher he was a failure. This was in no small degree due to his prolixity. He was, indeed, the longest winded man in the metropolitan pulpit, and had it not been for his wealth and outside influence he would have been dismissed at an early day. He married the daughter of a New York banker, and thus acquired a handsome property, but this was eventually lost. The great work which gives importance to Bellows' history was the sanitary commission, and for this he deserves grateful memory. All Souls church was never marked by general usefulness, and indeed its only distinction is found in the fact that Peter Cooper's name is on its role of membership. Cooper is an ornament to any religious society, but he really belongs to the whole christian world. Such a man cannot be limited to any denomination. John Howard was what is termed a Calvinist in his religious views, but who ever limits

were required, and a steady demand took place."

TELEGRAPH REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Cooper is one of the pioneers in the telegraph business and loves to recall the various steps in that progress which has led to such grand perfection. He informed me that he was president of the North American telegraph company which then controlled more than half the lines in the country. He was also president of the first trans-Atlantic telegraph company. "We laid out money," said he, "for ten years before getting a cent back. The first cable laid across the gulf of St. Lawrence was a total loss, the amount being \$400,000. It required a year to make another and then the attempt was renewed. Then came the question how to get an ocean cable. We sent Cyrus W. Field to England to get the stock taken and he succeeded. He also contracted for a cable which was divided and placed on two ships which met at mid ocean. It was at first successful and we sent 400 messages, after which it died out. One of these announced peace in China and saved the British government from transporting troops. This gave the British confidence in the work. We had another cable made and lost that also. Everything then looked hopeless and weaker. It made up our minds that our money was gone forever. The thing lay dead for two years. Then Wilson G. Hunt met me and said we had spent so much that we might spend a little more and so we sent Cyrus over to England again. Moses Taylor and Marshall O. Roberts were in with us and we persuaded them to go in a little deeper. It was like pulling teeth, but they at last agreed to it. So we raised enough for a reorganization and then sent Cyrus back to London to raise more. He found it difficult until he got hold of a rich old Quaker, who had faith in the work and took \$300,000 in stock. As soon as this was done the rest of the stock was taken, amounting to six millions. The cable was laid and it proved a success and has paid beautifully ever since. We then had to lay a cable across the gulf of New Foundland, for which we could only depend on home subscription. We tried to sell stock at fifty cents on the dollar, but the public was afraid to touch it. So Roberts, Taylor and Field went into it personally with me and I paid the drafts, being often \$20,000 out of pocket, but when it was down it was a good investment. I was glad to see the telegraph work brought to a close, for year after year I have suffered annoyance and anxiety, but I don't regret my share in the work, much as I have suffered from it."

PRESENT CONDITION.

Mr. Cooper has reaped a rich reward for his enterprise. His iron works proved profitable, and so did his wire factory. His reputation as a glue maker has for forty years given him an immense trade. The glue works cover ten acres in Williamsburg, and are worth probably \$100,000 a year clear profit. He owns a large tract of land in this city, which he bought when it was merely a suburb, but which is now immensely valuable. He has given away enormous sums, but has prospered in a proportionate manner. The Cooper institute cost \$634,000 twenty-three years ago. Had the money been put to interest it would now amount to more than \$1,000,000. The reading room is one of the best estate values.

GIFT.

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such a connection? To return to All Souls, it may be mentioned that the calling of a pastor will probably be followed by an effort for a new church, and this will be hurried up in order to obtain Peter Cooper's subscription—since old age and failing strength bring the painful consciousness that he cannot last a great while.

PERSONAL FACTS.

Peter Cooper will be plump 92 on the 12th of next month. He is still able to attend to business, but the infirmities of old age have so increased that he is rarely to be found in his office in the institute. As he is now an object of general interest, I may mention a recent interview which was of highly interesting character. Peter Cooper is not only the oldest native of this city, but is also the representative of an old New York family. His grandfather was an alderman, and during the revolution served as quartermaster. His father was a lieutenant-colonel in the same service. He was a hatter, but as the business did not pay he moved to Peekskill and opened a small store. This proved a failure and the hatting business was renewed. Mr. Cooper informed me that he helped his father by pulling the fur off rabbit skins when his head was but little above the table. "I continued," said he, "at work until I could make a hat from beginning to end." The hats of that day, however, were very inferior things compared with the present. The hatter added a brick-yard to his business in order to eke out a living for a large family and young Peter was made useful in this business also. He had handled many a wagon load of brick and did all he could to help his father, who seemed doomed to misfortune. This continued until his 17th year. He had by extra labor and great economy accumulated \$10, but seeing the great chances offered by lottery tickets he invested the entire sum in hope of winning a prize. The result was a disappointment which, as the old gentleman says, was really good fortune. Had he won he would have become a confirmed lottery gambler, but as he drew a blank he was forever saved from any such danger.

APPRENTICESHIP.

In his 17th year he became an apprentice to a coachmaker, the terms being board and \$25 per year until he should reach full age. By working extra time he laid up a little money and became an expert coach builder, but he never did much at the trade, for soon after reaching manhood he went to Hempstead and took a job for making machines for shearing cloth. He earned \$1.50 per day which, as he remarked, was very large pay—probably equal to four times that sum at present. He afterwards made these machines on his own account, and one of his first customers was Matthew Vassar, founder of Vassar college, who was then interested in the cloth business. Mr. Cooper informed me that he accumulated \$500 in this manner. This sum was then a small fortune and he went home to see his father, whom he found in great trouble. He was deeply in debt and was liable to execution. Peter immediately devoted his \$500 to relieve his father of his most pressing debts and then became security for the remainder, which he eventually paid in full.

NEVER FAILED.

largest in existence, and the most important papers in America are to be found in its files. Thousands of daily readers thank Peter Cooper for this benefit, to which is added the classes in art and science, which are equally free. Such is the pressure to obtain admittance to the latter that application is now required six months in advance. Free lectures are given in the hall, and in this varied manner Cooper institute is realizing its builder's scheme of beneficence. It has been for many years his greatest pleasure to see the public enjoying its benefits. Dr. Zaccos, the manager, is one of Mr. Cooper's best lieutenants, and the old gentleman referred me to him for all details of information. Mr. Cooper, as has been remarked, is now failing, and since my interview few have been allowed to see him. His friends, however, think he will reach the next birthday, and would not be surprised to see his life still further prolonged.

HIS REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Cooper loves to talk about the past and the memory of some apparently little things is dearly cherished. He will tell with pleasure how he made a pair of shoes in his boyhood, just to try his hand, and they did good service. He also had some original ideas on using tide water as a power and while an apprentice he made a model of a machine for that purpose. Robert Fulton was at that time working out his steamboat project, and having heard of the ingenious apprentice, called on him to talk about machinery. Mr. Cooper is the only man living who can remember the wonderful steamboat inventor, who was indeed the first man of science he ever met. Fulton was tall and had very large and penetrating eyes. Mr. Cooper easily remembers the time when the Clermont made its first trip up the Hudson, as he was then 18. Little more than seven years afterward Fulton died and was buried in Livingston vault in Trinity churchyard. The model which Peter Cooper exhibited to Robert Fulton is still preserved by the former who loves the memorials of his early ambition. A half dozen other inventions could be mentioned and some of them are both ingenious and useful. One of the least pretending is the automatic cradle the origin of which is as follows: During the early part of his married life he had to rock the cradle while his wife was getting supper. This led to the invention of machinery for the purpose, to which was added a contrivance for keeping off the flies while an additional machine ground out a rude lullaby to the baby. The automatic cradle gave its inventor more real pleasure than many of much greater importance.

DOMESTIC LIFE.

This reference to the cradle suggests a brief allusion to Mr. Cooper's domestic life. He married Miss Sarah Bedel of Hempstead in 1813—a time of war, poverty and general distress, but both being workers they fought the battle of life successfully. They had six children, of whom only two survive. One of these is ex-Mayor Edward Cooper and the other is Mrs. Amelia Hewitt, wife of Congressman Hewitt. If Mrs. Cooper had lived to the present time she would be 91. She died, however, in 1899, and the day of her death was the fifty-sixth anniversary of their marriage. Mr. Cooper ascribes much of

"I prevented my father from failing," said the old man, "and what is more I never failed myself, though some reports to that effect have got into circulation. I found my coach apprenticeship useless except to teach me the use of tools. The shearing machines became my favorite work for they were in demand since the trouble with Great Britain favored domestic manufactures." Mr. Cooper added that the principle on which these machines worked is the same now used in the mowing machine. He also said that a gentleman who saw one in operation said it would cut grass. "He asked me," said the old man, "to make him one to cut the grass in his front yard and I did so." After the war closed British goods injured home manufactures and machines were on longer wanted and hence Mr. Cooper became a retail grocer. He did not, however, begin in the city, but opened in a little suburb, where he hired a half acre and erected four small wooden houses. How little did he think that in that very locality he would eventually build the Cooper Union. His next step was the glue business, which he began in a small way and continued with perseverance until he became the greatest manufacturer of this article in the world.

OTHER OPERATIONS.

Peter Cooper is gifted with rare mechanical genius and with corresponding enterprise. He informed me that as soon as he got sufficient capital he built the Canton iron works near Baltimore. Here he met great difficulties which were gradually surmounted, and the operation proved successful. The Baltimore and Ohio railroad, which is now one of the most profitable in the country, was then in its very inception and many prophesied utter failure. A locomotive was wanted and Peter Cooper met the exigency by constructing one which worked successfully. It was the first locomotive ever built in this country, and rude as it may have been it was a very powerful machine and saved the Baltimore and Ohio road from a collapse. The public saw that the road, of which only a few miles was built, could be made practicable, and this renewed confidence. To quote the old gentleman's words, "the principal stockholders were so discouraged that they were ready to forfeit their investment and let the thing drop. I told them that if they would hold on a little longer I would put a small locomotive on the road which would demonstrate the possibility of success. I built the engine and also a car that held thirty-six men, and a trip was made up a grade to Elicottville at the rate of twelve miles an hour. My contrivance saved the road from bankruptcy."

IRON WORKS.

Mr. Cooper afterward built a rolling mill in Baltimore, and having placed it on a successful basis returned north and built the extensive wire factory at Trenton. His next operation was to erect three blast furnaces in Pennsylvania. He also bought an iron mine and got out 40,000 tons of iron ore annually. These works were increased extensively, and he thus became one of the greatest iron masters in the country. It was at one of these mills that the first iron beams were manufactured. "I was then," said Mr. Cooper, "planning the Cooper Institute, which I determined to make fire proof. As there were no such beams to be found, I ordered them rolled at my furnace. The machinery cost \$75,000, but it proved a paying investment, since other fire proof buildings

success to her influence and holds her sacred memory. Her death did much to wean him from the world, and in view of his approaching departure he enjoys the hope of speedy reunion.

MY OWN REMEMBRANCE.

Forty years ago, when the present philanthropist was merely a business man, I used to see the sign upon the warehouse in Burling slip, "Peter Cooper, Glue and Wire." How little did I then imagine the distinction this name would hold, both in enterprise and benevolence! The office was small and everything had a quiet look, for it was in fact merely a place for taking orders which were served from the factories. The quiet methodical man who sat at the chief desk might have been taken by a stranger for a retired merchant who had become a clerk. He spoke in a calm and subdued tone and looked like one of the more favored members of the working class. Such indeed he was, and in this light he has always viewed himself, and hence he now stands before the public as one of the most wonderful mechanics in the world's history. Next door to Cooper's, and under the same roof, was seen the plain and unpretending sign "Cyrus W. Field, Rags." Here a tall young man with a Yankee accent purchased paper stock for the New England mills, and here the chiffoniers and rag pickers found a market for their gatherings. Under such circumstances Field and Cooper became acquainted and eventually they united in the cable enterprise. Their friendship is the only one that has not been ruptured by death. The other associates in the cable—including Wilson G. Hunt, Moses Taylor and Marshall O. Roberts have gone to the grave and only "Cyrus" is left. These removals, and also that of his wife and pastor, leave Mr. Cooper as a memorial of the past. His day he knows is gone, and his children cherish him with the consciousness that his time is short and that soon all that will be left of Peter Cooper will be an honored memory.

THE DEMON OF BROADWAY.

SPRINGFIELD.

A HAPPY OLD AGE.

There was a very notable reception at Rev Edward Clarke's house on State street yesterday in honor of his mother's 98th birthday. Mrs Olive Cleaveland Clarke, who has just begun her 99th year, has lived in Springfield a little over a year, having come here with her son from Chesterfield, and is probably the oldest person in the city. She is also one of the most wide-awake and contented. Sitting in her easy-chair yesterday, her hair neatly arranged, her hands gloved—a point of etiquette on which she insists—over her shoulders a Shetland shawl given her five years ago by William Cullen Bryant, she welcomed and entertained her friends and neighbors throughout the day with great enjoyment and without fatigue, jokingly reproving some for coming without gloves, showing the products of her needle during the year, recalling interesting bits of history from the last century, and occasionally cautioning some one not to speak too openly about old age when her boy was about, as "he is 73 years old and is getting sensitive." To a stranger who was introduced she said, hearing his congratulations: "Yes, I begin my 99th year to-day, and I enjoy life very much." She then showed two pretty quilts of the so-called "crazy" type, made of silk pieces, and explained: "I began to work on bed-quilts last March, and have made these two alone." Half a dozen chair seats, very tasteful and requiring much fine work, she also showed, having made them before she took a fancy for quilts. When told that the girls nowadays hadn't the patience to make such a pretty quilt as her last one, she replied with a smile, "Oh, but they will have when they're as old as I am." Mrs Clarke was born in Williamsburg. Her mother lived to the age of 104 years, 7 months, and had two sisters who reached the age of 98 and 99 years respectively. Her father lived to be over 90 years old. She married Richard Clarke 74 years ago and has had four children, of whom Rev Mr Clarke alone survives. Her husband died seven years ago, aged 90. They were of the same age, and Mrs Clarke loves now to tell how in their 90th year he used to chide her for a habit of sitting near an open window, saying, "Why, Olive, you won't live out half your days." Mrs Clarke is in better health, though a trifle more infirm, than on her 97th birthday. About a year ago, the day after a carriage ride from Northampton, she had her photograph taken by her own suggestion, climbing two flights of stairs to the studio. This year, however, she has done little walking. She wants her paper the first thing in the morning, reading with great interest The Republican, the New York Times and the Northampton Gazette (which she has always taken and calls her "twin," it having begun publication the year of her birth), and then takes up her needle-work, watching meantime the street sights and always questioning if anything unusual passes by. She drinks tea and coffee, the latter with particular relish, and eats whatever she pleases with good appetite, having neither a notional palate nor weak digestion. In middle life she tried smoking, a physician having ordered it for her digestion, but she gave it up 35 years ago, as "it wasn't a nice thing for a lady to do." She was a delicate girl and has had her best health and strength in the past 30 years. She is rather deaf, but her eyes, though requiring strong glasses, are bright and tireless. Her mind is wonderfully alert and her conversation sparkles. Introduced to a former townswoman yesterday, who has found a new home in Colorado, she quickly asked, "Couldn't you find a place good enough to stop in before you got so far away as that?" She was a school-teacher in early life, and her little book, "Things That I Remember," written about three years ago, shows a keen sense for clear and telling English. For in-

102 yst 4m 2/d

Died Feb 16-87 aged 104

D, August 1888, in his 99th year.

NINETY-THREE YEARS.

A TEACHER OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Some Interesting Reminiscences Gathered from a Resident of Long Standing.

The ninety-third anniversary of the birth of Mr. Alexander Wells of Hartford was celebrated to-day. He is believed to be one of the oldest, if not the oldest resident of this city, and he is beyond doubt the oldest schoolmaster in the state. The wife of Mr. Selah Lewis of the clerical force in the post office, is a granddaughter of Mr. Wells. He has lived here a considerable time, and is a thoroughly companionable and entertaining old gentleman. He is one of the most constant attendants of the Asylum street Methodist church, and on every pleasant Sunday and week-day evening his familiar form and figure may be noticed among the worshippers.

Mr. Wells was born in Claverack, Columbia county, N. Y., in June 26, 1790. In 1794 his father removed to Wapping, Conn. When about the age of 21 he began to teach school in Wapping, and from that time until 1835 he taught in Oakland, East Hartford and Manchester.

OLD TIME SCHOOL HOUSES.

In those days the school houses were arranged differently from those of the present time. The door was in the center of the front wall, and the teacher's desk was at the opposite end of the room. A line of benches went around the half square of the room from the door to the teacher's or school master's desk. They were raised at the walls, and were graded in height to within five feet of the center of the room so as to accommodate all sizes of little people, one side being reserved for boys and the other for girls. The children then were not as punctual as now, some of them coming from a long distance, but came straggling in one after another, the teacher knowing the habits of the parents, as he "boarded around," and families that were naturally dilatory were considered accordingly, and no notice was taken of the scholar, unless it was too marked, when he or she was reprimanded. The

EXERCISES OF THE SCHOOL.

were opened with reading by the first class, from either the bible, history, or the old school reader. The monitor and the little ones followed in their turn with the A, B, C's. This part of the day's work occupied the school until 10:30 o'clock, when the scholars were allowed to go out for a little "round turn" as it was called. The boys took their first turn and were called in by a tap on the window with the "ruler," after which the girls were allowed their liberty. After recess the classes in spelling were called, after which they read again to close the forenoon. The afternoon was passed in much the same way. Geography and grammar were very little used, and then only by two or three scholars, towards the last of Mr. Wells's school life. The pupils took their own time to study whichever lesson he or she chose, Mr. Wells making a round of the room, while a class was reading or spelling, to overlook what those in their seats were doing, and giving help wherever it was needed. It was his habit to help them by showing them how to help themselves, instead of working out the task for them. For instance, if a child was unable to do a sum in arithmetic, he asked: "What is your rule?" If they did not know they were bidden to learn the rule first, and he would tell them further. After this

stance, writing of her girl days, she says. . .
was considered a sin to drink tea in war time
as some said it occasioned the war. . . We
generally had good schools, summer and
winter. I attended through thick and
thin. . . His (the minister's) wife was
brought up a lady and didn't know how
to spin! Mr Strong taught his daughters that
art. . . The people had great training days
to prepare for the war and to get drunk." It is
noteworthy that Mrs Clarke recalls events of a
year or a week ago as readily as any person,
and talks now, as she read at the time, with
much interest about last week's bicycle tourna-
ment. Butler she doesn't care much about. She
speaks of death as possible at any moment, but
her friends hope that she has several years of
happy life before her.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-office at Springfield, Mass.
as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, MONDAY, SEPT. 28. 1885

THE 100TH BIRTHDAY

Of Mrs Olive Cleveland Clarke.

There was abundant sunshine in one Springfield home, the State-street residence of Rev Edward Clarke, Saturday, because of the celebration of the 100th birthday of his mother, Olive Cleveland Clarke. All day long friends, old and new, thronged the house to show their congratulations on the old lady, whose greatest distinction is not that she has attained to such an unusual age, but that having reached it life is still a joy to her and those about her. She sat in a low arm-chair in the parlor, dressed in black with a white cap and shawl, while her son leaned over to pronounce the name of each new-comer, for deafness is one of the few marks which old age has placed on her. A lawyer of the neighborhood was her first visitor, at 9 in the morning, and the procession that filed past her chair continued its march while the daylight lasted, until the scribe at the door had registered nearly 400 names. Little children gazed with open-eyed awe on one who is older than the government, and has lived under the administration of 22 presidents. Mrs Clarke is of a placid temperament and much enjoys society, always giving a negative answer to the inquiries frequently made during the day, if she was getting weary. Mrs Edward Clarke and her sister, Miss Hyde, with other friends, assisted in the reception. Some of the old

Mrs Olive Cleveland Clarke received many last year, visitors yesterday, on the occasion of her 101st among the birthday, assisted by her younger brother, Edward, the aged 91. She wrote her autograph very legibly and was for a visitor in a clear, firm hand, and receives her attentions very gracefully.

SEPTEMBER 27, 1886

manhood as can be found anywhere. Mrs Clarke has one sister living, Mrs H. C. King of Otisco, N. Y., 96. Her mother lived to be 104, and her 100th birthday was celebrated by a gathering of eight children. There is no apparent reason why this daughter may not be able to equal the mother's record for longevity. John H. Bryant, the brother of William Cullen Bryant, who was Mrs Clarke's friend, sent her a book of poems from Princeton, Ill., and the birthday cake came from a nephew living at Mendota, Ill. A picture of ex-Gov Hiland Hall of this city and Bennington, Vt., who is 10 years her junior and one of her calling acquaintances, was presented her. Gifts of fruit and flowers, books and toilet articles were spread out on several tables and the recipient had a cheery word for each donor. Her pastor, Rev L. H. Cone, who is absent from the city because of sickness, sent a pleasant letter and Rev Pliny Steele Boyd of Granby sent these verses:—

The fountain of perpetual youth
And beauty, in a land of flowers,
Ponce de Leon once sought, forsooth;
But thou, more fortunate, in truth
Hast found it in this land of ours!

Long from that fountain hast thou quaffed
The waters clear of life and cheer;
Largess of health was in the draught;
And, drinking deep, thy soul has laughed
Old Time to scorn this many a year.

Thy vassal, shall he longer wait,
Who reverently thy brow has kissed?
Who joins us now to celebrate
Thy victory over Him and Fate,
Yet fain would bide a holy tryst?

A hundred, happy, golden years
Come trooping back to greet you now;
Some wreathed with smiles, a few with tears,
All, laden with the love that cheers,
Bring fresh their laurels for your brow.

Their voices musical and sweet,
Re-echo in your heart once more;
The friends of youth unite to greet
You, angel visitants complete
The choral song through Heaven's door.

Mrs Clarke has lived in this city three years. She was born at Williamsburg, married Richard Clarke of Northampton in 1809 and lived with him at Chesterfield 67 years, when he died at the age of 90. She continued to reside there with Rev Edward Clarke, the survivor of her four children, till they moved to Springfield.

Halsey Buck's Ninetieth Anniversary.

Tuesday, the 28th inst., was the ninetyeth birthday anniversary of Mr. Halsey Buck, of East Glastonbury, and the occasion was celebrated in becoming style by his neighbors, relatives and friends, several family connections being present from Philadelphia, Waterbury, Bristol, Manchester and other places. There was a spacious spread of good things in the open air, and 110 persons partook of the abundant collation. At one of the tables were seated nine persons whose united ages were 723 years, the oldest of these guests being Mrs. Eunice Hollister, who was 99 years of age on the 8th of the present month. Good singing was a pleasant feature of the affair. Mr. and Mrs. James Cornish, of North Glastonbury, assisted by Hartford singers, gave some appropriate selections, and Mr. Hartwell N. Brainerd, of Glastonbury, favored the assembly with several finely-rendered solos. Mr. Halsey Buck is still well-preserved and hearty. He does much of his farm work, and is uncommonly smart for a man of his years. He has five children living, viz.: The Hon. John R. Buck, and B. E. Buck, of Hartford; Mrs. Wm. C. Sparks, of New Jersey; Mrs. David Stratton, of Elmira, N. Y., and Mrs. Blish, of Galena, Ill., the latter having been for years a near neighbor of General Grant. The Hartford children, with their families, drove down to Glastonbury in the morning and joined in the festivities of the day, but Mrs. Blish and Mrs. Wm. Stratton were not able to be present. The occasion was one of great enjoyment, and was one of special interest to the people of Glastonbury, who were pleased to do honor to their much esteemed fellow-citizen Mr. Buck.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1883

Mrs. Anna M. Greene, widow of the late Nathaniel Greene, celebrated her 100th birthday in Newport Thursday. Her husband's father, General Nathaniel Greene, was the friend of General Washington. Her son, Professor G. W. Greene, Longfellow's life-long friend, died last April while at work upon a life of the poet, in fulfillment of an agreement that the one who died last should write the life of the other. Her other son, Dr. Greene, resides with her. Mrs. Greene is in possession of all her faculties, and has resided at Greensdale, Middletown, ever since she has returned from the south, where her early married life was spent. Her eyesight was remarkably good up to about four years ago, but at the present time, by the use of glasses, she can read and knit very rapidly. Her mind and memory are as clear as ever, and she takes a great interest in the events of the day. She has in her possession a handsome piece of jewelry bearing the initials of General and Martha Washington, which was presented to her father-in-law by the "Father of his Country." Interwoven in the initials is a lock of hair from the heads of the donor and his wife.

Miss Delia W. Lyman, daughter of Professor Lyman of the Sheffield Scientific school, and well known in Hartford and New Haven society, has compiled a historical calendar for 1884. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, and is having a wide sale.

Died in '86, aged 102 yrs. 2 mo, 9 da.
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A FASHIONABLE WEDDING AT ADAMS.

The marriage of J. H. Grenville Gilbert of Ware and Grace, daughter of L. L. Brown, took place at 8 o'clock last evening at St Mark's church, Rev Herbert Symthe officiating. Charles D. Gilbert, brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Edward H. Gilbert, William H. Hall of Ware, Augustus H. Vanderpoel of New York, Harry King of Chicago, William H. Lovering of Taunton and Lemuel Pomeroy of North Adams, while the bridesmaids were Lillie Vanderpoel and Laura Morton of New York, Fanny Hooker of Chicago, Lillie Granger of Baltimore, Jessie Holmes and Bessie Renfrew of Adams, and, for first bridesmaid, Olive Perkins of Warren, O. The procession to the altar was preceded by F. Gilbert Hinsdale and Bessie Hinsdale, nephew and niece of the groom, who opened the floral gate immediately in front of the chancel. The bride wore a dress of plain white satin with long pointed train, a front of Duchesse lace and embroidery and a long tulle veil covered with white lilies. The only jewelry were diamonds, presented by the groom. The first bridesmaid wore cream-white dotted tulle, and the other bridesmaids pale pink batiste, trimmed with white lace, and all carried bouquets of white roses. Mrs Brown, mother of the bride, wore an imported lilac satin costume, en train, with beaded front, a garniture of lilacs and bouquet of the same. Mrs Hinsdale, sister of the groom, wore a Nile-green costume, with train, and the bride's sister, Mrs Kippert, her wedding dress of brocaded satin with garniture of beaded lace. The floral decorations in the church were confined to the chancel, and consisted of palms, which filled both sides and the back, and an arch of evergreen and flowers, from which was suspended the bell, which was very large and made up of rare and expensive roses. After the ceremony the guests assembled at the home of the bride's father, which was elaborately decorated with greens and flowers. All the doors were arched with green, the chimney places throughout the rooms were banked with rare living flowers, as was also the hall. The floral display in the parlor was magnificent; the bride and groom received their friends in a bower of green and roses, covered with appropriate designs in rosebuds, among them being the monogram of Mr and Mrs Gilbert, a true lovers' knot and horse-shoe, a yoke and Cupid's bow and arrow,—all in rosebuds. The decorations in the dining-room were particularly fine; the room was filled with flowers, the notable pieces being the cornucopias on the wall, an immense basket in the center of the table, and a ball suspended from the ceiling. Fully 4000 roses alone were used in the decorations, which were all gotten up by Mr Brown's gardener, G. Howatt, Jr. Dancing took place in the parlor and on the large platform erected for that purpose on the lawn. The bride and groom left on a special train at about 11 o'clock, but the festivities at the house were kept up much later. Among the guests present were: Senator Strahan and wife, A. J. Vanderpoel and wife, Dr and Mrs Polk, Mr and Mrs Dunton, D. D. Parmalee and wife, B. E. Kingman and wife, Thomas Kingman and wife and A. W. Kingman and wife of New York; W. B. Wood and G. H. Gilbert of Boston, J. H. Hinsdale and wife of Pittsfield, George L. Davis and wife of North Andover, Lewis N. Gilbert and wife of Ware, Charles A. Stevens and Miss Kittie Stevens. The presents were exhibited and were expensive and numerous.

Last evening witnessed a very pleasant wedding at the residence of W. N. Flynt of Monson, when his youngest daughter, Ella, was married to William C. Dewey of Palmer. The ceremony was performed by Rev E. H. Byington of Monson in the presence of about 200 friends and relatives. The presents were numerous and costly, and the happy pair left for Palmer in time to take the Boston train.

In this city 27th, by Rev Dr S. G. Buckingham, RUFUS FLYNT of Monson and LUTIE B. ATWOOD.

Double Wedding.

Of a double wedding which took place in Chicago on Thursday of last week, in which many Hartford people were interested The Inter-Ocean said: "Society circles of the west side were stirred to their utmost depths last evening by the double wedding of the daughters of Mr. S. M. Moore. The event occurred at the First Congregational church, on Washington boulevard, at 7:30 o'clock. The contracting parties were Miss Jennie Moore to Mr. Edward Norris Wiley of Chicago, son of W. H. Wiley of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Nellie Moore to Rev. Caleb Frank Gates, son of C. F. Gates of this city, recently appointed missionary under the American board to Mardin, Turkey. Promptly at the hour appointed the wedding procession entered the church, which was filled completely by the numerous guests, in the following order: Ushers, Dr. W. S. Gates of Chicago, and C. H. Wiley of Hartford, Conn., brothers of the grooms; J. G. Davidson and J. R. Chapman of Chicago, the bridesmaids, Misses Emma Moore, Minnie Hutchins, Nellie Dunbon, and Amelia Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Moore, the parents of the brides, and finally the brides, Misses Jennie and Nellie Moore. The maids were attired in four colors of organdie, pink, blue, green, and buff, and each wore a veil and carried bouquets of rosebuds. The brides were dressed in cream-colored Ottoman silk, en train, with Spanish lace trimming, and diamond ornaments, and long white veils with wreaths of lilies-of-the-valley; each carried a bouquet of white roses. When the head of the procession reached the altar the ushers and bridesmaids formed right and left, the parents took a position near the center, and the brides were met by the respective grooms, who approached from the right chancel door. The four young people took their places at the center, and the ceremony was performed by Professor Samuel Ives Curtiss, D. D., of the Congregational theological seminary. The brides were given away by their father.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the parents of the brides. The wedding gifts were many and very beautiful. Among the guests from Hartford were Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Longley, and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman H. Wiley, of Quincy, Ill.

MONSON.

The event of the week at Monson has been the formal opening of Flynt's park by a testimonial picnic. The grounds include several acres on rising land, some 150 to 200 feet above the main street on the west hill a few rods from the Congregational church. W. N. Flynt has laid out beautiful drives and walks, erected rustic nooks and houses, and on Lookout rock placed a tower from which a splendid view of the town may be had. Fully 1500 people from the villages and farms about, as well as visitors from Palmer, Brimfield, Wales, Hampden, Stafford and Wilbraham, were on the grounds, and a supper was enjoyed by at least 1200 of that number. Speeches and toasts and music enlivened the occasion in the afternoon and in the evening illuminated by 500 Chinese lanterns, Southland's orchestra, with Thomas Holland prompter, furnished the young people the indispensable requisite for good dancing, which was heartily enjoyed till about midnight.—Dwight King has sold to W. H. Crosby a building lot on King avenue for \$125.—Monson academy has a full attendance this fall, but

the members are high-school graduates. Wyman Flint of the paper firm of Fisher & Flint, who have a large finishing mill at Bel-lows Falls and a pulp mill at Middlebury, has bought out his partner and will hereafter carry on the paper business assisted by his two sons, John and Frank. The firm will be known as Wyman Flint & Sons. They have made many improvements and additions during the past year. Mr Flint is interested largely in the marble business at Rutland.

Fashionable Wedding in Kingston, N.Y.

Yesterday afternoon at Kingston, New York, Mr. Frank H. Ensign, son of Henry Ensign of Hartford, and Miss Kitty Smith, daughter of Mrs. John Smith, were married at the residence of the bride's mother in Kingston. Both bride and groom have a large number of friends and acquaintances in this city and in Kingston, and the wedding was one of the most brilliant affairs that has occurred in the beautiful Hudson river city in many seasons. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. G. Van Slyke, pastor of the First Reformed church in Kingston, and was witnessed by the family and intimate friends of the bride and groom. The bridesmaids were Miss M. Bessie Smith, sister of the bride, Miss Charlotte Phelps of Simsbury, Conn., Miss Maud Fiero and Miss Lottie Smith of Kingston. There was no groomsmen. The ushers were Messrs. Herbert A. Crouch of Kingston, Jeffrey O. Phelps of Simsbury, Conn., E. Hart Fenn of Hartford and W. I. Townsend of Sing Sing, N. Y. The bride was dressed in white satin with long court train trimmed with duchess lace, and over this fell a lace veil trimmed with orange blossoms and fastened with diamonds.

At the conclusion of the marriage service a reception was held from 2:30 o'clock until 4:30. A large number of invitations had been issued for this and numerous guests were present from Kingston, Hartford, Simsbury, Roundout, Newburg, Poughkeepsie and other places. The spacious rooms of the handsome residence were richly ornamented with flowers and plants and the devices were both elegant and unique. The presents were numerous and very elegant. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Ensign started on a tour south, at the conclusion of which they will reside in Hartford.

SPRINGFIELD.

THE HARRIS-COATS WEDDING.

There was a numerous and bright assemblage of Springfield people and kinsfolk from abroad last evening to witness the marriage of Damon N. Coats of New York and Miss Lillie Harris, daughter of Mrs. Daniel L. Harris, at the family homestead on Pearl street. The grounds about the house were illuminated by electric lights, and a spacious pavilion annexed to the north side of the house provided a cool and convenient supper-room. The music was stationed in the reception-room at the right of the front door, and in an inner room the wedding gifts were attractively arranged, presenting a fairly bewildering mass of things useful and ornamental, or both in combination. Fresh and lovely flowers scattered about in profusion filled the parlors with fragrance. The bridal party descended from the upper apartments and entered the double drawing room at half-past 8, the four ushers, William A. Harris, William H. Pomeroy, Frank Chaffee of New York and William R. Bryan of Holyoke in advance of the bride and groom, who were followed by a group of pretty children, nieces of the bride. The party halted in the center of the room beneath an arch of flowers, from the middle point of which hung a yoke made of red and white blossoms, and the ceremony was performed by Dr. Buckingham in the solemn but kindly and benignant manner which is his own. The congratulations of the troops of friends and kinsfolk who were present occupied a good part of the evening, and later a generous entertainment was served under the canvas. The groom of the occasion formerly lived in this city, and was in the jewelry business with L. S. Stowe. He has now a similar business in New York. He is a brother of E. M. Coats and a connection of W. H. and J. D. McKnight. Among the family friends from abroad who attended the wedding were Joel M. Harris of Rutland and Mrs. A. Booddy of Brooklyn.

A PLEASANT SPRINGFIELD WEDDING.

About 100 SILVER WEDDING CELEBRATION.

Mr. and Mrs. William Allen Harris repeated the Reception of 25 Years Ago. Mr. and Mrs. William Allen Harris of 1104 Worthington street held a reception to their guests in honor of the 25th anniversary of their marriage day yesterday afternoon and evening. Mr. Harris was married October 10, 1883, to the daughter of the late D. L. Harris, president of the Connecticut River railroad. The reception in the afternoon was carried out as far as possible like the one of the wedding day—the caterer, the decorations and a wedding cake duplicated those of 25 years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Harris received under the same parasol covered with pinks and tuberoses that was used upon their wedding day. The house was decorated with southern smilax and white roses. Music was furnished by the Philharmonic orchestra. In the evening dancing was enjoyed. The following out-of-town guests were present: Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Clarke of Williams college, President L. Clark Seelye of Smith college, Prof. and Mrs. Henry Tyler, Prof. and Mrs. J. R. Stoddard and Miss Capen of Capen school, Miss Elizabeth Skinner, Miss Mabel McElwain, Miss Esther Edgerton, Miss Margaret Eddy and Miss Harriet Webber of Smith college, William B. Langford, Albert W. Savage, Harold Hatch, Neal T. Childs, Justis Hartwell and Harold Bacon of Yale college, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lancaster of New York, Mr. and Mrs. William Francis Baker of New York, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. S. Bradford of Dedham, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Weston of Pittsfield, Dr. Robert Lancaster of South Carolina, Mrs. Harry Cook of Newton Center, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fenner of Brookline, and Mrs. Joel Harris, the mother of Mr. Harris, of Rutland, Vt. The seven children of Mr. and Mrs. Harris were all present—William Allen Harris of Yale college, Chesley G. Harris of Ridge school, Washington, Ct., Miss Hart Lester Harris of the Elms, Daniel L. Harris of the technical high school, and Miss Ambia and Miss Hattie Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl-street invited friends to meet Mr. and Mrs. Harris at 10 o'clock. The reception was held in the drawing room. The decorations were covered with flowers and plants. The music was furnished by the Philharmonic orchestra. In the evening dancing was enjoyed. The following out-of-town guests were present: Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Clarke of Williams college, President L. Clark Seelye of Smith college, Prof. and Mrs. Henry Tyler, Prof. and Mrs. J. R. Stoddard and Miss Capen of Capen school, Miss Elizabeth Skinner, Miss Mabel McElwain, Miss Esther Edgerton, Miss Margaret Eddy and Miss Harriet Webber of Smith college, William B. Langford, Albert W. Savage, Harold Hatch, Neal T. Childs, Justis Hartwell and Harold Bacon of Yale college, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lancaster of New York, Mr. and Mrs. William Francis Baker of New York, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. S. Bradford of Dedham, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Weston of Pittsfield, Dr. Robert Lancaster of South Carolina, Mrs. Harry Cook of Newton Center, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fenner of Brookline, and Mrs. Joel Harris, the mother of Mr. Harris, of Rutland, Vt. The seven children of Mr. and Mrs. Harris were all present—William Allen Harris of Yale college, Chesley G. Harris of Ridge school, Washington, Ct., Miss Hart Lester Harris of the Elms, Daniel L. Harris of the technical high school, and Miss Ambia and Miss Hattie Harris.

PARSONS—HUMPHREY—In this city, June 27, at the City Hotel, by Rev. J. W. Bradin, Mr. Charles Parsons, Jr., of New York, and Miss Francis Louise Humphrey of this city. No cards.

Two Fashionable Weddings.

The wedding of Mr. Charles Parsons, Jr., of New York, to Miss Francis Louise, granddaughter of the late Lemuel Humphrey, at the City hotel, at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was a most charming affair, and was witnessed

Charles Parsons, who comes into the presidency of the New York and New England railroad, though an old Wall street man, now thought to be worth \$10,000,000, is by no means a railroad wrecker or a stock jobber. He is a man of very superior intellectual ability, as his reorganization of the New Jersey Midland and Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroads prove; and in this work he was ably assisted by his brilliant son, who was yesterday elected second vice-president of the New England. Many New York men who are acquainted with the whole range of railroad transactions in this city, regard young Mr. Parsons as the ablest railroad man of his age in the United States.

this city, New York, was a most charming affair, and was witnessed by a large number of guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Bradin, at the City Hotel. The wedding was a most charming affair, and was witnessed by a large number of guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Bradin, at the City Hotel. The wedding was a most charming affair, and was witnessed by a large number of guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Bradin, at the City Hotel.

and Mr. Henry at the Park, by the Rev. large attendance was held in the City Hotel.

COLONEL BIGELOW'S WEDDING.

Some of the Guests at the New Haven Society Event.

The marriage of Colonel Frank L. Bigelow, son of ex-Governor Bigelow, to Miss Annie L. Lewis at New Haven, Wednesday, was accomplished with all the surroundings that taste could suggest or wealth supply. At 4:30 the bridal party proceeded up the aisle of the Church of the Redeemer, led by Nettie Lewis and Helen Treat, two little misses of 12, while H. Rowe Shelley played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." When they reached the altar the little ones opened the floral gates, composed of roses and smilax. The altar and platform appeared like a conservatory, so numerous and varied were the flowers and evergreens. The bride's dress was a heavy white brocaded silk. The groomsmen were Howard Van Rensselaer, the groom's best man, Leverett L. Lewis of Brooklyn, brother of the bride, Walter P. Bigelow, George A. Phelps of Watertown, New York, Richard Meneely of Albany, N. Y., Thomas Pearsall Thorne of Millbrook, N. Y., and J. P. Bartlett of New Britain. The bridesmaids were Miss Jennie Lewis, Miss May Lewis, Miss Emma Mersick, Miss May Bulkeley, Miss Jessie Dewell and Miss Sophie Horton.

At the reception at the ex-governor's residence, which was enlarged for the occasion, the usual banquet was served. The groom's wedding gift to his wife was a handsome pair of diamond earrings. In addition to the \$10,000 check of the groom's father, the couple were the recipients of many elegant presents, including a beautiful clock from the Bigelow staff association. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Zeno K. Pease and Miss Pease, Postmaster Dickinson and wife, General William H. Bulkeley and wife, Henry T. Sperry, wife and daughter, Captain C. A. Jewell and wife, Mayor Bulkeley and General Harbison, all of Hartford, and Colonel William H. Rudd and wife of Lakeville. The groom presented each of the groomsmen with a pair of linked gold studs containing the initials of the bride and groom in German text. Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow started for the west to be absent several weeks.

The Mason-Cooley Wedding.

The marriage of W. H. H. Mason and Miss Gertrude E. Cooley, daughter of ex-Representative Charles H. Cooley, took place at the Church of the Redeemer yesterday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Dearborn officiating. There was a very large attendance. The bride was dressed in white silk mull, made walking length, and trimmed with jabots of lace and bunches of ribbons, between puffs of the silk mull. Her ornaments were pearls, the gift of the groom. Frank H. Lepaad was the best man, and C. Howard Moore of Bristol, George S. Boltwood of New Haven, and Walter C. Camp of Hartford (the last two classmates of the groom) acted as ushers. A family reception followed the wedding at Mr. Cooley's residence on Broad street, a collation being served under the direction of Smith & Mason, and the bridal couple left on the 7:30 train south for a brief wedding trip.

Wedding at the Fourth Church.

At the Fourth church yesterday afternoon Miss Grace Wheeler, daughter of the artist Wheeler, and Mr. Henry L. Sumner were married in the presence of a large number of invited friends. The Rev. Graham Taylor, pastor of the church, officiated. There were handsome floral decorations about the pulpit. The bride's dress was of white satin with a long train. Messrs. James E. Mitchell, Henry I. Horton, Henry H. Hart, and George H. Goodrich acted as ushers. The bridal couple held a short reception at the house of the bride's parents, and left on the fast express south for New York.

VAN SLYCK—WEATHERBY—In this city, Sept. 20, in the South Congregational church, by Rev. Dr. Parker, Charles Wild Van Slyck, of Mandan, Dakota, and Miss Carrie Jewel, daughter of Mr. C. S. Weatherby of this city.

A SOCIAL EVENT.

A Brilliant Marriage at the South Congregational Church.

The social event of the season was the marriage of Mr. Charles Wild Van Slyck of Mandan, Dakota, to Miss Carrie J., daughter of Mr. C. S. Wethersby, a retired dry goods merchant, Thursday evening at the South Congregational church by Rev. Dr. Parker, in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. Over nine hundred invitations had been issued. The church was handsomely decorated and the principal feature of the service was the musical programme, which was exceptionally fine and as follows: Grand offertory by Wely, selections from "Carmen," grand prelude by Guilmant, "Wedding March" by Dudley Buck, Andante—variations by Batiste.

As the bridal procession entered the church the organ played the wedding march from "Lo-hengrin," and during the ceremony selections from "Faust." As the wedded couple left the church the organ played Mendelssohn's "wedding march." The bride wore a dress of white Ottoman silk, trimmed with white satin, cut pompadour, with short sleeves, and bridal veil trimmed with orange blossoms. The only ornaments were a diamond pin and earrings. Mr. Everett Burr of New York was best man and the bridesmaid Miss Jennie Hodge of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Burt Drake of St. Paul, Minn., Howard Pratt of Mont Clare, N. J., Walter McGee of Plainfield, N. J., and Charles Barton of Hartford acted as ushers. After the service at the church an informal reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on Wethersfield avenue, where the couple were greeted by the "No Name" club, of which the bride is a member. The presents received were costly and numerous. The bride was presented, by the father of the groom, with an unlimited check to furnish her home in the far west. Among the presents were a diamond pin from Mrs. Pliny Jewell, a large bronze Swiss clock and accompanying corner pieces from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wild of New York, a figured bronze coal receptacle from Mr. and Mrs. English of Hartford, an exquisite set of after-dinner gold and silver coffee spoons from the groom's father, and from the groom's little brothers a bronze mirror and a set of silver spoons. An elegant plush covered mirror, the frame embroidered in snow bail patterns, came from the bridesmaid, a bronze framed mirror from Miss Mary Bulkeley, a mirror ornamented by a handsome brass frame from Mr. and Mrs. Hills of Hartford, and also one from Charles D. Barton of this city; a red plush cover mirror with flower holder attached, from Miss Conklin of Hartford, a handsome Venetian vase from Mr. and Mrs. Dickey of Brooklyn, N. Y., a costly set of vases from Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee of Brooklyn, two handsome toilet sets, one from Mr. Arthur Lincoln of this city, and the other from Mr. H. Hart of Brooklyn, a handsome black marble clock, cabinet design, from Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barnes of Brooklyn. There were about fifty other presents. After the reception at the house the couple took the 7:30 train for New York. Next Monday evening they will be tendered a reception at Plainfield, N. J., by the friends of the groom, and on Friday by the friends of the bride a reception at Auburn, N. Y. At Chicago and St. Paul they will also be entertained by their friends. At the latter place a large number of bridal presents are awaiting them.

To Live in the Far West.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Van Slyck, who were married at the South Congregational church on Thursday afternoon by the Rev. Dr. Parker, are to be tendered a reception at Plainfield, N. J., on Monday evening next by friends of Mr. Van Slyck and at Auburn, N. Y., next

1883

I have not done it "Huntland" 1908

BEACH-JARVIS—In this city, Oct. 3, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, by the rector, Rev. J. H. Watson, George Watson Beach and Elizabeth Colt Jarvis, daughter of the late John S. Jarvis, all of this city.

The Beach-Jarvis Wedding.

At the Church of the Good Shepherd shortly after 12 o'clock to-day the marriage of Mr. George Watson Beach and Miss Elizabeth Colt Jarvis was celebrated in the presence of a large and fashionable audience. The groom is a son of Mr. J. Watson Beach and the bride is the eldest daughter of Mrs. John S. Jarvis and a niece of Mrs. Elizabeth H. Colt. The pulpit and chancel of the church were handsomely decorated with flowers, vines and plants. The wedding guests were assigned seats within the church by Messrs. T. Belknap Beach and P. H. Ingalls, M. D., of this city, Alexander T. Mason of New York and William B. Nelson of Dutchess county, N. Y., who were the ushers. The two last named gentlemen were classmates of the groom at Trinity college. Soon after the noon hour the bridal procession entered the church by the south door and passed up the aisle to the altar, where the groom and Mr. C. C. Beach, his brother, groomsmen, were in waiting. The order of the procession was as follows: Two ushers, the four bridesmaids, Miss Harriet Jarvis, sister of the bride, Miss Beach, sister of the groom, Miss Gay of Cleveland, O., and Miss Boardman of Troy, N. Y., the bride, who leaned upon the arm of her uncle, Mr. R. W. H. Jarvis, two ushers. The bride was dressed in white. The bridesmaids were attired in dresses of different colors, one wearing light blue and the others dresses of white, pink and lavender. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Watson, rector of the church. After the wedding the bride and groom received their relatives and intimate friends at Mrs. Jarvis's residence, corner Main and Wyllis streets, after which they left on an afternoon train for their bridal tour. The presents were numerous and very handsome.

The Scudder-Evarts Wedding.

Dr. Charles D. Scudder, a graduate of Trinity college in the class of 1875, a son of the Hon. Henry J. Scudder, one of the board of trustees, and Miss Louisa Wardner Evarts, daughter of the Hon. William M. Evarts, were married in Calvary church, New York, on Tuesday at noon. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Williams, who was assisted by the Rev. Henry T. Scatterlee, rector of the church. The best man was the brother of the groom, Mr. E. M. Scudder, and among the ushers was Mr. Wm. E. Curtis, both graduates of Trinity in the classes of '77 and '75 respectively. The bride approached the altar leaning on the arm of her father, who gave her away. She wore a train dress of plain white satin, trimmed around the hem of the train with old point lace. The waist, which was of the same material, was made with long sleeves and a V-shaped corsage, filled in with a plaited vest, that extended to the throat. Her veil was of white tulle, secured by a cluster of orange blossoms, and it fell over the face as well as the back of the head. Her bouquet was of Marguerites. The bridesmaids were Miss Jennie Matthews of Washington, a daughter of Justice Stanley Matthews of the United States supreme court, and Miss Cornelia Crosby of New York. The groom's best man was his brother, Mr. Edward Scudder. The ushers were Mr. William E. Curtis, Dr. W. T. Cheeseman, Jr., Dr. V. Y. Bowditch of Boston and Messrs. Sherman and Prescott Evarts, brothers of the bride, and Mr. C. E. Lee of Boston. Among those present at the wedding were the Hon. and Mrs. Fred. J. Kingsbury, Miss Kingsbury and Miss Edith Kingsbury of Waterbury. There was also present about 20 little girls, constituting the class of the Wilson mission school, which the bride has been teaching house keeping according to Miss Huntington's kitchen garden system.

Charming Wedding at Alderman BesUs Residence.

The marriage of Mr. Frank G. White of the firm of Smith, White & Co. and Miss Agnes D. Best, daughter of Alderman George Best, occurred at 5 o'clock this afternoon at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 57 Buckingham street, Rev. W. W. Everts, Jr., pastor of the South Baptist church, officiating. The wedding was attended only by the family and immediate friends of the bridal couple, passing off in a very charming and graceful manner.

The bride wore an exquisite white Ottoman silk with front of silver threads and elegant train, presenting a most admirable appearance. The bridal gifts were unusually beautiful, including a pair of diamond earrings from Alderman Best, an elegant seal skin cloak from Mrs. Best, a full set of after dinner coffees in royal Dresden from friends in Baltimore, complete sets of solid silver table ware, silver table service, bronze statue from Mayor Morgan G. Bulkeley, a complete dinner set in Haviland china, an elegant vase lamp from Fire Commissioner Edwin J. Smith, senior member of Mr. White's firm, an exquisite painting and easel, one of the loveliest of ice cream and fruit sets in Haviland china, fruit dishes, cake baskets and mirrors, cut glass goblets, candlestick with cut glass pendants, groups of Rogers's statuary, and a splendid cabinet in black ebony.

The banquet which followed the marriage was provided by L. D. Merrill and was fully in keeping with the occasion, being prepared in Mr. Merrill's best style. Numerous congratulations from friends of the bridal pair were received, and the wedding will be remembered with genuine interest by all who were present at the festivities.

HYMENTAL.—The subjects of the following notice are natives of Middletown, and their marriage will be read with interest by their many friends here: "Miss Louise Dumaresq Blake, daughter of the late Dr. John Ellis Blake, was married last evening in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, Fifth avenue and Forty-fifth street, New York, to William Wadsworth Russell. The ceremony was performed by Right Rev. John Williams, D. D., bishop of Connecticut. The bridesmaids were Miss Mary A. Russell, Miss Cornelia A. Russell, Miss Lillie Knevals, Miss Mabel Grinnell, Miss Florence Pirson and Miss Mary Gray, and the ushers were Messrs. Edwin Owens, Harry Martin, Jefferson George, Herbert Hyde, Alfred Morris and F. Grenville Russell. The dresses of the bridesmaids were of pale golden yellow silk, cut in princess shape, with square neck and half-sleeves. They wore long yellow-tinted gloves and carried large gold wicker flower baskets filled with yellow roses and tulips."

SMITH-TRACY.—In Trinity church, New York, on Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1883, by Rev. Frank L. Morton, dean of Albany, assisted by Rev. George William Douglas, of Trinity church, James A. Smith of Hartford, to Helen Louise, daughter of the late George H. Tracy, Esq., of New York.

Wedding in New York.

The marriage of Mr. James A. Smith, of the firm of Smith, Northam & Co., and Miss Helen Louise Tracey, daughter of the late George H. Tracy of New York, occurred yesterday at Trinity church in that city. Rev. Frank L. Norton of Albany, and Rev. Mr. Douglas officiated. The bride was given away by her cousin, ex-Governor Stewart of Vermont. Miss Clara Gould Tracy, a sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid. Among those present at the ceremony were Mr. Pierpont Morgan and Judge Gould.

Tuesday, at the residence of Mrs. William B. Bristol, New Haven, her daughter, Miss Carrie Bristol and Professor Edward S. Dana were married by Rev. Dr. Barbour. Professor Dana is professor of natural philosophy in Yale, curator of the mineralogical collection in Peabody museum and a son of the world-renowned geologist.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-Office at Springfield, Mass.,
as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2.
THE ADAMS GOLDEN WEDDING.

Fifty years ago to-morrow David A. Adams of Springfield and Harriet Swift were married at her home at Mansfield Center, Ct., by Rev Anson S. Atwood, pastor of the Congregational church, an event which is to be fittingly observed at their home on the Boston road in this city, to-morrow afternoon and evening. As all the days of their married life have been passed here, and as Mr Adams has been a public man during the greater part of this period, the half-century anniversary of their nuptials is worthy of special remembrance. They were brought up together at Mansfield, their fathers being the village doctors, who were long in partnership. As early as 1822, Mr Adams who is now in his 78th year, his wife being his junior by six years, came to that part of Enfield, Ct., now known as Thompsonville, to begin life as a clerk, being associated with his brother-in-law, James Brewer, father of J. D. Brewer. Mr Brewer soon came to Springfield and became connected with the hardware business established by James Dwight. In 1825, soon after Mr Dwight's death, Mr Adams became employed in the store. Later on, he was in the jewelry store of his brother, Henry Adams, and he soon opened a market in his own name, his brother being associated with him. Their establishment was the only one of the kind downtown, the other being carried on by Commodore Rogers on the Hill. Mr Adams and his bride began housekeeping on the corner of Main and Wilcox streets, moving not many years after to Howard street, and ultimately building a house on the corner of Main and Central streets. About 1836 Mr Adams became Springfield's highway surveyor, and continued to have charge of the roads almost as long the town government lasted. He was the tax-collector in 1848, and when the infant city began its career in 1852 he was made city marshal. The police force in those days consisted of half a dozen men empowered with authority to serve civil processes, who were not on duty as patrolmen ordinarily, and whose only badge was a hat ribbon marked "Police," which they wore only on holidays. Mr Adams was marshal in 1853, also having charge of the roads. He was tax collector in 1854, and served from '59 till after the opening of the war as assessor. As soon as the national internal revenue laws went into operation he was appointed United States assistant assessor, which office he retained till about 1866. His connection with the pauper department began about the same time, first as overseer of the poor and then almoner of the board, in which office the late D. J. Bartlett succeeded him. He was for a long time deputy sheriff, serving under Messrs Cutler, Bush and Bradley. During the last dozen years he has confined himself to private pursuits. Forty years ago Mr Adams was engaged in cutting off considerable wood land in this section and selling the wood, having cleared a good many lots on the line of the Boston and Albany railroad east of the town. He carried on this business in winter and cared for the roads in summer. He next turned his attention to real-estate transactions, building a number of houses and being one of the four citizens who opened and built up Winthrop street. He moved to his present farm a short distance beyond the New England

A NOTABLE FAMILY ANNIVERSARY.

The golden wedding of Mr and Mrs David A. Adams, celebrated at their home on the Boston road yesterday afternoon, proved a peculiarly happy occasion. A party of 47 kinsfolk gathered for lunch at 2 o'clock, bringing flowers and other more lasting gifts. Among the relatives from abroad were Mrs Adams's three brothers, Col F. W. Swift, ex-postmaster of Detroit, Rowland Swift, president of the American national bank of Hartford, and Henry F. Swift of Bradford, Ct., her sister, Mrs T. K. Adams of Detroit, Dr Jabez Adams, bishop of New York, and Prof and Mrs Levi Stockbridge of Amherst. There was a merry group of young children playing about to enliven the party, and the old folks spent a delightful afternoon in recalling by-gone days and informing themselves of each others' interests in the present. With the twilight came many visitors from outside the family to tender their congratulations, and these brought also tangible offerings to express their good-will. Among the guests, who continued to arrive until 6 o'clock, were Mr and Mrs Horace Smith, Mr and Mrs J. D. Brewer, Alderman Nye, Mr and Mrs Henry Fuller, Jr., and other prominent people. Dr Buckingham was counted in the earlier family party. An especially pleasant incident of the day was the presentation to Mr Adams of \$100 in double eagles by 20 of the friends who were more or less associated with him in his official relations at the court-house and elsewhere. They were A. H. G. Lewis, R. O. Morris, James A. Rumrill, S. B. Spooner, J. E. Russell, Gideon Wells, Francis Norton, N. A. Leonard, George M. Stearns, S. E. Seymour, T. M. Brown, E. B. Maynard, H. Q. Sanderson, H. W. Bosworth, E. H. Lathrop, C. L. Long, J. E. McIntire, A. L. Soule, C. C. Spellman and J. M. Stebbins. Other notable gifts were \$100 from the sons of the family, \$50 in gold from Mr and Mrs J. D. Brewer, and \$50 from Frank Brewer and his sisters, Miss Mary Brewer and Mrs Dr Smith; a pair of gold knitting needles; a silver tobacco-box lined with gold for Mr Adams and a pin for his wife from their children, and a bouquet of flowers with gold coins sprinkled among them from Mr and Mrs Horace Smith. Various pleasant congratulatory letters were also received. Mrs Thomas Broadhurst sent an old hymnbook given by Mr Adams's mother to K.

W. Broadhurst of the well-known boot and shoe firm, when he was a boy and lived in Dr Adams's family at Mansfield, Ct. Dr John Yale of Ware wrote of his examination for the medical profession by Dr Earl Swift, Mrs Adams's father, in 1841. Interesting mementoes that were shown of the old times, were a box of the wedding cake made for the golden wedding of Mrs Adams's parents, and the silver and gold castor given them on that occasion, 25 years ago. Mr and Mrs Adams bore their honors with grace and dignity, and appeared good for many more years of happy wedded life.

Rev. Frank L. Norton, dean of All Saints cathedral at Albany, N. Y., has resigned to accept the rectorship of St. Stephens's church, Boston, Mass. Mr. Newton is a son-in-law of Hon. John H. Watkinson of this city. Mrs. Norton is here making a family visit.

The Richest Clergyman in the United States
The New York World of yesterday has the following about the Rev. Dr. Frank L. Norton, who was graduated at Trinity in the class of '68:

The mother of the Rev. Dr. Frank L. Norton, recently dean of the Albany Episcopal cathedral and now rector of St. Stephen's church, Lynn, Mass., has just died and left her son a large fortune. Dr. Norton is probably the richest clergyman in the United States. He was valedictorian of the Trinity college class of '68, was for a time assistant at St. Thomas's, New York, and is considered one of the most eloquent and pleasing preachers in the Episcopal church.

R. Edwards, and the other from 1804
Charles A. Humphreys, former pastor of the
church of the Unity. Many of the friends ex-
pressed their affection and respect in the beau-
tiful form of flowers, and the parlors
were fragrant with roses. An interesting
feature of the evening was the singing by the
seven sons, ranged in the order of age, of old
home songs,—“Auld Lang Syne” and
others,—a choir of as handsome men
as any family can show. The crown
of the evening, however, was when the hand-
somest of them all, Col Foot himself, sang
his favorite song, “The Fine Old English Gen-
tleman,” accompanying himself on the piano.
He looked the character he sang, and his sweet
and mellow voice and excellent old-fashioned
style made the singing something pathetic and
long to be remembered.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-office at Springfield, Mass.,
as Second Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, MONDAY, DECEMBER 24.

A CENTENARIAN'S BIRTHDAY

And How it was Celebrated at Belchertown Saturday.

The 100th birthday of Thomas Sabin was fittingly observed at his Belchertown homestead Saturday. There is no farm-house in the eastern part of Hampshire county more beautiful for situation than his, and hence none better known. It lies fronting the western sun, on the ridge which divides Jabesh brook from Swift river, and is fairly exposed to the view of the dwellers on Belcher hill. The prospect from this homestead is one of the finest in town. It looks across the Holyoke and Tom ranges, upon the western Hampshire and Franklin hills, and even takes in the crest of old Greylock in the northeast corner of the state. To this, in the spring of 1830 came Thomas Sabin, and there he has lived to this day. He was born at Ellington, Ct., and in his 23d year he married Abigail Durley, three years his junior, and immediately settled upon a small farm in Wilbraham. After seven years he sold it and bought the Belchertown place. By dint of hard and well directed effort, it has, perhaps, even quadrupled in value within this time, besides sending forth educated sons and daughters, and contributing liberally to the cause of religion at home and abroad. Upon it, during these 70 odd years, an immense amount of work has been done in draining, building of permanent stone-walls, the setting of orchards, the improvement of farm buildings, and in general cultivation. It has long been under the responsible control of Dea Lyman Sabin, under whose charge it won in 1871 the premium offered by the Hampshire agricultural society for the best managed farm in the county. The house and some of the out-buildings, with most of their contents, were burned in 1840. Good farm buildings are now on the premises, and the lands are in fine condition. Thomas Sabin became a member of the Congregational church by letter from that in Wilbraham in 1814. Only one membership ante-dates his. In the church he has always held an honored standing and has been a constant public worshiper until quite recently. To him were born five children, all of whom became members of the church of his choice. Two only survive, Dea Lyman Sabin and Laura, wife of Dea Ephraim Montague of Belchertown. The other children were Mrs Dr W. H. Willis of Reading, Dea Sherman Sabin, a miller by trade, who not long since died at Bernardston, and Rev Dr Lewis Sabin, who had a long and successful pastorate in Templeton, and who rendered an important service to the cause of education as a trustee of Amherst college and as an educator of youth.

In this sterling Puritan family there have been only 13 grandchildren, among whom the Sabin name is found only in the case of the youngest granddaughter living at the homestead. In the next generation there have been only 11 persons. In the fifth generation there are three. The mother of this family died in 1846. Of her Prof Tyler said in the sermon at the funeral of her son, Rev Dr Sabin, "She was a woman of more than ordinary intellect and excellence, uniting in herself the mental capacity, the amicable disposition and the consistency which were so happily blended in the character of her son." And these words could have been applied to her children. In 1847 Thomas Sabin married Mrs Abigail Phelps Gates, who was his loved companion more than 20 years.

The "nipping and eager air" of Saturday kept some from the birthday celebration, but about 70 friends made their way to the mansion, which seemed all the more cheery and hospitable for the outside cold. There were relatives and friends from Bernardston, New Braintree, Greenwich, Enfield and Granby, besides the two granddaughters, who have gone from the homestead. Mrs Longley of Metzgar institute, Carlisle, Pa., and Mrs Williams of Kent, O. Dea and Mrs Montague, to the regret of all concerned, were unable to be present, owing to recent illness. But their children, Prof William L., John L., Mrs Cushman and Mrs Kendall, together with the daughters of Dea Sherman Sabin, Mrs Bartlett and Mrs Wells were among the guests. Mr Sabin stood the ordeal with remarkable grace, discriminating well between his various acquaintances, and holding orderly and connected conversation with a considerable number. A stranger would hardly have rated him above 90 years of age. He walked from room to room, and ate his dinner with evident relish. A bountiful repast was served to the company about noon, after which came the commemorative exercises under the direction of the pastor, Rev P. W. Lyman, who read brief scripture selections and led the assembly in a prayer of thanksgiving. Then in the name of the church he presented their congratulations on the joyous occasion, dwelt upon some of the facts of the notable life and of the extraordinary century in which it has been led, and directed the thought of the assembly to that life, of which this is but the prelude, whose units are centuries rather than years.

Prof William L. Montague of Amherst college, a grandson, spoke happily in the name of the posterity of the venerable patriarch, giving, in some detail, the family genealogy, beginning with the American progenitor, who it seems had two wives and 20 children. Thomas Sabin, Jr., the centenarian, who has three living great-grandchildren, is a great-great-grandchild of that progenitor, and is thus in the middle of the line from the Pilgrims to the present. Dea Lyman Sabin is the sixth in this line, the first three of whom averaged 14 children each, as against the four each, which has been the later average. Prof Montague brought out from the records of longevity a variety of interesting facts, and indulged in some pleasing personal reminiscences. Dwight P. Clapp, spoke of the significance of any century by referring to the opportunities which single years give, and to the significance of this century by contrasting the condition of things material in its beginning with that of the present day. He read a list of those in town over 80 years old, made out five years since. There were 20 or more, of whom about four-fifths have since died. In the course of the proceedings interesting letters of congratulation from Rev H. B. Blake of Cummington, a former pastor, and Rev W. H. Whittemore of New Haven, a Mill valley boy, were read, and Old Hundred, Benevento and Brattle Street were sung. The assembly broke up about 3 p. m.

His 100th Birthday.

Walter Pease of Enfield celebrates his centennial to-day. He will receive friends and relatives, a considerable number of whom are expected. A writer in the Springfield Union says:—

Mr. Pease has been a life long user of tobacco and takes a "chaw" before breakfast, but he uses no liquid stimulants except as medicine and lives large y on bread and milk. With the exception of a fever and injuries received by the carrying in of a well upon which he was at work, Mr. Pease has generally enjoyed good health. His wife died a few years ago, but his five children are all living. His son and two married daughters, one of whom is a widow, live near him, and two unmarried daughters care for him in the house which he had built 65 years ago and which is only about a hundred rods from the place where he was born. The youngest of his children is 59 and the eldest 75. Mr. Pease has two sisters, widowed octogenarians.

Died Dec 21, 1884
100 y. 9 m.

Enfield boasts of a well preserved centenarian, Walter Pease, who was born March 29, 1784. He is an uncle of ex-Gov Eliza M. Pease of Texas, and is grandfather of Leroy B. Pease, editor of the Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter. His father, John Pease, died at the age of 90, and did serve in the revolutionary war. The New England Historical and Genealogical Register gives quite an account of his grandfather, John Pease, who died at the age of 84, and was an ancestor of the late Joshua R. Giddings of Ohio. He was a large farmer in the eastern part of Enfield. His location was part of the share assigned to his grandfather in the distribution of the land at the first settlement of the town, being some of the same premises occupied by the present Walter, whose great-grandfather was John Pease, and died at the age of 83 years. His great-great-grandfather was John Pease, who, with his father John and brother Robert, was the first white settler in the town, and who was one of the commissioners to receive the deed from the Indians of the land now embraced in the towns of Somers and Enfield. These three surveyed the land and laid out the wide, broad Enfield Street.

One Hundred Years.

MRS. EUNICE HOLLISTER CELEBRATES HER CENTENNIAL.

Mrs. Eunice Hollister of Glastonbury celebrated her hundredth birthday on Saturday at the home she has occupied for many years. A large tent, capable of accommodating 300 persons was pitched and there was a large attendance of friends and relatives, including six grandchildren, thirteen great grandchildren and four great-great grandchildren. Speeches were made and the birthday party was greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Hollister has never been physically strong but comes of a long-lived race, as is shown by the following statement. She is the daughter of Frary Hale, son of Isaac Hale, and her mother was Eunice Athorton, a native of Hebron; they were married in October, 1776. The children were: Frary, a son, who died at the age of 90 years, Eunice, whose birthday was celebrated Saturday; Dosha and Betsey, daughters, and Marvin, the youngest. The father was 81 at his death, and the mother died when 88 years old. Eunice Hale married Nehemiah Hollister. They had only one child, a son who died leaving six sons and one daughter. Her husband has been dead forty years. Mrs. Hollister was born in Glastonbury, has always lived there, and it is said that she never went outside the state of Connecticut. She has lived in the main a quiet, equitable life, surrounded by friends and of late largely dependent on their care and attention for comfort, though seldom wholly confined to her room and still able to do many things for herself and in her room.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

Remarkable Birthday Celebration.

Mrs. Eunice Hollister of East Glastonbury, widow of Nehemiah Hollister, was 100 years old to-day and the event was celebrated this afternoon by friends, relatives and neighbors, who assembled in large numbers at the home of Mrs. Hollister. Mrs. Hollister was born in Glastonbury and has always lived there, not probably having ever been outside the state limits during her life time. She was 28 years old at the outbreak of the war with Great Britain in 1812, and was a young woman when Washington died. She has been all through her life an intelligent and interested observer of events. Though never going much outside of her immediate circle, she has kept well informed, and has been a typical woman of the New England towns, bright, alert and intelligent, but always a home body. She has outlived a large family of children, her last son, Edwin Hollister, dying three or four years ago. At present she lives with a grandson, Ezra S. Hollister, but not on the old homestead. That, however, is standing, but is occupied by others. Mr. Ezra

The Hartford Courant.

To Mrs. Daniel Buck of Wethersfield, Conn.

ON HER ONE HUNDRETH BIRTHDAY, JAN. 10, 1884.

We look dear lady, on thy face,
Its calm and sweet content,
'T would seem as if the world's fierce storms,
Were never on it spent.

But ah! a century of life
Must bring some bitter tears,
As friend on friend passed out of sight,
Amid its fading years.

Husband and children passed away
Fortune and kindred dear,
Until it seemed the ebbing tide,
Must leave you stranded here.

But some are left, and loving hands,
Wait on thy footsteps yet.
And well you know, who loves the Lord,
The Lord will not forget.

And thou hadst learned in early youth
The help that comes from prayer,
And humbly, trustfully you knelt
In sorrow, and in care.

'Till later when great burdens came,
Too heavy seemed the rod,
Thy raised hands took them trembling up,
And laid them on thy God.

Thou seem'st as one so closely drawn
By some mysterious band,
That thou might'st take our dearest prayers,
And lay them in His hand.

Let me, if never more we meet,
Whom fifty years long sped
'Thou looked with those same loving eyes
Thy hand upon my head,

Feel that thou still will not forget,
That when your prayers you raise,
Be found among the honored ones,
The child of by-gone days.

New London, Jan. 9th, 1884. W. C. ALDEN.

Wethersfield's Centenarian.

THE ONE-HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY OF A LADY WHO IS STILL hale and hearty.

Wethersfield possesses a centenarian in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth D. Buck, who was born in that town on the 10th of January, 1784. Her husband was Daniel Buck, and he was a successful merchant in Hartford. Mrs. Buck is the daughter of Ezekiel Belden. She bore four sons and two daughters—the latter both living and now residing with their mother. The only son living is Mr. Daniel Buck, who was a business man in Hartford for years, but is now a resident of San Francisco. Her life may be said to have been an uneventful one, though she has experienced its ups and downs. Her equable temperament and sweet disposition have been her crowning characteristics. She never permitted herself to be ruffled by the ordinary vexations which beset womankind, but found happiness in triumphing over them, thus making her daily life a round of pleasure. She drinks tea, but never tastes alcoholic drinks. She has not been out of the house this winter, but until within a few months her form has been a familiar one in the streets of Wethersfield on pleasant days. She remembers with remarkable distinctness the principal historical events of her day. When Israel Putnam died she was six years old. When the convention for framing the federal constitution met in Philadelphia in 1787 she was four years old, and when George Washington died she was almost a woman grown. Her father, Ezekiel P. Belden, was prominent in town affairs, and represented Wethersfield in the legislature for forty-nine consecutive semi-annual sessions. He was elected for the fifth time, but declined to serve. During a portion of her married life she lived in Hartford, and from thence she went to Poquonock, where she resided till the death of her husband, which occurred about twenty years ago. Soon after she removed to Wethersfield, where she has since lived. Last Thursday the old lady received many callers from Wethersfield, Hartford and Poquonock, and entertained them in a manner that indicated anything but her advanced age. Many little presents were carried her, such as flowers, cakes and other articles that would gladden the hundredth birthday of almost anyone.

D. D. Dec 6. 1888 - 101 y 4 m

Died March 8. 87 ag 103 y 1 m 23 d

Hartford Daily Courant.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 9, 1886.

One Hundred and Two Years Old.

Mrs. Daniel Buck of Wethersfield, will to-morrow celebrate her *one hundred and second* birthday anniversary. Mrs. Buck is still in the possession of her faculties, interested in events and in her friends, and able to walk about the house.

WETHERSFIELD.

Mrs. Daniel Buck, the widow of Daniel Buck, who resided and was engaged in the mercantile business for many years in Hartford, celebrated yesterday (Thursday, January 10), her 100th birthday in receiving the calls of her many friends and relatives who left many tokens of their respect and esteem. Mrs. Buck was the daughter of Colonel Ezekiel P. Belden of this place, who was a very prominent citizen of the town in his day. It is very rare that one has the pleasure of receiving their friends upon the anniversary of their 100th birthday, and there probably is no other town in the state where this event has occurred as often as in the healthy town of old Wethersfield. Among the few instances of this kind that have occurred may be mentioned the names of Mr. Benson Sanford, Mrs. Samuel Broadbent, who lived to see her 102d birthday; also Mrs. Daniel Aryault, who only lacked one month of reaching her 100th birthday. There are a large number of people in town who have but a few years to live when they will be able to receive calls upon the anniversary of their 100th birthday....The veterans have a meeting Satur-

MRS. BUCK OF WETHERSFIELD.

A Lady who Sang in the Choir at the Washington Memorial Services.

Mrs. Daniel Buck of Wethersfield, who reached the phenomenal age of 102 years on Sunday, January 10, was a daughter of Captain Ebenezer P. Belden of the army of the revolutionary war. He served his country until near the end of the war, when sickness in his family called him home. He was a friend of Lafayette, who upon his visit to this country, was quite overjoyed to meet his old companion in arms. The two veterans met in Hartford, and falling upon one another's necks, wept for joy. Mrs. Buck well remembers the day of General Washington's funeral, and tells of the mourning emblems which were hung on the front of the galleries in the old Wethersfield church. She sang in the choir on that notable day, and recalls the disfavor with which one of the hymns was received by the congregation, the hymn having been selected by the leader of the choir from the psalm book which was then in use. She was received into the church in Wethersfield in 1809, and became the wife of Mr. Daniel Buck in 1812. Her husband was for many years a prominent merchant in the city of Hartford and they lived in and owned the house on Grove street, which is now the residence of Nelson Hollister, Esq. He left the city in 1852 and died in Poquonock nine years later. Since the death of her husband, Mrs. Buck has resided with her daughters in Wethersfield. She is a woman of the old school, whom it is a real pleasure to meet. A lady in the best sense of that word, affable, hospitable, interested still in the welfare of her acquaintances, the community and the church, she has the warm love of all who are so fortunate as to know her. She retains her faculties to a wonderful degree, having been able, until within a few months, to read from her highly prized bible. Her mind seems to be as clear and her heart as warm as ever. And it is the prayer of her many friends that she may continue to enjoy the use of her powers so long as it shall please God to prolong her life.

OLD PEOPLE LIVING IN THE TOWN.

Among the old people living in the town at present may be mentioned General Pratt, now 83 years old as active as a man of 60; Deacon Merritt Butler, who is 93, Mary Reed 84, Mary Cooke 91, Polly Harris 90, Mary Woodhouse 85, Mary Woodhouse 82, Lura Woodhouse 85, Emeline Francis 81, Mrs. Dickenson 81, Julia Butler 80, two ladies by the name of Robbins 80,

S. Hollister has a daughter, the wife of Milton Hollister, who has a child a year old or more. The mother and child were present at the celebration to-day, the child representing the fifth generation from Mrs. Hollister. Among the old people present were Mrs. Andrews, mother of Hudson Andrews at Bliss's, now in her 96th year; Halsey Buck, father of ex-Congressman John R. Buck, now 91 years of age; Jasper Buck, uncle of ex-Congressman Buck, 80 years old; Mrs. Joel Curtis, 80 years old; Ogden McLean, 82 years old. The Hollisters, McLeans and Bucks were active and enthusiastic patriots during the Revolutionary war. Five brothers in one of the Hollister families joined the service. Captain James McLean, the father of Ogden McLean, who was present at the celebration this afternoon, was in the battle of Bunker Hill. Benoni Buck, the father of Halsey Buck and grandfather of Congressman Buck, was at Yorktown at the surrender of Cornwallis. The old McLean home is still standing, being considerably over 100 years in age. Mrs. Hollister was bright and chirp mentally as a girl this afternoon, though feeble in body. It was very interesting for her to be among so many of her town's people. A collation was served out under the shade trees at the homestead, and an address was made by Hon. John R. Buck.

ALLEN-BARKER—In this city, Oct. 16, by the Rev. Dr. Stone, William Day Allen of Chicago, and Miss Cora Eloise, daughter of Mr. Ludlow Barker of this city.

Wedding Bells.

The marriage of Miss Cora Eloise Barker, of this city, and Mr. William Day Allen, of Chicago, was celebrated last evening at the residence of the bride's father, Ludlow Barker, Esq., on Farmington avenue. The ceremony took place at 5 o'clock, the Rev. Dr. Stone, pastor of the Asylum avenue Baptist church, officiating, using the form of the Episcopal service. The bridal procession was headed by Miss Daisy Preston of Chicago and Master Eddie Barker, followed by Miss Florence Walbridge, bridesmaid, and Mr. William J. Battie, best man, both of Brooklyn, N. Y. The bride looked charmingly in a beautiful dress of white ottoman silk, cut with long train and Spanish lace front; the corsage being cut square. The bridal veil was of white tulle, placed artistically about the head and falling in a train. She wore for ornaments a handsome diamond lace pin, solitaire diamond earrings, and a large bouquet of pink rose-huds.

The wedding ceremony was witnessed by the members of the family and a few intimate friends. A select orchestra, led by Mr. Julius Blasius, gave some very fine musical selections during the ceremony, which were exceedingly effective. The bride and groom received the congratulations of the family and friends; after which a very pleasant reception followed, lasting from 6 until 7½ p. m. Several hundred invitations were issued and the display of elegant toilets by the ladies was the subject of general remark. The interior of the house was finely decorated with choice flowers and autumn leaves, and the roadway and grounds were gaily decorated with Chinese lanterns and colored lights. The bride and groom received the congratulations of their numerous friends in the parlor. The ushers were Messrs. Arthur Wells and Charles Pease of this city, J. R. Bartlett of New Britain, and William J. Battie of Brooklyn, N. Y. Among the guests present from abroad were Dr. and Mrs. Bogue, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Preston, and Miss Daisy Preston, of Chicago; Mr. Waldo Stewart and Mrs. Chaffin of Providence, Miss Clara Read and Mr. Will. Read of New Bedford, Miss Farnsworth of Boston, Mr. Harry Walbridge and Mr. Clarence Creighton and family of Brooklyn, besides several gentlemen and ladies from Cleveland and Minneapolis.

There was a large and beautiful display of wedding gifts, and many of them were selected for useful as well as ornamental purposes. Among the two hundred presents received, mention is made only of some of the most prominent. Among the gifts was a fine piano, from the bride's father; a beautiful diamond pin from the groom; an elegant French clock from the Hon. E. S. Cleveland; a diamond pin from Mrs. E. S. Cleveland; an elegant card receiver, also from Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland; a table spread of most elegant design and artistic workmanship, and also a beautiful fire screen—a figure of an owl worked in silk—from Mrs. W. G. Allen, mother of the groom; a very handsome handkerchief sachet, from Mrs. J. A. Keller of New York, an aunt of the bride; a china tea set from Major W. B. Ely of New Haven; a copy of the fine engraving "Far Away," from William J. Battie of Brooklyn; and elegant presents from Messrs. James L. Howard, H. W. Conklin and others.

The reception was a very pleasant and happy affair, and it was a very cheerful and happy wedding. An elegant collation was furnished by Habenstein.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen left on the 9:30 p. m. train north on their wedding tour. They return to this city early next week, will remain here for a few days, and then go to Chicago, their future home. Mr. Allen, the groom, is a son of the late William G. Allen of this city, but now a resident of Chicago and a member of the firm of E. B. Preston & Co. of that city. He is wedded to a bright and beautiful girl, and the happy pair have the best wishes of a large circle of friends for long and continued happiness.

SPRINGFIELD.

THE MEDICOTT-HARDING WEDDING AT LONG-MEADOW.

The shades of the broad old green of Long-meadow, new-perfumed and sweetened by the storm of the day before, never fell upon a happier occasion than yesterday in the history of that ideal New England village. "Never" of course means a long time in Longmeadow and there have been many generations of manly grooms and lovely brides standing before reverend pastors of the parish church, but it was easy to think the wedding of yesterday the crown and acme of its social life, not because it suggested comparison, but because it seemed perfection. The occasion was the marriage of William B. Medlicott, son of the late Mr. Medlicott, and Miss Grace Harding, eldest daughter of Rev. John W. Harding, long pastor of the historic church of the old town. Mr. Medlicott, succeeding to his father's manufacturing business in this city, occupies with his mother the fine old mansion across the green from the parsonage and will make it the home of his bride. The ceremony yesterday took place in the church to which carpets were laid from the parsonage. At 4 o'clock the procession moved up the north aisle to the wedding march, the groom escorting Mrs. Harding, followed by the ushers, J. P. Harding, W. C. Harding of Kansas City, brothers of the bride, D. A. Walker of Auburndale, Lawrence Dana of Portland, and G. B. Hooker and H. Martyn Morgan of Longmeadow. Then came the bridesmaids, Miss May Harding, sister of the bride, Miss Mary Brayton of Fall River, Miss Lucy Gillett of Westfield, Miss Myra Lane of Rockland and Miss Annie Coombs and Miss Burbank of Longmeadow. The pastor followed with the bride upon his arm, dressed simply in white satin with train and veil. The father of the bride performed the ceremony with the fine dignity and sympathy of mature life, exchanging vows of devotion between youthful manhood and the daughter of his love and pride. A ring symbolized the union. The altar was beautifully adorned with flowers and the church was filled with friends. After the ceremony, the bridal party and invited guests returned to the parsonage, and after congratulations sat in groups upon the lawn where refreshments were served. This made a beautiful picture in the cool afternoon. A large number of presents filled the library, including beautiful specimens of silver-ware, Dresden and other china and rare objects of taste, remembrance and pleasure.

Nuptial Ceremonies.

The marriage of Miss Ada E. Steele, daughter of Mrs. Sherman Steele of this city, with Mr. Horace B. Williams of East Hartford, occurred Wednesday evening at the Fourth church, Rev. Graham Taylor officiating. The altar was handsomely decorated with autumn leaves, arranged by friends of the bride. Mrs. Bronson, the organist of the church, presided at the organ, playing with her customary taste and felicity of expression. A large and interesting audience was present, the assembly including many friends of the bridal couple from East Hartford and West Hartford. The ushers were Messrs. Fred Chapin and Joseph King of Hartford and Robert T. Comstock and Dr. E. J. McKnight of East Hartford. The bride was arrayed in a full traveling suit, and immediately after the ceremony was performed Mr. and Mrs. Williams left on the express for New York. Mrs. Williams has a large number of friends in the Fourth church who will miss her kindly co-operation, especially in the Sunday school, with which she has been connected for a considerable period. Mr. Williams is a brother-in-law of Mr. DeWitt Rist and of William M. Miller, formerly of this city, and is a popular and influential townsman of East Hartford.

Mr. Medlicott married Miss Grace Harding, daughter of Rev. John W. Harding.

Mr. Samel Bowles of the Springfield *Republican* was married in Concord, Mass., to Miss Elizabeth Hoar, daughter of Judge E. R. Hoar. The wedding ceremony was in the Unitarian church, the Rev. Grindal Reynolds officiating. The bride was attired in white satin, beautifully adorned with lace. The best man was Mr. F. H. Gillett of New York. The bridesmaids were Miss Ruth Bowles of Springfield, the groom's sister, and Miss Carrie P. Wood of Concord, the fiancée of Mr. Sherman Hoar. The following gentlemen served as ushers: Sherman Hoar of Concord, Rockwood Hoar of Worcester, Dwight Bowles of Springfield, Prescott Everts of New York, Thomas M. Osborne of Auburn, N. Y., and Daniel C. French of Concord. Following the ceremony at the church, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, the spacious parlors of which were crowded with guests. Among those present were the following: Senator George F. Hoar and Mrs. Hoar, the Hon. William M. Everts and Mrs. Everts, Mr. William Pritchard of New York, the Hon. Frank Bird of Walpole, Mr. Edward Sherman of New York and Miss Louisa M. Alcott of Concord.

Wedding Bells.

The Church of the Good Shepherd was the scene of a very pleasant marriage ceremony yesterday afternoon, the contracting parties being Mr. Ferdinand Gildersleeve of Portland, this state, and Miss Harriet Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mrs. Sarah A. Northam, of No. 57 Governor street. The Rev. J. H. Watson, rector of the church officiated, and was assisted by the Rev. F. W. Harriman, of Trinity church, Portland. There was a large attendance of personal friends. The bridesmaid was a sister of the bride, and the groomsmen were Mr. Henry Gildersleeve, Jr. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother, after the service at the church, where the bridal gifts, which were numerous and costly, were displayed. Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve will reside in Portland.

HANSON—WHITNEY—In Hartford, May 6, at the First Baptist church, by Rev. A. J. Sage, D. D., William D. Hanson, and Miss Eva J. Whitney.

—The marriage of Mr. William D. Hanson, druggist at No. 31 Main street, and Miss Eva J. Whitney, was celebrated yesterday afternoon at the First Baptist church, Rev. Dr. Sage officiating. Mrs. Hanson has been connected with the First Baptist church Sunday school from childhood and has always manifested an active interest in its success.

MARRIAGES.

POTTER—STETSON—In this city, June 26, by Rev. W. H. Dearborn, Wm. F. Potter of East Saginaw, Mich., and Miss Jennie V. Stetson, daughter of H. W. Stetson of this city.

Mr. George T. Lincoln, who has just been promoted from the consulship at Stettin to that at Aix la Chapelle, is a son of Mr. George S. Lincoln of this city.

The nomination of Mr. George Lincoln as American consular agent at Aix-la-Chapelle has been approved. He is a son of Mr. George S. Lincoln of this city.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 24, 1886.

Mr. George F. Lincoln, late United States consul at Aix-la-Chapelle, Germany, sails for Europe in the Eider on Wednesday.

A Pleasant Wedding.

A large number of relatives and intimate family friends from Boston, Hartford, New York, New Haven, Holyoke and other places witnessed in Springfield last evening the marriage of Miss Susie R. Hitchcock, daughter of the late Josiah Hitchcock, to George H. Whitmore, of Cooke & Whitmore of Hartford. The ceremony was performed by Rector J. C. Brooks of Christ church, at the home of the bride's mother on Winthrop street. The bridesmaids were two 8-years-old cousins of the bride, Misses Nellie Townsley and Belle Hirst. After their wedding journey, Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore will make their home on Winthrop street. The groom is a son of J. H. Whitmore, and is a salesman of Fox, Brussalors & Co. of this city.

The large number of costly and elegant presents showed the appreciation in which the bride is held by friends far and near.

Among others who sent remembrances were the following from Hartford: Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Whitmore, Mrs. Mary A. Whitmore, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Johnson, Mrs. George W. Wiggin, Hartford Society club, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Young, Mrs. W. F. Ludlow and daughter, J. G. Woodward, Hon. George G. Sumner, Messrs. Fox & Brussalors.

Wedding Bells.

The marriage of Mr. John K. Parsons and Miss Nellie May Frisbie took place on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Isaac E. Frisbie on Collins street, Rev. Dr. Stone officiating. There was a large number of guests present from out of town, as well as the immediate friends of the parties residing in this city. An elaborate collation was served after the ceremony. All the appointments of the occasion were in excellent taste.

An event which has excited much interest among the Unity church people and a large circle of personal friends was the marriage, last evening, of Mr. James D. Martin, president of the society, and Miss Henrietta W. Loomis, the favorite alto singer for several years of the choir. The ceremony was performed by Dr. Parker and the Rev. Mr. Kimball at the bride's old home on Buckingham street. Many handsome tokens of affection and esteem were sent in, and among them an elegant parlor lamp by the choir of Unity church, and a purse of gold made up by the members of the society. The couple have the best wishes of a large circle of friends for their happiness.

City Personals.

The Rev. Dr. Welles, who conducted revival meetings at the Fourth church in January, has formed an engagement of marriage with Miss Mary Baker, daughter of Deacon W. A. Baker of that church, and the wedding will take place in June.

Mrs. A. C. Corson, daughter of William R. Cone, is to be married in St. James's church tomorrow afternoon, to the Rev. Mr. Lamphere, of Trinity '79. They will reside in Geneva, N. Y.

Nov 14. 1883

1st Jan

VALENTINE—At his summer residence, Narragansett Pier, R. I., September 15, 1916, suddenly, Samuel Hempstead Valentine.

Funeral service at his residence this (Tuesday) morning at ten o'clock. Interment in Cedar Hill Cemetery, this city upon arrival of 3 p. m. special train.

Services for Samuel Hempstead Valentine of New York, who died at Narragansett Pier, R. I., Friday will be held at Cedar Hill Cemetery Tuesday afternoon, after the arrival of the train from New York due in this city at 3:45. His wife was Miss Lillie W. Porter of Hartford. He was a son of the late Samuel H. Valentine and Mrs. Eliabeth (Hempstead) Valentine. He was a graduate of Amherst and the law school of New York University. He was one of the founders of the Automobile Club of America and of the Aero Club of America, of which he was formerly a vice-president. He was a member of the Sons of the Revolution, the Society of Colonial Wars, the Metropolitan Club of New York and the Point Judith Club of Narragansett Pier.

CANDEE-BILLINGS—In this city, Nov. 20, at the South Congregational church, by Rev. Dr. Parker, John D. Candee and Miss Grace V., daughter of Mr. H. E. Billings, all of this city.

Marriage Bells.

Yesterday morning at 11 o'clock in the South Congregational church Mr. John D. Candee, of the firm of Pratt & Candee, and Miss Grace V. Billings, daughter of H. E. Billings, Esq., were united in marriage by the Rev. E. P. Parker, D. D. A large audience was present, and Messrs. E. C. Quiggle, C. E. Chase, Harris Parker and H. P. Billings were ushers. The bride was richly dressed in an "electric" blue brocade and satin. After the ceremony a reception to the intimate friends of the newly married couple was held at the residence of the bride's parents.

Dr. G. W. Russell is to be married at Christ church next Tuesday to Miss Beresford.

Wedding at Christ Church.

The marriage of Dr. Gurdon W. Russell and Miss Mary Beresford, daughter of Mrs. Samuel R. Beresford, occurred Tuesday afternoon at Christ church, Rev. W. F. Nichols officiating. The ushers were General Edward Harland, Joseph Rockwell, Dr. William Morgan and George Keller. Mr. Walter Gaylord presided at the organ. The wedding march from Wagner's "Lohengrin" was played during the exit of the bridal couple from the church, after which Wilson's "Alleluia" was rendered by request by the organist. A reception was held at the residence of Mrs. Beresford at No. 239 Farmington avenue, among the guests being Mr. and Mrs. William Bond, Miss Mary A. Bond, Mrs. James L. Day and Miss Blanche Crichton of New York; Miss Arnold and Miss Coggeshall of Providence; Mrs. Harvey Seymour and sister of New London; J. P. Rockwell and General Harland of Norwich, and many prominent society people in the city. The bridal couple left on the evening express for New York, and will make an extended wedding tour through the south. They will probably be in Washington next week at the opening of congress.

—Mrs. J. W. Mackay, says The Continental Gazette, has been called upon to part with her petted little protegee, Master John Russell Young, Jr., now a thriving infant of over ten months old. The aunt of the late Mrs. Young, Mrs. Jewell, arrived in Paris some days ago, and has taken the little fellow to a boarding house prior to her departure with him for the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Jewell arrived at New York Sunday evening from Europe on the Rome and reached Hartford yesterday. They brought with them the infant son of Mrs. John Russell Young, nee Julia Coleman, whose death occurred in Paris several months ago. The little one is eleven months of age and has been with Mrs. J. W. Mackay in Paris most of the time since its birth. It will now remain with Mr. and Mrs. Jewell until the return of Minister Young from China.

AVERY-KEEP—In this city, Sept. 10, at 51 Im-lay street, by President Porter of Yale College, assisted by Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker, Dr. George Whitefield Avery, and Elizabeth Porter, daughter of the late Rev. John K. Keep, both of Hartford.

ELDRIDGE-HAMILTON—In Hartford, November 21, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. W. W. Everts, J. W. Eldridge and Miss Lillie L. Hamilton, all of Hartford.

BACON-AIKEN—In Norwich, May 27, by the Rev. L. W. Bacon, father of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Samuel G. Buckingham, pastor of the South Congregational church of Springfield, Mass., Edward Bacon, son of the Rev. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, D. D., of New Haven, and Miss Eliza Buckingham Aiken, eldest daughter of General and Mrs. Aiken, and grand-daughter to the late Governor Buckingham.

TRACY-STAMPE—In Sydney, Australia, April 10, at Christ church, by Rev. Wm. Witcombe Newbold, LeRoy Tracy and Florence Emma Lillian, daughter of the late Edward S. Stampe, of Sussex, England.

WEDDING BELLS.

A notable social incident occurred Wednesday at the house of General and Mrs. William A. Aiken in Norwich—the marriage of their eldest daughter, Miss Eliza Buckingham Aiken, grand-daughter of the famous war governor of Connecticut, to Benjamin Wisner Bacon, son of Rev. Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, and grandson of the late Congregational divine of New Haven, Dr. Leonard Bacon. The ceremony was performed at noonday by the bridegroom's father, assisted by the bride's great uncle, Rev. Samuel G. Buckingham, pastor of the South Congregational church of Springfield, Mass. The bride wore a gown of white satin, with a brocaded front and court train. Her ornaments were pearls, which are valuable heirlooms. Her flowers were lilies of the valley. A reception followed. The presents were many. Mr. Bacon graduated from the Yale Theological seminary a fortnight ago, and two weeks hence will be installed as pastor of the Congregational church in Lyme, Conn. He is a young man of much promise. Mrs. Bacon is 22 years of age, and one of the most popular members of society in Norwich. They will live in the Lyme parsonage.

In this city 23d, by Rev Dr E. P. Terhune, JAMES F. HERRICK, of The Republican, and CHRISTINE, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

The marriage of James F. Herrick, of the Republican editorial staff, and Miss Christine, daughter of Rev Dr Terhune, at the bride's home on Maple street, yesterday afternoon, called together only their relatives and a few personal friends. Dr Terhune performed the ceremony impressively and the benediction was pronounced by the groom's father, Rev James Herrick. While the exceptional beauty of the day, the tasteful arrangement of the homestead in every detail and the extended grouping of gifts both elegant and serviceable left almost nothing to be desired, the peculiar charm of the wedding lay in its informality. It was like a family party, gathered to wish two of its members life-long joy.

WILSON-JOHNSON—In Middletown, Feb. 26, at the Church of the Holy Trinity, by the Rev. J. Henry Watson, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Hartford, Frank B. Wilson of Hartford, and Miss Hattie M., daughter of Chauncey R. Johnson of Middlefield.

MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—Frank B. Wilson of Hartford and Hattie M. Johnson, daughter of Chauncey R. Johnson of Middlefield, were married in the Church of the Holy Trinity, Middletown, Tuesday, February 26. The ceremony was celebrated by Rev. J. Henry Watson, rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Hartford. George A. Bolles and Louis B. Hubbard, of Hartford, were ushers. The organist of the church, Mr. Stubbs, presided at the organ. A goodly number of the friends of the bridal pair were present. Among them were a number of the members of the Hartford City Guard, of which the groom is also a member. The bride wore a full traveling suit. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the parties left on the train for a trip to New York and other places.

The Hartford Courant.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

Thursday Morning, June 12, 1884.

SENATOR STANTON'S MARRIAGE.

State Senator Stiles F. Stanton and Miss Lucy B. Babcock were married in the Calvary Episcopal church, Stonington, Wednesday afternoon. At 1 o'clock Miss Babcock, leaning upon the arm of Hon. Ephraim Williams, walked towards the altar followed by the ushers. The ushers were Louis L. Stanton and T. Babcock of New York, Henry D. Burnham of Boston and L. L. Palmer of Chicago. At the chancel they were met by the groom with General Harland of Norwich and Rev. Dr. Stevens Parker, the rector of the church. After the ceremony a reception was given to the families at the Stanton homestead. The church was filled by friends of bride and groom. The windows were banked with ferns and daisies, and a large pyramid of wood flowers occupied the alcove in front of the chancel, which was spanned by an arch of June lilies, snowballs, peonies, green leaves and wild gailor. The bride was dressed in a brown traveling costume without any jewels and wore a corsage bouquet of red roses. The 2 o'clock express for New York stopped at Stonington to receive Mr. and Mrs. Stanton. Where they will go on their wedding trip is not publicly announced, but they will not return to Stonington for several weeks. Over \$10,000 worth of presents were received. Mr. Stanton is a prominent Connecticut politician and is a member of one of the oldest families in Stonington. For two years from 1875 he was on the brigade staff of the Connecticut National Guard. In 1880 he was secretary of the republican state committee and afterwards was private secretary to Governor Andrews. He has since been in both branches of the legislature. His popularity seems remarkable to those who do not know how easily he gains and holds friendships.

THE BELDEN-ANDREWS WEDDING AT LITCHFIELD.

Yesterday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, Dr.

Charles C. Beach and Mrs. Beach observed the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage Thursday by a reception from 5 to 8 o'clock at their home, No. 54 Woodland street, the reception being also in honor of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin Batterson Beach who have recently returned from Europe. The receiving party was in the west library consisting beside the host and hostess, with their son and daughter-in-law, of Miss Hurd of Concord, Mass., who was a bridesmaid at Mrs. Beach's wedding twenty-five years ago, and by Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Perry, of Cambridge, Mass., the parents of Mrs. Goodwin Beach. The house was very prettily decorated with flowers, there being about 500 people present.

The presents were of the most magnificent order and very numerous. BEACH - BATTESSON - On Tuesday, June 17, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Francis Goodwin, Dr. Charles C. Beach to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of James G. Batterson, all of Hartford.

CARRINGTON-LAWTON. In this city, June 5, at the residence of Henry A. Whitman, Esq., by Rev. George M. Stone, J. Bennet Carrington, of New Haven and Miss Annie W. Lawton, of this city.

A Pleasant Wedding.

The marriage of Mr. John Bennett Carrington, proprietor of the New Haven Journal and Courier, and Miss Annie Wareham Lawton, took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Whitman on Ann street. There was a large attendance of friends from this city, New Haven, New York and elsewhere, and the spacious rooms presented a very charming sight. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Stone, the bridal couple standing under a beautiful floral wish-bone made of hundreds of choice roses. The fire-place and mantle at the opposite end of the parlor were hid by a solid bank of wild-flowers, crowned with maiden-hair fern, and the house was filled with tasteful floral decorations. A room on the second floor was filled with costly and desirable bridal gifts, and with good taste the names of the donors were not displayed.

After the wedding a choice collation was served in the dining-room, Haberstein doing the catering. An excellent orchestra discoursed sweet music. Mr. and Mrs. Carrington left for Boston on the evening train, saluted as they entered their carriage with showers of rice and an old slipper of two. The bridesmaids were Miss Daisy Lawton and Miss Carrington, sisters of the bride and groom. Mr. Wm. H. Law of New Haven was the best man. Mrs. Carrington is a niece of Mrs. Whitman.

Births.

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SQUIRE - In Meriden, August 30, a son to W. H. and Alice E. (Wolcott) Squire.

SAGE - In Portland, Aug. 23, a daughter to John H. and Agnes F. Sage.

SQUIRES - In Wethersfield, July 20, a son, Wolcott, to Wilbur H. and Alice Wolcott Samires.

There was a large audience at St. John's church yesterday morning to witness the marriage of Mr. Ralph North of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary C. Spring, who has for some time been the stenographer of the Charter Oak insurance company. The Rev. Mr. Bradin performed the ceremony, and the ushers were Messrs. Alfred Dodd, W. Clyde Fitch, Herbert O. Warner, and H. L. Burr. A pretty feature was the presence in a body of twenty little girls dressed in white, being members of Miss Spring's Sunday school class.

The marriage of Miss Hattie C. Bull, daughter of Mr. N. B. Bull, with Mr. Wm. S. Andrews of Brattleboro, Vt., occurred at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon at the bride's home, No. 118 Park street, Rev. Dr. George L. Walker of the Center church officiating. Mr. Andrews is engaged in the jewelry business at Brattleboro, and will reside there with his wife. He was formerly at Captain C. H. Case's, and has a large number of friends in the city.

WEBSTER - In this city, May 26, a son to Charles M. and Lucy Fox Webster.

HUSBAND-CORNWALL - In this city, Sept. 10, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. Francis Goodwin, William P. Husband and Kate D. Cornwall, only daughter of Horace Cornwall, Esq.

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PRENTICE-BISHOP—In Litchfield, September 24, at the Congregational church, by Rev. Charles Symington, Chas. Hills Prentice of Hartford and Miss Kate B., daughter of Chas. B. Bishop, of Litchfield.

The Prentice-Bishop Wedding.

The marriage of Mr. Charles Hills Prentice, son of General Charles H. Prentice of Hartford, and Miss Kate B. Bishop, daughter of Charles B. Bishop of Litchfield, occurred at the Congregational church in Litchfield Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Charles Symington officiating. Relatives and friends were present from Hartford to attend the nuptial ceremonies. The church was very handsomely trimmed with autumn leaves and foliage by the young lady friends of the bride. Professor Daniels of New York presided at the organ, playing several delightful selections. A very pleasant reception was held at the residence of Mr. Bishop immediately after the marriage ceremonies. Mr. and Mrs. Prentice, after their wedding tour, will reside in Hartford.

HARVEY-PLUMMER—In this city, at the Asylum Hill Congregational church, Sept. 25, by Rev. J. H. Twichell, Charles A. Harvey of Chicago, Ill., and Elizabeth M. Plummer of this city.

The Harvey-Plummer Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth M. Plummer of this city to Mr. Charles A. Harvey of Chicago took place at the Asylum Hill church Thursday evening in the presence of a large number of friends. The church was tastefully decorated with potted plants and cut flowers, and during the assembling of the guests various appropriate selections were rendered upon the organ by Mr. Waldo S. Pratt. Messrs. John Johnson of Norwich, Robert McCrury of New York, Edward Fellowes and Sydney Clark of this city officiated as ushers. At 6 o'clock the bridal procession passed up the aisle, headed by the ushers, who were followed by the young brothers of the bride and groom, Master Morton W. Plummer and Master Turlington Harvey, both dressed in suits of black velvet. Following them walked the bridesmaids, Miss Plummer and Miss Anna S. Plummer, sisters of the bride, who wore satin dresses of delicately contrasting shades and carried bouquets of roses. The bride followed, leaning upon the arm of her brother, Mr. George Plummer. Her dress was of heavy white satin with panels of brocaded plush, cut en traine, with a garniture of white sweet peas and maiden hair fern. The groom, attended by his brother, Mr. John Harvey, as best man, met the bride at the altar, where the Episcopal marriage service was impressively read by the Rev. Joseph H. Twichell. After the ceremony a reception was given at the bride's home on Forest street to the two families and a few intimate friends.

Mr. Fred W. Davis has taken the position of bookkeeper at Colt's made vacant by the death of Mr. W. E. Webster.

DAVIS-TAINTOR—At the Congregational church, Hampton, Conn., on Wednesday October 1, by Rev. Wilder Smith, Frederick Wendell Davis of Hartford and Mary, daughter of Hon. Henry G. Taintor of Hampton.

Hampton had a notable wedding Tuesday, when Mary E. Taintor, daughter of Henry G. Taintor, was married to Frederick Wendell Davis of Hartford. The ceremony was performed in the Congregational church by Rev. Mr. Smith of Hartford, a brother-in-law of the groom. A number of people were present from Hartford, where Mr. and Mrs. Davis are well known socially, the latter being a sister of Henry E. Taintor, a lawyer and prominent Grand Army man.

ULRICH-IVES—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 2, by Rev. J. H. Twichell of Hartford, William J. Ulrich of West Hartford, and Charlotte, daughter of John S. Ives.

The Hartford Courant.

Monday Morning, Oct. 13, 1884.

The marriage of Mr. George B. Bodwell, of the Orient Fire Insurance company, to Miss Jean Maroteau of New York city, occurs tomorrow. They will reside in Boston, his duties as special agent of the Orient keeping him in that section a greater part of the time.

Mr. Robert Habersham Coleman, of the Trinity class of '77, the millionaire student who erected the Delta Psi society lodge near the college was married last week to a family connection. His first wife was Miss Clark of this city.

HATCH-KNIGHT—In this city, at the Park Congregational church, Oct. 23, by Rev. Dr. E. P. Parker, William S. Hatch and Miss Hattie S. Knight.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Hattie G. Knight was united in matrimony to Mr. William S. Hatch at the Park church by Rev. Dr. Parker. The ushers were Messrs. E. B. Hatch, Arthur J. Welles, Herbert H. White and W. S. Andrews. The church was prettily trimmed with flowers. Many handsome and valuable gifts were received, among them being a silver tea set, a handsome French clock, several handsome bronzes, pictures, vases and many other costly presents. The bridal couple left on the 7:30 train last evening for their bridal tour.

BRADLEY-PLIMPTON—In this city, Nov. 12, by Rev. N. J. Burton, Arthur H. Bradley and Miss Julia B. Plimpton, both of Hartford.

An Elegant Wedding.

At 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon the marriage of Mr. Arthur H. Bradley, son of Mr. William H. Bradley, and Miss Julia B., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Linus B. Plimpton, was celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents on Asylum avenue. There was a large and fashionable attendance of friends. The house was richly decorated with flowers and flowering plants, many of the devices, particularly the banks of flowers upon the mantels, being of great beauty. The ceremony was performed in the large drawing room, the bride and groom standing beneath three large bouquets, two being of bon silene rosebuds and the other of jacquemints. The bride was dressed in an elegant costume of white ottoman silk, elaborately trimmed with duchesse lace. In her hand she carried a bouquet of maiden hair fern and lilies-of-the-valley. Her ornaments were diamonds, presented by her father. The bridesmaids were Miss Mamie and Miss Grace Plimpton, sisters of the bride. Mr. Charles E. Chase was the groom's "best man." The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Burton, who employed the Episcopal ceremonial.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Bradley received the congratulations of their friends. They were assisted at the reception by Mr. and Mrs. Plimpton and Mr. William H. Bradley and Mrs. George Curtis, sister of the groom. Mrs. Plimpton wore a rich dress of black satin, relieved by black and gold satin brocade. Mrs. Curtis's dress was of black silk and satin. The ushers at the reception were Mr. Chase, Mr. H. W. Sheldon, Mr. Harry Wood, of this city, and Mr. Horton, of Pawtucket, R. I. Musical selections were played by an orchestra and the guests engaged in dancing. The wedding presents were numerous and very elegant. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley left on an early evening train for a short bridal tour.

RICHARDS—MORLEY—In this city, Dec. 25, at the residence of the bride's parents, Kenyon st., by Prof. Lewellyn Pratt, of the Hartford Theological Seminary, Joseph C. Richards of this city and Miss Carrie May Morley, daughter of Mr. H. R. Morley.

The marriage of Miss Carrie M. Morley, daughter of Mr. H. R. Morley, with Mr. Joseph C. Richards, occurred yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the residence of Mr. Morley, No. 50 Kenyon street, Professor Pratt of the Hartford Theological seminary officiating. There was a charming assembly of friends present, including Mr. Frederick Richards of Enfield, Mass., brother of the bridegroom and a student at Amherst college, Miss Nellie Wright from Wellesley college, Miss Jennie Slate of Brattleboro, Vt., Mr. Edward S. Richards and Mr. Charles Richards of this city. The bridal gifts were very fine. Mr. and Mrs. Richards left on the express for the north on their bridal trip and will be absent for a week.

The Rev. Dalgarno Robinson.

The friends of the Rev. and Mrs. Robinson (Mrs. Robinson is the daughter of the Hon. William R. Cone, the president of the Aetna bank) will be interested in the following which we take from the London *Guardian* of a recent date:—

On the 15th inst. the bishop of London consecrated the new church of St. Helen, which has been erected in St. Quintin avenue, North Kensington, in the vicinity of Wornwood Scrubbs.

The nave of this church is nearly square and the apsidal chancel is not as usual in a line with the center of the main portion of the building. The material employed is red brick with Bath stone dressings, and iron pillars support the nave roof. The central east window in the chancel has been filled with stained glass by Lavers & Barrand, as a memorial to a late parishioner. The building will accommodate 900 worshippers, and the total cost will be upwards of £ 0,000. Below the chancel is a spacious crypt, which will be used for parochial meetings. St. Helen's church has been erected for the rapidly increasing population in the north rapidly of the parish of St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, comprised in the ecclesiastical district of St. Clement. When Mr. Dalgarno Robinson was placed in charge of the new district by Bishop Tait in 1830, the residents numbered about 3,000, and now amount to over 22,000. Mr. Robinson has succeeded in erecting two permanent churches, three mission churches, two large schools and a vicarage, for the control of which he is solely responsible. The district includes the rough neighborhood known as the Pottries, and embraces no wealthy residents within its boundaries. The great and useful work which has been unostentatiously carried on here during the past four and twenty years is one that well deserves the support and assistance of the more fortunate dwellers in the southern portion of Kensington parish.

Mrs. Mary Guy Miller, who died of old age last week in Philadelphia, was a daughter of John Guy, the famous Baltimore hotel-keeper. She owned, and prized above all other possessions, three letters, written to her father by three of his guests. The first, dated March 23, 1842, was from Charles Dickens, and read: "I am truly obliged to you for the beautiful and delicious mint julep you have so kindly sent me. It's quite a mercy that I knew what it was. I have tasted it, but reserve further proceedings until the arrival of Washington Irving, whom I expect to dine with me tete-a-tete, and who will help me to drink your health. With many thanks to you, dear sir, faithfully yours, Charles Dickens." The second ran briefly: "I am quite obliged to you for the grouse. They are beauties. Such sights are rare here. Yours

are beauties. Such sights are rare here. Yours

THE ACCIDENT TO MISS PHELPS.

She is Attended by Two Physicians—The Extent of Her Injuries.

Dr. Fuller of this city made two trips to Avon yesterday and one to-day, the condition of Miss Antoinette Phelps, who was injured in that place on Wednesday, requiring his attention almost constantly. Her friends in this city will be gratified to learn that her condition is much better to-day, and, unless inflammation of the brain should occur, her speedy recovery is assured. The accident was rather a peculiar one. It happened on the west side of the mountain on the Avon road. The sleigh in which she was riding was obliged to pass over a bare spot and in doing so the horses became frightened, plunged and broke the pole strap. Miss Phelps becoming alarmed at the frantic plunges of the animals endeavored to reach the ground safely, but slipped and fell, sliding quite a distance on the icy surface and finally coming in contact with a post with force enough to injure her head and neck. The coachman succeeded in calming the horses in a few moments, and turning around to reassure Miss Phelps, discovered her absence and also where she was lying. He immediately went to her assistance, and, with the aid of several people, conveyed the injured lady to Dr. Alcott's house close by. She was unconscious, and word was immediately sent to this city. Drs. Fuller and Storrs responded, and went with a trained nurse to Dr. Alcott's residence. Miss Phelps's injuries consist mainly of bruises about the back, shoulders and head, and a severe concussion of the brain, the latter of all. Dr. Fuller

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While in London recently, Judge Lynde Harrison of New Haven visited this evening.

the "Brewster Gardens," a memorial to James Brewster, who was a native of the last named city. A pleasant anniversary street bearing that name has many connection with neat dwellings with gardens front and rear. Near the street there was a church belonging to the local parish who were members of the Church of England. A Miss Cone of Hartford, who was a grand-daughter of James Brewster married the memorial a clergyman of the Church of England, and he became, a few years ago, one of the vicar or curate in charge of this church. His wife thought she would like to lay out a pretty residence in the street near there, and name it after her grandfather, which she did. The clergyman is now dead and his widow has moved away.

Mrs. H. H. Burr, daughter of the late Alfred Owen, while looking over some old books once owned by her grandfather, found the following record in his own handwriting: "Susannah Holcomb, 86 years, died the 9th of October, 1814, relict of Captain Hezekiah Holcomb. Her offspring are 6 children, 60 grandchildren, 116 great-grandchildren and one of the fourth generation, making in all 183, 170 now living. Died January 26th, 1819. David Clark, 95 years. He was married to Rachel Moore in May, 1750, with whom he lived 64 years and 5 months, she dying on the 9th of October, 1814, aged 83 years. Their descendants are 20 children (only one at a birth), 117 grandchildren, 111 great-grandchildren and 12 great great grandchildren, making five generations and numbering 260."

Mrs. F. R. Foster of this city and her son and daughter, F. R. Foster, Jr., and Miss Annie Foster, arrived at New York yesterday on the Cunard steamer *Servia*, after a three months' trip in Europe.

—The marriage of Dr. M. M. Johnson and Mrs. James C. Jackson, widow of the late Dr. Jackson, will occur on Thursday, February 14.

Johnson-Jackson.

The wedding of Dr. M. M. Johnson and Mrs. Helen Jackson was celebrated yesterday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock at the residence of the bride on Pearl street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Sage in the presence of a pleasant company of immediate friends, among whom were Lieutenant Governor Sumner, Professor M. H. Smith of Suffield, J. L. Howard, Mr. Armsby of New York, Stephen Terry, Dr. Newton of Suffield and Rev. G. M. Stone. Dr. and Mrs. Johnson left on the evening express for New York and Washington to be absent about a week. The bridal presents were numerous and valuable.

BIRTHS.

JOHNSON—In this city, Feb. 22, a daughter to Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Johnson.

Nairn-Sisson.

Yesterday afternoon at half-past six o'clock, at the Asylum Avenue Baptist church, occurred the marriage of Mr. John J. Nairn of Washington, D. C., and Miss Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sisson of this city. The church was attractively decorated about the altar with flowers, and the large number of friends present nearly filled the auditorium, many of the ladies being in full evening dress. At the hour appointed for the ceremony the bridal procession entered the church and passed up the center aisle, the order being as follows:—Four ushers, the bridesmaids, Miss Lawton and Miss Kittie Ryder of Brooklyn, wearing dresses of blue crepe, Miss Sisson, sister of the bride, and Miss Welch, whose dresses were of pink crepe; the bride, leaning on her father's arm. The bride's dress was of heavy white satin, elaborately trimmed with duchesse lace. Her veil was of white tulle, ornamented with orange blossoms and in her hands she carried a bouquet of white roses. The bouquets of the bridesmaids were of Bon Silene buds. The groom accompanied by his "best man," Mr. James P. Andrews, received the bridal party at the altar, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Stone, who employed the service of the Episcopal church.

After the wedding at the church a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents on Farmington avenue, at which Mr. and Mrs. Sisson with the bride and groom received the guests. On an evening train Mr. and Mrs. Nairn left for the bridal tour, at the conclusion of which they will reside in Washington.

RICHARDSON-BREWER—In Hockanum (East Hartford), Jan. 13, at the residence of Norman S. Brewer, by Rev. F. R. Wait, Mr. Wilbur J. Richardson of Lake City, Minn., and Mrs. Mary F. Brewer of this city.

Mrs. Mary F. Brewer, a very successful teacher in the Lawrence street school, was married yesterday afternoon at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Norman S. Brewer, in East Hartford, to Wilbur J. Richardson of the firm of Richardson Brothers, Lake City, Minn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. R. Wait, the Episcopal form being observed. The bridal favors were choice and rich. The bride takes to her distant home the hearty congratulations and best wishes of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances.

WHITE—In this city, Feb. 25, a daughter to Elmer M. and Alice M. White.

WILLARD-PORTER—In Philadelphia, Sept. 13, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John DeWitt, D. D., assisted by the Rev. C. A. Dickey, D. D., DeForest Willard, M. D., (formerly of Hartford), and Elizabeth M. Porter, daughter of the Hon. William A. Porter.

The Rev. Dr. Parker's Silver Wedding.

Saturday, November 1st, was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parker; and the congregation of the South church recognized the fact by a pleasant gathering that evening in the chapel. The room was well filled about eight o'clock, and after the choir had sung several selections, Judge Gilman in a brief and informal speech, offered the congratulations of all to Dr. and Mrs. Parker. As he finished speaking, the folding doors behind him were thrown open, and he called Dr. Parker's attention to a number of elegant silver presents that were spread out upon the table. Dr. Parker, in accepting them in a few feeling words made a brief allusion to the changes that had taken place since he had been pastor of the church and to the nature of his work in the almost twenty-five years that he has been there. The presents were rich, heavy silver, and included a dozen table spoons, a dozen desert spoons, and a dozen teaspoons, a dozen large and a dozen small forks, a dozen knives, three handsome ladies, and other pieces. There was also a very elegant Turkish rug.

The gathering was characterized by much good feeling and pleasant fellowship. The church was thrown open for inspection, and its tasteful decoration was the subject of general admiration.

DR. PARKER'S ANNIVERSARY.

Yesterday marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of the settlement of the Rev. Dr. Parker over the South Congregational church of this city, which took place January 11th, 1860. Dr. Parker mentioned the fact just before the close of the morning service but it passed without any celebration or formal recognition. This, however, was because of his own shrinking from any public commemorative service, and not because of any lack of desire among his congregation, and indeed through the city, to manifest the existing affection for him.

Dr. Parker has been settled in the city now longer than any other pastor, and has grown to be a part of its life. Probably any other place would seem strange to him in comparison with Hartford; certainly Hartford would seem strange to very many people without Dr. Parker. His congregation has grown to be almost too large for the large church building, and the circle of his influence and of affection for him is not measured by church boundaries.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-office at Springfield, Mass., as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, TUESDAY, JANUARY 13.

Rev Dr E. P. Parker passed Sunday his 25th anniversary as pastor of the South church of Hartford, though in accordance with his desire no formal notice of the fact was taken. Twenty-five years in the case of such a man are invaluable in their breadth and depth and wholesomeness of influence, and Dr Parker has so grown into the social as well as religious life of Hartford that he represents the city's best. In Christian labor, in sound and earnest teaching, in all culture,—painting, music, letters,—in short, in every opportunity as well as every duty, Dr Parker has been prompt, fortunate and thorough in his service. Such men, obviously, have a richer fund of knowledge and experience and their resultant—character—to draw upon than the young parsons whom it is now the am-

Mayor Bulkeley's Marriage.

The marriage of Mayor Morgan G. Bulkeley and Miss Houghton of San Francisco, will be celebrated at Trinity church in that city, Wednesday. The bridesmaids will be Misses Crocker, Minnie Corbet, Gertrude Gordon, Minnie Houghton, Hewlett, Morgan of New York and Bulkeley of Hartford. Harry Houghton will be best man, while the ushers will be J. D. Grant, Henry Redington, William Hamilton, William Crocker, J. Dyer, Osgood Harker and Frank Carolan. The happy couple will leave for the east immediately after their marriage, going first to the New Orleans exposition. Miss Minnie Houghton, the youngest daughter of General and Mrs. Houghton, will accompany them, remaining in the east to attend Miss Porter's school at Farmington.

The four city commissions—street, water, fire and police—yesterday telegraphed their official congratulations to the mayor.

BULKELEY-HOUGHTON WEDDING.

The Grandest Affair of the Season at San Francisco, Cal.

The following account of the wedding of Hon. Morgan G. Bulkeley and Miss Fannie Houghton, which occurred at San Francisco on Wednesday last, is taken from The San Francisco Morning Call:

One of the largest and most fashionable assemblages of society people ever seen within the stately edifice of Trinity church, was present on Wednesday evening last to witness the wedding of Hon. Morgan G. Bulkeley, mayor of Hartford, Conn., and Miss Fannie Houghton, daughter of General J. F. Houghton. For weeks past society in San Francisco and Oakland, where the bride formerly resided, has been in a state of expectation and excitement anticipating the affair, which proved to be the most notable event of the season, and, in fact, the only large church wedding of the present year. Scarcely has any occasion called forth such an array of wealth, beauty and fashion, the company embracing, as it did, a full representation of the best people of San Francisco. The bride is the daughter of General J. F. Houghton, who was surveyor-general of the state during the Low administration, and who is at present president of the Home Mutual Insurance company. The bridegroom is mayor of Hartford, Conn., and he is reported to be wealthy. He is the president of the Aetna Life Insurance company of Hartford. The cards of invitation were neatly engraved in script, upon white note-paper, and read as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Houghton
request your presence

At the marriage of their daughter,
Fannie,

to

Mr. Morgan G. Bulkeley,
Wednesday evening, February eleventh,
at 9 o'clock,
Trinity church,
San Francisco,
1885.

Enclosed were two cards, one of which was to insure admission to the church, and was engraved as follows: "Please present this card at the church." The other read as follows: "Reception from 9 to 12, in the ladies' parlor of the Palace hotel." These were all enclosed in two white envelopes, on the outside of which was tied a string of silver bullion.

A large crowd was anticipated at the church, and arrangements were made accordingly. The guests proper were admitted by the Post street door, while the Powell street entrance was reserved for the bridal party. As early as 7 o'clock a crowd had collected in front of the doors, the fairer sex predominating, and the usual devices were resorted to to obtain an entrance, but the Cerberus at the door was firm in the performance of his duty, and no one but those bearing the engraved card were admitted inside the portals.

that the precaution was necessary was attested by the large company, which completely filled the seats on the center aisles and many on the

Mrs. Bulkeley's Dinner Party.

Mrs. Morgan G. Bulkeley gave a dinner party at her home on Washington street Saturday evening to a party of personal friends. The occasion was also the twentieth anniversary of her marriage. Those present besides the bride and her husband, were: Governor Henry Roberts and Mrs. Roberts, Judge Samuel O. Prentice and Mrs. Prentice, T. Belknap Beach and Mrs. Beach, Ralph W. Cutler and Mrs. Cutler, Colonel Louis R. Cheney and Mrs. Cheney, Henry Redinger, J. Dyer, an, who were covered with ss coats they of butterfiles, been made as evergreen with the addi made the naves covered with a large Nor-pulpit were the regular

FEBRUARY 13, 1905.

clothes. In the center of the entrance to the chancel was a double gate of ten bars composed

FEBRUARY 13, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. John Avery Ingersoll of No. 90 Gillett street entertained Mrs. Ingersoll's parents, former Senator Morgan G. Bulkeley and Mrs. Bulkeley, at dinner Wednesday evening, the occasion being their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary. Following the dinner they returned to Mr. Bulkeley's home on Washington street, where a surprise party had been arranged by Mr. and Mrs. Morgan G. Bulkeley, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Houghton Bulkeley. A moving picture party was given, which lasted two hours, after which a buffet supper was served. Mrs. Morgan G. Bulkeley wore her wedding dress of white brocaded satin. More than seventy-five relatives were present.

He died Nov 6 1922

Remington and Hooker, Messrs. Grant and Hamilton, and Messrs. Carolan and Crocker, walking in couples. Mr. Dyer remained in the vestibule to attend the late comers and see that the aisles were kept clear. After the ushers came the bridesmaids, also in couples, as follows: Miss Hattie Crocker and Miss Minnie Corbett, Miss Bulkeley—neice of the groom—and Miss Gertrude Gordon, Miss Ella Hewlett of Stockton and Miss Morgan of New York. The rear was brought up by the bride and her sister, Miss Minnie Houghton, the principal maid of honor, walking side by side. Arriving at the altar steps, the young children opened the floral gates, and the ushers separated, allowing the bridesmaids and bride to enter the sacred precincts. In the meantime the groom, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Harry Houghton, brother of the bride, and General Houghton, the bride's father, entered from the vestry and took up their positions in front of the altar, the two former on the right and the father on the left. As the bride reached the side of the groom, Miss Minnie Houghton fell back to a position in a line with the bridesmaids, and the general stepped forward to the side of the bride. The ushers then entered the chancel and took positions behind the bridesmaids. The latter were all dressed exactly alike, in short costumes of white silk and Spanish lace and white tulle veils, the sole variety being that some carried large bouquets of pink, and others of white rosebuds, loosely tied. The bride, in her bridal robe of satin and lace, was also enveloped in a veil.

Right Rev. Bishop Kip and Rev. Dr. Beers, rector of Trinity church, then approached the couple and proceeded to read the service, very little of which was heard by the assembled company, owing to the loud music played by the organ, which continued throughout the service.

Conclusion of the nuptial blessing by the pastor, Miss Houghton approached the bride and removed her veil with which she had been enveloped, while the seven bridesmaids retained theirs, as they had been so covered throughout the ceremony.

The reception followed at the Palace hotel, and immediately after the ceremony the guests were driven to that place. The preparations there were made upon the most liberal and elaborate scale, fully in keeping with the importance of the affair and the distinguished company present. The ladies' parlors and the entire balcony surrounding the court were given up for the purposes, including several suites of parlors, which were utilized for dressing-rooms. The scene after the arrival of the guests can better be imagined than described, for the most graphic description would fall far short of the reality. The three main parlors were profusely decorated with floral designs, and the chandeliers draped with smilax. Every precaution was taken not only to exclude all lacking the entree regularly, but to prevent eyes prone from looking in upon, or ears prone from hearing, aught of the doings of the guests. The guests began to reach the hotel about 10 o'clock, and for half an hour the streets in front of the hotel were thronged with the equipages of San Francisco's wealthiest and most honored families.

The decorations of the parlors were much more elaborate than those at the church. Each of the chandeliers were decorated with smilax and garlands extended from one to the other, and each had suspended from it bells made of marigolds, pansies, marguerites and violets. The pictures were all draped with smilax and red berries. One of the large mirrors was framed in a representation of midwinter, containing holly, red berries, rustic branches and moss, with birds made of flowers perched on the branches. In front of the mirror, opposite the entrance, was suspended a yoke made of white flowers were the ciphers H and B. The mantels were loaded down with baskets of rare exotics.

The guests were received by General and Mrs. Houghton and the bridal party in the main parlors, while Ballenberg's orchestra discoursed operatic airs. The toilets of the ladies were of the richest description, and many magnificent specimens of the modiste's skill were noticeable, and it was the general remark of the lady guests that seldom upon any occasion were they more elegant or more becoming.

The bridal party led the way to the supper room shortly after 11 o'clock. The banquet was served in the small dining room on the same floor. The case Charles P. Rustemeyer of this city, with evergreen who was married to Mary G. Rustemeyer, now of Northampton, Mass., in 1885, charged that his wife deserted him in 1902, and he asked to be divorced and smilax. From her on that ground, several child-wide table, upon which have been born to them, Rustemeyer placed. In the morning said, some being old enough to the tropic culture for themselves and others being artistic stands cared for by their mother. Rustemeyer's also heavily la petition was granted, ments, scatter elegant flower.

DECEMBER 8, 1906.

suggestive of the occasion. About a hundred small tables were stationed in the dining-room and the adjacent hall, at which the guests were seated during their repast.

The wedding gifts were numerous and had been selected for utility as well as ornament. They were not displayed, but those privileged persons who saw them state that the display was one of extreme beauty and costliness combined. The bridesmaids were all presented with jeweled pins, and the ushers with little flies made of diamonds.

BULKELEY—In this city, Dec. 25, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Morgan G. Bulkeley.

The Mayor's Christmas Gift.

Mayor Bulkeley was probably the best pleased receiver of a Christmas gift in the city. He is now the father of a lively baby boy and open to the congratulations of his hundreds of personal friends and well wishers. Yesterday was also the mayor's birthday.

Mayor Bulkeley and Bride.

Mayor Morgan G. Bulkeley with his bride reached home to-day, arriving on the fast express from New York. He was received at the depot by family friends and driven immediately to his home on Washington street. The various recognitions from the members of the city commissioners have been sent to the house. The gift from the Aetna club, composed of clerks and officials of the Aetna Life Insurance company, has also been sent to the house. The selection by the street board was an elegant water set, silver pitcher and goblets, the whole enclosed in a costly plush case lined with blue. The set is from an entirely new design, with Egyptian colorings in gold and silver. The water board's recognition consists of a superb cut glass fruit receptacle, supported by an exquisite wreath of water lilies in gold and silver. The whole rests on a metallic base, beautifully designed and ornamented. President Clark of the board and Commissioner Charles R. Hart, were the committee appointed to select the gift. The present from the police board is a magnificent bronze vase lamp and stand procured by Commissioners G. Wells Root and George Ellis from Jacobs & Forbes's. The fire commissioners' gift is also an elegant lamp and stand, with an admirable smoking set accompanying it. All of these gifts will be highly valued by the mayor and Mrs. Bulkeley.

or Bulkeley
wick yesterday
their third
daughter
Dec. 11, 1896.

BAILEY—OATMAN—In this city, Feb. 25, at the bride's residence, by Rev. J. H. Twitchell. Chas. E. Bailey of Cocksackie, N. Y., and Laura Isabel, daughter of the late Alva Oatman.

Bailey-Oatman.

Yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock the marriage of Miss Laura Isabel, eldest daughter of Mrs. Alva Oatman, and Mr. Charles E. Bailey, of Cocksackie, N. Y., took place at the residence of the bride's mother, corner of Farmington avenue and Sigourney street. Only the relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom were present. The house was exquisitely decorated with flowers and plants and presented a most beautiful appearance. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell, who employed the Episcopal formula. The bridesmaid was Miss Clara Oatman, sister of the bride. The groom's best man was Mr. Frere of Troy, N. Y. The ushers were Messrs.

Winans of Cocksackie, Heath of Brooklyn, N. Y., Alva Oatman, brother of the bride, and Sidney L. Clarke of this city. After the ceremony the bride and groom received the congratulations of their friends and later in the evening there was dancing, the music for which was furnished by an orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey left for their wedding tour on an evening train. At the conclusion of their journey they will reside in Cocksackie.

RUSTEMEYER—GOODRICH—In Hartford, March 5, at the residence of the bride's father, on Wethersfield avenue, by Rev. Lucius Curtis, Charles Rustemeyer Jr. to Mary N. Goodrich.

ROOT—MOSELEY—In Hartford, at the Pearl Street Congregational church, March 4, by Rev. Prof. Llewellyn Pratt, Joseph E. Root, M. D., son of Hon. T. F. Root of Massachusetts, and Miss Ella Goodman Moseley, daughter of David B. Moseley, editor of the Religious Herald.

Marriage of Dr. Joseph E. Root and Miss Ella G. Moseley.

At the Pearl street Congregational church on Wednesday afternoon a large number of people witnessed the marriage of Ella Goodman Moseley, youngest daughter of Editor D. B. Moseley of The Religious Herald, to Dr. Joseph Edward Root of this city. At 4:30 o'clock the bridal couple, accompanied by their parents, marched up the center aisle, and Rev. Professor Llewellyn Pratt were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. The responsive service was used, the congregation evincing by their close attention a deep interest in the happy event. The organ playing was by Professor Irving Emerson. The officiating were Dr. C. W. Page of the Hartford Register, Dr. E. K. Root, William A. and Edward B. Bryant.

The bride wore a scarlet silk dress with hat to match. The reception at the residence of Mr. D. B. Moseley, which followed immediately after the marriage, was enjoyed by a large number of the friends and relatives of both families. Among those present were ladies and gentlemen composing the Shakespeare club, of which Miss Moseley was a member. They were also present at the church, and at the reception presented the bridal couple with an elegant bank of flowers in commemoration of the happy event. The presents were numerous and consisted of two massive bronze lamps, an elegant clock, brass candlesticks, bronze statuary from friends in Chicago, China and Bisque ware of every description, a coyote skin from Colorado, beautiful oil paintings, steel engravings and many other articles of value. A collation was served to which ample justice was done by all. Mr. and Mrs. Root left by the evening express for a trip through Massachusetts, the customary shower of rice greeting them as they left the house. After their departure the guests spent the evening in dancing.

Golden Wedding.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Quintard will be celebrated on Thursday, March 5, at the residence of Lieutenant S. D. Chamberlin, son-in-law of the venerable couple, No. 36 Charter Oak street. The reception will be held from 5 until 11 p. m. There are five children surviving, being Mrs. Silloway, wife of Captain William F. Silloway, Mrs. Chamberlin, James Quintard of Boston, Mrs. Hannah Crow and Miss Nellie R. Quintard. The occasion promises to be one of great interest and pleasure. Of the two sons-in-law now living, Lieutenant S. D. Chamberlain served in the Sixteenth Connecticut, entering the service in that command under Captain Edward E. Rankin of Hartford. After the battle of Antietam he was promoted to the first lieutenancy of Company B, resigning May 13, 1863. He is highly esteemed by members of the regiment and has been honored with positions on the executive committee of the regimental organization. He is engaged in the wholesale provision business on State street and is an influential citizen. Captain William F. Silloway was in Colonel George P. Bissell's regiment, the old Twenty-Fifth, and served at the head of Company K during the entire time the command was in the field. He was at Irish Bend and at Port Hudson and was a brave and gallant soldier in action. Captain Silloway has always kept up his interest in the company which he commanded and is thoroughly liked for his good fellowship. Mr. James Quintard, the son, is engaged in business at Boston. Preparations are being made for a most enjoyable celebration of the anniversary, and a large number of guests are expected.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1885

Fiftieth Anniversary of the Marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Quintard.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Quintard was celebrated Thursday afternoon and evening at the residence of Mr. S. D. Chamberlin on Charter Oak street, and was attended by a very large number of friends of the venerable couple. The ushers were Albert S. Chamberlin, Samuel S. Chamberlin, Freddie Follett and Herbert Quintard, grandchildren. Harry Chamberlin and Nellie C. Crowe, the two youngest grandchildren and namesakes of the bride and groom, received with them, making a very interesting group.

The guests from out of town included Miss Lillie Twist of Boston; Mrs. Jane Jordan and Mrs. William Bowman of Jersey City; Mrs. Norman Harris of New Hartford; Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hale of Meriden; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Johnson of Middletown; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dexter, Miss Hattie Dexter, Miss Nina Dexter, Miss Alice Dexter and Hart Dexter from Talcottville; Mrs. Arthur Grant, Miss Belle Herrick and Miss Lena Herrick of Willimantic; Mr. George E. Bill of New Haven and Mrs. E. N. Wilson of Illinois.

Among the Hartford guests present were Rev. W. H. Dearborn and wife, Rev. S. A. Davis and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon R. West, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Deming, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Barrows, Mr. and Mrs. R. Ballerstein, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Packard, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bosworth, Mr. and Mrs. H. Griswold, L. B. Merriam and family, H. E. Patten, Miss Celinda Patten, Mr. E. Moses, Mr. and Mrs. G. Rheutan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coburn, Mrs. Albert Bowen, Mrs. A. C. Hills, Master Louis Hills, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Parker, Miss Emma Boardman, Mrs. A. A. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Dow and family, Mrs. Henry Osborn, Mrs. C. A. House, Mr. Charles F. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cooley, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. L. Orcutt, Mr. and Mrs. H. Billings, H. A. Chamberlin and family, Mr. Albert Rogers, Mr. D. P. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Griswold, Mr. Charles Huntin, Mr. Charles Strong, Miss Bugbee, Mr. W. Accles, Miss Rollo, Mr. E. F. Bolles, Mr. F. H. Smith and Mr. G. L. Knoek.

A poem written for the occasion by Miss Helen R. Quintard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Quintard, was read, being as follows:

GOLDEN WEDDING RHYMES.

Ring out the bells—the golden bells—
Ring out your golden sound,
For fifty years have come and gone,
How fast the years roll round.
Yes, ring the bells, the golden bells,
Aye, ring them loud and clear,
For this merry time, we tell in rhyme,
Your fiftieth golden year.

Fifty years ago to-day,
You pledged your wedding vow,
To share each other's joys and sorrows,
Forever and for aye!
How well those vows have been fulfilled,
Kind friends, the story tells.
So one and all, both great and small,
Ring out the golden bells!

Yes, fifty years together,
You have lived man and wife,
Devoted to each other,
In joy, and peace, and strife;
Your home through all these changeful years
A joy and comfort bring.
So on this golden wedding night,
Loud! loud! the bells we'll ring.

Three times have you rejoiced together
When a son was born,
And seven times a daughter's face
Have smiled at in the morn;
And of these children, ten in all,
You deemed so fair and bright,
But five are here to greet you
On your golden wedding night.

Three of the five you laid to rest,
Were tender buds and rare,
While two were roses full in bloom,
And wondrous sweet and fair.
Dear Father, and dear Mother,
We will love you all the more.
For we know the other five await you
On the golden shore.

"God Bless You," and your happy home,
In all the years to come,
And give you strength and will to do
Until your race is run.
And all we ask when life is o'er,
That each dear one, upon the other shore—
A golden crown may wear, forever more.

THE presents were very handsome. Among them was a purse of \$200 in gold. All of the five surviving children, Mrs. Silloway, wife of Captain Wm. F. Silloway, Mrs. Chamberlin, wife of Lieutenant S. D. Chamberlin, Mr. James Quintard of Boston, Mrs. Hannah Crowe and Miss Helen R. Quintard were present. The festivities were of a delightful character. A very fine collation was served under the direction of Mr. Collum. The occasion will long be remembered by all who were present, sharing in its enjoyments.

The Hartford Courant.

Wednesday Morning, March 11, 1885.

FOUND AT LAST.

THE BRINLEY SILVER DISCOVERED.

Some Noted Family Ware Found After Many Years in the Vault of the Hartford Bank.

For twenty-five or thirty years the family of the late Mr. George Brinley have been lamenting the mysterious disappearance of a large amount of choice old silver ware. The claim was that a large basket containing it had been deposited at the Hartford bank, but as no such basket or any basket containing silver could be found, the family were unable to account for it. Some supposed it to have been stolen, while others, recalling Mr. Brinley's passion for old books, thought it might have been utilized in adding to his library treasures. It was advertised near and far, but no trace was found, and for some time the search has been abandoned.

Yesterday there came to town a Washington attorney seeking evidence in a certain Chaffee claim under the French spoliation bill. He was certain that there was a Washington bank in 1837 or President Boileau in the vault, isfied. Finally that there was a corner of the bank which had been its history or corner he decided it might chance it might. After some exp the padlock, the to the surprise of rich collection of tion proved it was treasurers. There trucks of choice the more valuable ance. Up to last who resides on b been informed of bly will first lea ANT.

The Brinley

The finding of of the Hartford morning, solved and led to no end all of it marked ty of Jeremiah Wadsworth it was worth, and where was sold in 1848, a Brinley bought it. Mr. Brinley had for Mrs. Brinley, Terry, was a gran in her letter of September 5, he said, Wadsworth. When she replied that her decision was final, as stated in her letters of July 20 and August 22.

Mrs. Camp was not present, and the silver was lost to Mr. Camp was not contested. It was in the Phen of the Austin Organ company, there and so was and Anna M. Gray, a maid in Mr. it has been advert Camp's house, were witnesses for Mr. and "no questions The silver, as no Camp. Edward M. Day appeared for in a rough, iron-bolt. Camp and Major E. Henry Hyde for suggested, may be. Camp.

or may have be. Wadsworth was commissary gen- Revolutionary army, succeeding "an" Trumbull in the office. He

MAY 29, 1919.

DIVORCE FOR J. S. CAMP.

Treasurer of Austin Organ Company Granted Decree From Susie Healy Camp on Grounds of Desertion.

John Spencer Camp, former organist at the Center church, was divorced from Susie Healy Camp by Judge Frank D. Haines in the superior court, Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Camp alleged that Mrs. Camp deserted him on July 20, 1914.

He is treasurer of the Austin Organ company, and testified that he came to Hartford from Middletown, and was married here. For many years until 1913 they lived at No. 1021 Asylum avenue, and then moved to No. 65 Forest street. Mr. Camp said that when he went abroad in 1914 Mrs. Camp said nothing about leaving him. After he returned he received a letter, he testified, sent to him at London under date of July 20, by Mrs. Camp, and a subsequent letter under date of August 22, 1914, written at Watch Hill, in which she wrote that in the letter sent to London she had written that she was through trying to live under the same roof with him. The London letter was placed in evidence without reading.

Mr. Camp testified that he wrote to Mrs. Camp September 3, and that he received a reply dated two days later. In her letter of September 5, he said, she replied that her decision was final, as stated in her letters of July 20 and August 22.

Mrs. Camp was not present, and the silver was lost to Mr. Camp was not contested. It was in the Phen of the Austin Organ company, there and so was and Anna M. Gray, a maid in Mr. it has been advert Camp's house, were witnesses for Mr. and "no questions The silver, as no Camp. Edward M. Day appeared for in a rough, iron-bolt. Camp and Major E. Henry Hyde for suggested, may be. Camp.

or may have be. Wadsworth was commissary gen- Revolutionary army, succeeding "an" Trumbull in the office. He

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, WEDNESDAY, MAY 13, 1885

Their Golden Wedding.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hollister celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage by giving a reception at their residence 73 Grove street. A thousand invitations for the event had been issued, and the rooms from 8 to 11 were crowded with representatives of Hartford's best professional, business and social circles. Congratulations were heartily extended the host and hostess, and a most enjoyable time was had. The children and grandchildren were all present. Previous to the reception Mr. and Mrs. Hollister's grandchild, Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Olmsted's daughter, was baptized by Rev. Dr. Burton of Park church.

The music for the reception was furnished by a large orchestra, and Habenstein spread an elaborate collation in his best style.

INGALLS-BEACH—In Hartford, May 13, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, by Rev. Francis Russell, assisted by Rev. John N. Watson, Doctor Phineas H. Ingalls to Mary H., daughter of J. Watson Beach.

Brilliant Marriage Ceremonies.

The marriage of Miss Mary H. Beach, daughter of J. Watson Beach, with Dr. Phineas H. Ingalls, yesterday, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, was a brilliant social event, and was witnessed by a large assembly of invited guests representing the most refined and fashionable society in the city. The nuptial ceremonies were performed by Rev. Mr. Russell, assisted by Rev. J. H. Watson, rector of the church. The bridesmaids were Miss Chapman of New York, Miss Ingalls of Maine, cousin of Dr. Ingalls, Miss Knous and Miss Ely of this city. The best man was Dr. Chambers of New York. The ushers were S. O. Prentice, Dr. Charles Hunter of New York, T. Belknap Beach and Richard Beach. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. J. Watson Beach. She was elegantly dressed in white silk. The bridesmaids were also dressed in white. The floral display was exceedingly rare and beautiful. The music was under the direction of Mr. Judson B. Brainard, organist at Christ church. The assembly included a number of officers of the First regiment, of which Dr. Ingalls is adjutant. At the conclusion of the wedding ceremonies a reception was given at the residence of the bride's parents on Elm street, being attended only by relatives of the families and a few very intimate friends. The marriage gifts were remarkably elegant, including a handsome testimonial from the associate officers of Dr. Ingalls in the First regiment. Later in the afternoon the bridal couple left the city on their wedding tour.

CAMP-HEALY—In Hartford, April 8, by Rev. Dr. Burton, John S. Camp of Middletown, (organist of the Park church, Hartford,) and Miss Susie Virginia, only daughter of Wm. A. Healy, Esq., of Hartford.

Camp-Healy.

The marriage of Miss Susie V. Healy, daughter of Mr. William A. Healy, with Mr. John S. Camp of Middletown, organist at the Park church, was celebrated this afternoon at 4:30 at the residence of the bride's father, No. 197 High street, Rev. Dr. N. J. Burton officiating. The bridesmaids were Miss Clara Oatman, Miss Annie Camp and Miss Mary Root. The best man was Mr. J. Saxe of Troy, N. Y., and the ushers were Messrs. E. Hart Fenn, Arthur J. Welles, William Tatam and Edwin Y. Judd. A brilliant and fashionable reception was held from 5 until 7:30 o'clock. The bridal gifts were of a costly character, the bride being remembered in a generous manner by the large circle of friends which she possesses in the city.

ALEXANDRA'S DAUGHTERS.

Pen Sketches of the Interesting Young Ladies—Their Characteristics.

[Youth's Companion.]

"There is luck in odd numbers." This is the expression invariably used by his royal highness the prince of Wales when referring to his five children—his two boys and three girls.

Her royal highness the princess Louise is the most amiable of the three, and is a miniature copy of her mother. The princess Victoria, her father's pet, has a temper of her own, impetuous, ardent, hot, smiling through tears like a sunbeam in showers, while Maude whom Queen Victoria idolizes, has a disposition somewhat like that of her right royal grandmother. None of the princesses fear the queen, although everybody else has a wholesale dread of her most gracious majesty, who is as exacting as she is severe. The daughters of the prince of Wales, after the first formal deep courtesy down to the ground is made, romp with their grandmother as they would with one of the *gouvernantes*; and it is a matter of apprehension to the dowager marchioness of Ely, who with the exception of the late duchess of Sunderland—the grand duchess—is most intimate with the sovereign, when the young princesses pounce upon the queen and dare to pull about the ruler of an empire upon which the sun never sets.

The Princess Louisa is the most talented, the Princess Maude the smartest. All three have a talent for languages, and are always delighted when their uncle, the crown prince of Denmark, is with them, as then they chat in Danish. He is said to be their prime favorite, and, as they dearly love a romp, the good-natured uncle indulges them with the clan of a lad of fifteen.

The princesses are all musical, inheriting this taste from their mother, who is a superb pianist, but who never plays outside of her own immediate family circle. She is a devout follower of Rubinstein, and performs that wonderful waltz after a fashion that would have enchanted the maestro could he but have had the privilege of hearing her play it.

The princess of Wales carefully watches the musical education of her daughter, and nearly every day, after Mademoiselle Gay-mard-Pacinni, the premier pianiste of the age, who is their instructress, has concluded her lesson, she asks how each demoiselle has acquitted herself. The prince is no musician. "I leave all that sort of thing to Edinburgh," he laughs.

The young princesses having been promised a visit to the tower of London in May last, which they were nearly crazy to see, the Rev. Teignmouth Shore, one of the queen's chaplains, was ordered to act as their escort.

"I won't go if I can't go like any other little girl," said the princess Maude. "I hate to have great big soldiers saluting and everybody bowing down to the ground. It's no fun, and I want to go like any other little girl." The princess Maude carried the day, having been warmly supported by her sisters, and the happy trio did the tower "like any other little girls," to their unbounded satisfaction.

The princesses are made to keep early hours. Five o'clock a. m. in summer finds them out of their beds, and in flannel suits for calisthenics. Their breakfast is very simple—as much stirabout, oatmeal and milk as they like to eat. No hot rolls, no heavy meats, consequently no dyspepsia. Their dinner at 2 o'clock is equally plain. A nutri-

tious soup, a fish and a joint, with vegetables and one pie or pudding. Their greatest dissipation is waiting up to help dress mamma for a ball.

The prince when away writes to each of the girls in turn. The writer was amused at seeing a letter—a charming, affectionate letter, too—on the envelope of which was written:

H. R. H.

THE PRINCESS VICTORIA OF WALES,
A. E. SANDRINGHAM.

And although the initials of the heir to the throne were in the left-hand corner, because he had failed to attach two postage stamps instead of one, the postoffice stamp, 2d. for the extra weight, was sprawled all over the envelope. What radical but will rejoice at this?

The letters from their brothers while cruising in the *Bacchante* are always sources of unbounded delight to the young princesses. George is the favorite, and such exclamations as:

"Oh won't we have fun when George comes back! What romps we'll have with George!" were to be heard all through July, both at Marlborough house and Osborne, whither the little ladies were invited to assist at the debarkation at Cowes.

The princesses are incessant talkers. They rattle away from rosy morn to dewy eve and the resident governesses, extremely elegant ladies, are occasionally driven to the verge of despair by the incessant prattle of these little royalties. The elder governess they call "Mam," the younger "Selle," dexterously cutting the word *mademoiselle* in two. They are admirable mimics, and every new "swell" who arrives is pretty certain to have his or her "precious weakness" admirably reproduced by these natural and charming children. They are very fond, like other children, of inspecting visitors from the region of the staircase, and a favorite rarely escapes without some furtive recognition. When en famille the young princesses are always dispatched by their parents for the wraps of the guests when the latter are about to take their departure. "Louise, run and get Lady So-and-so her cloak." "Maude, where is Mrs. —'s shawl?" "Victoria, go and find the duchess's wrap."

The Christmas pantomime is looked forward to for six months, and fondly recollected for the rest of the year. The facetiousness of the clown is admirably reproduced, while the knocks down received by the enduring and ever-amiable pantaloons are practiced with scrupulous fidelity. It is after the witnessing of the pantomime that the governesses have to call upon all their reserves in order to bring under control the explosive animal spirits of these healthy young misses.

The princess of Wales dresses her daughters in the plainest possible way, calicoes, gingham, muslins, and flannel being de rigueur. No corsets, no tightness of any kind, and as for ornaments, such as rings, ear-rings or bracelets, her royal highness would be astounded if such an idea were so much as mooted.

She is very particular about having the girls instructed in sewing, embroidery and all manner of woman's domestic work, and continually holds up her sister-in-law Lorne as a model in that respect.

Little does the passer-by imagine, as he glances up at the highest window of Marlborough house, that behind the blind is seated the future queen of England, lovingly surrounded by her daughters, to whom she is reading some refined and instructive story, while her husband, his cigar in his mouth, gazes at this home picture with a pleasure appreciated only by a father's love.

The Marriage of Earl Rosebery to Hannah, Daughter of Meyer Rothschild—A Great Social Event.

In London, on Wednesday, the 20th, Miss Hannah de Rothschild, daughter of the late Baron Meyer de Rothschild, was married to Archibald Philip Primrose, Earl Rosebery. It was the great social event of the season and was the first marriage of a peer of the realm to a Jewess. He is thirty years old, a great traveler of wide experience, and belongs to the liberal party in politics. He is a great horse-fancier and is an authority in turf matters. The Earl has devoted a good deal of time to traveling in the United States and studying the people socially and politically. He has been much in Washington and New York. During 1876 he visited the Centennial exhibition frequently. Starting with the theories and sympathies of a liberal, being a good student of social science and at the same time a hearty lover of out-door sports, he entirely disappoints the American who is expecting the traditional haw-haw reserved English nobleman. He is a rosy-faced, close-shaven, kind, courteous, hearty, cheery young fellow of thirty-one, of medium height, with a good chest, who would make a "popular" American.

The bride, who is an independent orphan, has \$18,000,000 at the least, and her income is put at \$600,000 a year, or \$2,000 a day. It having been rumored that the bridegroom married for money, a statement was authoritatively printed saying that her entire fortune was settled on the bride at the husband's request.

Among various bits of gossip that have been gathered concerning the marriage agreement is this that "it has been arranged that the children born to Lord Rosebery from his marriage with Miss Hannah Rothschild shall be brought up as Protestants."

THE CIVIL MARRIAGE.

The civil marriage took place in the office of the superintendent registrar of the district of St. Georges, Hanover square, at a quarter before ten. The walls of this apartment were hidden in rare flowers. Rhododendrons, azaleas, fan-palms, tree ferns, and trumpet lilies were around everywhere. The ceremony lasted only a few minutes. The register was signed by Lord Leconfield, the bridegroom's brother-in-law, Lord Carrington, Viscount Lascelles and Mrs. Cohen, the bride's maternal grandmother.

THE BRIDE'S COSTUME.

The bride wore a morning dress of brocaded silk, a gray cashmere cloak, lined with ermine; a white bonnet, pearl gray trimmed, and with rose-colored ribbon, white ostrich feathers, tipped with pink and a border of pearls. The only jewelry visible was a plain gold bracelet on the right wrist.

After the usual declarations had been made the registrar said, "The marriage is now completed, and I hope your lordship will live long and be happy." The friends and relatives now congratulated the countess, who soon after drove to her house in Piccadilly, which looked quite handsome with its balconies covered with the blended colors of spring flowers.

THE CHURCH CEREMONIES.

The religious ceremonies were in Christ church, Mayfair. The building was densely packed with spectators—the cream of fashionable London—to whom admission was given by silver edged tickets. Save that the aisle was thickly strewn with fresh primroses—the family flower—there was no attempt at decoration.

Among those present were the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Lennox, Viscount Lascelles, Earl Stanhope, Lord Col-

ville, the Marquis of Hartington, the Duke of Cleveland, Sir Coutts Lindsay, Baronet, besides the members of the families.

The bridegroom, attended by his "best man," Lord Carrington, arrived in the church at half-past eleven and a few minutes later the audience rose as the bride entered, leaning on the arm of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl Beaconsfield and Premier of England.

THE BRIDE'S DRESS.

The New York *Herald's* account says:—The bride was seen to be of stately presence. She was now clad in white satin nearly covered with Brussels lace, rows of orange blossoms alternating with flounces, and a veil of Brussels lace. A wreath of orange blossoms was on her head, and her only jewels were earrings of pearls and diamonds. She was followed by four child bridesmaids, the daughters of Sir Coutts Lindsay, Lord Leconfield and Lord Stanhope. Their costumes were of white silk, with three cornered hats trimmed with white swansdown, of the period of George III. Each bore a white bouquet.

THE CEREMONY.

The ceremony was performed with Episcopalian simplicity by the Rev. William Rogers, Prebendary of St. Paul's and chaplain to the Queen. The bride was given away by Earl Beaconsfield. The party then proceeded to the vestry to sign the register, Signor Randeggar playing meanwhile Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" on the organ.

The bridegroom then signed:—"Archibald Philip Primrose;" and the bride, "Hannah De Rothschild."

Then came the witnesses in the following order:—Beaconsfield; Leconfield; Cleveland; Albert Edward, P.; George; Everard Primrose.

The letter P, as may be inferred, means Prince of Wales, and George is the Duke of Cambridge. Everard Primrose is the younger brother of the bridegroom—a captain in the Grenadier Guards.

WEDDING BREAKFAST AND WEDDING TRIP.

After the ceremony the wedding breakfast took place at the bride's house. An hour or so later the bride and groom left Victoria station by special train for the Petworth House, in Sussex, the seat of the bridegroom's brother-in-law, Lord Leconfield.

THE PRESENTS.

The Rosebery-Rothschild presents are superb. They were exhibited in three rooms of the Rothschild mansion in Piccadilly, the tables on which they lay being magnificently adorned with flowers. A detailed description of them would require a column of the *Herald*. There were rich heaps of gold and silver plate, precious stones, articles of cunning and costly workmanship, books, pictures, cutlery, caskets, goblets, vases and mirrors.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S OFFERINGS.

On the principal table were the Earl's gifts to the bride, enclosed in a border of tea roses and rare orchids. Prominent among these were the Rosebery family jewels, consisting of a tiara, comb, necklace, earrings and cross, all of magnificent diamonds. The other presents from the bridegroom were a diamond diadem, with seven large center stones of the purest water; a bracelet of double hearts, tied with a lovers' knot, a copy from one worn by Mary Queen of Scots; a necklace of three rows of diamonds of dazzling brilliancy, with cluster earrings; a splendid pearl necklace of five rows; also a suite of pearls, each surrounded by brilliants, the central pearl being of great size and surpassing color and form; a brooch composed of an enormous pearl doubly circled with brilliants, and earrings to match; also a large spray brooch of brilliants in the form of a roseberry with a matchless pendant pearl. There were also another pendant of immense and faultless sapphire set in brilliants, a large pearl drop, four gem rings of rubies, emeralds, sapphires, and diamonds respectively.

THE HISTORICAL AND THE CURIOUS.

There were also some presents of interesting historical memories. The bridegroom presented the bride with a beautiful painted fan, formerly belonging to Marie Antoinette; an exquisite gold box with an enamelled portrait of the same unfortunate queen; an antique Venetian mirror and candlesticks. The Prince of Wales gave Lord Rosebery a beautiful and curious dressing case of silver work of the period of Louis Seize.

The Sykes club presented a silver punch bowl of the period of Dr. Johnson.

Earl Beaconsfield's offering to the bride was a ring of turquoises and diamonds arranged checkerwise.

The presents of the Rothschild family in all parts of the world, as might be expected, were such as one might hope to see only in dreams—gold and jewels of the most sumptuous and priceless kind. Many of the presents were emblematical of the rose berry and primrose in jewelled devices.

The Earl's tenantry and the tradespeople of Sheffield gave many characteristic gifts, consisting of cutlery of the finest kind produced.

There were also presents of a sporting character. Lord Carrington presented a group of silver horses. Constable, Lord Rosebery's jockey, offered a beautiful whip, gold-mounted and worked with his patron's colors—rose and primrose.

Mr. August Belmont of New York gave a silver coffee service; Mr. Beard of New York presented a picture of the Earl and his bride in a gondola which the bridegroom is steering and which is drawn by six swans.

THE BRIDAL TROUSSEAU.

The ladies will be interested in the following particulars relating to the mysteries of millinery and lingerie of the bride's outfit. The principal Worth toilettes are:—

A walking costume of *poult de soie aquatique* and *natt jardinière*, with a plain petticoat and body, forming a long train, cut square, and gracefully caught on one side.

A visiting dress of light blue brocade, with bronze velvet petticoat, trimmed with blue silk and wide fringe feather trimming, long brocade basque and bronze velvet waistcoat.

A walking costume of dark blue marine brocade over a velvet petticoat, draped elegantly at one side, and long, handsome fringe.

A dinner dress, Pompadour lompas front, the skirt forming three long, fringed points, a long train, lompas.

A visiting dress of blondine Pompadour having wide bands of satin of the same color, large pockets and jewelled buttons.

A short costume of a fancy gray material forming three waistcoats of old gold colored satin, caught up with *cordelière*.

A costume of *beige havanne* and *poult de soie* of sapphire blue, *bandeaux* of blue velvet, embroidered with the same colors and shaded in the style of Louis Treize.

A dinner dress of white satin damask, quite plain and very long, with *corsage* slightly open in front, showing very full *jabots* of beautiful Malines lace, which are repeated thrice on the skirt, caught up at intervals with bou-

quets of lily of the valley, narcissus and violets.

LINGERIE.

The lingerie is of exquisite material and taste.

The night dresses are of *batiste*, striped with alternate rows of Valenciennes and embroidery—*jabots* of embroidery with ruches of Valenciennes—a straight lace collar, with a ribbon under the collar and around the sleeves.

The chemises are of the same material, with a *plastron*, alternate embroidery and Valenciennes. Others of linen are hand-embroidered.

White flannel underwear of extraordinary fineness, trimmed with Valenciennes, and a pink or blue ribbon inserted.

Handkerchiefs trimmed with splendid Valenciennes and Alençon point lace.

Stockings of white silk, with the initials woven in.

Dressing sacques of white cloth, embroidered in white silk, with floral designs; some with scalloped edges trimmed with wide Valenciennes or Chantilly. Dressing gowns of the same, with deep borders of embroidery, trimmed with Mechlin lace. Every article is initialed H. R. in renaissance style and united in the centre by the coronet of a princess.

MADRID, Wednesday, Sept. 15.

At 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon there took place in the chapel of the palace the baptism of the infanta, the heiress of the throne, as she is styled. The galleries of the palace leading from the apartments of the princess to the chapel were lined with halberdiers, in full gala costume, and a splendid carpet was laid down along their entire length. All the persons invited, including the diplomatic corps, ministers of the civil and military authorities and the grandees with their ladies, had taken their seats, and the chapel presented a brilliant aspect with its variety of uniforms and elegant toilets. In the gallery at the bottom of the chapel were the King, the Archduchess Isabella, the Infantas Paz and Eulalia and their households. Guns of the artillery fired a salute as the procession started for the chapel by the galleries of the palace.

THE IMPOSING PROCESSION.

First went the lord in waiting, then the chamberlain and the grandees in double file, all in grand court costume of the last century, with gold-braided and lace-adorned coats, knee breeches and silk stockings. In the midst of the mace-bearers and heralds there walked seven noblemen, bearing the ensign of baptism—namely, the saltcellar, a taper, a napkin, wool laver, a short mantle and a cake made of almonds—and the Duchess Medina De Las Torres, bearing on a white satin cushion, richly trimmed with lace and gold, the little Infanta, who wore a beautiful white satin robe, the gift of Queen Isabella. The procession was closed by Queen Isabella and the Papal Nuncio.

THE ROYAL BAPTISM.

On arriving in the chapel the insignias were placed on two tables covered with rich tapestries. At the altar stood many priests and choristers, the cardinal archbishop of Toledo and the patriarch of the Indies, with other prelates, who immediately began the service with all the pomp and splendor of the church of Rome. In the act of baptism Queen Isabella held the infanta over an ancient font, expressly brought from the convent of Santo Domingo, and in which the saint had been baptized in the Middle Ages. After the ceremony the Infanta Maria Isabella was taken back to her apartments in the same state. Other festivities will take place in October, when Queen Christina is churchied in the Atocha Cathedral—about the middle of October. Then bull fights and popular entertainments will be given by the town council. The king and the members of the royal family and the Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria, have given large sums for the poor and the hospitals.

A JEALOUS ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

The only persons present at the time of Queen Christiana's delivery were King Alfonso, Queen Isabella of Austria, the marquise of Santa Cruz and the Duchess of Medina de Los Torres and the chief ladies of the queen's and the young Infanta's households. The royal household has been thrown into a ferment of jealousy by the marked preference shown to foreigners. The Austrian doctor who attended the queen and an English woman who officiates as head nurse are special objects of aversion. The Princess of Asturias loses her title by the birth of the Infanta, and is styled Infanta Isabella in The Gazette.

THE KING'S CLEMENCY.

The Gazette publishes amnesties for politi-

The Hartford Post.

HARTFORD, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 19, 1890.

Elizabeth (Pearl) Reed & Robert L. +
Elizabeth (Emily) who m. Andrew, m. A.
they lived in Somers



THE ASTOR-PAUL WEDDING.

The Guests---Presents to the Value of
Over \$100,000---The Toilettes---Mrs.
J. J. Astor's Benevolence.

1876
PHILADELPHIA, Friday, June 7.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor, only son of Mr. John Jacob Astor, of New York, will in the course of time be the richest man in that city. For nearly thirty years he has lived a bachelor, and metropolitan society, especially in its female branches, has often asked itself the questions, "When will he marry?" and "Who will he marry?" These interesting problems were Thursday afternoon set at rest when the heir of the great New York house espoused Miss Mamie Paul, only daughter of Mr. J. W. Paul of New York. The Paul family is as well known in Philadelphia as the Astors are in New York, and the wedding was, therefore, of unusual interest and importance, not only in the metropolis, but in the Quaker City as well. The ceremony was performed very privately and unostentatiously at the residence of the bride's parents, the family being in mourning on account of the recent death of Mr. J. Marshall Paul and other near relatives. The invitations were, therefore, limited to the relatives and intimate friends of both families, but there were present over one hundred of the best people of New York and Philadelphia society. The bride, who is about nineteen years of age, is one of the most beautiful, amiable and accomplished young ladies in Philadelphia society. She is a brunette, with dark eyes and luxuriant dark hair, which when loosened is said to reach her feet. She first met Mr. Astor two seasons since at Newport. They have been engaged less than a year, and the fortunate gentleman has been so devoted in his attentions that he left Albany, during the sitting of the legislature, regularly every Friday night and came all the way to the Quaker City without rest.

A special train arrived at the West Philadelphia depot of the Pennsylvania railroad, bringing the following invited guests from New York, all of whom repaired to the St. George Hotel: Mr. John Jacob Astor, father of the groom; Mr. G. Q. Schuyler, Mrs. Gibbes, mother of Mrs. John Jacob Astor; Miss Gibbes and Miss L. Gibbes, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish; Mr. Hamilton Fish, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Aspinwall, Mr. and Mrs. Carey; Mrs. Dr. Fordyce Barker, whose husband's absence in Europe prevented his attendance; Mr. Iselin, Mr. H. Iselin, Mr. Hallock, the Misses Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Lord, Mr. J. W. Russell and General and Mrs. Cullom. At the same hotel there also arrived from New York the following wedding guests: F. W. Rhinelander, Jr.; Mrs. F. W. Rhinelander, and Miss F. D. Rhinelander, Miss E. L. Rhinelander and Miss L. Edgar. Governor Carroll of Maryland and his recently wedded wife and Miss Armstrong came from Baltimore to be present at the nuptials. At the Aldine Hotel there were registered Mr. and Mrs. Wayne MacVeagh, Mr. John W. Ellis, head of the house of Winslow, Lanier & Co., New York, with his wife and daughter, and Mrs. Sigourney of Boston, all of whom were specially invited to be present at the ceremony.

Shortly before half-past 2 o'clock the groom, dressed in street costume, in Prince Albert coat and light pantaloons, took his carriage at the St. George Hotel and drove to the Paul mansion, where the interesting ceremony was to take place. Half an hour later his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, followed, and fifteen minutes after the New York guests who had come over in the special train left the St. George Hotel, in their carriages. The Paul mansion is at No. 2,027 Chestnut street. It is an old fashioned three story double brick dwelling, with green Venetian blinds and the inevitable Philadelphia white marble stoop. The interior of the house was profusely decorated with flowers, the perfume of which was very pleasant. The sweet strains of Hassier's parlor orchestra gave an additional charm to the entrancing scene.

The members of the immediate family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Paul, assisted by their sons, Lieutenant A. G. Paul, of the United States Navy, and Mr. Lawrence T. Paul, Thursday afternoon received, in addition to the guests from abroad whose names are given above, the following well known Philadelphians, all relatives or intimate friends of the Paul family: Mr. and Mrs. Colonel Thomas A. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Brown (of Brown Brothers & Co.), Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Paul, Jr., Mrs. Paul, Jr. (formerly Miss Drexel and recently married to Mr. Paul), Mr. and Mrs. Frank Paul, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs, U. S. Grant, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. George D. Humbaar, Judge Biddle, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Hazlehurst, General George Cadwallader, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman Kuhn, Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Norris, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk and Mr. B. Wells.

Among the ladies present some beautiful toilettes were displayed. The gentlemen were nearly all in walking costume, with frock coats and lavender and black ties. There was no display of the innumerable wedding presents. It was known that these aggregated over \$100,000 in value, but they were not placed on exhibition. Among them, besides the princely diamonds, were a richly wrought solid dinner service set, in repousse work; a beautiful silver tea set, in repousse work; a number of very handsome old laces and diamond and pearl necklaces, all from the relatives of the family. The bride's trousseau was one of the richest ever seen in this city.

At about half-past four o'clock the Rev. William Neilson McVickar, rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal church, took his place at the head of the parlor, and while the hum of conversation was hushed, the bride and groom entered the room preceded by the following gentlemen as ushers: Mr. Hamilton Fish, Jr., of New York; Mr. Steward, of New York, and Lieutenant A. G. Paul and L. T. Paul, of Philadelphia, brothers of the bride. The bride wore a white silk dress, very tastefully made in half princess, with crepe lisse at the back and folds of crepe lisse around the front. At the edge of each bunch of folds was a trimming of orange blossoms. The body was cut surplice fashion and trimmed with very fine plaited crepe lisse. She wore superb earrings of diamonds, the gift of the groom. The necklace was magnificent. It was composed of large diamonds, of uncommon brilliancy, the gift of Mr. J. J. Astor, the father of the groom. At the waist was a superb cluster of diamonds, the gift of Mrs. J. J. Astor. The

veil was of illusion; it reached in thick folds to the edge of her skirt. She wore a wreath of orange blossoms and carried in her hand a bouquet of white flowers.

There were no bridesmaids nor groomsmen. After the ceremony there was no formal reception, but the happy couple speedily tore themselves away from the congratulations of their friends and started upon the bridal tour, not, however, before the bride had cut the wedding cake and it had been passed around amid much laughing wonder as to who would get the concealed ring.

It is not known where the happy couple will go on their tour, even the respective families being ignorant of their intentions. On their return they will reside at Mr. Astor's country residence, near Flushing, Long Island. The guests from New York started upon their return to the metropolis at half-past eight Thursday evening.

Mrs. J. J. Astor, in honor of the marriage of her son, sent, some time ago, to the Children's Aid society, of New York city, her check for \$1,500. By means of this gift the society was enabled to send to Missouri, in care of Mr. J. B. Brace, 100 of the street Arabs of New York. The average cost to the society for fitting out one of these boys and sending him to Missouri is \$15, and just 100 boys were sent away on Tuesday night. They

started from the office of the society in a body late in the afternoon, and marched to the Erie depot, where they took the 6 p. m. lightning express train. Before the train left they gave three rousing cheers for Mrs. Astor, three more for Mr. Astor and three more for the bride, after which they started for their new homes. Their coming has been noticed in the Missouri papers, and the farmers have learned the programme well by its frequent repetition. They gather from the country around the stopping places to meet the party and select the children they want, and, on satisfying Mr. Brace of their responsibility, they are intrusted with them. A careful record of each child's history is kept by the society, and their new address is entered in the big ledger in New York.

Marriage of the Youngest Daughter of William H. Vanderbilt.

NEW YORK, December 20.

Miss Leila Osgood Vanderbilt, the youngest daughter of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, was married this afternoon at 3 o'clock at St. Bartholomew's church to Dr. William Seward Webb, son of General James Watson Webb. Rev. Dr. S. S. Cooke, pastor of St. Bartholomew's, performed the ceremony, and was assisted therein by Rev. Dr. Robert S. Howland, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, and Right Rev. Bishop Potter delivered the benediction. Mr. Walter Webb, a brother of the bridegroom, was the best man, and there were eight ushers—Mr. Lispenard Stewart, Mr. Sargent Cram, Mr. Philip S. Miller, Mr. Lewis Webb, Mr. Frank Webb, Mr. George Vanderbilt, brother of the bride; Mr. Edward H. Wales and Mr. George De Forest Grant. The bridesmaids were six in number—Miss Helen Webb and Miss Bessie Webb, sisters of the bridegroom; Miss Kate Curtin, Miss May Carnochan, Miss

Nellie McCoomh, of Philadelphia, and Miss Lulu Case. Besides the bridesmaids there joined in the wedding procession four little girls—Miss Adele Sloan, Miss Emily Sloan, Miss Alice Shepard and Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt—all cousins of the bride. The little girls were dressed in pale shell-pink silk and wore plush Gainsborough hats and carried Leghorn hats filled with Mme. Marnett roses, with bunches of marguerites at the side of the baskets. They also wore diamond pansy pins—gifts from the bridegroom. The bridesmaids wore exquisite dresses of moire antique, with the front laid in cut crystal fringe. They were trimmed with "Rhea" panniers drawn back and fastened with ostrich tips. The dresses were cut in deep squares at the neck and trimmed with white silk and cut crystal.

The bride's dress was a marvel of richness. It was made by Worth, and is composed of silver satin with a French train. The whole dress was veiled with the richest of point lace, row after row forming flounces across the front. The veil was of point lace and extended fully to the end of the train. It was set with diamonds. The bride's traveling dress is of bronze green cloth richly braided and trimmed with otter fur, with hat to match.

Mr. Creighton Webb, a brother of the groom, presided at the organ. His selections before the ceremony were from "Aida," "Faust," and "Carmen," the overture to "Oberon," "Annie Laurie," "Eloge des Larmes," and one of Balistes. "Offertories a Sainte Cecile," and during the service he will perform "Sempere Amer." After the ceremony Mendelssohn's Wedding March was given.

The service was after the English fashion, the bridegroom and his best man meeting the bride at the altar.

Dr. W. Seward Webb Rescued From Fire In Fifth Ave Home

1913—
New York, March 4.—Dr. W. Seward Webb, railroad man and financier, who has been ill for some time, was rescued today by his servants when a fire in the second story of his Fifth avenue home threatened to reach his apartment. He was taken to the home of his son nearby and tonight returned to the home when it was learned that the fire, which caused damage of about \$10,000, had not reached the living rooms.

Only two weeks ago John D. Rockefeller bought from Mrs. W. Seward Webb the residence in which the fire occurred today. The price paid was \$1,250,000. Mr. Rockefeller bought the property, which was a wedding gift to Mrs. Webb from her father, the late William H. Vanderbilt, to prevent it from passing into the hands of investors and to protect his own home and that of his son in the rear of the Webb home from the invasion of business or apartment buildings.

son of William H., the Sagamore, was twenty-one years of age during the week past, and received two millions and a half of dollars, of which one-fifth was accumulated earnings on the grandfather's legacy of two millions. Mr. James McHenry gave the young man the set of chessmen Napoleon Bonaparte used at St. Helena—his last army to be set in motion—and the chess-board on which the freshly dissected heart of the emperor was placed. George Vanderbilt has literary and newspaper inclinations and is a modest young person.

PERE HYACINTHE'S BRIDE.

**A Sketch of the Beautiful American
Who Discarded an American Hus-
band for the French Priest.**

[Translated from The Paris Figaro.]

The emotion caused in Paris, in France and beyond the mountain by the news, which spread like a trail of powder on fire, that Pere Hyacinthe had renounced the sacred vows of priesthood, is not yet entirely forgotten. Why did the eminent orator, after having arrived at the summit of renown, deny in one stroke his past and present faith? It is true, it was said, there was a woman on the bottom of it. But the tempter had physically and morally presented itself under an aspect so void of charm that for us, as for many serious minds, Pere Hyacinthe's sin remained not only without excuse, but were also inexplicable. After slow and minute researches we have been able to give an account of the life of a woman who caused the ruin of the great orator.

Emily Jane Bitterfield was born in 1833, in a little town in the state of Ohio. Her parents were English. Her father, who was a carpenter, was killed in falling from a scaffolding, and the widow and her five children were supported for a time by the town authorities. Emily rapidly learned all that was taught at the common schools. She had hardly attained the age of 15 when she began teaching, and thus became a help to her mother. She was still teaching when Edwin Merriman, a young man belonging to an honorable family of Bucyrus, fell in love with the charming and intelligent teacher and asked her hand in marriage. The day of the wedding both their ages did not make the sum of forty. Young Merriman was a clerk in a dry goods store, but through the influence of his young wife he left Bucyrus with her and went to New York, where he obtained a clerkship in the wholesale house of Teft, Griswold & Co. His aptitude as salesman was such that his salary was raised to \$2,500. They took up their abode in Brooklyn, and Mrs. Merriman was soon signalized by her intelligence in the cultivated circles of Henry Ward Beecher's church, of which she and her husband had become members. Outside of the hours she was obliged to devote to her household duties, and to her son Ralph, she spent all her time in intellectual improvement and to letters sent to the paper of fashions edited by Madame Demorest.

Their little house in Brooklyn, although small and retired, soon became the rendezvous of a select circle. Theodore Tilton and Henry Ward Beecher were often her guests, and Frank Bierstadt, the landscape painter, who died in 1867, here exhibited his famous Rocky Mountains. It was he who gave Mrs. Merriman lessons in painting. In throwing a glance at her rapid rise in the world, one would imagine Emily perfectly happy, but such was not the case. The ambitious young

woman had but one dream, and that was a sojourn in Europe. Unfortunately, her means did not allow it. An unlooked-for occasion soon offered itself. Judge Hammall of Indiana, a rich landholder of the west, who was frequently one of her chosen circle, made her the proposition to accompany his son to France to complete his education. The offer was accepted with pleasure.

From Paris Mrs. Merriman sent several letters to The New York Times; they were read with great interest, especially one on Venice, which was then under the heel of the Austrians. After her sojourn in Europe she again settled in Brooklyn; she was then twenty-nine. As she was then at the zenith of her beauty, let us make a sketch of her: She is of medium size, with an accented but finely-shaped form; her hands and feet are those of a patrician, she is of noble bearing; her raven hair encases a forehead perhaps a little low, but wide; a well-shaped nose, a rosy, sensual, large mouth, filled with fine white teeth; her look intimidates when she does not wish to be amiable, her whole appearance has a sensual fascination, which is sure to conquer most men. On her return to America she immediately laid plans to return to Europe to make a long stay, under the plea that she wished to give her son a brilliant education. After having had occasion to be courted by so many cultured men she began to treat her husband as a very much inferior person. Beside Mr. Merriman, during the absence of his wife, had contracted many bad habits, moreover he became bankrupt after having tried to establish himself in business. Fortunately for Mrs. Merriman, the house in Brooklyn, when purchased, had been in her name. With the proceeds of the house she realized a small capital, and after having made arrangements with the editors of the New York papers for letters, and obtained a letter of introduction to Abraham Lincoln from Mr. Beecher, she went to Washington. She there obtained several letters of introduction to the consuls of European capitals. Her first care when settled in Paris, in 1865, was the study of the French language. Her teacher told her she would best correct her foreign accent in hearing some good sermons; she would thus accustom her ear to the intonations of sentences and words.

At this time Pere Hyacinthe attracted great crowds at Notre Dame; his eloquence made the pulpit one of the great attractions of the city. Emily went to hear one sermon, then two, then did not miss one. What was the result? Was she really touched with the heavenly grace or did the inspired words of the great orator, after having exalted her imagination, produce any earthly love in her heart? Whatever the reason could have been, one evening, after a sermon of more than usual eloquence, Mrs. Merriman, very much agitated, waited for Pere Hyacinthe, and as he left the vestry she said to him: "My father, I am Protestant; I want to be Catholic; enlighten me." From that hour began the instructions—we were going to say the interviews—which terminated only on the day the neophyte was baptized, at the Church of Saint Sulpice, Pere Hyacinthe being the officiating priest. While the Archbishop of Paris and the Superior of the Carmelites were discussing a question of theology that

had been pronounced by the eloquent father, Pere Hyacinthe went on a visit to America. One day a New York sheet spoke of the interview of Pere Hyacinthe and Henry Ward Beecher. The former was the bearer of a letter thus running: "My Dear Pastor—Permit me to recommend to you my father confessor."

"EMILY J. MERRIMAN."

As soon as the celebrated monk had returned to France, he left for Italy, there Mrs. Merriman soon joined him; during his sojourn in Rome he obtained an interview with the pope. In the course of the conversation he told the pope how he had brought back a great noble soul to the fold. He did it with so much warm eloquence that Pius IX., with his farsightedness, said to him: "You converted her figlio mio, take care now that she does not pervert you." We can warrant the authenticity of these words. A few months after Pere Hyacinthe put out his flag of revolt, and advocated the right of priests to marry. While this crusade was being preached Emily returned to the United States with the intention of obtaining a divorce. She pleaded that her husband was unable to support her and her child. But while the legal steps were being taken Mr. Merriman suddenly died in Chicago. The marriage of P. Hyacinthe and Emily Jane Merriman took place in 1871 at the American legation in London. From that marriage a son was born. Many persons have wondered if the hero of this sad story had any regrets of what he had done, if remorse had haunted his bedside, or if he was happy. Here is the opinion of an ecclesiastic who formerly lived intimately with Pere Hyacinthe: "I am convinced," said he, "that if God saw fit to take away his child, he would immediately enter into the monastery of La Trappe."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE MACKIE-MITCHELL WEDDING.

Consummated Amid Unparalleled Magnificence.

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The circumstances attending the nuptials of Miss Isabelle Mitchell and Mr. William Mackie, at Milwaukee on Wednesday evening, without doubt surpassed any similar affair which ever occurred in the northwest. The house of Alexander Mitchell, uncle of the bride, on Grand avenue, together with the park in front, is known to be one of the finest residences in the country, and is said to be valued at \$1,200,000. The spectacle presented to the 1,500 guests on the evening in question, and the 20,000 spectators who for six long hours surged to and fro without the iron railings surrounding the grounds, was imposing beyond description. From every point about the great mansion, from every tree and branch, from flower-beds, from fountains, pavilions and marques, 10,000 lights of different hues lit up the scene from the grass beneath one's feet to the tip of the great dome overshadowing the house.

The bridal parlor was constructed in Moorish style. The furniture and decorations formed a reproduction of the marvels of the Alhambra. The embroidery was arranged at Cairo, Egypt, from special designs. The porcelain and pottery ornaments were Bellanger's latest designs from Paris. The dado on the walls was manufactured expressly for the occasion at Lyons, France. The

aid of Almini of Chicago was called, under whose careful direction the wonderful carvings of the walls and ceiling, in imitation of those of the Alhambra, were painted. The nearly life-sized portrait of the bride rested in a Moorish arch at the right of the entrance of the parlor. West of this was a tripartite arch of Moorish magnificence and design. A Moorish table of exquisite carvings and decorations of rare woods, and inlaid with a Mexican onyx, adorned the center of the room. Elephant heads reared on standards, divans and chairs of the richest upholstery adorned the room. Beneath an arch of two gigantic palm plants the bridal pair were joined.

The bride was arrayed in an exquisite costume of ivory satin, with a pineapple pattern of Irish point lace. The lace was draped and flounced in most artistic manner. A garniture of lilies of the valley nestled in the square-trimmed neck. A long veil of tulle with coronet and pearl ornaments added a last grace to the costume. The assemblage of guests presented a brilliant and fascinating array of feminine loveliness. The costumes were bewitching, and many sparkled with diamonds and precious stones. The parlors presented an array of flower banks, costing \$2,000, from which the initials of the contracting parties shone forth in blossomed splendor.

If affairs were resplendent within, they were brilliant without. The first object of attraction was the pavilion or marquee, in which the dancing was conducted. A Scottish scene was presented. At the entrance was a figure representative of "Literature." Here sat Cupid displaying himself in a marriage ring. About the columns were numerous symbols of music and war. The flags of America, Germany, Scotland, England and France drooped in clusters from sixteen poles. The first royal Scottish flag ever known had a fac simile in the vicinity of the orchestra. Shields and coats of arms of ancient Scottish clans were arranged about the interior. There were the emblems of MacGregor, McDonald, Mitchell, Brock, Scott, Erskine, McKenzie, Gilroy, Argyll, Carlyle, Hamilton, Keith and Duncan. A large orchestra presented a fine programme, which was danced until a late hour. The promenades of the guests led them among artificial lakes, fountains and statuary. One of the most imposing spectacles of the evening was a huge, many-jetted fountain, which burst into a grand display at the roar of artillery. From among the jets a number of miniature lanterns flashed through the water with peculiar brilliancy and effect.

The wedding banquet was one of the great events of the night. The bride's cake was placed at one end of the table and the groom's at the other. The former was placed beneath a number of candied callas, alongside of which was a profusion of lilies of the valley and rosebuds. From the midst of these arose a white hand clasping a bouquet of wax flowers. From the center of the table a gigantic pyramid of flowers reached nearly to the center light. Pyramids of cake also adorned the table in artistic decoration. The guests were attended by seventy-five colored servants. The presents, which were not on exhibition, were said to amount in all to a value of upward of \$100,000. It required the assistance of 100 men to arrange the grounds.

NEW YORK, January 17.

The new house of W. H. Vanderbilt at Fifth avenue and Fifty-first street, has been completed and is now occupied by the family. Friends were formally received there this afternoon, when the first of a series of receptions was held by Mrs. Vanderbilt. As the house possesses unusual attractions a description of its most striking features will be of interest. As has been known the entire designing, both as to the exterior appearance and the finish of the interior was intrusted to C. Herter, of the firm of Herter Brothers. Mr. Snook was Mr. Vanderbilt's architect in charge, who superintended the practical execution and in that capacity contributed materially to the accomplishment of the undertaking. One of the most striking points in connection with the work has been the rapidity of its execution; what would, it is said, in any European country have taken from five to ten years to accomplish has been done here in a little more than two years.

The house is entered by the large vestibule which gives admission both to Mr. Vanderbilt's own dwelling and to those of his two daughters. The ceiling of this vestibule is of bronze and stained glass, filled in with mosaic made by Facchina, of Venice, after designs drawn in this city. The walls are of light African marble, surmounted by a frieze containing figures in mosaic. There are fixed marble seats and the floor is of marble and mosaic. The doors leading to Mr. Vanderbilt's house are reduced copies of Ghiberti's famous gates in Florence, and were exhibited in the Paris exposition of 1878 by Barbiedienne. Passing through those one finds himself in the private vestibule furnished with a high wainscoting of marble and with three bronze doors, the one on the right leading to a small dressing-room; that on the left to Mr. Vanderbilt's private reception-room, and the third to the main hall. This hall extends to the full height of the house, and is surrounded on the upper stories by galleries leading to the different private living-rooms. A high wainscoting of English oak surrounds it. Square columns of African marble of a dark red color, with bronze capitals, support the gallery, and, facing the entrance is a large and beautiful open fireplace, with a full size bronze female figure in relief on each side, and a massive sculptured marble chimney-piece.

THE DRAWING-ROOM.

Carved oaken seats flank the door on the eastern side, which leads to the drawing-room. The paintings for the ceiling of the drawing-room, by Galland, of Paris, are now on their way to this country, the present ceiling of blue and gold being merely temporary. The woodwork is a mass of sculpture, gilded and glazed with warm tints. The walls are hung with pale red velvet, embroidered with designs of foliage, the flowers and butterflies scattered through it being enriched with cut crystals suggesting dew-drops and precious stones. The carpet, of a similar tone, which was manufactured in Europe from special designs made in New York, unites with the walls in giving a wealth of color and richness of effect. The lights

are arranged in eight vases of stained and jewelled glass disposed at the corners and at the angles of the large east window and flanking the entrance doors. Some of these vases stand on columns of onyx with bronze trimmings, while the lights in the corners are backed by mirrors and stand on black velvet bases—an arrangement which is designed to heighten the general effect of brilliancy, and at the same time to divest the room of any possible appearance of angularity or bareness. The door to the north connects the drawing room with the library.

In the library the most striking feature is the inlaid work, on the woodwork, of mother-of-pearl and brass on mahogany and rosewood in a beautiful design of an antique Greek pattern. This work is handsome and striking. A table of similar work stands in this room, and the general furniture is all designed to correspond in style. The ceiling is fretted and has rich gilt-work and small square mirrors. Over the doorway to the west of the library hang heavy rich curtains, which separate it from Mr. Vanderbilt's private reception-room, which is fitted with a high mahogany wainscoting, with seats and bookcases of the same material and a massive mahogany ceiling. The walls and ceiling spaces are covered with stamped leather.

THE JAPANESE PARLOR.

To the south of the drawing room is a parlor. It is modeled and furnished entirely in a free Japanese fashion. The ceiling is of bamboo, with the rafters left exposed. A rich low-toned tapestry is covered in places with velvet panels. Around the room runs a low cabinet of Japanese pattern (to all appearance of Japanese lacquer, although it was made here) which contains innumerable shelves, cupboards and closets. The whole is the work of men in New York, under the direction of Herter Bros. A large open fireplace and a seat covered with uncut velvet manufactured in Japan add to the attractions of this apartment.

By the door leading from the west of this room, which is also successful as a finish resembling the Miaco or Soochon lacquers, one enters the dining room. This is in the style of the Italian renaissance, and entirely distinct in character of treatment from the other rooms. It consists of an arrangement of glass-faced cases supported by rich consoles that rest upon a beautiful wainscot. The wood is English oak, of a rich, light brown or golden hue of great beauty; and, after a general impression of the room is received, a closer examination reveals delicate carving, in different degrees of relief, on almost all surfaces of the component parts. The elliptical arched ceiling is subdivided into small oblong panels, carved in reliefs of fruits and foliage, modelled and decorated in various tints of gold. The spaces between the top of the wainscot and the ceiling, at either end of the room, and the large center panel on the ceiling, are filled with paintings by Luminais, of Paris, representing hunting scenes. The furniture is from special designs, and the coverings of the chairs are unusually rich and handsome.

At the west end of the hall is the entrance to the picture gallery, which is also provided with a separate entrance from Fifty-first street.

The aquarelle room opens on this from above by means of a balcony on the north wall. A balcony for music connects on the east with the gallery of the main hall, and on the south a similar one connects with the conservatory.

The main staircase leads from the north of the main hall, and is lighted by nine glass windows, by John La Farge, noticeable for the arrangement of color, and especially for the management of greens and blues. Most of the marble, particularly that from Africa, has been especially imported, but the working and finishing have been done in this country.

MOST OF THE WEALTHY SOCIETY LADIES have hitherto contented themselves with half livery for their coachman and footman and white vests and swallow-tail coats for the butler, but this winter a more elaborate costume has been introduced. Hundreds of pairs of Parisian top-boots have been imported for coachmen and footmen, who have heretofore worn their boots inside of their trousers, and Mrs William K. Vanderbilt has taken the lead in putting her servants into full European livery—that is, the court costume, breeches, silk stockings, ample vest and long, full coat of the shad-stomached variety and a little linen picket under each ear. The many colors of the French fluke-key are superseded by a uniform claret, broken only by the white silk stockings. I have never seen such a heraldic frenzy as prevails here now. Carriage doors have suddenly blossomed out in bright colors—red and blue and green—lions rampant, eagles flapping and field argent with watted gules and all sorts of cottises and quarterings. Several old industries have sprung into new life, founded on this revival of the rage for escutcheons. On Monday I called on a noted livery tailor on Fifth avenue who does the heavy business of the city. "Americans are rushing into livery as never before," he said. His English eye twinkled as he added: "I fear they are losing their solid democratic principles. Men who have declared for years that they wouldn't have any of this 'd— nonsense' are dragged here by their ambitious wives to get James and Thomas put in livery and the family crest engraved on the brass buttons. New Yorkers who have made their million dollars by large dealings in potatoes, brass goods or oleomargarine come here to find out how to dress their servants and what their family crest is. The father of the family knows that his father was a poor farmer in New Hampshire or a stage-driver down in New Jersey, and that's all he knows about it. So I fix them out with a crest. There was a man named Chirt who wanted a coat-of-arms. I couldn't find any such name, so I sent it to England, where they equipped him with the coat-of-arms of Chirp. It will answer just as well, and I am sure that Chirp is a livelier and more cheerful name if they should ever find it out."

When the Vanderbilts finished their houses on Fifth avenue it was thought that for a while, at least, no one would try to outdo them in the size and cost of a private dwelling. But more than a year and a half ago—in June, 1881—Henry H. Cook, formerly of California, began the erection of a house which, if it does not eclipse, will certainly rival any private house in the city. It is at the corner of Seventy-eighth street and Fifth avenue, facing the Central park, and measures 50 feet in width by 108 feet in depth. It is of white and pink granite, four stories high, in Italian Renaissance, surmounted by an enormous chateau-like roof, towering 30 feet above the cornice. There are no particularly novel features about the house. The suite of reception and drawing rooms give a sweep of 105 feet, which is not equaled in any private house that I know of. The main halls and staircase are to be finished in white marble and mahogany and a passenger elevator is to take guests from one floor to another. Mr Cook bought the whole front of 200 feet on Fifth avenue, between Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth streets, paying \$600,000 for it in 1880. When Mr Cook has finished his palace it will have cost him about a million and a half of dollars.—(New York Letter.

Col and Mrs Robert G. Ingersoll celebrated the 21st anniversary of their marriage by giving a large card reception on Tuesday evening at their charming home on Lafayette square. It is a charming home in every sense of the word, for I have never met a more harmonious family than Col and Mrs Ingersoll and their two daughters. These young ladies are so content and happy with their parents and their own circle of personal friends that they have no desire to enter the gay world, and like the large majority of girls "come out" in society. In books, music and a refined, beautiful home they find enjoyment, as well as time for the self-culture that distinguishes from the ordinary society devotee, who keeps up the round of gayety, by keeping up her strength on bullion and warm baths with undisturbed morning slumbers. The Ingersoll girls are as fresh and untouched by weariness or ennui as children who have always breathed the pure air of the fields or forests, as simple in manner, and yet conversant with the chief topics of the day. Mrs Ingersoll, herself, on this evening looked the evidence of 21 years of a happy life, free from sorrow, not with a single line of care on her handsome face. For a "wicked" man's wife, she has the happiest, brightest, most contented expression, and the women who are rigidly devout in church duties and perfectly sure of a future state do not possess so sunny a face. It was a brilliant gathering, including about 500 guests, many of them senators and representatives, who first went to the reception at the White House given at an earlier hour. But it was a democratic company, and beside the statesmen, without regard to politics, there were good Episcopalians and other church people, literary lights shining on nature's noblemen reckless of grammatical proprieties; rough diamonds from the West and the culture of the East, grave judges, foreign ministers, with suave curiosity baffled by the mingling social elements; ex-ministers and cabinet officers meeting clerical ability on equal ground; Fred Douglass's tall form rising above other men, Mrs Bright, the widow of John Bright's brother and a traveled woman, who has been at the capital for the past fortnight, ex-Senator and Mrs Bruce, who was decidedly one of the pretty women present, Mrs Gen Sheridan, who is younger and handsomer than ever, notwithstanding her little family of four, the entire Illinois delegation, accompanied by the ladies of their families; here and there a leading journalist, who may have written the host "up" or "down," but on this evening with him on the social level, and received on the plane of a generous hospitality extended to all alike. Toilets were marked by elegance and beauty, but seemed of minor importance in the study of as rare a gathering of men and women as can be seen at the national capital, but can be seen in no other city. Mr and Mrs C. P. Farrell, the latter a sister of the hostess, assisted in the entertainment of guests, adding much to their enjoyment by thoughtful courtesies. An elegant supper was served, including the delicacies salads, ices, punch and champagne, and the reception did not close till after midnight. VENEZIE.

Mrs. Isadore L. Murray, wife of Rev. "Adirondack" Murray, has petitioned, in the New Haven county superior court, for an absolute divorce on the ground of desertion. They were married in 1862, and she alleges that the desertion occurred in 1880. Mr. Murray, who conducts a Montreal restaurant, has not engaged counsel, and intends to make no opposition to the decree. Mrs. Murray is practising as a physician in New Haven, and has her fair share of patients.

From Friday till Monday we devoted ourselves to the governor general of Canada, and during the four days of his stay there were no idle hours. With the large reception and ball, given by the British minister in his honor on Friday evening, the dinner on Saturday evening by the President, and on Sunday evening, a dinner by General Sherman to his excellency, beside sight-seeing at odd moments, we improved the time, and certainly the son-in-law of the queen, and husband of her daughter, had no reason to complain or feel slighted. In fact, we did not "let up" on hospitality until the evening train bore him away. Then society turned its head the other way, and took up the burden of entertaining plebeian humanity as of old, and correspondents settle back on the worn-out round of everyday life. Some of our daily journals were so lifted up by the presence of the Marquis of Lorne, that they mentioned him as "highness," a term only applied to royalty. But no other son of a duke is farther removed from royalty than the Marquis of Lorne, who, though the son of the duke of Argyll, and husband of the Princess Louise, never enters with the royal family on state occasions, but is classed with his own rank. The princess is of royal blood. The marquis is not, and though belonging to a Scotch peerage going back to the house of "Campbell the Great," in 1457, and being honored with the titles of earl, marquis and duke, in a long line of succession, he is not of royalty, and therefore does not enjoy the royal privileges of his wife and the mothers and sisters-in-law. It is a pity that the queen did not select a prince to be the husband of the princess, even a poor prince would have been her equal in rank, and there would not have been the complications arising from this unequal status, that is now sometimes humiliating. That the governor general enjoyed his visit here, no one doubts, and he made a most favorable impression upon all who met him. If in any respect we were "set up," it was not his fault, for his manners are exceedingly unpretending, manly

and dignified. The first time I saw him was "by chance the usual way," at the White House on the morning when he called on the President. A number of sight-seeing visitors were in the vestibule, waiting to be taken through the rooms, and like true Americans, they lost no time, but could do "Rome in two days," or the "Holy Land in two weeks," according to guide books. So while waiting to get a look at the Tiffany decorations, they waited for the Marquis of Lorne to come out, to take his carriage. I do not believe one of them thought of him, except as the husband of the Princess Louise, and of course they naturally associated him with the royal family of Victoria. But he strode across the vestibule with a quick firm step, and was out before his party realized that they were to look through the conservatory, and get a glimpse of the "best rooms." Then an usher put after him, and took him back, the door closed, and everybody was devoured with curiosity to know what had happened. When the door opened the second time, the Marquis of Lorne, and party, and the British minister, walked deliberately out, lifting their hats as they passed the silent but respectful respectable crowd of American pilgrims to the Mecca of their shrine—the Executive Mansion. The people forget that the Marquis of Lorne is Scotch, and are constantly speaking of him as English, because his wife is English. Had he been plain Mr. Lorne and the governor general of Canada, he would have been entertained just as he was, by the President, and British minister. His dinner card was marked by "His Excellency the Governor General of Canada," only, at the dinner given in his honor by the President on Saturday evening. A gentleman, who has dined at the White House off and on,

since Tyler was President, said of the dinner: "It was the most elegant, and most perfectly served dinner, I have ever seen, any where in this country or abroad." And this opinion is worth a good deal coming from one, who is rather famous as a diner out. While the floral decorations were elaborate and suggestive, I do not think they were as beautiful as at the Diplomatic dinner the week before. The canoe of red and white carnations was repeated and sleds and snow shoes of flowers added to the table. Altogether it was beautiful and effective. The Diplomatic dinner and the guests have been written up, or rather "down," in a New York paper of last Sunday, in a style that reflects no credit on honest journalism. The criticisms on the ladies and their toilets are coarse and unkind, and unworthy of a place in the columns of a respectable paper, beside being many ways positively false. The ages of lady guests are given with a reckless disregard of truth, though it is not a matter of consequence whether they were old or young, or middle aged. If society here is judged from the standpoint of the writer of these Washington letters it is at a low ebb. Evidently the writer is not admitted to the best society, for his ignorance of the personal appearance and mental qualities of those he writes about is apparent in the false statements made by him. If it is malice aforethought, no comments are necessary.

The Prince of Wales's Children.

(From a London Letter.)

"There is luck in odd numbers." This is the expression invariably used by his royal highness, the prince of Wales, when referring to his five children—his two boys and three girls. Her royal highness, the Princess Louise, is the most amiable of the three, and is a miniature copy of her mother. The Princess Victoria, her father's pet, has a temper of her own, impetuous, ardent, hot, smiling through tears like a sunbeam in showers, while Maud, whom Queen Victoria idolizes, has a disposition somewhat like that of her right royal grandmother. None of the princesses fear the queen, although everybody else has a wholesome dread of her most gracious majesty, who is as exacting as she is severe. The daughters of the prince of Wales, after the first formal deep courtesy down to the ground is made, romp with their grandmother as they would with one of the gouvernantes; and it is a matter of apprehension to the dowager marchioness of Ely, who, with the exception of the late duchess of Sutherland—the grand duchess—is most intimate with the sovereign, when the young princesses pounce upon the queen and dare to pull about the ruler of an empire upon which the sun never sets. The Princess Louise is the most talented, the Princess Maud the smartest. All three have a talent for languages, and are always delighted when their uncle, the crown prince of Denmark, is with them, as then they chat in Danish. He is said to be their prime favorite, and, as they dearly love a romp, the good-tempered uncle indulges them with the élan of a lad of 15. The princesses are all musical, inheriting this taste from their mother, who is a superb pianiste, but who never plays outside of her own immediate family circle. She is a devout follower of Rubinstein, and performs that wonderful waltz after a fashion that would have enchanted the maestro could he but have had the privilege of hearing her play it. The princess of Wales carefully watches the musical education of her daughters, and nearly every day, after Mademoiselle Gaynard-Pacini, the premiere pianiste of the age, who is their instructress, has concluded her lesson, she asks how each demoiselle acquitted herself. The prince is no musician. "I leave all that sort of thing to Edinburgh," he laughs.

A LIVE PRINCESS ON HER TRAVELS.

We are indebted to the enterprise of a reporter of our esteemed and chivalrous contemporary, the *Charleston News and Courier*, for some interesting information about the traveling habits of Royalty.

The enterprising reporter met the train at a station bearing the appropriate name of King-tree, some sixty-five miles out of Charleston. He tells us that he saw at once he could not make his way into the drawing-room car occupied by Princess Louise, her husband and attendants "without actual intrusion;" so he interviewed the conductor. From that official he learned that the car was "peculiarly designed for comfort and luxurious ease;" that the princess had kept her bed all day; that her two lady companions were in the parlor doing worsted work; that they had a guitar along; that the Marquis of Lorne and the other gentlemen of the party were in the main compartment where they had "smoked their cigars, read their papers and (alas!) drunk their toddies in undisturbed ease." The reporter further learned that the marquis had noted down the rivers crossed in the day's journey, and that the personal luggage of the princess reached the truly royal total of sixty-five pieces.

At the Charleston station the police had all they could do to force back the dense crowd of curious republicans and make a lane for the distinguished visitors to pass to their carriages. At the hotel the corridors were lined with ladies, bent on seeing what a live princess looked like and what she wore. As information on these points may have an interest for ladies nearer home, we quote from the notes of the enterprising reporter:—

The princess had on a terra cotta colored jacket covered with spots of a darker shade of brown. Her dress, which was short, was of a dark striped material, and was made of large box plaits all round. She wore a round hat covered with a veil, which likewise covered half of her face. To the casual observer the princess would not convey the idea that she was in delicate health. She is about the medium size, quite plump and with a round, fresh English face, which, while not beautiful, is pretty and attractive. The marquis was dressed in a short coat, speckled brown and white, pants and vest to match. He is above the medium size, has light hair and whiskers, and possesses a round, good humored face. He appears to be in full health, and takes a keen interest in all that passes around him.

Hardly were the travelers out of their car before the enterprising reporter was in it. He found the gentlemen's compartment littered with newspapers and magazines. He noticed deposits of ashes on the plush cushions. A few half empty glasses stood on the table. The air, he says, was "filled with the odor of wine and cigar smoke." In the ladies' parlor he found only a few strands of worsted and a bunch of withered flowers. In the wash-room he was more fortunate; "a cake of highly-perfumed soap was melting away in a little pool of water on the marble washstand and the whole atmosphere exhaled a soapy perfume, relieved by the refreshing fragrance of oranges, the broken peelings from which lay scattered on the floor and on the seats." The enterprising reporter made a careful search for cigarette stubs, but didn't find any. Indeed he is able to announce, on the authority of a member of the party, that her royal highness is not addicted to the vice of smoking.

The Wilson-Astor Wedding—A Notable Society Event.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—The wedding of Marshall Orme Wilson and Caroline Schermerhorn Astor, the youngest and only unmarried daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Astor, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 250 Fifth Avenue, this afternoon, was a society event of the first importance. The Astor mansion was crowded during the entire afternoon with the wealthiest people of the city. The ceremony took place in the art gallery, where vases of beautiful flowers had been added to the customary costly ornaments of the chamber. The toilets of the ladies were elaborate in the extreme. Gems of almost priceless value were worn by representatives of New York's most aristocratic families. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mr. and Mrs. Lispenard Stewart, Mrs. Ogden Goellet, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goellet, Miss Catherine Wolfe, Mrs. Brockholst Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Jerome, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Drayton, Dr. and Mrs. Fordyce Barker, Mr. Isaac Iselin, Rev. Dr. John Hall, Mrs. Marshal O. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Bell, James C. Kernochan, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. M. Barlow, Mr. Perry Belmont, Mr. Lawrence Turnure, Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Keene and General and Mrs. Geo. B. McClellan.

At half-past three o'clock the bride and groom entered the gallery and walked to a floral altar that had been erected in front of the fire place. The bride wore a robe of white satin trimmed with point lace, the front of which was embroidered in silver in the design of a cluster of roses; the veil, which was of rare lace and presented by the bride's mother, fell in graceful folds about the shoulders; the ornaments consisted of a necklace of diamonds presented by the groom, and of pearls. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Dix of Trinity church. The bridesmaids were Misses Belle Wilson, Harriet Welles, Marion Langdon, May Robbins, Fannie Swan, Helen Beckwith, Georgiana Hecksher and Sarah Stewart. The ushers were J. J. Astor, Jr., Lispenard Stewart, H. LeGrand Cannon, Reginald W. Rives, Woodbury Kane, Brockholst Cutting, John Furman and Hamilton Webster. The bridesmaids and ushers received gifts of diamonds from the bride and groom. The presents were many and included a house from Mr. William Astor, precious jewels, solid gold and silver tea sets and objects of art. Their value is estimated at \$250,000. The reception lasted until 8 o'clock, when a banquet was served.

Miss Kitty Kernochan, a daughter of leading society people, herself a popular belle, favored last summer at Newport by attentions from President Arthur and Freddy Gebhardt, has married clandestinely a penniless young fellow named Herbert C. Pell, who is a protegee of Pierre Lorillard. The girl is a niece of Lorillard, but there has been for some time an unpleasantness between the Lorillards and the Kernochans, and Pierre is supposed to have favored the wooing and the elopement, though the breach between the two families is probably widened.

The Los Angeles *Herald* of the 15th inst. says:—

Mr. J. B. Eldredge, a well-known mining expert, and skilled in the reduction of all classes of ores, is registered at the Cosmopolitan. He is now conducting some important mining enterprises in Durango, Mexico. There is probably no man on the coast more familiar with the mines of the western states and territories than Mr. Eldredge.

Mr. Eldredge is a Hartford boy, and a son of Samuel Eldredge of this city.

Arranges of Misses Blaine and
 Gen Sherman's Birthday
 -A Reception at the White House.
 Our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Friday, February 9.

To begin where we left off,—such a Shrove Tuesday is not in the memory of the "oldest inhabitants." A day of lowering skies, and a night of rain and sleet, two fashionable weddings, and an official reception, with crowds of guests at all three, are the events marking the close of the gay season at the capital.

The wedding of Miss Blaine was the more interesting for several reasons. Her father's prominence, the elegant new home opened for the first time, and her individual choice of a husband, comparatively unknown, made the world curious to know more about him, and to wonder if the marriage would be satisfactory to her parents. If Alice Blaine finds her happiness in marrying the man of her choice, it is no business of ours, whether he be rich or poor, known or unknown. He is an officer and a gentleman, and evidently has won the full affection of his wife, who had no other motive than that of preferring him above all others. Miss Blaine met Maj Coppinger a year ago while visiting at Fort Leavenworth, where he is stationed, being an officer on Gen Pope's staff. He is 50 years old, and a Catholic. She is not 23, and but two years ago united with the Presbyterian church here. She consented to the Catholic marriage service, and they were married at 12 o'clock Tuesday by Rev Father Chapelle of St Matthew's church. But the briefest form was used, and scarcely differed from that of the Episcopal church. It was one of the most beautiful morning weddings ever seen here, and at the same time very simple and without display. The new home of Mr Blaine on Dupont circle is so marked by its elegance and good taste as to have called forth the universal admiration of the wedding guests. Maj Coppinger was attended by a brother officer, Lieut Emmet, and both wore the uniform of their rank. Miss Blaine was attended by her young sister, Hattie Blaine, dressed in white and carrying the bridal bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. The ceremony was celebrated in the large middle drawing-room, the library on one side, parlor on the other, and the three opening into the broad hall, forming a spacious suite admirably adapted to the entertainment of the 400 guests present. The bridal party within the boundaries of the white ribbons, included the bride and groom, best man, Father Chapelle, Mr and Mrs Blaine, Miss Dodge (Gail Hamilton), Walker, Emmons and Jamie Blaine, three brothers of the bride, Hattie Blaine, the president of the United States and George Bancroft, the historian. The bride's toilet was a plain train of white satin, the front and corsage draped with crystal embroidered lace, a long full veil of tulle, without the customary orange blossoms. The bottom of the dress was garlanded with pale pink roses. Mrs Blaine wore a train of terra-cotta embossed velvet, with front of brocade, point lace and diamond ornaments. Miss Dodge's toilet was ruby brocade and satin with point duchesse. The gentlemen were in morning dress. The guests included the members of the cabinet, judges of the supreme court, the entire Maine delegation, a full attendance of foreign ministers, officers of the army and navy, accompanied by ladies, and many families of senators and representatives, the session of the two houses of Congress preventing the presence of many of the members. The lady guests were, with very few exceptions, in visiting toilets, wearing hats, all of the ladies of the foreign legations being in such dress. The few who were in evening or full dress looked conspicuously out of place. The wedding was followed by an elaborate breakfast, the president taking the bride to the

table. Among those who are so rarely seen in general society as to render their presence complimentary were Mrs Sherman with Gen Sherman, W. W. Coreoran, Mrs John P. Hale, with her daughters, Mrs Chandler and Mrs Kinsley, accompanied by the secretary of the navy, ex-Secretary Boutwell and William Walter Phelps, Col and Mrs Robert Ingersoll and the Misses Ingersoll. The president deferred the cabinet meeting two hours in order to attend the wedding, and all of the members were present, with the ladies of their families, except the secretary of the treasury, who was absent from the city, and Mrs Lincoln, who is not in society this season, being in mourning for Mrs Abraham Lincoln. Maj and Mrs Coppinger left on the same afternoon for a visit to New York, after which they will go to Fort Leavenworth, where their quarters have been handsomely furnished by wedding gifts of the bride's family, the most useful of all presents, a pretty, comfortable home.

The rain and sleet did not prevent a crowded attendance at the church of the Epiphany to see the wedding of Miss Brewster and Mr Koons, in the evening. Many of the guests at Miss Blaine's marriage were at the second wedding, those going afterward to the wedding reception wearing full evening dress. Mary Walker Brewster, the step-daughter of the attorney-general, is a tiny brunette, pretty, and of the sparkling type, and not much over 20 years of age. Robert Koons is a blonde, perhaps 25, and a handsome young fellow, who is settled in business in Philadelphia. It was the most brilliant church wedding since that of Miss Sherman, the eldest daughter of Gen Sherman, who married Lieut Fitch, then of the navy, a few years ago, the ceremony being celebrated in St Aloysius church with high mass, and eight bridesmaids. Miss Brewster had 10 ushers and 10 bridesmaids, one of the ushers her brother, Andre Brewster, and one of the bridesmaids Miss Koons, a sister of the groom. Of course they preceded her by twos up the aisle, and she followed on the arm of the attorney-general to the altar, where they were met by the groom and best man, Thomas Tunis of Philadelphia. It was an effective, pretty group. The altar was bordered with a garland of white roses, smilax and white camellias, and half-way down the aisle double gates of these flowers shut off the reserved pews for the relatives and personal friends, while beyond was the white ribbon on the ends of which swung floral balls. These decorations were decidedly unique and beautiful. The bride's toilet was white satin, an exceedingly plain train, with the front embroidered in white silk, low corsage and short sleeves edged with point lace, the long veil fastened with orange blossoms and clusters of the same with a knot of satin at the back of the basque. The bridesmaids were in colors, silk and tulle-trained dresses, with low corsage; two in shrimp pink, with bouquets of deep pink roses; two in Nile green, with bouquets of mignonette; two in lemon, with bouquets of pale gold roses; two in pale blue, with bouquets of forget-me-nots; two in blush rose, with bouquets of pale pink roses. The president entered with Mrs McElroy, Allan Arthur, Miss McElroy and Nellie Arthur, the party being seated in a front pew near Mrs Brewster, Mrs Koons, the mother of the groom, and his sister, Mrs Rulon. A large number of guests came on from Philadelphia in a special car. The scramble for carriages began after the bridal party left the church, and as there was no shelter outside save the awning from the door to the curb, there was a good deal of crowding under that and the few umbrellas raised were stiff with sleet. The president seemed more unlucky than others, having to walk to the White House, after waiting for some time to extricate his carriage from other wheels. The confusion and delay were beyond anything of the kind before experienced, and this wedding will ever be associated with the crowds, forlornly waiting outside of the Epiphany church, on Shrove Tuesday evening, 1883. The bridal party got away by 8 o'clock, but it was half-past 9 before the last guest left the

church. What with the weather and the lack of system in carriage arrangements by the police, it was something to remember. At the residence of the attorney-general everybody got in comfortably, though the rooms were very crowded till after 9 o'clock, when many of

the guests, including diplomats, judges, army and navy officers went to the White House to the reception given them by the president. The bridal couple stood beneath a bell of white flowers, receiving congratulations till the hour for their departure on the evening train for New York. They refused to give their destination, but their friends looked wise and said, "The only train out to-night is for New York." The bridesmaids followed them to the carriage with showers of rice and old shoes, to insure future luck and happiness. According to the Russian superstition, "Blessed be the bride the rain falls on," this little bride is sure to be blest with torrents of good luck. She has been a fortunate step-daughter, the attorney-general having been a most generous, kind father, doing all that an indulgent parent could do for her. One of his wedding gifts is a complete set of parlor furniture for her new house in Philadelphia. Tiny, child-like and fond of gayety as Miss Brewster has seemed, she has been quite settled in her ideas of housekeeping, and has declared her intention of beginning married life in her own home, "be it ever so humble," and has invariably said when consulted about presents, "Give me useful things for my house, not ornaments for myself." The world has already done a good deal of moralizing over these two weddings, as to the future of the first with the disparity of many years, and the second, apparently so equal in nearly all respects. Worldly advantages are on the side of the brides, but if they do not feel the step to be a sacrifice, there can be no loss. Miss Blaine and Maj Coppinger have been in correspondence for some months, but the engagement was not decided until about the first of last month, when her parents' consent was given to the marriage. Miss Brewster and Mr Koons have been engaged for nearly two years, and for the past year it has been evident that she considered the Quaker city more attractive than the national capital, as she has spent much time there with relatives.

We went into church on Ash Wednesday morning with the sound of wedding bells still ringing in our ears, for the late hours of the night before came close upon Lenten devotions, and the pleasures of the world were a trifle mixed with the prayers of the church. But it was a day of rest, much needed, for even the "dim religious light" by which we connoisseurs of lessons, did not disguise the worn, tired faces of the worshipers, or conceal traces of the fatigue and dissipation of the past fortnight. The president went to the morning service and kept Ash Wednesday, free from every-day work, making it literally a day of rest at the executive mansion. He invited, verbally, the day before, Mr and Mrs Blaine and Col and Mrs Robert Ingersoll, to attend the reception, and they were among the guests of the evening, by this special invitation, others being invited in the usual official, formal manner. Next Tuesday evening the members of the Senate and House of Representatives with the ladies of their families, will be officially received by the president.

Gen Sherman had a birthday party, or dinner, given him last evening, to celebrate his 63d birthday anniversary, Col Corkhill, district attorney, being the host. Chief Justice Waite was one of the guests, though a strict churchman, and rarely dining out during Lent. But the birthday could not be changed, nor the banquet made a "movable feast," so there was no other way but to have it at the appointed time. Other guests were Gen Phil Sheridan, who, with Mrs Sheridan, is visiting here; the attorney-general, Justice Miller, Justice Matthews, Speaker Keifer, Senators Logan, Hawley, Allison, Sherman, Assistant Postmaster-General Hat-

ton, and several members of the press, among whom was Henry Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal. The menu was a 12-page book, the covers illuminated with the half-length portrait of "Tecumseh," and his corps badge,—forty rounds of cartridge. The dinner and the speeches kept the guests from Lenten slumbers till 3 o'clock this morning. But the speeches were particularly happy, and Mr Watterson's was glorifying to women, and so wholly devoted to them that everybody said the wives of the guests kept at a dinner till 3 o'clock in the morning by such flattering remarks could not scold about late hours. Mr Watterson's mother, Mrs Harvey Watterson, spends her winters here, and always assists her sister, Mrs Matthews, at Monday receptions. She is a lovely old lady, with silvery white hair, and gentle, genial ways, and attractive enough to merit her son's praise of women.

ELEGANT GIFTS.

Among the many elegant wedding gifts received by Miss Brewster were three sets of solid silver, and solid silver dinner dishes and solid silver waiter, a salad dish and tea service of beaten silver, eight dozen spoons of every shape and size and for every purpose of silver, and a quantity of silver forks. A great many antiques, including a holy water bucket of the 13th century of bronze, a brass wedding-bell, to be used as an ornament, and a brass Roman lamp, five brass-framed wall mirrors, three pieces ebony furniture, a mahogany table, tea sets of Copeland ware, one of Crown Derby, and one of Kaga ware, one of Haviland ware, and one of royal Worcester, a tete-a-tete set and a waiter of Crown Derby with beaten gold in it, the cups as thin as egg shells, a whole set of cut glass including dishes, decanters, wine glasses, goblets, compotieres and every thing for table use, a very valuable set of Japanese china, a full set of Royal Worcester, a dozen Chinese plates, a whole dinner service complete of Haviland ware and the tea set to match, a carving set of knives and forks with handles of elephants' tusks, four lamps, four terra-cotta figures, Dresden china figures, a Dresden china large picture handsomely framed. Forty yards of superior quality of Chinese satin and a carved ivory fan were sent by the Chinese minister. A whole set of parlor furniture, including curtains, awaited her arrival in Philadelphia, as well as other presents. The groom's gift was a diamond bar pin and pendant. An exquisite point lace fichu fan and handkerchief were among the many other presents.

PERSONAL.

Two of the ladies who were last winter the guests of Senator and Mrs. Jones, of Nevada, have been married within five months, and a third, Miss Sterling, who is again with Mrs. Jones, will soon follow their example, as she is betrothed to Mr. Hill, of San Francisco. Her cousin, Miss Wheaton, who was here last spring with her father, the mayor of Savannah, and received marked attentions at the White House and elsewhere, will be married March 1 to a wealthy stock broker of New York.

Since her return from her tour with her husband, (Mr. Stevenson of the bureau of ethnology) in the Territories and Old Mexico, Mrs. Stevenson has worn on her handsome visiting suit large silver buttons, made for her by the Navajoe Indians, who, like all the Indians she has visited, are very fond of her.

THE SWANN-THOMPSON MARRIAGE

Beautiful Decorations--The Guests, Toilets, Presents, etc.

NEW YORK, Friday, June 21.

The great event in Princeton Thursday was the Swann-Thompson marriage. The lady, who has known and entertained all the leading lights of Princeton college during the past twenty-five years, wedded Governor Swann of Maryland. Guests arrived from Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia to be present at the ceremonies. Carriage after carriage rolled up to her elegant mansion Thursday. Accompanying the Baltimore party were Congressmen Kimmel and Bridges, General Van Vliet and ladies, all of whom were hospitably received and entertained by Mrs. Judge Green, who was deputized by the bride to receive them at the hotel. The bridegroom, Governor Swann, and retinue had a suit of apartments at Niebuhr's Hotel.

From an early hour a number of gardeners were putting the last touches on the beautiful grounds surrounding Mme. Thompson's elegant mansion in Stockton street. This mansion, though old, is modernized with a Mansard roof, and has a conservatory on the left and a well-kept flower garden in front. One of the features of this garden are two immense cannon balls, taken from the siege of Constantinople in 1483 and brought to this country by the late Senator Thompson, to whom they were presented by the Sultan of Turkey. Surrounded by, or rather imbedded in this beautiful flower garden, the exterior of the mansion bore a more than festive aspect in this bright June morning. The grand entrance hall was literally filled with tropical plants and palms, the Doric columns on each side being surmounted with exquisite floral decorations. To the right of this hall a side room had been emptied of all chairs and a long table covered with all the delicacies of the season had been fitted up as a refreshment room, while on the other side of the hall the lady guests assembled in the reception room, where Mrs. General Burnett did the honors in the name of the hostess. A large, square parlor running along the entire length of the mansion, had been judiciously arranged for the wedding ceremony. The walls of this room are covered with numerous oil paintings, among which is a magnificent portrait of the bride when twenty years old. All the mouldings, cornices and frames were covered with evergreens, roses and smilax.

Of the fifteen hundred friends of the Thompson and Swann families throughout this country and in Europe invited to the wedding about four hundred attended. Telegrams of congratulations to the happy pair reached them from every part of the globe throughout the day. The death of Dr. Hodge prevented the attendance of a branch of the well known Stockton family, of New Jersey, while the death of Mr. Thomas Winans kept this Maryland family in seclusion at their Baltimore home. Prominent among those present were Speaker Samuel I. Randall, of the House of Representatives; General Robert Stockton, of Trenton; Judge Green, of Elizabeth; Chancellor Williams and wife, of Elizabeth; Judge Beasley, wife and daughters, of Trenton; ex-Senator

Stockton, wife and two sons; Mrs. Lois Burnett, of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. General Burnett, Miss Mary Odenheimer, Miss Lizzie E. Norris, Ferdinand E. Latrobe, of Baltimore; Dr. Carter, of Baltimore; Mrs. Judge Green, General Van Vliet, Quartermaster United States Army; Miss Page, cousin of the late General Robert E. Lee; W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, D. C.; Congressman Kimmel and wife, of Baltimore; Congressman Bridges and wife, of Allentown, Pa.; Dr. Garnett, son-in-law of Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; Admiral Emmons, United States Navy; Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Brown and Mrs. Rawl Brown, of Philadelphia; Mr. Charles W. Lynde and wife, Mrs. Nordhoff, A. J. Vanderpool, of New York; Professors Guyot, John T. Duffield, Henry O. Cameron M. D., LL D., of Princeton; Professor Packard, Professor Sloane, President McCosh, wife and daughter.

Among the last arrivals at the mansion were Mrs. Penrose, Mrs. Dr. Keating and Miss McCall, all of Philadelphia; the Misses Hargous, of New York, and Miss Brandreth, of Sing Sing.

Though the wedding ceremony was fixed for four o'clock the absence of Speaker Randall necessitated a postponement, which, however, did not last over half an hour. Hassler's band of ten pieces from Philadelphia discoursed some pleasant airs while the guests were being introduced. At that time, however, the crowd of ladies and gentlemen in every part of the mansion was excessively large, and it was with difficulty that the gentlemen ushers could make a passage for the wedding procession which moved from the second story to the parlor described above.

The moment Mr. Randall arrived, the two ushers, Samuel R. Gommery and William Karge, led the procession, followed by Mrs. Thompson, the bride, arm-in-arm with Speaker Randall, her brother-in-law, and the groom, Governor Swann, with Mrs. General Burnett, sister-in-law of the bride. Following these came the members of the Stockton family and ex-Mayor Lathrop of Baltimore, the band playing a march. The bride ranged herself in front of the grand mirror and almost directly under a chandelier, which threw additional light upon the festive scene. Facing the conservatory she was soon joined by those directly interested in the ceremony, the vast assemblage in the meantime forming a close, compact circle around the bridal party. Mr. Wright, of the class of '72, in the meantime conceived the beautiful idea of suspending a cord of roses over the heads of the bride and groom, which he held, aided by one of his classmates, to the end of the ceremony.

Rev. Mr. Baker, assisted by Rev. Robert Dodd, now began the marriage service of the Episcopal church, perfect silence reigning over the vast crowd of ladies and gentlemen. When the last words were uttered which made the twain one the cord of roses was permitted to fall on the floor and the band struck up a joyous strain and all pressed forward to congratulate the happy bride and the still more happy groom.

Mr. Baker here handed the bride the marriage certificate, written on plain parchment, which gave Mrs. Thompson-Swann's age at 52. As she stood there in front of the mirror, beaming with joy and satisfaction, the bride certainly did not look over 30. She wore a white satin dress with a trail several feet long, point lace tulle open sleeves and split surplice.

Mrs. Barnett was dressed in gray silk. While congratulations were progressing quite a number at once were led into the refreshment room.

Some of the guests evinced great curiosity to see the wedding presents, but they were not shown. It was known, however, that the Governor gave his bride an elegant set, necklace, pin and earrings of emeralds and diamonds, and also that the following presents had been received: A set of silver salvers, seventeen in number, from Mrs. Sarah McHenry of Westchester, Pa., an old schoolmate of the bride. John W. Garrett, president of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, sent from Europe a couple of magnificent Sevres vases. Mr. Aaron Ward, Master United States navy, nephew of the bride, sent from Paris a set of fans, sixteen in number, with ivory frame, matched in colors appropriate for the various dresses forming part of the bride's trousseau. Mrs. Canfield of Baltimore, sent a solid silver coffee set. Mr. Johnson of Baltimore, a silver pitcher. Mrs. Bernard E. Lee, of Poland, Ohio, sent a set of cut glass finger bowls, in silver frames, with gold monograms, S. & T. Mr. Carl Brewster, of Irvington, sent two ceramic vases.

When 8 o'clock drew nigh all Princeton was at the station to bid the bride goodspeed. She was escorted to her seat in President Garrett's private car by Mr. Randall, and the Baltimore bridal party accompanying the governor soon joined her. Standing on the platform of the car she bade a hearty goodbye to the townspeople, who cheered her as she left Princeton for New York and Newport.

Emeralda in Real Life.

The exigencies of modern society require some new terms to describe the relations of persons to the married state. The terms, maiden, bachelor, wife, husband, widow and widower were all very well for a simple state of society, but society in frills requires frilled language to designate divorced parties. They might be called widows-in-law and widowers-in-law, with rather more propriety than other persons are called mothers-in-law and brothers-in-law. We were about to observe that the American court has of late had a surfeit of the matrimonial celebration of these people-in-law, and may be pardoned a feeling of congratulatory relief that David Davis and his bride did not require a judicial decree to license their marriage vows.

Mr Davis is only 68 and probably counts upon 20 years of serene existence, perhaps even upon a continuation of that smiling fortune which has made his career a brilliant success. His almost accidental acquisition of landed property in Chicago when the city was a mud-hole, and his happy acquaintance with Lincoln, leading to all that followed, were the open doors of opportunity to a man naturally strong and able, bringing him fortune and eminence. His first wife was an invalid for several years, and died some years ago at Lenox, where Davis studied law when a young man. Miss Burr, his present bride, is of New England parentage, and formerly lived at Bloomington, the Illinois home of Judge Davis, where she was an acquaintance of himself and his former wife. Miss Burr's paternal aunt married Capt Ellery of

Boston, and transmitted his wealth to her daughter, who is the wife of Col Wharton Green, Green himself being the step-son of Mrs Ellery by a subsequent marriage. Mrs Green and Miss Burr were therefore cousins, and the latter has made her home with the Greens for several years.

This estate of Tokay was purchased by Col Green in 1879, and reproduces some of the old glories of the southern combination of taste, wealth and rural luxury. It is a few miles from Fayetteville on the Cape Fear river, so named from Lafayette, after his visit in 1825, a historic region where Flora Macdonald came and settled with her Highlanders after the Stuart troubles in England about the middle of the last century. There was an arsenal there before and during the rebellion, and Sherman's bummers burned the town, since which hardly a brick of the ruins has been moved or a turf of Gen Johnston's earth-works. A hole in the ground is still shown at Tokay where the owner

at that time was compelled to reveal his buried treasures, after being strung up experimentally to persuade him,—this is laid to the bummers, too. Col Green has devoted Tokay to the Scuppernong grape, and has one of the finest vineyards in the South, as well as one of the best private libraries. The Tokay farm is surrounded with odorous pine forests; the house is a one-story cottage, roomy, with big fire-places and plenty of fuel. The spring buds and flowers perfumed the soft air. But no description of the landscape will take the place of that of the bride upon this happy occasion:—

The bride of the senator is a lady of many lovable qualities and graces of manner. Her age is about 34. She is of medium height, with a fine figure and graceful carriage. Her hair is brown, her eyes bright, large and expressive, and she has marked conversational powers. Yet she is so reserved, save to those with whom she is intimate, that her shyness is marked. Despite her constant life in society the simplicity of her manner, which has a charm all her own, has not been affected, and she is a very agreeable, kind and excellent lady, a worthy bride for a man of so much force of character and amiability as Senator Davis. Deferring to the dislike of publicity on the part of Miss Burr, so far as the marriage was concerned, Senator Davis made every effort to have the affair as quiet as possible. The bride was dressed in a brown Ottoman silk, trimmed with velvet. This, with her other outfit, was made in Boston. In the bride's ears glistened a beautiful pair of solitaire diamonds, the wedding gift of the groom. The stones were as large as filberts, and even in the daylight threw out dazzling gleams of fire.

There were present some friends from Boston, and Judge Otto, the reporter of the supreme court, accompanied Judge Davis. The whole country from Washington to Fayetteville turned out at the railroad stations to see the judge, but he did not gratify popular curiosity. There was great disappointment through the Carolina countryside that the wedding was so simple and private. After the wedding the bridal party were driven to the steamboat on the Cape Fear river, which had been held over one day to accommodate them,—“the finest boat on the river, sir.” The North Carolina idyl will be prolonged across the continent.

TABOR.

As for Mr. Tabor, his remarkable marriage has been worn quite threadbare by comment and discussion. He came into the senate with the belief that a gold mine would be the power behind his throne, and with his great wealth he fully expected to attain social distinction. He certainly attained notoriety, but no social prominence. His wedding was attended by the President, one cabinet officer, his own successor in the senate, and the representative from his state. They were not accompanied by the ladies of their families, and the list of names of guests telegraphed to western journals, named ladies and gentlemen conspicuous by their absence. It is told of the President that he said in an aside: "I thought I was invited to a wedding, but this seems more like a funeral." Shoddyism received a severe rebuke, and there was pretty good proof that Mr. Tabor's gold mine did not possess the magic influence that he expected, even here where we are accused of being not overscrupulous, and where it is often said that anybody with money may enter society. There was some curiosity to see the man who got into the senate on the "boom" of gold, who was scarcely free from one wife, before he had taken another, and who could boast of having the President as one of his wedding guests. There was but little curiosity to see Mrs. Tabor, even with Mr. Tabor's declaration of her beauty, and all the display of floral decorations, and immense wedding cake, measured by feet. Mrs. Tabor No. 1, would have been more interesting, from the fact of her being an honest, respectable woman, not too plain for Mr. Tabor's early fancy, or to share his early poverty and small means, but too plain to be the wife of a millionaire. The wedding, according to the Catholic service, was an imposition on the priest performing the ceremony, and he has returned the fee of \$200, saying the ceremony was not valid, and that he was deceived, not knowing that either of the parties were divorced. However, Mr. Tabor had the honor of being a senator for thirty days, of giving a dinner to the President, and of attempting a "swell" wedding. Then he wound up his remarkable career by collecting senatorial autographs, going from desk to desk with his bright new album, and blotting pad, and checking off names as collected on a list spread out on his own desk. The dignity and propriety of the senate never before received such a shock, and this performance must always be associated with the name of Senator Tabor. He confidently expects to return in two years, to succeed Senator Hill, whose term expires then, and he has expressed his intention of buying an elegant house here for a winter home. I might continue these marriages in "high life," but a third one is too sad in some respects for comment, and seems more like a story of romance than like real every day life.

Senator Tabor has flashed upon the public with a meteoric suddenness, serving scarcely a month in the Senate. It is suggested that Mr. Tabor should write a book on "What I Know of the United States Senate," or a book called "Thirty Days in the Senate." There is a suddenness about Mr. Tabor that is novel. He made his wealth suddenly, becoming a millionaire by a freak of fortune, or quick stroke of luck in striking a bonanza mine. A second equally abrupt move sent him to the Senate of the United States, but only for the short term of a month to fill out an unexpired term. And now, he is a third surprise, getting married on a day's notice. Some of us feel glad that Mr. Tabor goes out of the Senate on Sunday, the 4th of March, at 12 o'clock. We do not know what his next sudden eccentricity would be, and therefore we shall feel safer when he is an ex-senator. It is about four months since Mrs. Tabor number one was divorced from Mr. Tabor, and given alimony that her friends say is altogether insufficient, considering Mr. Tabor's

wealth of six or eight millions. They lived in Chicago when they were poor, and Mrs. Tabor shared the efforts to make the livelihood, and like many other good women, did her half of the work. They went to Colorado, and became very wealthy, very suddenly. Mr. Tabor could not bear prosperity. It is not adversity but prosperity that is a trial to both men and women. Mr. Tabor at once soared away from his plain, honest wife. He was not improved intellectually, and not her superior in culture. But all that he could do with money he did, and the result is, a divorce from Mrs. Tabor, the United States Senate, and a second Mrs. Tabor. He did not intend to come into the Senate for the short term. He was to pay all the expenses of the election and take the long term, leaving the short term for Mr. Bowen. But, strange to say, this was reversed, and Mr. Bowen was elected for the long term. Mr. Bowen is not rich as riches go in Colorado, as he is worth only two, possibly three, millions. But with his salary of \$5000 per year as a senator he will be able to meet his expenses, and perhaps give one dinner to the president. Every new senator does this, and then considers himself fairly introduced to official society. But Mr. Tabor did more. He gave a dinner to the president last Saturday evening, and last evening he got married, the president being one of the wedding guests. This has been a disputed question to-day; but it is true that the president was one of the guests at Senator Tabor's wedding last evening. In the number of guests present it was a quiet wedding, but the preparations were exceedingly elaborate, the choicest flowers being used unsparingly in the decorations, including the traditional marriage bell above the heads of the bridal couple. The bride is Mrs. McCourt, formerly of Oshkosh, Wis., more recently of Denver, Col. She was accompanied by her parents, and indeed the entire family of brothers and sisters were of the bridal party, arriving on Wednesday at Willard's hotel, where the wedding was celebrated last evening. Rev. Father Chapelle of St. Matthew's church read the Catholic marriage service before an improvised altar with lighted candles in one of the parlors of the hotel. Probably the evening session of the Senate and House prevented the presence of the members, as but few were present. Secretary Teller and Representative Belford of Colorado were among the guests, but Senator and Mrs. Hill of that state were conspicuous by their absence. Mr. Tabor's gold mine sent him to the Senate, for 30 days. Will Mr. Tabor's gold mine give him a place in society? *Nous verrons.*

The vulgarity of the new senator from Colorado, Henry A. W. Tabor, is being conspicuously exhibited at Washington just now. Never a modest person, Tabor is bent on making a national display of himself in ways that grossly offend against good taste. His dinners have been heralded because of their cost, and last night Tabor was married at Willard's hotel. This new ceremony is much better advertised than the divorce which he procured from a wife now living seems to have been, for it was charged that when Tabor was lieutenant-governor he instituted proceedings in a distant county of Colorado without fair notice to Mrs. Tabor. But the new marriage was announced by some newspapers as "a brilliant society event," for which "preparations are being made on a scale that 'promises to make it one of the most magnificent affairs that have taken place here for years.' The bride was Mrs. Lizzie B. McCourt of Oshkosh, Wis., "said to be about '23 years of age and very beautiful," but the wedding part of this "magnificent affair" was "private, as Mrs. McCourt is in

The Tabor Marriage Scandal.

The marriage of Senator Tabor of Colorado at Washington the other day by a Catholic priest, when each of the parties thereto had a divorced partner living, gives great scandal to the Romish church, which does not tolerate the re-marriage of parties divorced. The priest who performed the ceremony says that he asked the customary questions of the bride's father, Mr McCourt, who came to ask him to perform the ceremony. McCourt, who, by the way, claims to be a "practical Catholic," whatever that may be, on being asked by the priest if he knew of any obstacles or reasons why the parties should not be married, replied that he did not, and upon that the priest consented to perform the ceremony. The priest subsequently visited McCourt, indignant that he had been deceived, and said, "In the name of God, man, why didn't 'you speak out?'" The priest denounced the marriage as null, so far as the church was concerned.

According to a dispatch from St Louis, the Washington marriage was a sham and parade ceremony, a civil ceremony having been performed at St Louis September 30, and kept secret all this time. At that date, his first wife's suit for alimony had not been settled, so impatient were the pair to consummate a new union before the old ties were fairly sundered. Tabor's term has already expired, but he has been senator long enough to disgrace the state of Colorado. A New York correspondent notes that on the last night of the session he was "bustling about with a red-covered and gilt-edged autograph album and a check list of senators, seeking in person the 'autographs of his associates,'"—an errand usually performed by the pages of the chamber. This is, so far as we know, his only appearance in the affairs of the Senate. Senators must have been proud to have presented their distinguished autographs in Tabor's red-bound book; as they did so, he called frequent attention to his bride smiling from the gallery, until the whole Senate became aware of her presence.

Tabor the younger senator from Colorado, it is said sent to a reporter, on the evening of his latest wedding, the following description of the bride: "She is considered the handsomest woman in the world, with golden hair, large, full, deep, saphir blue eyes, full, red, Cupid mouth with a set of dazzling teeth. One of her principal beauties is her camellie complexion with cheeks of delicate pink flush. A little above medium height. Beautiful plump figure, with magnificent neck and arms and large round throat, feet and hands being small, and very delicately shaped."

Senator Tabor of Colorado will to-night give the most elaborate dinner ever seen in Washington, and President Arthur and some sixteen of the most prominent senators and representatives will be his guests.

Ex-Senator Tabor's woes are further complicated by the statement from Father O'Malley, the priest who married Miss McCourt to her first husband, that, as divorce is not recognized by the Catholic church and the man is still living, the famous wedding at Washington was in no wise authorized and "it is declared illicit." What shall it profit a man to get \$250 night shirts and lose the whole decent world?

Mrs. Mackey.

("J. R. R." in Augusta Chronicle.)

The current account of Mrs. Mackey, the Bonanza queen, who refused the hand of her daughter to a prince, is not correct. She never, as gossip has it, served out liquor behind a bar room. Up to her sixteenth year, she was comfortably provided for by her parents. For some time, before her marriage to a physician, named Rogers I believe, she was educated at a convent. Her husband made her study four years longer, and she became an accomplished woman. After the birth of a daughter, Dr. Rogers became a drunkard, and she was forced to separate from him. His subsequent reform and repentance led to a reunion. Removing to the Washoe mines, Dr. Rogers picked up some practice, but lapsed into debauchery and soon afterward died, leaving his wife and child in abject destitution. There were many masons at the mine, the overseer of which was one John Mackey, who had begun to be comfortably rich. Through the instrumentality of Mackey, the widow and her child were supported by contributions from the miners. The overseer's visits to the widow drifted from friendship to love and finally ended in marriage. The discovery of the Comstock lode, from which four men took more than \$100,000,000, rapidly constituted John Mackey an American Rothschild. The career of his wife in Paris, as the patroness of General Grant and associate of nobility, is well known. The story of her offering to buy the Arch of Triumph is a French pleasantry. Her notice to impecunious scions of decayed royalty that her daughter was not for sale, under a guise of marriage, is proof of a nobility of her own superior to the pretense of long descent from Norman blood. Her nerve and fortitude may be best understood by illustration. Not long after her marriage to John Mackey she suffered such physical pain, consequent upon disease, that she resorted to opium for relief and insensibly became enslaved by the drug. Her family physician advised her to go to Paris and submit herself, with implicit obedience, to a physician friend of his in that city. She promised to do so, and kept her word. The trial lasted for three years, but she emerged with a triumphant will and glorious health. Little did John Mackey dream of the mountain of treasure that was once to be his, when overseer of the Washoe mines. Still less did the penniless widow of Doctor Rogers imagine that her hotel in Paris would one day equal that of an empress; that the "Smoky Caesar" of American war and politics would one day consent to be patronized by her; that all the world, and all the glory of it, would one day be at her feet, because her rough husband had stumbled upon the wand of Prospero or the scepter of Midas. And yet some people who read newspapers say that the age of miracles has passed.

THERE IS QUITE A ROMANTIC HISTORY connected with the courtship and marriage to his octoroon wife of Congressman Mackey of South Carolina, who died in Washington on Monday. Mrs Mackey's father was a white man, one of the celebrated Sumter family of South Carolina, and her mother, a quadroon, was Cecelia Preston, a sister of William Preston, turnkey at the Nineteenth district police station, Eighth and Lombard streets. Congressman Mackey first met his future wife, Vickey Sumter, when she was a girl 12 years of age and he a man of 23. At that time she was a child of great beauty, but without any education. Mr Mackey fell in love with her at first sight and determined to make her his wife. He gained her mother's permission and sent the girl to Oberlin college in Ohio to be educated at his expense, that she might be fitted to become his wife. She passed nearly five years at Oberlin, diligently pursuing her studies and corresponding with Mr Mackey, but never seeing him until the day before she was to be graduated. Her vacations had always been spent in Philadelphia with her uncle, William Preston, with whom

her mother and younger sister resided. In the spring of 1874, when she was to be graduated, Mr Mackey came on from Charleston and took Miss Sumter's mother on with him to Oberlin to witness the commencement exercises and to bring Miss Vickey home. When Mr Mackey met her there, after the five years' separation, she had grown if possible more beautiful than ever. She was highly accomplished and received her diploma with honors, after which Mr Mackey, the young lady and her mother came to this city and stopped at the Continental hotel. That evening Bishop Simpson was sent for and the young couple were married in parlor C. The only witnesses to the ceremony were the bride's mother, her young sister Rosalie and William Preston, her uncle. Mrs Mackey has three children, who, like herself, are blondes.—[Philadelphia Times.]

A NAVAL OFFICER'S HARD LUCK.

Miss Leslie Josephine Ayer, daughter of the late patent medicine millionaire, was married on Tuesday in New York to Commander Pearson of the navy. The marriage took place at the residence of Mrs. Ayer in 57th street. The society editors give the following details:—

The bride was attired in a magnificent costume of white satin, with full court train made en pouf. The table of the train was completely veiled with exquisite point lace, bordered with three ruches of white satin and supported by a cloud of tulle ruchings. A garland of natural orange blossoms extended across the front and to the end of the train. The front was of white satin, with three diagonal rows of point lace twelve inches deep. Across the bottom of the front was a very deep row of pearl lace. An A panel of eau du Nil veiled in point lace was seen on either side. The corsage was cut in a deep square edged with point lace. At the bottom of the neck a large brooch of diamonds nestled in delicate folds of the same. Her jewels were ropes of pearls supporting a diamond brooch and diamond pendants. A coronet of diamonds and two diamond stars were worn in the hair. Her corsage bouquet was of natural orange blossoms and of lilies of the valley, and her hand bouquet was of white roses. The slippers were of white satin embroidered with seed pearls.

Miss Ayer possesses a fortune of \$10,000,000, and is one of the greatest heiresses in New York city. She is a little above the medium height, and her figure is quite graceful. Her skin is cream white, and her eyes are gray, the eyebrows being arched. Her hair, which is of dark brown, is banged and coiled at the back. The hands are exceedingly pretty. Her accomplishments are many. Miss Ayer's life is replete with romance. While travelling abroad Prince Philippe, of Bourbon, formed her acquaintance, and fell madly in love. He sought her hand in marriage, was refused, and as a result entered an insane asylum, where he was confined for some time. Among numerous other counts, lords and dukes who have been suitors for her hand was Count Bettini. He called on her one evening, proposed, was rejected, and shot himself in the vestibule of her house. After a long and dangerous illness he recovered, and is now nursing his shattered heart in sunny Italy.

Lieutenant-Commander Pearson is a tall, handsome officer and is very popular in the navy.

Miss Ayer's trousseau is of unusual magnificence, the greater portion of her costumes being direct from Worth and Pingat. Some of the simpler ones, however, were made in this city. One dress, designed for the evening, is of ivory silk, with the train en bouffant. The Watteau plait extends to the end of the train, and is of white brocaded velvet. The front is of white satin, heavily embroidered with seed pearls, and veiled with a tablier of old point lace. The corsage is cut square and veiled with point lace, nestling in the folds of which is a "splash" of pearls. The sleeves extend to the elbow and are edged with point lace.

One of her dinner costumes is of ruby velvet, with the front of embossed velvet a shade darker. It is made en princesse, with high corsage. About the edge of the train is a full coquille ruche lined with point de sole. A garland of crushed roses extends from the waist to the table of the train, ending in a large bouquet. A tablier of point de Venice lace covers the front.

A reception costume is of satin the color of a maiden's blush, with trimmings of duchesse lace. The paniers, of the same material, are draped also with similar lace. The costume is en princesse, with a Watteau back. The sides are panelled with point lace. The front of this magnificent dress is of silk in upright plaits, veiled with duchesse lace. The neck is cut in a deep V, edged with exquisite duchesse lace. The sleeves are full length and slashed with point lace. A walking dress of brown velvet with fur trimmings is of extreme beauty.

New York, March 27.

The fancy ball given last night by Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt in their new Fifth avenue mansion, was the most brilliant and picturesque entertainment ever given in New York. The house itself, under a blaze of light, and kindled into splendor everywhere by masses of flowers and a moving throng of the most varied and magnificent costumes, was a fitting framework which the scene presented, for the succession of pictures so heterogeneous, so incongruous in detail, so dazzling and so attractive. At a little after 11 o'clock, to the strains of Gilmore's band, the six quadrilles, comprising in all nearly 100 ladies and gentlemen, were formed in order in the gymnasium, and began to move in a glittering processional pageant down the grand stairway and through the hall, winding through the motley crowd of princes, monks, cavaliers, Highlanders, queens, kings, dairy-maids, bull-fighters, knights, brigands and nobles. The procession passed down the grand stairway, and swept into the grand dining hall, converted into a ballroom, and the dancing began.

The supper room was open all the evening and here the scene was most animated. More than fifty waiters in spotless livery ran to and fro, carrying all kinds of delicacies to the guests. The drawing-room was used for this purpose.

In the dance hall the scene was most enchanting. Lander's orchestra, screened from view by a perfect bower of flowers, played most entrancing dance music. The five quadrilles en costume were all most gracefully danced.

THE OPERA BOUFFE QUADRILLE,

gotten up by Mrs. Fernando Yznaga, was composed of sixteen. Mrs. Yznaga appeared as Serpolette in the "Cloches de Corneville." Her costume was of drab linen, dancing length, with a front of scarlet and drab striped, a scarlet bodice and sash and a little white cap. She danced with Mr. Frederick Tarns, who assumed the character of Grenicheux in a fisherman's costume. The other head couple was Miss Smith, sister of Mrs. Vanderbilt, as Beulet in "Barbe Bleue." Her dress was of blue linen, made similar to Mrs. Yznaga's, with a blue sash and cap. Mr. Brockholst Culling, who danced with Miss Smith, was a veritable Blue Beard in tights, high spur boots and an enormous hat with long plumes. Mrs. James Botter appeared as Mme. Favart, in a costume of orange, red and blue, the skirt and bodice being of the former and the overdress of the latter. A gimpe of yellow, unbleached cotton was worn, and she carried a mandolinette filled with flowers. She danced with Mr. Dick Hunt, who was Monsieur Favart costumed in mouse-colored trousers and coat, with a yellow vest. Mrs. Frank Lawrence and Mr. Orme Wilson, who danced together in this quadrille, were Le Petite Duc and La Petite Duchesse, both costumes being pure white satin and brocade. Mrs. Clarence Cary as Girofle, Mr. Kingsford as Mourzouk, composed a couple in this quadrille. Miss Bessie Webb danced with Mr. Jack Kingsford. She assumed the character of Madame La Diable and Mr. Kingsford that of M. La Diable. Their costumes were red and black satin. Mrs. George Rives, as Perichole, and Mr. Fred O. Beach, as Piquillo, made the seventh couple; and Miss Ella Leroy, as Clarette in "Madame Angot," and Mr. Pryor, as Ange Pitout, made up the eighth and last couple.

The star quadrille passed on very beautifully, thanks to the care of Mrs. William Astor. The Dresden china quadrille was one of the prettiest of the evening.

THE HUNTING QUADRILLE

The Most Brilliant Affair of the Sort Ever Given in New York.

(New York World.)

The guests on arriving last night found themselves in a grand hall about sixty-five feet long, sixteen feet in height and twenty feet in width. Under foot was a floor of polished and luminous Echaillon stone and above them a ceiling panelled in oak. Over a high wainscoting of Caen stone, richly carved, are antique Italian tapestries, beautifully worked by hand. Out of this hall to the right rises the grand stairway, which is not only the finest piece of work of its kind in this country, but one of the finest pieces of work of the kind in the world. The stairway occupies a space of thirty feet square, the whole structure of the stairway being of the finest Caen stone, carved with wonderful delicacy and vigor. It climbs by ample easy stages to a height of fifty feet, ending in a pendentive dome. Another stairway, also in Caen stone, leading from the second to the third story, is seen through a rampant arch, with an effect which recalls the unique and glorious stairway of the Château of Chambord. The gentlemen as they arrived were ushered into a spacious toilet chamber on the ground floor, to the right; the ladies passed up the grand stairway to the sumptuous and charming apartments of Mrs. Vanderbilt on the second floor, which include the most exquisite bath-room ever built in this country and a beautiful Renaissance-chamber on the Fifth avenue front of the house.

(New York Sun.)

At a little after 11 p. m. to the strains of Gilmore's band, the six quadrilles, comprising in all nearly a hundred ladies and gentlemen, were formed in order in the gymnasium and began to move in a glittering processional pageant down the grand stairway and through the hall. Winding through the crowd of princes, monks, cavaliers, Highlanders, queens, kings, dairy maids, bull fighters, knights, brigands, and robles, the procession passed down the grand stairway and through the hall into a front room in the style of Francis I.; twenty five feet in width by forty in length, wainscotted richly and heavily in carved French walnut, and hung in dark red plush. Vast carved cabinets and an immense deep fireplace give an air of antique grandeur to this room, from which the procession passed into a salon of the style of Louis XV., thirty feet in width by thirty-five in length, wainscotted in oak and enriched with carved work and gilding. The whole wainscoting of this beautiful apartment was brought from a chateau in France. On the walls hang three French Gobelin tapestries, a century old, but in the brilliance and freshness of their coloring seemingly the work of yesterday, and over the chimney-piece hangs a fine portrait of Mrs. Vanderbilt by Madrazo. The ceiling, painted by Paul Baudry, represents the marriage of Cupid and Psyche. Thence the procession swept on into the grand dining hall, converted last night into a ball room, and the dancing began. This dining room, which is of the length and width of the gymnasium above, was superbly illuminated. It is thirty-two feet in height. The floor and the ceiling are both in oak, richly panelled in similar designs. The lower wainscoting, seven feet in height, is of oak richly carved, above which is a temporary wainscoting of a peculiar gilded tapestry nine feet in height, and above that Caen stone which reaches the clerestory windows of stained glass that run all around the apartment. At one end of the room is a fireplace, more than twenty feet in width, the lower part of which is of Carlisle stone and the upper of carved oak, and at the opposite end of the room is a music gallery, eighteen feet from the floor. This gallery is usually lighted by fine steel chandeliers of gas, but last night calcium lights filled the room with a silvery splendor, which fell with extraordinary effect on Oudinot's great stained-glass window, directly opposite the grand doorway, representing the meeting of Henry VIII. and Francis I. on the field of the cloth of gold. Calcium lights outside lighted up this window. In all these rooms and in the hall and staircase a wilderness of palm trees and banks of growing flowers hid many features of the decoration.

(New York Tribune.)

Mrs. Vanderbilt appeared as a Venetian princess taken from a picture by Cabauel. The underskirt was of white and yellow brocade, shading from the deepest orange to the lightest canary, only the high lights being white. The figures of flowers and leaves were outlined in gold, white and red.

The most costly affair of the sort ever known in this country will be the fancy-dress ball at William K. Vanderbilt's palace in New York this evening. The flowers alone will cost \$20,000; the regular culinary force of the palace, comprising a *chef* at \$7000 a year and half a dozen subordinates at from \$2000 to \$5000, are reinforced for this occasion by the cooks of William H. and Cornelius Vanderbilt, and the supper they get up will cost \$25,000,—the champagne alone amounting to \$2000. Then there is the music, etcetera, all swelling the cost easily to much over \$50,000. The contents of the house at this ball, inclusive not only of furniture, bric-à-brac and pictures, but also the costumes and jewelry of the family—though not of the belongings of the guests,—it is estimated by an accomplished social arithmetician will be worth not less than \$5,000,000. All the moneyed people of New York will go, except some who can't get tickets. There has been hitherto some virtuous offishness and high-sniffing contempt indulged in with respect to the Vanderbilts in certain circles of wealth and fashion, but so much money and so much show have finally triumphed, and the special dances for this evening have been practiced in the parlors of an Astor and a Butler Duncan. The plutocracy now presents a united social front, and there will be no further pretense of moral considerations in its ranks. Many hundreds of millions of dollars will trip measures and consume meats and wines and worship Plutus and Mammon incarnate in themselves this night. It is a curious phase of republican life. is it not?

A HIGH PRICED FAUCET.

[From the New York World.]

It is amusing to see that amid the riotous talk of "pilasters of classic form," diaper decorations and caryatides, massive carved oak, Caen stone, and architectural and descriptive terms generally, in which writers have indulged about the Vanderbilt ball, almost no one seems to have recognized the most beautiful and distinctive feature of the house. This is the homelike, human atmosphere of every room, large and small. Every room has a gay and hospitable air lacking in many a less pretentious home. If the edifice speaks of the art and the traditions of past ages, flowers and books and photographs attest a present full of interest and taste. Nothing appears to have been procured simply for show. The sofas and the lounges are wide and comfortable, the lamps stand invitingly near easy chairs. The pictures are cheerful and full of charm. Madrazo's portrait of Mrs. Vanderbilt's oldest child looks at you with an irresistibly roguish smile. The flowers in her hand have a passive suggestion of forbidden fruit. There is nothing over-promising in all this artistic atmosphere. Everything is bright and restful. The echo of little children's voices seems to belong to the place. One involuntarily listens for homelike and natural sounds. The upper part of the house is not less inviting than the stately apartments below.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's wonderful bath-room was as much admired as the magnificent bower of cedars and roses into which the gymnasium was converted. Apropos of this bath-room, the architect naively says that

The Greatest Social Event.

The great Vanderbilt ball was the theme of New York yesterday. The reporters had done their duty toward it by some mysterious means,—whether they mingled in the festivities, where costume was de rigueur, or were surreptitiously concealed among the musicians or enrolled in the culinary forces, or were merely allowed to go through the house in the early evening hours and then were furnished expert lists of the costumes,—which of these privileges was theirs we cannot tell. The last supposition is the most probable, however, since while the descriptions of the affair are brilliant with glittering generalities and tentative statements,—as that "it was meant that" this or that should be done; or "among those to 'participate' in such-and-such a quadrille 'were to be' sundry named persons—the costumes are described in identical order and language by all the papers, while the supper is not mentioned at all by any of them, though the supper-room is described by one or two. This was a private fancy-dress ball, and there was no more place for the reporters than there was for the ladies' maids and the gentlemen's valets, who were compelled to pass their time in the carriages drawn up at the curbstone, and some of them from 11 to 3 and even 4 o'clock. The reporters, of course, could not wait so late as these hours, and consequently no one outside knew whether or not there was a german danced.

It was a wonderful affair. The World,—whose editor knows more about society than society knows about itself—or him,—calls it "an event never equaled in the social annals of the metropolis." The Herald says it was "like 'an oriental dream,'"—and that is odd, for the house is Franco-American, the pictures French, the decorations more so, and of the costumes not half a quadrille full were from the East. Nevertheless, "oriental" is a good mouth-filling word, and even an oriental dream is more descriptive than "all society in costume," as the Times had it. Eight hundred people were at William K. Vanderbilt's, Easter Monday night, out of a city of a million and a quarter, and they were "all society," were they? Who then make all society in New York? A few Knickerbocker families were represented. Mr and Mrs Hamilton Fish, who are Stuyvesant, the Goetts, John Bigelow and his majestic wife, Chauncey Depew, Seward Webb and his Vanderbilt spouse, Mrs William Astor, the Butler Duncans, several of the family of Cutting, Pierre Lorillard, the Lorillard Spencers, Schieffels, Iselins and Turnures, Suydams, Rutherfords, Minturns, Abram Hewitt, August Belmont's family, Henry Clews, Mrs McKee Twombly, Goringe of the obelisk, Mme Christine Nilsson and Miss Pussie Breese. The names are mostly familiar enough to the readers of the New York papers, and some of them appear in connection with the world's busy progress; yet there is something thin and vacant about it considered as "all society." There was only one artist in the assembly, and the mention of Mme Nilsson's name sounds like an echo from another world.

a light blue satin train embroidered in gold and lined in Roman red, and a head-dress laden with jewels, chief among them a peacock in colored gems. No one saw the woman herself, she was of no consequence. Lady Mandeville was there, helping the hostess receive. She was Consuela Yznaga, and one of the bridesmaids when the hostess, then plain Miss Smith, married Vanderbilt; another Miss Smith, a sister, has since become a Mrs Yznaga, and so it is that the nations of the earth join blood in princely alliances. Lady Mandeville wore a black satin and velvet dress, after a princess de Croye painted by Vandyke. Vanderbilt the host copied the duke of Guise in W. H. Vanderbilt's art gallery; Cornelius was Louis XVI, and his wife presented the electric light in a satin dress painful with diamonds. Mrs Chauncey Depew appeared as Undine in sea-green satin; Abram S. Hewitt as Lear before he went mad; Miss Work as Joan of Arc "attracted 'great attention'" in a white China crape embroidered with fleurs de lys, with cuirass, helmet and gauntlet of solid silver mail, bodice, leggings and shoes of steel cloth and spurs of steel. Lady Washington, Pompadour, the Nile, Marie Antoinette, Music, Innocence, Lady Teazle, the earl of Leicester, Charles Surface, a cat and a peacock were all personated. William H. Hurlbert was a Spanish knight of Calatrava, and ex-Comdr Gorringer an Arab sheikh. There were two distinguished for-

guests.—Mr Munro Butler-Johnstone (who owns the Madonna of the Torches in the Metropolitan museum) and the duke of Morny. It is a great honor to receive so noble a creature as Morny, from whom even a dude can take points in imbecility. And over all this array spread the glory of the treasures of the earth, silver and gold and precious stones,—diamonds and bullion everywhere, until they were fairly vulgar.

They had a hobby-horse quadrille of great humor, wherein ladies and gentlemen pranced about as they would in a circus if that had been their sphere of life. They had an electric quadrille, in which the feminine participants had to float long hair down their backs and bear electric stars on their foreheads. They had a Dresden china quadrille, in which all the dancers were Watteau Arcadians. They had, finest of all, an opera bouffe quadrille,—Boulotte and Barbe Bleue, Serpolette and Grenicheux, Girofle and Mourzouk, Le Petite Duchesse, Petit Duc. Then waltzes, galops, polkas and daylight saw the last dancers home, and frowned, gray and solemn, upon their daytime mockery of sleep.

But without, on the street, for hours until after midnight, a different sort of spectacle was seen. "A great multitude of people to whom, 'plainly, the habits of high class society was unknown,'" says a reporter,—wise in his generation, for he knows that the Vanderbilts have been a little in doubt as to the "high-class,"—such a multitude lounged on the sidewalk, to see what they might,—a bit of a gown, the shadows of the ferns and palms upon the windows, the building of the awnings over the walk. The reporter having evidently something of Browning's Gigadibs in his composition, observed as he hung around with the multitude a splendid effect of color in a stained glass window lighted up from the inside,—no doubt that representing the meeting of Henry VIII and Francis I on the field of the Cloth of Gold. But few of these working people cared for that, they waited to see the carriages drive up, and knights and queens and figures from Mother Goose and Fairy-land debouch and vanish before their eyes. So they filled the walk, women with babies in their arms, girls and boys, and indifferent men; elbowed aside every few minutes by policemen clearing a path, chaffing the women and closing in upon them like the waves around a ship's cleaving keel. It was a good-natured crowd, and humorous, as American crowds commonly are.

Ground enough for humor surely in this consummate success of the social ambition of the wealthiest family in New York, with nothing but wealth to command success, and needing nothing more. Where is the social pride of the long descended republican aristocrats who gladly helped to adorn this triumph of the god of gold? Where is the moral sample that was wont to rise whenever the name of Vanderbilt was mentioned in "high class" society? Offered up as little propitiatory sacrifices on the shrine of the Golden Bull. And yet "all society" was not in costume there Monday night. Time has not yet arrived

WIDOWTHUMB'S WEDDING

THE DIMINUTIVE BRIDAL PARTY.

The Ceremonies at the Church of the Holy Trinity—The Brides Elegant Costume—Count and Countess on Exhibition.

NEW YORK, April 7.

Mrs. M. Lavinia Stratton, better known as Mrs. General Tom Thumb, was married yesterday to the Count Primo Magri, known as Count Rosebud. The fame of the bride and the groom attracted thousands of people to the Church of the Holy Trinity, at Madison avenue and Forty-second street, where the ceremony was performed, but only about two thousand were admitted. Fifty policemen kept the crowd outside away from the awning and shortly after 3 o'clock, the hour set for the ceremony, a carriage drove up to the entrance and out stepped the tiny bride and groom with their attendants.

Nobody was admitted to the church without a card. The men and women who were mingled politicians, club-

The women outside. In the galleries in banks of floor they stood or sat in rows on the Axminster ottoman around the church. Mrs. Parson Stevens had two pewes looked on new were occupied Harper and V. Grace, who had but some of his had received the tations that he limit was reached letters.

The strains of march floated from at 3:30 o'clock, forty policemen, who stretched in compact file along either side of the central aisle, drew themselves up statuesquely, the 3,000 spectators all stood up together with a rustle of silk that sounded like the lap of waves on a sandy beach, and the bridal party slowly entered. They looked like a procession of

BRILLIANTLY DRESSED DOLLS.

Ahead walked Major Newell, the groom's best man, with Miss Lucie Adams, the tiny bridesmaid, leaning on his arm. The Count Magri, with his bride on his arm, walked next. The bride was dressed as elegantly as she was on February 10, 1863, when she walked amid a similar throng in Grace church to be married to General Tom Thumb. Her robust little form was enveloped in a gown of lavender satin, brocaded in uncut velvet. It had a court train as long again as the bride. The front was decked with lace beaded with pearls. Cinderella slippers of lavender satin adorned her feet, which loosely fit a No. 6 infant shoe. The slip-

pers were buttoned over handsome lace stockings. A comb that blazed with diamonds held her jet black hair coiled at the back of her head. A diamond necklace with a pendant glittered around her throat. Diamond bracelets sparkled at her wrists, and lavender kid gloves that reached nearly to her shoulders covered her shapely white hands and arms. The gloves were of the size known as "four-and-a-half infants," and they were made on a special block. In her left hand she carried a bouquet of pink La France roses that was much bigger than her head. Nobody who looked at her smiling face would have thought it possible that she had passed her fortieth year.

The Count Magri was in evening dress. A big solitaire diamond made the bosom of his glossy shirt luminous, and a gold linked chain dangled at the waistcoat as he walked. The little major was in evening dress, too, and the bridesmaid wore a gown of white satin, cut walking length, and with low neck and short sleeves. Long white gloves almost hid her white arms, and a blush mantled her comely face. Her light wavy hair was cut short and curled at the neck, and a graceful bang waved above her sparkling blue eyes. Her smile was just about an inch long, and very winsome and continuous.

RECEIVING THEIR FRIENDS.

Miss Lucie Adams, who was the bridesmaid, was just forty-two inches high. She wore white satin and lace. Major Newell, Minnie Warren's second husband, was best man. Miss Sarah Adams, thirty-eight inches high, was present in pink satin, attended by Count Littlefield. The bride's sister, a tall, handsome woman, and her two grown daughters, were among the guests.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the Murray Hill hotel in the countess' private parlor. Only the relatives and immediate friends were present. The bridal gifts included a diamond and ruby bee from Mr. Barnum, and diamonds and a castle in Italy from the groom. Among the guests at the church were Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Parson Stevens, Almeric Paget, Mayor and Mrs. Grace, Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Miss Guernsey.

The count and countess will fulfil their engagement with Barnum, and will be on exhibition again to-morrow night at the circus. The count will be Count Rosebud on the bills. They will go to Europe in May, and to Italy.

"What is your present to your bride?" the count was asked yesterday.

"An estate in Italy with a great big mansion on it," he replied. "I inherited it from my father, along with my title."

The count and countess ate their wedding dinner at the hotel with their relatives.

MARRIAGE AMONG THE MIDGETS.

Mrs Tom Thumb Wedded to Count Magri at a New York Church—The Bride's Dress—A Great Throng and Beautiful Presents.

Mrs M. Lavinia Stratton, better known as Mrs Gen Tom Thumb, was married yesterday afternoon to Count Primo Magri, known as Count Rosebud, the ceremony being performed at the church of the Holy Trinity, at Madison avenue and Forty-second street. A great throng gathered but only about 2000 were admitted. Fifty policemen kept the crowd outside away from the awning and shortly after 3 o'clock a carriage drove to the entrance and out stepped the tiny bride and groom with their attendants. The church had been

MRS. TOM THUMB DIES AT AGE OF 77

Famous Midget Who Afterwards Became Countess

*He died Magri. / 1920
She died 1919*

Middleboro, Mass., Nov. 25.—Countess Primo Magri, known to the general public as Mrs. Tom Thumb and one of the best known lilliputians in the world, died at her home here today after a long illness. She was 77 years of age and had traveled around the world several times under the management of the late P. T. Barnum.

Countess Magri was the daughter of James S. and Hulda Bump of Revolutionary stock. Count Magri, her husband, survives.

profusely decked with pink and white azaleas, palms, ferns and an Easter cross of roses and violets. As the organ struck up the Lohengrin wedding march the bride and groom walked arm in arm up the aisle, preceded by the bridesmaid and best man, the bride's head not reaching the top of the pews. Rev Dr Watkins, rector of the church, waited in the chancel, and when the bride and groom stood before them they looked more like wax dolls than human beings.

The plump bride, 31 inches high and weighing 80 pounds, wore a tasteful gown of the palest lavender feuse, embossed in flowers of the same shade, the tablier being entirely of white lace, heavily embroidered in silk and pearl beads with a heavy fringe of pearls about the edge. A short hip drapery passed into the train, which was fully four times as long as the bride. The corsage was cut low, with short sleeves, met by long lavender kid gloves ($4\frac{1}{2}$ infant's size). The slippers were of lavender satin (No 6 infant's size), with diamond buckles. A diamond necklace and pendant, a diamond comb in the hair and a bouquet of pale pink roses completed the toilet. The bride was given away by Col Higby, who has been her manager for 25 years. The count, who is 39 years old, 32 inches high and weighs 60 pounds, appeared in a full dress broadcloth suit, with a finely tucked shirt and a diamond stud as big as a filbert, and he looked very proud and happy. At the conclusion of the ceremony the minister kissed the little bride and shook hands with the groom. Miss Lucie Adams, the bridesmaid, was just 42 inches high. She wore white satin and lace. Maj Newell, Minnie Warren's second husband, was best man. Mrs Sarah Adams, 38 inches high, was present in pink satin, attended by Count Littlefield. The bride's sister, a tall, handsome woman, and two grown daughters, Mrs August Belmont, Mrs Paran Stevens, Almeric Paget, Mayor and Mrs Grace, Mrs Astor, Mrs Wilson, Mrs Cornelius Vanderbilt and Miss Guernsey were among the guests.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the Murray Hill hotel in the countess's private parlor. Only the relatives and immediate friends were present. The numerous and costly bridal gifts included a diamond and ruby bee from Mr Barnum, and diamonds and a castle in Italy from the groom. The couple will sail for Italy in May.

A Marriage in High Life.

(Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.)

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 14.—The difficulties which threatened to prevent the marriage of the giants, who are now on exhibition at Harris's museum in this city, have been adjusted. Mr. Pat. O'Brien, the Irish giant, who is a Catholic, desired to have the wedding performed in accordance with his faith. Miss Annie Dunz, the German giantess, was equally determined to have no one but a Lutheran clergyman officiate. A compromise has been effected, which meets with favor from both parties, and conciliates the friends of each giant. They will be married at the German church on Smithfield street, at 11 o'clock next Tuesday morning. Admission to the church will be by card of invitation only. Manager Starr is besieged by applications from those who desire to be present. The bride's dress will be of white satin. Seventy yards were found necessary, and the trimmings were purchased in wholesale quantities. No gloves could be found large enough, and a special order has been sent to New York for them. Her slippers are in course of manufacture here and look like a river flatboat as seen from the summit of Mt. Washington. Mr. O'Brien will appear in full dress. The ring, which is also being made in this city, is the largest wedding ring ever constructed. It will also be the first marriage of giants that has taken place in America. Captain Bate and his wife, though in this country, were united in matrimony in London.

Patrick W. O'Brien, the Irish giant, and Christiana D. Kuntz, the German giantess, were married in the German Lutheran church at Pittsburg, Pa., yesterday. There was a big audience, including the mayor and council of the city, the Allegheny mayor, and the Aztecs, dwarfs, snake-charmers and other human curiosities connected with the show to which the bridal pair belong. The bridegroom wore a dress-suit and a land-league medal and the bride the conventional white satin and orange blossoms. The wedding ring was five inches in circumference, and the cake was nine feet in circumference and three feet thick. The combined height of the bridal pair is 15 feet 3 inches and the weight 549 pounds.

Madame Van Polanen's Cats.

The German church building in Bridgeport is being demolished. It was erected in 1849 for the First Unitarian society in that city, which was founded by Madame Van Polanen, who was born in the Netherlands in 1779 and died in Bridgeport, December 3, 1852. She was the wife of Roger Gerard Van Polanen, who was a learned man, born in Rotterdam in 1757 and died twenty years prior to her death. From 1795 to 1802 he was minister resident of the Batavian republic in the United States. The Bridgeport News in reviving reminiscences of the lady says: "We have said Madame Van Polanen was eccentric. She had a weakness, and it was for cats. Many are the stories told of the lady's family of felines, how in some places she paid indignant landlords exorbitant prices for rent and kept her pets about her in spite of protestations and even threats. Some, however, fell a witness to cold poison and the pistol, but the family managed to survive. It is said that Madame Van Polanen brought the old sire of all the cats from Holland, and that his progeny down to many generations were always retained. The cat's name was Bruce. Once, the last of the race lay dying, and the lady, who realized that he had left no descendant to perpetuate the name, cried out 'O Lord, there's the last of poor Bruce.'" Instances are recorded where she made people a present of a cat, and with it a substantial gift of money for its maintenance. The gossips of the day used to say that the lady's cats dined with her at the table; that she had beds for them and paid as much attention to her pets as if they were human.

MARRIAGE CEREMONIES.

SANFORD—JEWELL.

In Wednesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock marriage of Miss Emilie M. Jewell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pliny Jewell and niece of Ex-Governor Jewell, to Walter Sanford of Albany, son of Captain Sanford late of the United States navy, was celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents in Farmington avenue. The wedding ceremonies were simple and appropriate, only the relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties witnessing the marriage. The officiating clergyman was Rev. R. P. Vail of Stamford, a brother-in-law of the groom. The bridesmaids were Miss Robinson of Philadelphia, Miss Plum of Troy, Miss Haley of Boston and Miss Susie Jewell, daughter of Hon. Harvey Jewell of Boston. The ushers were Joel A. Ransom, of Albany; E. N. Anable, of New York; Everett Smith, of Schenectady, and Ezra Brooks of Hartford. After the ceremony a reception was held from 5 until 8 o'clock. The house was richly decorated with flowering plants and elegant floral designs, arranged by Frederick Bolze, Mr. Jewell's gardener, and the handsome grounds were illuminated. Music was furnished by Severn's orchestra. The assemblage of invited guests was large and the gathering a brilliant one. There were many friends from Boston, New York, Albany, Troy, Providence and other places besides those residing in Hartford. The wedding presents were many in number and exceedingly beautiful. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Sanford left Hartford on the evening train for Boston. On October 12 they will sail for Europe, and will remain in Antwerp for two years, where Mr. Sanford, who is an artist, will continue his studies in his profession.

CONE—KEEP.

The marriage of Mr. John B. Cone and Miss Lillie C. Keep occurred at the Center church Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock, Rev. Dr. George L. Walker officiating. The bride was dressed in white brocaded silk, trimmed with satin, white veil and orange blossoms. The bridal procession was without bridesmaids, the ushers, Messrs. Charles D. Keep, William S. Hatch and Edward P. Tuller of Hartford and Charles F. Chaney of New London, preceding the bride and groom as they advanced towards the altar. Mr. Ludlow Barker officiated at the organ, playing an admirable bridal march. The reception was given at the residence of Mrs. S. F. Cone on Warrenton street, continuing from 7 until 10:30 o'clock. The bridal gifts included a large number of choice and costly selections. At the conclusion of their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Cone will take up their residence on Warrenton street.

PORTER—MARSH.

The marriage of Mr. Dwight Porter of the class of '80, Yale scientific department, and Miss Alice Marsh occurred at the Fourth church, Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, Rev. H. D. Northrop of Philadelphia, formerly pastor of the church, officiating. The bride was dressed in white, with a train. The reception was given at the residence of Mr. Porter on North Main street, continuing from 7 until 10:30 o'clock. The bridal gifts included a large number of choice and costly selections. At the conclusion of their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Porter will take up their residence on North Main street.

RAILROAD AND STEAM-BOAT CONNECTIONS.—Trains leave Hartford daily (Sundays excepted) at 9:05 a. m., running to New Haven. The place steamer C. H. NORTHAM leaves New Haven for Hartford at 10:00 a. m.

Persons are informed that the New York and New Haven Railroad Company, Hartford and New York, June 2, 1881.

1885
CUTLER—In Hartford, April 16, a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cutler.

Marriages.

FENN—CONKLIN—In Hartford, April 16, at the residence of the bride's parents, 953 Asylum avenue, by Rev. J. H. Twichell, E. Hart Fenn and Angie I. Conklin.

The Fenn-Conklin Wedding.

A charming wedding was that at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Conklin on Asylum avenue yesterday afternoon when their oldest daughter, Angie Isabella, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Hart Fenn, oldest son of the late E. H. Fenn. The guests numbering about fifty, were the relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. H. Twichell of the Asylum Hill Congregational church. The bride's dress was of white satin *en train* garnished with rich lace, and her attendants were Miss May Conklin, her sister, and Miss Lena B. Stevens. The ushers were Messrs. John Russ Wilmerding, W. Stanton Andrews and Harry S. Conklin. Mr. F. C. Penfield was "best man." The large parlors with choice friezed ceiling and their friend music by played in a variety, very the present membrane.

In the Superior Court, to-day, Mrs. Angie I. Fenn was granted a decree of divorce from E. Hart Fenn of this city by Judge Roraback. The ground alleged was desertion. There was no contest.

JUNE 4, 1901
 Washington on the evening express. On their return they will reside in the new house, No. 464 Farmington avenue.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1885

A Delightful Occasion.

About eighty-five of the personal friends of Dr. Horace S. Fuller assembled at his home at the corner of Allyn and Trumbull streets last evening, and when the doctor returned from a friend's house, where he had been invited to tea, he was considerably surprised to find the parlors filled with his intimate friends who had gathered to surprise him, as yesterday was the 50th anniversary of his birth. Before he recovered from his surprise, Dr. Storrs stepped forward and presented him with an elegant gold watch, chain and charm on behalf of the friends assembled. The present was a rich and handsome one and was purchased at Deming & Gundlach's. When Dr. Fuller recovered his composure, he replied to Dr. Storrs's speech in a few brief remarks. Another pleasant surprise was when Dr. Storrs presented, as a personal gift, a handsome gold-headed cane to Dr. Fuller. After again expressing his thanks, he was about to be seated, when he was presented with a purse containing \$300. After speeches were made by Hon. John R. Buck, Dr. Russell and Dr. Stearns, the happy party partook of a choice spread furnished by Fitzgerald. In the center of the table was a monster birthday cake, having fifty lighted candles on it. One of the features of the evening was also the anniversary of Dr. Russell's birth. Festivities were kept up until a late hour and dancing was enjoyed, music being furnished by Emmons's orchestra.

HAMLIN—MARSTON—In this city, June 4, by Rev. Dr. Burton, assisted by Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin of Middlebury, Vt., Alfred D. F. Hamlin of New York and Minnie Florence Marston of this city.

MAILED.

In this city 3d, by Rev. Michael Burnham, WILLIAM W. GAY of Chicago and HELEN, daughter of Henry Morris.

Only the near friends of the parties concerned were fortunate enough to share in the beautiful wedding ceremony which took place in the home of Judge Henry Morris on Maple street at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when Miss Helen was wedded to William W. Gay of the Chicago Tribune. The ceremony was impressively performed by Rev. Mr. Burnham, and the pair stood against a lovely background of flowers, which, with other floral decorations, had been prepared by the associates of Miss Morris. The presents were many, and had been selected with a care and taste which evidenced in a measure the warm place which Miss Morris holds in the affections of a large circle of devoted friends. Mr. and Mrs. Gay went north on the 8 o'clock train, and will visit the home of the groom in Malone, N. Y., and spend some weeks in the Adirondacks before going to their new home in Chicago.

MILLS—MORRIS—On Wednesday afternoon, June 17, at the Asylum Hill Congregational church, by Rev. Joseph H. Twitcell, Charles Smith Mills of Andover, Mass., to Alice, daughter of Jonathan F. Morris of this city.

BACON—WOOLSEY—In New Haven, June 17, by Rev. Thomas R. Bacon, Alfred Terry Bacon of Greeley, Colorado, and Miss Mary Prichard, daughter of the Rev. Theodore D. Woolsey, D. D.

FAVILL—PRATT—In Brooklyn, N. Y., at the residence of the bride's brother, Dr. Wm. H. B. Pratt, by the Rev. William Cuthbertson, B. A., on the 17th of June, Henry Baird Favill, M. D., of Madison, Wis., and Susan Cleveland Pratt, daughter of the late Henry Z. Pratt.

JENKINS—FOOTE—In Guilford, June 18, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. Dr. William Thompson, Edward H. Jenkins of New Haven and Elizabeth E. Foote.

—The marriage of Dr. E. H. Jenkins of New Haven and Miss Lizzie E. Foote, sister of Mrs. Joseph R. Hawley of this city, was celebrated yesterday afternoon at the residence of the late Colonel Foote in Guilford, Rev. Dr. Thompson of this city, uncle of the bridegroom, officiating. General Hawley and wife were present at the wedding ceremonies. Dr. Jenkins is a graduate of Yale, in the class of 1872, being a classmate of Dr. E. E. Case and Principal Graves of this city.

KITTREDGE—STILLMAN—In this city, June 10, at the residence of Dr. Parker, Cor. N. Y., and Carol cantilever bridge, is living at Hartford. Stillman of Hartford handsome style. His wife is a native of Hartford. Mr. Kittredge's success on Saturday, in the invention has made him rich. He has a large party of life in a humble way, but by energy and ability has gained a high place in the engineering profession. He is a tall, looking man, and he has traveled extensively in this country and Europe. York World.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1885.

Mr. J. Stanley Scott, of the Travelers' Insurance company, will leave for Montreal on Saturday to attend the golden wedding of his father and mother.

PORTER—HALL—In Hartford, June 27, by Rev. Dr. N. J. Burton, Dr. William Porter, Jr., and Fannie P. Hall.

BROWN—TRASK—In this city, May 27, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. G. M. Stone, Cardella E. Brown and Louise G. Trask. No cards.

Major Preston, his daughter and Miss Lewis and a young lady friend, sail from New York to-day for Antwerp by the Westernland.

Births.

HOUSE—In Hartford, July 7, a son to Henry S. and Jennie A. House.

HOWARD-OATMAN—On Tuesday, July 7, at the bride's residence, by Rev. J. H. Twitchell, William Lee Howard of St. Paul, Minn. and Clara Abigail, daughter of the late Alva Oatman.

Howard-Oatman Wedding.

A very quiet and enjoyable affair took place Tuesday evening, it being the wedding of William Lee Howard and Miss Clara Oatman, youngest daughter of the late Alva Oatman. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's mother, on Farmington avenue, and was conducted by the Rev. J. H. Twitchell. Although the number of invited guests was small, the display of presents sent from home and abroad testified to the large number of interested friends of the bride and groom. The ushers were Messrs. Edward Oatman and Alva Oatman, brothers of the bride, and Mr. Jack Harding and Mr. Huyck Bain, former university classmates of Mr. Howard. Mr. Howard's classmates at Bonn-on-Rhine sent a congratulatory telegram. Mr. and Mrs. Howard return in a few days to their home in St. Paul, Minn.

TRYON-STONE—On Wednesday, the 1st day of July, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. H. Twitchell, George Frederick Stone and Mary Horsford Tryon.

The marriage of Mr. George F. Stone and Miss Mary H. Tryon, daughter of Mr. James S. Tryon, took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. Tryon on Asylum avenue. After the ceremony, which was witnessed by the immediate relatives, a charming reception followed, ending only in time for Mr. and Mrs. Stone to catch the evening express.

—The marriage of Mr. James R. Chapman of the First National bank of Chicago and Miss Farwell of that city is announced for June 15. Cards were received here yesterday. Mr. Chapman is very kindly remembered in Hartford, and his large number of friends here will extend the best of wishes.

PORTER-REDFIELD—In West Hartford, July 8, at St. James' church, by Rev. J. W. Hyde, William Evelyn Porter of New York, and Mary Rossiter, daughter of Mr. John R. Redfield.

Whittelsey-Randall.

The marriage of Mr. William F. Whittelsey of this city and Miss Jennie E. Randall of Warehouse Point was celebrated at the bride's home in that place February 23, Rev. W. F. Nichols of Christ church conducting the nuptial ceremonies. Mrs. Whittelsey is a sister of Mrs. Leonard, wife of the silk manufacturer, J. N. Leonard, now of Northampton, Mass., but formerly of Warehouse Point. The express train south on the New York, New Haven and Hartford road was stopped especially for the bridal couple and bore them away on the wedding trip with the best of good wishes for their happiness and prosperity. Mr. Whittelsey and wife have now returned, and congratulations will be extended by a large number of friends here. Mr. Whittelsey is at the head of one of the oldest clothing houses in the city, a prominent member of Washington Commandery, Knights Templar, and possesses a large circle of friends here.

TWO FASHIONABLE WEDDINGS AT LENOX.

Two of the most notable weddings which have taken place among the fashionable people in Lenox for a long time were those of George L. Meyer, who was married to Miss Marion Alice Appleton at Trinity Episcopal church yesterday at 10.30 a. m., and of Charles F. McKim, a prominent architect of New York, who was wedded to Miss Julia A. Appleton at the new Appleton residence at 11.30 a. m. The wedding guests filled the church at the former wedding. The chancel was beautifully decorated by Florist White of Pittsfield with white field daisies and ferns and a few large tropical potted plants. In front of the altar was a wide arch of pure white daisies with green background. There was a bouquet of daisies at the entrance of each pew. The guests were dressed in morning costumes, the women wore for the most part light or white silk dresses and white bonnets, and most of the men appeared in Prince Albert coats. The bride wore a white brocaded satin dress, cut square in the neck, with short train, tulle veil and diamond ornaments, including a very elegant diamond necklace. As it was a morn-

BEERS-STONE—In this city, October 13, Prince Albert 1913, by the Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell, D. D., was Henry Augustin Beers, Jr., of New Haven, and L. Baylies, and Miss Mary Tryon Stone of Hartford. Coolidge and Mr. and Mrs. George Frederick Stone here were no marriage of their daughter, Mary Tryon, to Henry Augustin Beers, Jr., on Saturday afternoon, October 18, at 4.30 o'clock, at No. 991 Asylum avenue. The marriage ceremony will be witnessed by the family and a few intimate friends, and a reception will follow to which a large number of invitations have been issued.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Hastings of Union theological seminary, assisted by Rev. R. S. Rowland of Lee. Rev. Mr. Mann gave away the bride. The guests were given an elegant wedding breakfast at noon and the two sisters with the husbands started together on their wedding journeys. Mr and Mrs McKim will take an extended tour in Europe and Mr and Mrs Meyer will spend the summer in Beverly and return to Lenox later in the season. Among the guests present were W. D. Howells, J. Arthur Beebe and party, Mrs Quincy A. Shaw and family, K. W. Sears, Arthur Lawrence, Mr and Mrs Peter C. Brooks, Miss Whitting, George L. Myers and family, Mr and Mrs William B. Bacon, Mrs C. H. Minot, J. G. Minot, Richard D. Sears, Lewis Curtis, T. F. Cushing, Mrs and Miss Burnett, Stanley Cunningham, Mrs R. C. Greenleaf and James Lawrence, all of Boston, Henry V. Meyer, Thomas L. Hastings, Mr and Mrs Henry T. Sloan, Mr and Mrs John T. Parsons, Mr and Mrs Burton Harrison, Mr and Mrs David W. Bishop, Henry L. Leavitt, Mr and Mrs P. J. Sands, Mr and Mrs Charles Lanier, George W. Morgan, Mr and Mrs R. T. Auchmuty and Mr and Mrs William Fellows Morgan of New York, Col and Mrs George Waring of Newport, R. I., Joseph H. Choat of New York and Stockbridge, Dr Biddle of Philadelphia. Many of the guests will remain for a few weeks at Curtis's hotel and a very large number will return home to-day or to-morrow.

Mrs. T. G. Wallace, of Indianapolis, superintendent of National W. C. T. U., department of franchise, will deliver an address at Unity hall to-morrow evening at 7.45 o'clock. Mrs. Wallace is the mother of General Lew Wallace, the author of "Ben Hur." She is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Gattling, in this city.

WHITTELSEY—WINSLOW—In this city, Aug. 20, at the house of the bride's parents, 591 Main st., by Rev. P. H. Whaley, Mahlon H. Whittelsey and Jennie A. Winslow.

Nuptial Ceremonies.

The marriage of Mr. Mahlon H. Whittelsey and Miss Jennie A. Winslow of this city was celebrated, Thursday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Winslow, No. 591 Main street, Rev. P. H. Whaley, rector of St. Thomas's church, officiating. The ceremonies were witnessed by relations and friends, and a delightful wedding supper was provided under the direction of Mrs. Winslow. The bridal gifts were very handsome, including an outfit for house-keeping from Mr. William F. Whittelsey, father of the bridegroom, Mr. John Robinson of Boston, Mr. Hector Chapman of Glastonbury, Mr. William H. Fitch of the city collector's office and Mr. W. B. Keney. There were a number of exquisite recognitions for Mrs. Whittelsey from her friends in this city. The Hartford City Guard's offering was a handsome French clock. Mr. Whittelsey is a member of the command and very popular with the organization. The young wedded couple will immediately commence housekeeping in the city.

WAY—CAMP—In Norwalk, Sept. 19, at St. Paul's Episcopal church, by the Rev. H. L. Clapp, Robert F. Way of Hartford, and Kate E. Camp.

Way—Camp.

The marriage of Mr. Robert F. Way, son of Mr. S. L. Way of this city to Miss Camp of Norwalk, Conn., occurred on Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the house of the bride. Among the ushers were Mr. Charles Way, brother of the groom, Messrs. A. W. Dodd and A. S. Hyde. The wedding ceremony was attended by a number of Hartford friends and was a very pleasant affair. Mr. and Mrs. Way will reside in this city after an extended wedding tour.

Hartford Daily Courant.

MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 28, 1885.

Fiftieth Marriage Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mallory, parents of Rev. Dr. Mallory, editor of The Churchman and formerly of this city, and also of Marshall Mallory, proprietor of the Madison Square theater, celebrated their golden wedding at their home in Park Place, Bridgeport, on Monday evening.

Among the guests were Dr. George S. Mallory of the Churchman, formerly of this city, and Mr. and Mrs. Bement of New York. The Standard says: "The invitations extended were not general, being confined to relatives and immediate friends of the family. These were present and congratulated the couple for their past fifty years of wedded happiness, at the same time hoping for a long continuance. Yesterday afternoon a number of Japanese day fireworks were sent up from the spacious lawn in front of the family residence, and last evening some very elaborate rockets were discharged, which attracted a widespread curiosity as to their source. Friends who called to express their good wishes were shown a large number of rare and beautiful presents which were the gifts of children and grandchildren."

At Monson 24th, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. James Tufts, LYMAN COLEMAN FLYNT and HARRIET C. HUSSEY.

At Monson 2d, a son to LYMAN C. and HARRIET T. FLYNT, and grandson to William N. Flynt.

Parsons—Marvel.

Tuesday afternoon Miss Addie M. Marvel, youngest daughter of Mr. Joseph E. Marvel, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles H. Parsons of Springfield at the residence of Mr. Marvel on Lawrence street, Rev. Mr. Dearborn officiating. Owing to the serious illness of the bride's mother the wedding was very quiet and private, the family only being present. The young couple were the recipients of many handsome and valuable gifts from their numerous friends, conspicuous among which was an elegant piece of statuary from the "H. G. L." club of which Miss Marvel is a member. Mr. and Mrs. Parsons left for their home in Springfield last evening.

PARSONS—MARVEL—In Hartford, September 23, by Rev. W. H. Dearborne, Charles H. Parsons of Springfield and Addie M. Marvel of Hartford.

PRENTICE—MERRILL—In Hartford, September 23, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. L. L. Potter, Frank I. Prentice and Maymie E., daughter of T. B. Merrill, Esq., all of Hartford.

PRENTICE—MERRILL.

A Brilliant Social Event Wednesday Evening.

The marriage of Mr. Frank I. Prentice, son of General Charles H. Prentice, with Miss Maymie E. Merrill, daughter of Mr. T. B. Merrill, occurred Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents on Collins street, Rev. Lester L. Potter, pastor of the First Baptist church, officiating. The bridesmaids were Miss Ella Merrill, sister of the bride, Miss Leila Prentice, sister of the groom, Miss Bessie Merrill, also sister of the bride, and Miss Julie H. Gilman, daughter of Judge George S. Gilman. The ushers were Charles E. Hall of Providence, William P. Lyman of Brooklyn, N. Y., J. M. Hutchinson of Madison, Wis., and George H. Gilman, son of Judge Gilman of this city. There was a brilliant assemblage of guests, including Pliny Jewell and wife, Roland Mather and wife, Rev. Dr. George M. Stone, George M. Bartholomew, President John G. Root of the Farmers and Mechanics national bank and Mrs. Root, Mrs. Hutchinson of Madison, Wis., Judge George S. Gilman and wife, Mrs. Allen of New London, the Misses Hall of Providence, R. I., Thomas W. Russell and wife, Hon. John R. Hills, wife and daughter, Charles R. Burt and wife, Major E. V. Preston and wife, Hon. Jas. L. Howard and wife, Judge E. B. Bennett and wife, Judge Storrs and wife, Mr. Merrill of Baltimore and wife, Joseph C. Hart and wife, Chas. I. Hills and wife, the Misses Hills and Mr. Horace W. Hills. The house was profusely adorned with flowers and the marriage ceremony was performed under a bell of wild flowers. The bridal gifts were very elegant. After their wedding tour Mr. and Mrs. Prentice will reside in Hartford, Mr. Prentice being connected with the Pratt street savings bank. The wedding entertainment was provided by L. D. Merrill of this city and was in his happiest style of catering.

Wedding Ceremonies.

The marriage of Mr. Myron H. Bridgeman and Miss Alice Lee Carpenter occurred this morning at the residence of the bride's father, Judge Carpenter, on Garden street. A limited number of invitations had been issued, including only the immediate friends and relatives of the families represented, yet several rooms on the parlor floor were well filled by the guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Twichell of the Asylum Avenue Congregational church. The large number and variety of wedding gifts attracted much attention.

The young couple left at midday on the White mountain express for a tour among the British provinces.

POINDEXTER-STEINHOFF—In Hartford, September 24th, at First Baptist church, by Rev. L. L. Potter, assisted by Rev. George M. Stone, Charles E. Poindexter and Lena L. Steinhoff, all of Hartford.

Poindexter-Steinhoff.

The wedding of Mr. Charles E. Poindexter and Lena Steinhoff occurred at the First Baptist church yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The church was well filled with friends of the bridal couple before the time appointed for the ceremony, there being large delegations from the Aetna fire insurance company, with which the groom is connected, and the Hartford City Guard, of which he is a member. Miss Etta Steinhoff, the sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and Mr. Martin J. Poindexter, the groom's brother, acted as "best man." The bride was attired in a beautiful white satin dress, and the bridesmaid wore a handsome ecru nun's veiling. Over the center aisle, in front of the altar, was a beautiful floral arch, and the platform on which the altar stood was handsomely decked with floral designs and ferns. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Lester L. Potter, assisted by Rev. George M. Stone of the Asylum Avenue church. The ushers were Messrs. W. B. Case, J. A. Wyley, F. H. Hubbard and E. P. Powell.

After the ceremony a reception to the intimate friends of the bridal couple was held at the home of the bride, No. 13 Belden street. Many elegant gifts were received, among which was a rich silver tea service, a present from Mr. Poindexter's friends of the Aetna Insurance company, and a handsome French marble clock from the City Guard. The clock was one of the most handsome presents ever made by the company. After the reception Mr. and Mrs. Poindexter departed for the west to make a tour of about two weeks.

The New York Tribune of yesterday has the following with regard to a young lady who comes of a Hartford family:—

The marriage of Miss Katherine Huntington Morgan, daughter of the Rev. F. F. William F. Morgan, to Captain Sharpe, of the United States Army, a son of General George H. Sharpe of Kingston, drew a large and fashionable gathering last night at St. Thomas's church in Fifth avenue. Dr. Morgan himself read the greater part of the marriage service. The Rev. Reuben E. Howe, assistant rector at St. Thomas's, assisted him. The bride walked up the aisle on the arm of her uncle, Henry E. Morgan of Hartford, Conn. She was dressed in white satin, with point lace trimmings, and a long lace veil. Captain Sharpe was in full uniform, with a sword and hat. The four ushers were also in military dress. Three of them, Lieutenants Darr, Fleberger and Alexander, were West Pointers. The other, Dr. Henneberger, was from the United States Navy. The bridesmaids were Miss Sharpe, a sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Emily Morgan. The bride's two little nieces, Miss Edith Willett and Miss Romola Dalgren, acted as maids of honor. The church was densely crowded for an hour before and after the ceremony. There were no floral decorations whatever.

At Dresden, Saxony, 25th, at the American church, by Rev. Mr. Caskey, and previously at the Rathaus, GEORGE FRANCIS JULIUS BARENSPRUNG, lieutenant and adjutant in 4 Saxon infantry regiment number 103, and LUCIA GORDON BOWLES only daughter of the late B. F. Bowles of this city.

PECK—BROWNELL—In Hartford, August 21, by Rev. J. H. Twichell, Epaphroditus Peck of Bristol and Miss Grace Brownell of Hartford.

Mr. Amos Morris of Danbury who celebrated his 94th birthday on Wednesday married his first wife when he was 20 years old and lived with her 64 years. Three years after her death he married again. He had served in the war of 1812 but had never applied for a pension until, after this second marriage, when remembering probably that life is short and uncertain he made application. He had a brother who lived to the age of 95 and a sister who reached 97.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-office at Springfield, Mass., as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, FRIDAY, OCT. 2. 85

THE MONROE-KNEELAND WEDDING AT LENOX.

The leading social event of the autumn was the marriage at Lenox yesterday of Alice Taintor Kneeland, oldest daughter of Mrs Charles Kneeland of Lenox and New York, to Henry Whitney Monroe, also of New York. Rev Justin Field performed the ceremony, which took place at 12.30 in the Episcopal church, where about 500 invited guests assembled. The bride wore a white brocaded satin dress with train, diamond ornaments and veil. The groom was dressed in a morning costume. The ushers were Prescott Lawrence of Boston, Ridgely Carter of Baltimore, John Lamson, Owen Wistar and Philip Allen of New York and J. F. D. Lanier of Lenox and New York. The best man was George Monroe, brother of the groom. There were no bridesmaids. The decorations were by Carl Beers of New York. The walls and ceiling were completely covered with Georgia palmetto leaves on stalks about two feet long, brought from Savannah for the occasion. The windows were beautifully decorated with autumn leaves, and festoons of evergreens spanned the vault of the church. There was an arch of Florida moss and clematis across the front of the chancel, and there were about 25 palms from 6 to 10 feet high placed about the chancel. Porlati's orchestra of Albany, assisted by the church organ played by Clayton Webb, furnished the music.

BRISTOL.

Judge Peck Becomes Member of the Yale Faculty—Personal Notes and Briefs

July 11.—Judge Epaphroditus Peck has had under discussion an offer from Yale and has finally concluded to accept it to lecture on "Domestic Relations" and as an instructor in "Judicial Procedure." This will take two days of his time, Mondays and Saturdays. He will assume his duties with the opening of the college year in September. Judge Peck is a graduate of the Yale Law school, 1881, and has been in the general practice of his profession in Bristol since that time. He has been an assistant judge of the common pleas court of Hartford county since 1897, and has two years longer to serve. He has also been for many years a prosecuting agent of Hartford county, and was reappointed a few days ago by the county commissioners. He was appointed prosecuting attorney of the Bristol town court, a position which he has held since the court was formed by act of the legislature of 1895. Judge Peck has written extensively on law subjects, and a book of 400 pages on "Husband and Wife," will be published this fall.

Sallie Pratt McLean, the Connecticut girl whose story "Cape Cod Folks," made such a stir a few years ago, was married at St Louis the other day to T. L. Green, a miner in the Mexican province of Chihuahua. It was whispered at the time when "Cape Cod Folks" was published that Robert Grant revised the manuscript and that not a little of its sparkle was due to his deft touching up.

COWLES—FRANCIS—In Cambridge Ill., June Walter G. Cowles, formerly of Hartford, and Miss Nellie Francis of Cambridge, Ill.

A New York Wedding of Interest to Springfield People.

The New York Times thus reports a social event of Wednesday: The chancel of St Francis Xavier's Roman Catholic church, in West Sixteenth street, was beautifully decorated for the celebration of the wedding of Col George Bliss and Miss Anais Casey. The beautiful white altar and tabernacle were tastefully decorated and draped with festoons and smilax, interwoven with orchids, tuberose, chrysanthemums and white pinks, the whole illuminated by arches and pyramids of light reflected from some 200 wax tapers and 100 jets of gas. Just before the tabernacle a marriage bell, composed of callas, annunciation lilies, white pinks, lilies of the valley and tuberose was hung. On either side of the chancel white marble urns, surmounting high pedestals of onyx, were overflowing with callas and white lilies. Around about the chancel tropical ferns and palms spread their foliage. The gates of the chancel railing were opened and the gate-way was spanned by a floral arch. Rustic baskets of foliage plants hung in the nave.

The seats were nearly half full of invited guests and friends when, a few minutes past 11 o'clock, Father Murphy led the wedding procession up the aisle, followed by the bride, supported upon the arm of the groom, and the ushers, who were Col James M. Varnum, Cecil Campbell Higgins, Julius M. Bouvier, and Francis Dwight Dowley. The bride wore a walking costume of brown silk, with ecru striped overdress trimmed with white lace, the corsage high, with white lace vest front and tight sleeves. Her dark hair was surmounted by a light French bonnet with yellow ostrich plumes. She wore brown silk gloves, and carried an immense bouquet of Marechal Niel roses. Her ornaments were diamond earrings, gold bracelets and a gold chateleine watch.

At the altar the contracting parties were met by Father Frisbie of Georgetown, D. C., a former classmate of the bridegroom, who performed the marriage ceremony and celebrated the nuptial low mass, assisted by Rev John J. Murphy, pastor of the church; Rev John Prendergast, Father Merrick and Father Desbris. Beginning the ceremony, the organist, Dr Bruno Oscar Klein, played a selection from the "Meistersinger," by Wagner, and during the celebration the choir of 50 men and boys, under the leadership of Rev J. B. Young, sang "Beati Omnes," by Dr Kline, "O, Salutaris" and "Regini Cœli," by Richardson. A bass solo, "Angelis Suis," by Rheinberger, was sung by G. Naberti and a tenor solo by Gounod, "Ave Verum," was sung by Pedro Parecubia. At the conclusion the Wedding march by Rubinstein was played. Ex-Consul-General Walker met the wedding party at their carriage and captured the first kiss from the smiling lips of Mrs Bliss. The party proceeded to the residence of Col Bliss, 54 West Thirty-ninth street, and partook of a wedding breakfast and the newly-married couple at 2.30 o'clock started for a short trip to Boston.

Among the 1500 persons present at the church were Mr and Mrs Dowley, J. E. Vaughn, Gen M. T. McMahon, ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James, Marquis de Queimper, Mrs John D. Jones, Mrs Paul Theband, Miss Hibbard, Miss Leary, Mrs Emmett and Miss Emmett, Police Commissioner Stephen B. French, ex Collector Thomas Murphy, ex-Capt W. C. Casey of the 7th regiment, a cousin of the bride; Joel E. Erhardt and wife, Walter Howe, Charles E. Soule, Gen Francis C. Barlow, Elihu Root, Mrs A. K. Lawrence, Peter B. Olney and Charities Commissioner H. H. Porter and wife.

Wednesday morning in, the church of St. Francis Xavier, New York city, the Rev. Father Frisbie of Washington joined in holy matrimony Colonel George Bliss and Anice, daughter of the late Henry H. Casey. "The

HEMINGWAY—HARWOOD—In Jersey City, Sept. 29, by Rev. Frederic E. Mortimer, Truman Hemingway of New York, to Honora L. daughter of Rev. Dr. Harwood, of New Haven.

NEW HAVEN'S SOCIETY SENSATION.

An Episcopal Rector's Daughter Elopes With a Rich New Yorker on the Eve of Her Marriage.

A sensation was created in society circles at New Haven, Ct., yesterday by the announcement that Honora, youngest daughter of Rev Dr Edwin Harwood, rector of Trinity church, and one of the most prominent citizens in the city, had eloped, married a rich New Yorker, Truman Hemingway, and sailed for Europe Tuesday on the steamer Werra. Invitations had been sent out and extensive preparations made for the young woman's marriage in Trinity church next Wednesday to a Mr Pruyn, son of the late John V. L. Pruyn of Albany, N. Y., a millionaire. A number of valuable presents had already been received at the Harwood residence in anticipation of this event. Miss Harwood met Pruyn and Hemingway at Bar Harbor, Me., the scene of so many matches, a year ago, and both became suitors for her hand. Soon after she was engaged to Mr Pruyn, who, it is said, was worth a million clear. The gossips said Miss Harwood preferred Hemingway but chose Pruyn because of his money. Soon after the engagement was broken off, rumors affecting Pruyn's habits being the alleged cause. He reformed, however, and followed the Harwood family to Europe, where they

THE STARTLING MARRIAGE OF A DAUGHTER OF THE REV. DR. HARWOOD OF NEW HAVEN.

New Haven has a society sensation of the first order in the marriage of the youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Harwood to one man just a week before the day on which she was engaged to marry another, and when some of the wedding cards had already been sent out. As told in the *Register* the story is substantially this:—

A year ago last summer Miss Harwood visited at Mt. Desert, stopping at Southwest harbor with other members of the family. While there two young men paid her distinguished attention. They were Mr. Truman Hemingway of New York and Mr. Pruyn of Albany. Pruyn was immensely wealthy, being reported to have an even million in his own right, besides a very well-based expectation for considerable more. Hemingway, on the other hand, was poor. At last Pruyn's engagement to Miss Harwood was announced. But Mr. Pruyn, with all his riches, did not find favor in Dr. Harwood's eyes, and through his influence the match was broken. Miss Harwood appeared to assent to the dissolution of the engagement. The family went to Europe on an extended tour, hoping to cure the young people of their regard for each other. But persistent Mr. Pruyn did not believe in being baffled by the interposition of the parents and followed his love to Europe. There he found and courted her among the continental capitals. He seemed to have reformed his habits and was finally accepted as Miss Honora's betrothed. The match seemed to be satisfactory to all parties. Great preparations were made for the wedding, which was to have taken place in Trinity church next Wednesday. The invitations were issued, the ushers were selected, and the wedding costumes made. The wedding promised to be the most brilliant and notable that has taken place in this city for years.

Then follows an account of the bride's trousseau, the presents made by Mr. Pruyn, the preparations for the wedding, its announcement in the society notes of the newspapers and then this:—

A few days ago Miss Honora went to New York to visit friends and arrange some further details of her bridal trousseau. While there she met her former suitor of the summer at Mt. Desert. As far as her friends know she had not seen him or corresponded with him for some time and had apparently forgotten all about him. They met several times and on Tuesday were quietly married at the residence of the Rev. Frederic E. Mortimer in Jersey City. The bride then dispatched copies of her marriage certificate to her father in New Haven and her betrothed in Albany, together with the announcement that she and her husband were to sail for Europe on the steamer Werra of the Bremen line.

Miss Honora Harwood is 22 years old and is said to be popular as well as well known in New Haven society. It is said that quite recently Mr. Hemingway has come into a consid-

GREEN—HOTCHKISS—In Springfield, Mass., Oct. 30, by Rev. Wm. Rice, Gen. Wm. H. Green to Miss Susie M. Hotchkiss, both of Hartford.

MARRIED HER LOVE.

THE ACT OF A RECTOR'S DAUGHTER

A Millionaire Suitor Accepted by Dr. Harwood of New Haven, but Not by Miss Honora—She Marries a Broker and Flies to Europe.

NEW YORK, October 1.

Miss Honora Harwood, age 22, younger daughter of Rev. Dr. Edwin Harwood, rector of Trinity church, of New Haven, created a sensation in her family and among her acquaintances there yesterday by the announcement by letter of her marriage to Mr. Truman Heminway, a broker of this city. The sensation was greater and the news more startling on account of the young lady's engagement to another gentleman, a son of the late John V. L. Pruyn of Albany, and grandson of the chancellor of that name. The date set for the expected marriage was October 7. She was married to Mr. Heminway on Tuesday, in Jersey City, by Rev. Frederick E. Mortimer of St. Mark's church, and the newly-married pair sailed yesterday morning for Europe in the steamship Werra.

The story of Miss Harwood's love making is romantic. She is very pretty, has light, wavy hair, a fresh complexion, and large, fine eyes. She is a good talker, and an excellent musician, and at the assemblies and college germans, her society was eagerly sought. Her father is rector of one of the wealthiest churches in Connecticut, and has many parishioners.

BELLES AT A MAINE RESORT.

The Harwood family spent the summer of 1884 at Mt. Desert. Miss Honora Harwood and her sister Alida, also a beauty, were belles at the Maine resort. Mr. Truman Heminway and Mr. Pruyn were smitten by the younger sister's charms, and became rival suitors for her hand. Mr. Pruyn is very wealthy, and belongs to a Knickerbocker family. Mr. Heminway is comparatively poor. The latter was Miss Harwood's choice, and upon him she bestowed her affection, but her family and friends approved a match with Mr. Pruyn, and she yielded to their wishes. The engagement was announced, congratulations poured in, and Truman Heminway was forgotten.

The Harwoods returned to New Haven in the fall. The marriage was down for the ensuing winter. Mr. Pruyn made frequent visits to the home of his intended bride, and in October Miss Harwood went to Albany to visit Mr. Pruyn's family. There, it is said, a coldness arose between the affianced pair on account of Mr. Pruyn's alleged devotion to an Albany lady. It is reported at that time he was engaged to this lady, or had offered himself to her. Whatever may be the truth of this, there was a breach of the engagement between Mr. Pruyn and Miss Harwood.

HER SUMMER IN LONDON.

Miss Harwood returned to New Haven. Her health failed, and a trip abroad was advised. With her mother and sister Miss Harwood went to England. Minister Phelps, her father's warm friend, cheerfully welcomed them and looked after their comfort in London.

PROFESSOR AND MRS. PARK.

An Interesting Anniversary with Interesting Reminiscences.

To the EDITOR OF THE COURANT:—

The Reverend Professor and Mrs. Park of Andover, Mass., will celebrate their golden wedding on Tuesday next, and their friends in this city as well as elsewhere will be interested in the anniversary. They were married in September, 1836, and have had a singularly long and happy wedded life. Mrs. Park is in all respects the peer of her distinguished husband, and is a woman of rare personal beauty as well as of remarkable culture. She is the great grand-daughter of Jonathan Edwards and Sarah Pierrepont, his wife, and through the latter is descended from our great forefather, the Rev. Thomas Hooker. Mrs. Park is also the niece of the well known philanthropists Arthur and Lewis Tappan, whose large benefactions to the anti-slavery cause were in their day unparalleled. Mrs. Park (née Edwards) was a pupil of Miss Catherine Beecher and Mrs. Stowe, and as a school girl resided for some time in Hartford. Here she formed an intimacy with her fellow pupil, Miss Fannie Strong, which lasted through the life of the latter, Mrs. Park having been present at her death bed. In the early days of the Hartford Female seminary the best families of the city opened their doors to receive the young lady pupils as boarders, and Mrs. Park was for some time domesticated with Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Ellsworth in the house in Prospect street now occupied by the Travellers Insurance company. In all the extensive travels of Professor Park his wife has been prevented from accompanying him, and though she has thus seen the world only through the eyes of others, she has acquired by her own fireside such stores of reading and culture as few traveled people have gained.

A wide circle of friends will doubtless surround the venerable pair on this interesting occasion with loving congratulations and earnest wishes for their continued health and happiness.

Hartford, September 18,

S. S. C

FAIRMAN—CHAFFEE—In Middletown, October 6, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. Lewis Parks, Mr. J. Yale Fairman of New Haven, and Miss Susie Nieda, daughter of Mr. F. Bound Chaffee.

FAIRMAN—CHAFFEE.

Wednesday a large company of the intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties gathered at the residence of Mr. E. Bound Chaffee of Middletown to witness the marriage of his daughter, Miss Susie N., to Mr. J. Yale Fairman of New Haven. The ushers were Mr. Clifford M. Chaffee of New York, D. W. Chase, William W. Wilcox, Jr., of Middletown, Frederick H. Plant of New York, C. J. Munson and Joseph Earle of New Haven. The impressive Episcopal marriage service was then read by Rev. J. Lewis Parks. The bride's dress was a basque and skirt of heavy silver brocade, trimmed with point Duchesse lace, flouncing and pearl trimming. The Medici collar was also trimmed with lace. The long train was of elegant white satin; the veil was of tulle and the ornaments diamonds. The bride carried a fan of white ostrich feathers and a point Duchesse lace handkerchief, the gift of the groom. Her bouquet was of nephetos roses. After the ceremony a delightful reception was held with music and dancing until a late hour. The entertainment was furnished by Habenstein of Hartford. The presents were numerous and elegant; including a \$1,000 bond from the parents of the bride, and a handsome chiffonier and complete set of table solid silver from the parents of the groom; besides much massive solid silver and choice bric-a-brac from other relatives and friends. Among the prominent guests present from out of town, were Mr. and Mrs. William E. Baker and Miss Gertrude Baker of Hartford.

BONTECOU—HOLDREGE—At Falmouth, Mass., by the Rev. William J. Potter, assisted by the Rev. J. M. Craig, on Wednesday, October 7, 1885, Daniel Bontecou, of Kansas City, Mo., to Nathalie Holdrege.

No cards.

RAPELYE-TAYLOR—In Northampton, Mass., October 6, by Rev. Mr. Richardson, Charles A. Rapelye, of the firm of Goodrich & Rapelye, Hartford, to Miss Lizzie L., daughter of Mr. I. N. Taylor, of Northampton.

Rapelye-Taylor.

The marriage of Mr. Charles A. Rapelye of the firm of Goodrich & Rapelye, with Miss Lizzie L. Taylor, daughter of Mr. I. N. Taylor of Northampton, Mass., occurred at the residence of the bride's parents at Northampton to-day, the ceremonies being conducted by Rev. Mr. Richardson of that city. Among the Hartford people present at the nuptials were Mr. William H. Rapelye and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Tomlinson and daughter. During the past year Miss Taylor was a teacher in the Charter Oak school and resided in Captain Joseph Warner's family on Buckingham street. She has a great many friends in the city, who will extend the heartiest congratulations on the occasion of her marriage. The wedding gifts were very handsome, including several valuable recognitions from friends in Hartford. Mr. Rapelye is engaged in business here with Alderman Stephen Goodrich, and is one of the most competent druggists in the state. He has represented the Connecticut Pharmaceutical association in the national society, and has been honored with other responsible positions by his associates. He will soon return to Hartford with his bride, who is a most admirable and charming lady.

OCTOBER 8, 1885.

Miss Sophia Augusta Brown, daughter of the late John Carter Brown of Providence, was married at Newport yesterday to W. Watts Sherman of New York. The bride's father was a member of the distinguished Rhode Island house of Brown & Ives, that ran the state politically and financially for 50 years. When he died, he left many millions to be divided among his wife and three children, and the bride possesses no less than \$3,000,000 in her own name, it is said. She is only 18 and considered pretty. The milk provided for her mother's family cottage at Newport, comes from cows that feed on a \$60,000 vacant lot across the way. The bridegroom is 45, a widower, and was of the firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co of New York, which went under in the panic of 1871. His first wife was Miss Annie Wetmore, a sister of Rhode Island's present governor. She died a year ago last February. The present engagement provoked much comment in society, as several young men had tried hard to win Miss Brown and her millions. The marriage ceremony was a brilliant affair and performed by Rev C. L. Richards of Providence, an Episcopalian, assisted by Bishop Clark. Two hundred guests were present.

ANOTHER HICKS-LORD AFFAIR REPORTED.

Mrs. Reid, widow of Colonel Reid, brother of Whitelaw Reid of The New York Tribune, was married in New Haven Thursday to John M. Quackenbos, of Brooklyn. She came to that city ten days ago alone, and at first went to the Tontine hotel, but subsequently took a room at the Selden house. It was soon whispered about that she was waiting the arrival of her intended husband, and that they were to be quietly wedded in church. It was reported that the groom was a gentleman of large wealth, much the senior in age, and bearing an old and respected name. All this proved to be true. Mrs. Reid is about 38 years old, while her husband is 70. She received the bridegroom this morning in the hotel parlors, and later in the day they were quietly married and then took the train for New York. It is supposed that it is a runaway match, and that Mr. Quackenbos had good reasons to evade certain relatives who have been anxiously awaiting the final disposition of his property. The sequel, it is thought, may not be unlike that of the famous Hicks-Lord case in New York.

ENGLISH-MORRIS—In New York city, Oct. 7, at the residence of H. B. Plant, 585 Fifth avenue, by the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, Ex-Governor James E. English of New Haven, to Miss Anna R. Morris of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ex-Governor English of New Haven Married—A Middletown Wedding.

Ex-Governor James E. English of New Haven and Miss Fannie K. Morris, daughter of Mrs. L. Morris of New York, were married Wednesday at noon, at the residence of Mrs. H. B. Plant, No. 586 Fifth avenue, by Rev. Dr. Parker Morgan, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest. There were no ushers or bridesmaids, and only the immediate relatives and friends of the bride and groom were present. The parlors of Mrs. Plant's residence, in which the ceremony was performed, were richly decorated with flowers. The bride wore a handsome traveling dress designed by Mme. Soule, made of reseed velvet and faille Francaise, with velvet wrap to match. The waist was trimmed with shrimp pink satin and beaded passementerie, while the overskirt was artistically draped over a velvet skirt. The hat matched the costume. The wedding presents were exceptionally rich and handsome, among them several sets of diamond, pearl and sapphire jewelry. Although he is 73 years of age, Governor English's tall form is as straight as an arrow. He has a fine military bearing, a dignified, impressive face and courtly manners. As he stood with Miss Morris before Rev. Dr. Morgan the average observer would have spoken of him as a man under 60. The bride, fully forty years younger, is beautiful, with a tall, graceful figure. Mr. English spent the summer in Saratoga at the Grand Union hotel. Among the many ladies to whom he was presented there, Miss Morris seemed to attract his special attention. She was born and reared in Georgia and has many graces of mind and manner. Mr. English's son Henry, his two nephews, James G. and Benjamin E. English, with their wives, Mrs. Barnes of Chicago, a cousin, and General and Mrs. Thomas T. Eckert, also relatives of the groom, were present. The bride's mother and brother were also at the ceremony. Besides these were Henry Sandford, general manager of the Adams Express company, of which Mr. English is a director; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. O'Brien, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Arquebau and a few others. After the ceremony there was a four-hour breakfast at Delmonico's. Mr. and Mrs. English will live at the Windsor hotel for a while, and, before spending the winter in Florida, will visit Mr. English's home in New Haven, where a grand reception will be held. The marriage unites families that have known and respected each other for five generations. Mrs. English's grandfather on the paternal side owned the greater part of East Haven, Conn., and gave Morris's Cove his name. She has \$75,000 in her own right. Ex-Governor English's wealth is variously estimated from \$2,000,000 to \$6,000,000.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. English gave the first of their wedding receptions Wednesday afternoon in the ball room of the Windsor hotel. About 200 guests called. The rooms were ornamented with Japanese plaques of pink, yellow and white roses and ivy leaves, and palms were placed in the corners. Mrs. English received the guests in a trained dress of satin and faille with point lace garniture, and he'd a large bouquet of pale pink roses. Those present included many people prominent in political, literary and social circles. The next reception will take place in New Haven on November 4.

Rustemeyer-Knight.

The marriage of Miss Emma J., eldest daughter of Mr. Charles Rustemeyer, to Mr. Henry S. Knight of Whately, Mass., occurred at the residence of the bride's parents on Hudson street, yesterday afternoon, Rev. A. S. Brown officiating. Numerous valuable gifts were received, and the bridal couple left last evening for an extended tour, at the conclusion of which they will reside at Whately.

GUYTON—TALCOTT—In this city, Oct. 21, by the Rev. J. H. Twichell, Henry Page Guyton of New York, and Miss Mary Corning, daughter of Mr. Seth Talcott.

GUYTON—TALCOTT.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Page Guyton of Baltimore, Md., and Miss Mary Corning, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Talcott, occurred at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 863 Asylum avenue, at 6:30 o'clock last evening. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Twichell. The ushers were Mr. Allen Talcott, a brother of the bride, Mr. William E. Collins of this city, Mr. Frank Allen of Long Meadow, John Corning of New York, and other gentlemen friends of the groom from other cities.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the house from 7 to 10 o'clock. Miss Nellie Bourn, Miss Helen Rathbun of this city, Miss Minnie Terry of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss May Risley of Rockville, received the guests and the bridal couple. Music was furnished by Emmons's orchestra and Merrill prepared the wedding banquet. The reception was attended by a large number of relatives and friends of the bridal couple and the reception was a very enjoyable and fashionable affair. A number of valuable presents were received by the bridal pair. Mr. and Mrs. Guyton took the late train for Philadelphia.

PLUMMER—TYLER.

At 6 o'clock last evening the marriage of Mr. George L. Plummer and Miss Sadie S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Tyler, occurred at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 14 Myrtle street, Rev. J. H. Twichell officiating. Miss Pauline Charpentier and Miss Julie T. Tyler, a sister of the bride, were the bridesmaids, and the groomsmen were Mr. E. S. Tyler, the bride's brother, and Mr. J. K. Lanman. Habenstein furnished the wedding collation and Colt's orchestra furnished music. The presents received by the bridal pair were rich and costly. The wedding was a quiet one, only the relatives and immediate friends being present. The bridal pair left last evening for New York.

PLUMMER—TYLER—In this city, Oct. 21, by the Rev. J. H. Twichell, George L. Plummer and Miss Sadie S., daughter of Mr. E. S. Tyler, all of this city.

CLARK—MOSES—In this city, Oct. 21, at the Pearl street church, by the Rev. Dr. Gage, assisted by the Rev. Mr. De Loss Love, Rev. Daniel W. Clark of New Haven, to Miss Lilly H., daughter of Dr. S. G. Moses of this city.

CLARK—MOSES.

A Brilliant Wedding at the Pearl Street Church Last Evening.

A most brilliant and fashionable wedding was that of Mr. Daniel Clark of New Haven and Miss Lillie, daughter of Mr. S. G. Moses of this city, which occurred at the Pearl street Congregational church at 7 o'clock last evening. Every seat was occupied and chairs were placed in the aisles long before the time appointed for the ceremony. Rev. Dr. Gage officiated, assisted by Rev. William De Loss Love. The bridesmaids were Miss Grace Goodrich, Misses Mary and Jennie Pease of Lee, Mass., Miss Mattie B. Clark, Miss Lura Clark and Miss Love Clark. The ushers were Messrs. Gilbert Moseley, W. A. Willard, W. C. Richardson and Mr. Hatch.

Among the invited guests from out of town were: General Pease, Misses Jennie and Alice Pease of Columbus, O., Mrs. Clark and daughter of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, of Fitchburg, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Pease and daughter of Lee, Mass., Miss Mary Holden of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. W. E. C. Bradley of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Granby, Mr. and Mrs. Knapp of Norwalk, Miss Cooper of New Haven, Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott of New Haven, Mrs. Reed and daughter of New Haven, Mr. and Mrs. Ensign of Simsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Eno of Simsbury, Mr. Lucius Goodrich and daughter, Miss Jane Goodrich of Simsbury, Mrs. Darrow and daughter of Bristol, Mr. Hall of Keene, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Coyle and Miss Ella Hyde of Warehous Point.

In Which Springfield is Interested.

Special Dispatch to The Republican.

RUTLAND, Vt., Wednesday Evening, October 7.

An interesting social event in this picturesque town this evening was the marriage of Miss Nellie Harris, daughter of Joel B. Harris of Rutland, and Charles Allen Bowles, son of the late Samuel Bowles of Springfield. The ceremony was performed at the Harris homestead at 8 o'clock by Rev. Dr. S. G. Buckingham of Springfield, assisted by Rev. Charles Reese of Rutland. Miss Hattie Harris acted as first bridesmaid and supported the bride as she entered the large drawing-room preceded by these ushers: James H. Bottum, Fred P. Clement and J. H. McIntyre of Rutland, Charles Hotchkiss of St. Regis Falls, N. Y., George Pratt and Dwight W. Bowles of Springfield. Following the ushers and in advance of the bride and her sister two pretty little nieces of the bride, Miss Susie Mather and Miss Grace Newell, walked arm in arm. The groom entered through another door with his best man, Harry G. Chapin, of Springfield, and met the bride at the head of the room where the solemn service was performed in the presence of a large company of friends and relatives. A reception lasting from 8:30 till 10 followed the ceremony and then the young people began dancing in a large room arranged for the purpose at the top of the house and kept it up till late into the night. The house was attractively decorated with clematis, bitter sweet and a wreath of beautiful roses, and an elegant supper was served by Barr of your city. One room of the house was crowded with the wedding gifts, notable among which were a handsome silver tea service from the mother of the bride, a bangle ornamented with diamonds from Mrs. D. L. Harris of Springfield, a large marble clock from Mr. and Mrs. William A. Harris, and a fine Turkish rug from Mr. and Mrs. William Newell. There were also a number of very pretty etchings in the collection and a great deal of silver. Among the guests at the wedding, aside from the immediate families of the bride and groom and their Rutland friends, were Mrs. Daniel L. Harris and her two unmarried daughters, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. William Newell, Miss Lizzie Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Newell and Frank Marsh of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. John Allen of Brooklyn, Mrs. Gardner, grandmother of the bride, from Providence, and Lieut. Francis T. Bowles of Washington.

The bride wore a white ottoman silk, dressed entrain with a lace front, embroidered with crystals and pearls, the customary tulle veil flowing from her head.

Hartford Daily Courant.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 29, 1885.

A Golden Wedding.

(Worcester Special to Boston Herald.)

General William S. Lincoln and wife of this city celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage by a pleasant reception at their home at "Willow Farm" Thursday afternoon. General Lincoln is a son of Governor Levi Lincoln, and, having lived in Worcester all his life, is one of the best known citizens. The golden wedding was attended by a large number of friends and neighbors, among them Mrs. Gardiner Paine, who was a guest at the wedding 50 years ago. A large delegation of the veteran association of the Worcester Light Infantry, of which General Lincoln has been president since its formation, attended the reception, and through W. A. Williams presented the general with an elegant gold-headed ebony cane appropriately inscribed. They also gave to Mrs. Lincoln fifty full blown roses. Among the other presents was a copy of the engraving, "Grant Before Vicksburg," by the veterans of the 34th Massachusetts regiment, which General Lincoln commanded during the war. A collation was served.

After the ceremony at the church a reception, was held at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 11 Winthrop street. The wedding banquet was furnished by Habenstein, covers being laid for 175 guests. Mr. and Mrs. Clark left on the 10:35 p. m. train for New York, to sail for Europe Saturday morning, to be absent during the winter, visiting the Holy Land and various other places of historical interest.

Entered at the Post-office at Springfield, Mass., as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28.

The residence of Charles T. Higginbotham on Thompson street was the scene of a very graceful wedding at 6 o'clock last evening, the contracting parties being Eliphalet Trask Tift, the assistant city clerk, and Kate Estella Mehan, daughter of Mrs Higginbotham. Mr Tift is the son of Capt L. A. Tift, a well-known officer of the 46th regiment, whose wife was a daughter of Gov Trask, and both his parents were cut off in the prime of life. Gov Trask's home, however, proves ample for all his grandchildren who need one, and the grandparents take equal pride in the coming on of the second generation. The wedding last evening was a notable gathering of old and young, among those present being Gov and Mrs Trask, Mr Higginbotham's venerable mother, and Gov Highland Hall of Vermont, 91 years of age, whose marriage occurred just 67 years before. There was also an unusual number of brides and bridal toilets in the company, giving it a striking brilliancy of dress. Soon after 6 o'clock the wedding march sounded and the procession entered the drawing-room headed by four ushers, Charles Smith, W. G. Baker, Sanford Lawton and James Pynchon. Then came the bridesmaids, the twin sisters of the groom, in the charm of early teens, and the bride upon the arm of the groom. The bride was dressed simply in a beautiful creamy satin with train, not detracting from her own personal graces. Rev J. K. Mason, who has not yet become a resident of New York, performed the ceremony in his usual reverent, but happy manner. The house, which was quite filled with guests, was decorated with flowers and plants and the ceremony was performed under a floral horse-shoe. The presents were very elegant.

The Republican.

Entered at the Post-office at Springfield, Mass., as Second-Class Matter.

SPRINGFIELD, FRIDAY, JANUARY 8.

Gov Trask is 80 years old to-day, and the anniversary will be quietly and cordially observed by the family. Mrs Trask's health is rather infirm, but 80 winters have not subdued the governor so as to keep him often from church of a Sunday. His Sabbath school class will mark the day with a token of flowers. He was nine years old the day Gen Jackson gave the veterans of Wellington's Spanish campaigns such a drubbing at New Orleans.

THE POWERS-PALMER WEDDING.

The marriage of L. J. Powers, Jr., and Miss Lillian Palmer, daughter of Samuel Palmer, was solemnized last evening at the bride's home on Bowdoin street in the presence of over three score friends. Rev Dr S. G. Buckingham officiated, and the ceremony was performed under an arch of red and white roses with a background of daisies and ferns. The wedding march was played by Coenen's orchestra. The bride was handsomely attired in a heavy white corded silk dress, trimmed with pearl ornaments and duchess lace, and veil with a garniture of white rose-buds. The bridesmaids were Miss Belle Terhune of Brooklyn and Miss Helen Morgan of this city, and the ushers were Jerome W. Hyde, Dr Cheney H. Calkins, Philip C. Powers, brother of the groom, and Walter Bliss of Hartford. The wedding presents were beautiful, and included a handsome etching by Hamilton Hamilton, the gift of the Camera club. Mr and Mrs Powers started on a wedding tour last night and will return in a month.

SIMONSON-WAITE—In this city, Oct. 28, at the South Baptist church, by the Rev. Kittredge Wheeler, Otto G. S. Simonson, of Washington, D. C., to Miss Carrie E., daughter of Mr. James N. Waite, of this city.

SIMONSON-WAITE.

The marriage of Mr. Otto G. Simonson with Miss Carrie E. Waite, daughter of Mr. James N. Waite, occurred this afternoon at 5 o'clock at the South Baptist church, Rev. Kittredge Wheeler officiating at the ceremonies. The ushers were Messrs. E. P. Powell, W. H. A. Fenton, N. H. Stevens and Frank L. Waite. There was a large assembly of friends of the bridal couple in attendance, and the occasion was one of great interest and pleasure. The bridesmaids were Miss Lillie B. Dickinson, Miss Lizzie A. Cone of Middletown, Miss Nellie H. Stevens and Miss Grace M. Barker. The bride wore a white Ottoman silk, en train, silver brocaded front, trimmed with point lace, veil and diamond ornaments. Miss Dickinson wore a heliotrope satin with plush brocaded front. Miss Cone was dressed in an elegant pink satin with embroidered front and lace trimmings. Miss Stevens wore a light blue Ottoman silk, white beaded front with lace trimmings and Miss Barker was dressed in an elegant cream surrah silk with lace front. The wedding was one of the most charming social events that has occurred at the South Baptist church in a long period. Mr. Simonson, the bridegroom, is connected with the supervising architect's department at Washington, but has resided in Hartford for a number of years, and is most favorably known in the city. The bride has a delightful circle of friends and companions in the city, and has been a special favorite in society at the south end. She is a young lady of delightful traits of character. After the marriage ceremonies at the church a reception was given the intimate friends of the newly married couple at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 50 Wadsworth street. The marriage gifts were exceptionally beautiful, the friends of Mrs. Simonson vying with one another in their efforts to add to her pleasure and happiness. After a brief bridal trip Mr. and Mrs. Simonson will reside in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Simonson—In Hartford, September 17, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Otto G. Simonson of Washington, D. C.

A MARRIAGE CEREMONY.—Mr. Frederick E. Parsons of Brooklyn, N. Y., a member of the New York exchange, and Miss Mary B. Smith, daughter of the late Rev. J. Morgan Smith, were married Thursday, October 29, in the First Congregational church in Grand Rapids, Mich. The church was handsomely decorated with choice flowers, which, together with the bouquets of the bridal party, made everything look charmingly. The pastor of the church who succeeded Rev. Mr. Smith, Rev. A. R. Merriam, performed the ceremony, using the service appointed for the Episcopal church. A large number of relatives and friends of the bride were present from Connecticut and other places. The gifts were numerous, costly and elegant. The bride is a niece of Mrs. A. Putnam of this city and of James A. Smith of the firm of Smith, Northam & Co. of Hartford, who was present at the ceremony. A 1 joined in a grand collation at the bride's residence after the wedding ceremony. After an extended bridal trip the happy couple will make Brooklyn, N. Y., their residence and will give a reception Wednesday evening, November 18.

WARNER-GOODSPEED—In East Haddam, Nov. 3, by Rev. A. T. Parsons, Charles B. Warner and Miss Georgiana Goodspeed.

WILCOX-ROOT—In this city, on Wednesday, Nov. 3, at the Park Congregational church, by the Rev. N. J. Burton, D. D., William Walter Wilcox, jr., of Middletown, to Mary Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. G. Wells Root of this city.

One of the most brilliant assemblages ever seen in Park church filled that edifice at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the marriage of Mr. William Walter Wilcox, Jr., of Middletown to Miss Mary Elizabeth, the only daughter of Mr. G. Wells Root of this city. The floral decorations were in extremely good taste, consisting simply of tropical plants artistically grouped about the pulpit and great masses of chrysanthemums effectively placed on either side. The bridal party entered the church to the strains of the Lohengrin, the eight ushers leading the way followed by the bridesmaids, four in number, and, finally, by the bride leaning on the arm of her father. Proceeding down the central aisle the procession separated upon reaching the chancel and formed a double line, while the groom, advancing met the bride and led her to the altar.

The bride wore a heavy white silk, en train, with the front of broad flounces of point duchesse lace. The short sleeves and pointed neck were finished with a fall of the same lace, and the toilette was completed by a thickly gemmed necklace, the gift of the groom. She carried a bridal bouquet of niphotos buds, also from the groom. The bridesmaids were attired in brussels net, with moire bodices; two were in pink and two in yellow, the former carrying bouquets of silene roses, the latter, mareschal bells, given by the groom.

The ceremony was performed by Dr. Nathaniel Burton, the beautiful ritual of the Episcopal church being used. During the service Mr. John S. Camp, organist of the Park church, played Traumeri softly, which, at its conclusion, melted into Mendelssohn's wedding march as the wedding party left the church in reverse order.

The attendants were Miss Woodruff of Litchfield, Conn., and Miss Brayton of North Adams, Mass., who were school friends of the bride at Farmington; Miss Wilcox of Middletown, the sister of the groom and Miss Grace Goodrich of this city; Messrs. Dudley Dowd of Saratoga, N. Y., James R. Garfield of Mentor, Ohio, Henry S. Stearns of this city, Charles S. Campbell of New York city and Arthur D. Hawley of Bristol, college friends of the groom; Mr. Fred S. Chase and Mr. Charles F. Mitchell of Waterbury, Conn., and Mr. George Root of Detroit, a cousin of the bride. Dr. Frank K. Hallock of the New York hospital, acted as best man.

The reception at the house was very large, including not only a host of Hartford people, but many guests from out of town. A concealed orchestra of eleven pieces discoursed delightful music during the evening and the supper table presented a handsome appearance. The presents, which were costly and varied, occupied an entire room and were greatly admired.

The guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Root, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Root, New York; Miss Sarah Porter, Farmington; Mrs. Husted, Miss Husted and Miss Beach, Peekskill, N. Y.; Miss Cady, North Adams, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Ivers Lewis, New London; Miss Bigelow, St. Paul, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Childs, New York city; Professor and Mrs. John Fleke, Cambridge, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Whitmore, Naugatuck, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Chaffee, Miss Chaffee, Mr. and Mrs. J. Yale Fairman, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Crittenden, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. William Burrows and Miss Mansfield, Middletown; Miss Prentice, Norwich; Mr. Fred Tillinghast, Albany, N. Y.; Mr. R. Morris Kemp, Troy, N. Y.; Mr. A. H. Bacon, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. English, New Haven; Hon. Steven H. Kellogg and Miss Kellogg, Mr. Irving Chase and Miss Crosby, Waterbury; Miss Hatch, Tarrytown, N. Y.; Mr. Bigelow, St. Paul, Minn.; Mr. Nelson, New York city; Mr. Johnson, Peekskill, N. Y.; and Mr. Hoskins, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox left on an early train for their wedding trip and on their return will occupy the family residence in Middletown. Mr. Wilcox, Sr., and family intending to sail for Europe in a few days to be absent one year.

Miss Pauline Root Wilcox, daughter

of Mr. and Mrs. William Walter Wilcox of Middletown, and Julius Benedict Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archer J. Smith of Waterbury, were married.

at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the South Congregational Church of Middletown. The ceremony was performed by Suffragan Bishop E. Campione

Acheson, owing to the illness of Rev. F. W. Green, pastor of the church. The

bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attended by Mrs. Wilbert A. Smith of Syracuse, N. Y., as

matron of honor, and by her sister, Miss Elizabeth Wilcox as maid of honor. The bridesmaids included Miss

Ruby S. Tuttle of Naugatuck, Miss Katherine Smith of Waterbury, Mrs. Erwin P. Bosworth of Cincinnati, O., and Miss Bessie Wilcox of Middletown. The best man was Maltby

Smith of San Gabriel, Cal., the bridegroom's brother and the ushers were Buell H. Hemingway, Willis M. Tate, Sherman H. Tate, Sherman H. Perry,

Theodore Lilley and Clarence P. Cook, all of Waterbury, Arthur L. Kelley of Providence, R. I., William W. Wilcox, jr., the bride's brother and

Horace B. Merwin of Bridgeport. The church was decorated with oak leaves and chrysanthemums and the wedding music was played by William B. Davis.

The "Bridal Chorus," from Wagner's "Lohengrin," was used as the wedding party entered the church and "The Wedding March," from "A Midsummer Night's Dream," by Mendelssohn was

played as a recessional. The bride wore a dress of white bridal satin trimmed with duchess lace that was on her mother's wedding dress. Her

veil of tulle was caught with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of white roses and swansonia. The matron of honor and the maid of

honor were dressed in changeable yellow taffeta with silver lace trimming. Their hats were of brown tulle and they carried chrysanthemums, a new

seedling named by Mr. Pierson of the Cromwell gardens, "Pauline Wilcox," in honor of the bride. The brides-

maids' dresses were of changeable rose taffeta trimmed with silver lace. They also wore brown tulle hats and

carried chrysanthemums named "Evelyn Bosworth," after one of the bridesmaids. The bride's mother wore a

dress of black with cloth of gold brocade and the bridegroom's mother's dress was of blue georgette crepe.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, No. 143 High street. The

house was decorated with yellow and pink chrysanthemums and music was furnished by Ward and Wittstein's Orchestra of New Haven. Mr. and

Mrs. Smith left on a wedding trip to Honolulu, Hawaii, after which they will live on Pine street, Waterbury

and will be at home after January 1. The bride is well known in this city and has attended many social functions as the guest of Hartford per-

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Mrs. Elizabeth Miriam Putnam, mother of Mr. Calvin Putnam, who occupies the old Putnam homestead at Asylum station, Danvers, and whose husband was a son of General Putnam of the Revolution, observed her 102d birthday at her home on Sunday. Mrs. Putnam's centennial anniversary was noted in the *Journal* two years ago. She has held her health and strength remarkably, and this summer passed five or six weeks with her son, Mr. Calvin Putnam, at Marblehead. Mrs. Putnam was born in Middletown, November 14, 1784. She was the daughter of Dr. Merriam, and married Colonel Jesse Putnam in 1806. She came to Danvers to dwell in the same house in which she is now living with her husband. Twelve children were born to them, six boys and six girls. Five of the children are now living—Calvin Putnam (aged 68), John M. Putnam, both of Danvers; Mrs. Sarah P. Fuller, who resides with Mrs. Putnam; Mrs. Emily Searle of Danvers, and Mrs. Martha Chamberlain, wife of Judge Chamberlain of Chelsea. The number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren is very large. Mrs. Putnam's memory goes back to the death of Washington and to the beginning of the present century. To-day she will be given a reception. Her interest in every day affairs is very active, and she is much impressed with the, to her, wonderful advancement of the world at large in the present era over the days of her youth.—*Boston Journal*, Nov. 15.

At Boston 17th. in Emmanuel church, Newbury street, by Rev W. C. Winslow, assisted by the rector, Rev Leighton Parks, FRANCIS T. BOWLES, United States navy, and ADELAIDE HAY, daughter of S. H. Savage of Boston.

MARRIAGE OF FRANCIS T. BOWLES.

Francis T. Bowles of the United States navy, son of the late Benjamin F. Bowles, was married at Boston last evening to Miss Adelaide H. Savage, daughter of Samuel H. Savage. The ceremony was performed in Emmanuel church, Newbury street, at half-past 7, by Rev W. L. Winslow, an uncle of the bride, assisted by the rector, Rev Leighton Parks, in the presence of a large company of kinsfolk and friends. There were no bridesmaids. The groom was supported by Eustace Conway of New York, son of Moncure Conway, as the best man, and the following served as ushers: Edmund L. Potter, Curtis Guild, Jr., Albert Thorndike, Dr Charles C. Foster, Dwight W. Bowles, Henry P. Binney, Roland Hayward and Henry Savage, brother of the bride. There was a reception after the marriage for the relatives and intimate friends at the bride's home, 431 Beacon street. Among the guests were Mr and Mrs Homer Foot, Jr., with their sons, Col and Mrs H. M. Phillips and Mr and Mrs Samuel Bowles of this city. The groom's mother and sister were not present, as they are still abroad living at Dresden, Ger. Mr and Mrs Bowles are to live at Norfolk, Va., for the present, where

Wethersfield.—The Congregational church was comfortably filled yesterday afternoon to witness the marriage ceremony of Miss Mary Wolcott, and the Rev. John Barstow, pastor of the Congregational church, Groton, Mass. Preceding the service, which took place at 4:30, Professor J. M. Gallup, of Hartford, presided at the organ and filled the intervening time with appropriate music in a very satisfactory manner. At the appointed time the bridal party, consisting of six ushers preceding the bridesmaid, Miss Mather, and the best man, Master Squires, marched up the aisle, and were followed by the groom with Mrs. Wolcott, and the bride with her father. At the altar the groom waited to receive his bride. The service was performed by the Rev. Lewis W. Hicks. The bride wore a white silk, en-train. Miss Mather wore a pink silk. The ushers were R. R. Wolcott, E. Wolcott, Mark Robbins and E. D. Robbins, of Wethersfield, and Will Willard, of Hartford. The church was tastefully trimmed with flowers and plants by the young lady friends of the bride. About 200 invited guests were at the church. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents. The presents were beautiful and numerous. A happy journey through life is the earnest wish of their many friends.

CHILDS—DUNHAM.—In this city, Nov. 24, at the First Baptist church, by the Rev. Mr. Potter, Prof. Frank R. Childs of East Hartford and Miss Adele Dunham of this city.

CHILDS—DUNHAM.

A Brilliant Wedding at the First Baptist Church This Afternoon.

At 3:30 o'clock this afternoon the wedding of of Professor Frank R. Childs of East Hartford and Miss Adele Dunham occurred at the First Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Potter officiating. Notwithstanding the storm the church was well filled when the bride entered leaning on the arm of the groom, Professor Emerson meanwhile playing Mendelssohn's wedding march. The bride wore a dress of Ottoman silk, en train, the front being pearl embroidered and the neck and sleeves being trimmed with Duchesse and point lace. The veil was of white tulle, hand embroidered with silk daisies. She wore orange blossoms in her hair and carried a bouquet of white roses in her hand. Mrs. Dunham, the bride's mother, wore a maroon brocaded and ottoman silk dress, cut en train. Her ornaments were pearls. The bride's trousseau, together with the dress worn by Mrs. Dunham, were made in Paris during the past summer.

The ushers and groomsmen were Samuel B. Childs, Henry S. Redfield, Clarence H. Wickham and Dr. M. L. Warren of New York. The bridesmaids were Miss Martha J. De Ralnes of New York, Miss Mary E. Garvan, Miss Minnie Benton and Miss Helen F. Sykes. The Baptist and Episcopal services was used, and when the bridal couple were leaving the church the charming wedding march from "Lohengrin" was played.

At the conclusion of the wedding ceremonies of Mr. Frank R. Childs and Miss Adele Dunham at the First Baptist church yesterday, a reception was given until 8 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. F. A. Brown, 470 Main street. Professor and Mrs. Childs received their guests while standing beneath a large floral bell suspended from an arch of evergreens and ferns. Among those who were present were: Governor Sill, Congressman Buck and wife, H. J. Wickham and wife, Senator Eaton and wife, Elias Chapman and wife, ex-Mayor Sprague, wife and daughters, Judge Eggleston, Charles T. Stuart, P. Garvan, wife and daughters, Professor Hall, Professor Martin, Professor Goodell, Professor Morrison, Professor Russell and wife, the Misses Williams, Miss Wells, Miss Mather, Miss Howe, Miss Burbank, Mr. William Gross, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Barrows and daughter, Lieutenant Everett Morse and wife, Lieutenant Governor Buikley, wife and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Childs, Miss Mary Childs, Miss Carrie Wood, Miss Robbins, Harry Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hubbard, Mr. Noah Pomeroy, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Tucker, Miss Hattie Day, Miss Annie Jones of New Hartford, Miss Hattie Clark, Miss Orrie Clark, Mrs. Clark, Miss Reed, Mrs. H. P. Holt of Windsor, Dr. Combs, John De Ralsmes, uncle of the bride, Joseph De Ralsmes, John De Ralsmes a cousin, Mrs. A. F. Dunham, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Benton. Habenstein furnished the collation and it was all that could be desired. The music was by Severn's orchestra. In an upper apartment were the wedding gifts. Among them were \$12,000 from Mrs. Dunham, a pair of diamond earrings from Professor Childs to his wife, a diamond ring from the latter to the former; silver cup glass fruit dish, James De Ralsmes; embroidered lamp mat, Arthur N. Peck; Japanese punch bowl, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Newton; satin satchel bags, Mrs. H. A. De Ralsmes; silver fish knife, J. L. de Ralsmes; silver fruit knives, with case, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Carley; oyster ladle, Edwin F. Dimock; silver urn, Dr. and Mrs. S. L. Childs; Etruscan vase, Miss Mary B. Mather; candlesticks, Rev. Mr. Simonson; feather fan, hand painted, Anna E. Holcomb; Owen Meredith's "Luella," William H. Gross; plaque, Miss Wood; dressing case, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Wickham; silver sugar spoon and butter knife, Mr. C. H. Wickham; Haig's etc. ag "The Pulpit of

Verona," class of '86 ; antique card case, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Redfield ; dessert set, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. de Ralsmes ; gold spoons and creams in case ; Mrs. Martha J. de Ralsmes ; silver spoons, Miss Mamie E. Garvin ; ladle, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Pomeroy ; Shakespeare complete, Joseph Hall ; dessert spoons, Dr. and Mrs. A. Coombs ; lamp from ladies of Windsor ; umbrella stand, Mrs. P. F. Wilcox ; silver service, Mrs. F. A. Brown ; Longfellow's poems, three volumes, Francis T. Russell ; butter dish, Miss Mary L. Childs ; handkerchief satchel, Mary L. Childs ; silver teapot, Samuel L. Childs ; silver nut set, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Moses ; engraving, Miss Kate Burbank ; cellars, Mr. Henry E. Hastings ; and any number of elegant and costly trifles and necessaries.

HARTFORD, THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1885.

PRESIDENT SMITH'S RECEPTION.

A Brilliant Assemblage at His New Residence.

The opening of President Smith's new residence on Vernon street Wednesday evening was the occasion of a very brilliant assemblage of people, bearing witness to the admiration and regard felt for Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Smith in Hartford society. The elegant rooms were filled with members of the best society in the city. Music was provided by an orchestra and dancing was enjoyed by numbers of the guests during the evening. President and Mrs. Smith were assisted in receiving by Miss Smith and Miss Alexander of Brooklyn. Among others besides the members of the faculty and many of the students at Trinity, there were present Dr. Butler, Miss Butler, Dr. and Mrs. Walnwright, Mrs. Talcott, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Colt, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Miss Mamie Fitzgerald, Miss Laura Dunham, Dr. Hunt, Miss Hunt, Mr. Charles Clark, Judge Shipman, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Holcombe, Dr. and Mrs. Russell, Dr. and Mrs. Hudson, Miss Hudson, Miss Daisy Ely, Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Bulkeley, Miss Bulkeley, Miss Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matson, Mrs. Sil, Miss Sil, Mrs. H. T. Sperry, Miss Sperry, Rev. Francis Goodwin, Mrs. Goodwin, Mr. James Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. James Bolter, Mr. and Mrs. M. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Judson H. Root, Mrs. Waterman, Dr. and Mrs. Stearns, Rev. J. H. Bradin, Mrs. Bradin, Dr. and Mrs. Starr, Professor and Mrs. Luther, Mrs. Sisson, Miss Sisson, Ex-President Pychon, Professor Furgerson, Mr. and Mrs. William Hamersly, Dr. and Mrs. Ingalls, Miss Pettier, the Misses Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Jewell, Miss Jewell, Mr. Belknap Beach, Mrs. Mark Howard, the Misses Howard, Miss Williams, Dr. Elsworth and Miss Elsworth. The reception was one of the most brilliant and fashionable events enjoyed here this season.

Mr. Melvin B. Copeland and Mrs. A. P. McCrackan were married yesterday at the house of the Rev. John McCrackan on Winthrop street. The ceremony was private, only family friends being invited, and was performed by the Rev. Mr. Nichols of Christ church. Mr. Copeland is the president of the Middletown National bank and formerly lived in this city.

COPELAND-MCCRACKAN—At Hartford, Thursday, Dec. 17, by the Rev. William F. Nichols, rector of Christ church, Melvin B. Copeland of Middletown, Conn., and Anna P. McCrackan, daughter of the late Henry J. Sanford of New York city.

Spaulding-Pratt.

The wedding of Mr. John Edward Spaulding of The Post and Miss Carrie E. Pratt, daughter of Mr. Francis A. Pratt, occurred at the residence of the bride's parents, on Collins street, at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The ceremony was a quiet one in every way, only the relatives and immediate friends of the two families being present. Rev. Mr. Dearborn officiated. The bridesmaids were Miss Ella Sprague of Springfield, Miss Susie Griggs of Providence and Miss Hattie Pratt of Hartford. The groomsmen were Mr. Harry S. Woods and associated with him as ushers were Messrs. Bert Cooke, Frank Pratt, Joseph K. Lanman and Edward Rugg of Boston. At the conclusion of the wedding a reception was held. Among those presented were Mr. and Mrs. James L. Howard, Judge Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Pickering of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sperry and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Swift and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Asa S. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Blum, Mr. and Mrs. Kimball, and Mr.

EATON-BROWNING—In this city, Dec. 31, by Rev. Mr. Gage, William L. Eaton and Miss Charlotte O. Browning, both of Hartford. No cards.
WOOLLEY-FIELD—In this city, Dec. 31, by the Rev. James W. Bradin, Joseph C. Woolley and Anna F. Field, daughter of the late William Rogers.

SPRINGFIELD.

THE ALMQUEST-GOULD WEDDING.

The old First church was brightly lighted at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon for the marriage of John Frederick Almquest and Grace Evelyn Gould, both of this city. While the ushers were busy seating the guests in the body of the church the uninvited pressed into the galleries and filled them early. The ceremony was a beautiful one and impressive. The six ushers filed up the side aisles and marched down the central aisle till they met the party near the door. Miss Lizzie C. Newell was at the organ and played for the entire the bridal chorus from Wagner's "Lohengrin." The ushers and bridesmaids went up the aisle and stood on either side. The bride followed, leaning on the arm of her father. At the altar they were met by the groom and his best man, John P. Harding of Longmeadow. Standing at the rail were the ministers, Rev. Michael Burnham and Rev. John W. Harding of Longmeadow. The service was largely the Episcopal service read by Mr. Burnham, and the responses came from both clear and distinct. Rev. Mr. Harding offered prayer. Then the bridal party went down the aisle to the strains of Sodermann's Swedish wedding march. A reception at the home of the bride's father, George W. Gould, 27 Wilcox street, followed, and the pleasant fern-trimmed rooms were filled with guests enjoying the delightful gathering to the utmost. The bride and groom, as handsome a pair as is seen, left at 8 o'clock in a shower of rice for the trip to New York. The wedding guests remained for dancing. The groom and ushers were in evening dress. The bride was dressed simply and handsomely in a costume of cream faille francaise with a veil. Her maid of honor was Miss Mabel M. Cook of this city, who wore white silk; and the bridesmaids were Miss Mary P. Fokitt of Meriden, Ct., and Miss Lucy B. Brooks of West Springfield, who were dressed in pale yellow; Miss Mary G. Stebbins of this city and Miss Fannie C. Goodwin of Boston who wore white; and Miss Mary L. Stevens of Malden and Miss Jessie Carter of this city who wore pale pink. All were college-mates of the bride at Smith college. The ushers were George L. Gould of Worcester, the brother of the bride, A. K. Potter, Jr., of Boston and Walter G. Stebbins, Fred O. Hanson, William M. Kimball and F. T. Kimball of this city. Very many of the college friends of the bride attended the wedding and the reception, filling several of the pews at the church with a mass of white-robed beauty. Among them were Miss Longwell, teacher of English literature at Smith, and Miss Ostrom, matron of the Washburne house; also Miss Duguid and Miss Dunn of Syracuse, N. Y., Miss Marion Bradley of Cambridge, Miss Dole of Chicopee Falls, Miss Lawrence of Newton Center, Miss Rosebrook of Hoosick Falls, Miss Cheever and Miss Russell of Worcester, Miss Perkins of this city and Miss Lottie Wolcott and Miss Harding of Longmeadow. Mr. Almquest's aunt and sister from Minnesota were present. Many and choice presents were given the couple; among them was a set of Shakespeare in eight volumes elegantly bound in Russia leather and in a leather case, which was given by the bride's classmates of '86, by whom she was so much liked. Mr. and Mrs. Almquest will be at home at 27 Wilcox street, the evenings of January 7, 14 and 21.

... J. M. ... 1897. ... and Mr. Parkhurst and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Spalding were the recipients of a number of valuable gifts. They left on the 10:30 train for their wedding tour and will be gone some days.

With the Daughter of Gen M. C. Meigs.

Among the notable weddings of the year is that of Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, and Louisa R. Meigs, daughter of Gen M. C. Meigs of the United States army, which was solemnized in St John's Episcopal church Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. The ushers were Count Glydenstolpe, secretary of the Swedish legation; Baron Speck von Sternberg, attache of the German legation; Dr May and Tom Biddle of Philadelphia. Only informal invitations had been given to the church, but all the leading society people in town were present, among them Secretary and Mrs Endicott, Gen and Mrs Sheridan, Mrs Whitney, Mrs Don Cameron, Mrs Robeson, Sir Lionel Sackville West, Miss West, Mr Helyar, Baron Alvensleben, Baron Zedtwitz, Baron Sternberg, Count Guildenstefler and Count Sala. The ceremony was performed by Rev Dr Leonard, and the best man was Lieut M. Macomb, the bride's cousin. The groom, best man and the ushers all wore favors of lilies of the valley and white roses. The groom wore a cutaway coat of black diagonal cloth and gray trousers and a white neck-tie about a standing collar. The bride wore a travelling suit of stone-colored serge, with a velvet collar, inside of which was a standing collar of linen. She wore a small bonnet of a color to match the dress. A small mist-colored veil was fastened tight across the upper part of her face and her gloves were stone color. She carried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley and white roses, tied with a white satin ribbon. Mr Forbes, who has been decorated by the emperor of Russia, the kings of Servia and Spain, the emperor of Germany and the kings of Rumania and Saxony for bravery and daring on the field, had made a necklace of his decorations, and gave it as a wedding gift to his bride. He is tall in stature, well formed, and wears only moustache that, like his hair, is quite gray. Mrs Forbes is of medium height, full figure, a pretty oval face lighted by large, slumberous brown eyes, and crowned by a wealth of golden hair. Mr and Mrs Forbes have gone to the country place of Jesse Tyson, near Baltimore, for a few days. They will go to New York next week, where they will be entertained by Mrs Fred Whittridge, the daughter of Matthew Arnold. They will then sail for Europe, stopping a few days in London and then proceeding to Mr Forbes's home in Banffshire, Scot., where they will spend the summer. They will visit this

THE ALEXANDER-CROCKER WEDDING at San Francisco Tuesday was an imposing affair, in spite of the fact that a recent death in the family of Charles Crocker, father of the bride, made it necessary to abandon a part of the program. Grace Episcopal church, where the ceremony was performed, was transformed into a perfect bower of rare flowers, and these young people start their new home in very comfortable circumstances. Charles B. Alexander, the groom, is a New York lawyer of prominence and his bride, Miss Hattie Crocker, has a name in San Francisco which the mere fact of having a father worth 60 million, would not alone give her. Beside the ordinary charities that wealth inspires, Miss Crocker had given an intelligent attention to kindergarten schools. Indeed she may be said to have been the founder of the system in San Francisco, an example that is needed at the Golden Gate. This magnificent wedding will prove more than a social event if it leads some other Miss Crocker to carry on the educational work there. There was a bewildering show of presents Tuesday. Senator and Mrs Stanford gave a diamond necklace worth \$25,000 if a cent, Mrs Mark Hopkins gave three jeweled salvers, while the paternal railroad king himself handed over to Mr Alexander a deed for a fine residence at New York facing on Cen-

Ex-Gov Long and Miss Agnes Peirce were married at 1.45 p. m., in the First Universalist church in North Attleboro, where the bride's father, the late Rev Joseph D. Peirce, was pastor for many years. The ceremony was private and simple owing to the recent death of the bride's mother, few friends in addition to immediate relatives were present and not more than 20 people saw the ceremony. Mr Long arrived in North Attleboro at 5.30 Friday afternoon with his two daughters and yesterday morning he drove about town with E. R. Peirce, uncle of the bride, and called on several friends. Meanwhile a number of the woman friends of the bride were secretly engaged in arranging flowers at the church. Even the hour appointed for the ceremony was not known to the public. At 1.40 o'clock the groom was driven up and entered the parsonage. Shortly afterward the bride, leaning on the arm of her uncle, Edward R. Peirce, entered the church while the organist performed the wedding march from Lohengrin. The groom at the same time entered the church from the parsonage. The bride was plainly dressed in a traveling dress of black silk with a white stripe, and wore on her bosom a large bunch of heliotrope. There were neither bridesmaids nor groomsmen. The bride was given away by her uncle, and the knot was tied by Rev Mr Potter, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev Dr Niles of Hingham. The flowers were beautifully arranged. The strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march pealed forth as the bridal party left the church. Mr and Mrs Long at once took a carriage for Mansfield whence they went by train to Boston and Hingham. They will spend Sunday in Hingham and leave there Monday for Washington. Among the presents was a bronze copy of the Warwick vase, given by the members of Mr Long's gubernatorial staff.

Brilliant Wedding in New York.

Many Hartford people will be interested in the following account of the Dodge-Bigelow wedding which occurred in New York yesterday: Miss Flora Bigelow, youngest daughter of Mr. John Bigelow, and Mr. Charles Stuart Dodge, son of Mr. Charles Dodge, were married yesterday at noon at St. George's church, Stayvesant square, by Rev. William S. Rainsford. The bridesmaids, nine in number, were Miss Annie Bigelow, sister of the bride; Miss Ethel Dodge, the bridegroom's sister; Miss Marion Sharpless, Miss May Colby, Miss Juliette Morgan, Miss Maud Robbins, Miss Nina Betts, Miss Helen Parsons, and Miss Frances Lockwood. The ushers were Messrs Langdon Erving, H. Anderson, Oliver Harriman, Jr, R. Elliott, G. Throop, H. Dogget, C. Cushing of Boston; S. Colgate, E. Wendell, Bard McVickar, and Harry Brooks. The church was crowded upstairs and down. A wedding breakfast followed at the home of the bride's parents, No. 21 Gramercy park, at which were present only relatives and intimate friends. Among those present were Mr and Mrs John Jay, Mr and Mrs Charles Edward Tracy, Miss Tracy, Mr and Mrs Pierpont Morgan, Mr and Mrs William Schleffelin, Miss Schleffelin, Lieutenant and Mrs Bigelow of Arizona; Mr and Mrs Charles Dodge, Mr and Mrs William E. Dodge, Miss Jones, Mrs Riggs, of Baltimore; Mr and Mrs George W. Childs of Philadelphia, Mr Chapman, Mrs Henry Chapman, Mr and Mrs John D. Jones and Miss Dodge. The bride and groom left for a three weeks' trip, after which they will reside at No. 10 East Fifty-eighth street.

The Harvard seniors are going to outdo all other seniors that ever graduated, in the matter of spreads. Six Hasty Pudding men have sent out 1400 invitations to their grand supper, and several other little affairs of the kind have 1000 people invited to them.

The marriage at Kennebunkport, Me., Wednesday, of Miss Elizabeth Tyler Clark, daughter of Charles P. Clark of Newton, president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, and Rev Edward Young Hincks, professor at Andover theological seminary, was a brilliant affair. It was celebrated at the summer residence of the bride's father at 1 p. m. The old Lord mansion, in which the ceremony took place, has been in the family for generations. The present house was built during the war of 1812, and narrowly escaped destruction at the hands of a crew of a British man-of-war. Their attempt was frustrated by the desperate resistance they encountered from a little garrison which occupied the "old fort" on Cape Arundel, the ruins of which now exist. It is a rather singular fact, however, that this is the first wedding to be performed in the house since 1834, when the present bride's grandmother was married. A thousand invitations to Wednesday's event were sent out, and a great company of friends and relatives thronged the house and grounds. The house itself was decked out in imposing style with ferns, plants and flowers. The iron rods of the front yard fence was intertwined with evergreen, presenting a unique and beautiful appearance, which was heightened by an arching of oak boughs over the doorway. A tent pitched on the lawn, under the elms provided shelter for the guests, while the refreshments were served. Shortly after 1 o'clock the ceremony was begun in the spacious parlor under a hugh bell of wild flowers and by a pillar of green trimmed with hydrangeas. Rev Edward S. Clark of Brooklyn, N. Y., an uncle of the bride, performed the ceremony, assisted by W. F. Moody of Kennebunkport. The bride was beautifully attired in crepe de chaine. The happy couple were accompanied by four groomsmen and bridesmaids, E. A. Stevens, Dr. J. H. Swazey, P. R. Stevens and N. M. Walker accompanied the bridegroom, and Misses Annie Hincks, Sally Clark, Jennie Tyler and May Clark attended the bride. Charles P. Clark was on hand to welcome the guests and give the bride away. The greater part of the guests returned in their special cars during the afternoon. Prof. Hincks and bride go east on a wedding tour.

The late Mary Jane Morgan, the sale of whose art collection has made such a sensation, was the daughter of Francis Sexton, a native of Wilbraham. Sexton grew up in business at Boston and went into the Canton trade finally at New York; his wife was the daughter of William Ross, a wealthy carriage-maker, who entailed his property to his grandchildren. Miss Sexton attended a French school in the city and at 17 entered Dr Schroeder's school at Flushing, both as teacher and pupil. There she had for a school-mate a daughter of Charles Morgan, a widower, who married the school-girl for his second wife. He was a shipping merchant and died in 1879, leaving a large fortune, of which Mrs Morgan's share was \$5,000,000. She was well known for her charities and her modest way of life, and it is fortunate for her peace of mind that all this celebrity comes after death.

The "peach blow vase" belonging to the late Mrs. Morgan of New York was sold on Monday evening. She paid \$15,000 for it, and it was exhibited and known as "the \$15,000 vase." It seemed an enormous price and was cited as an evidence of woman's folly. Well, a man can be more foolish yet. At Monday's sale the same vase brought \$18,000 and a man gave that for it. Mr. Walters of Baltimore adds it to his collection. It is said that the price paid for it was eighteen times its weight in gold!

DEA BONTÉCOU'S ANCESTRY.

John E. Morris of Hartford, assistant tary of the Traveler's Insurance company grandson of Dea Daniel Bontecou, of honor. memory, has put into a brochure his researches in tracing out the ancestry of his relatives. Mr Bontecou was a merchant as well as deacon, and was for many years a prominent figure in town affairs. Mr Morris seems to have had great success in running the line of the family back into history. It makes one a little dizzy to be told that a Springfield merchant is a direct descendant of Pepin the Old, who was born in 560, and that the line runs down through Charlemagne, Charles I the Bald, Sir William de Mountfort (Warwickshire, Eng.) and other individuals of note. The first representative of the family in this country was Mary Bruen, who married John Baldwin of Milford. She was the 35th generation from Pepin the Old, while Dea Bontecou was the 40th generation. Mr Morris is an industrious antiquarian student, and he might well add to this pamphlet,—which is more curious than important,—an account of Dea Bontecou's life gathered from the family papers and the memory of the living.

The marriage of Miss Annie, youngest daughter of the poet Longfellow, to James G. Thorpe of Eau Claire, Wis., at the Longfellow house in Cambridge Wednesday afternoon was quiet and without display. The front parlor where the ceremony took place was draped with ferns, roses and lilies and rare tropical plants. Only near relatives and a few immediate friends were present, and everything as far as possible was private. The services, short and simple, after the ritual of the Unitarian church, were conducted by Rev Samuel Longfellow, an uncle of the bride, assisted by Rev D. H. Hall of Cambridge. The gifts were rich and numerous. Among the guests were George William Curtis of New York, James Russell Lowell, Prof Charles Eliot Norton, Dr Walter Wesselhoeft and Prof Horsford of Cambridge, William Appleton and Mrs James T. Fields and families of Boston. Mr and Mrs Thorpe will make their home in Cambridge. Mr Thorpe is a graduate of Harvard, a lawyer by profession and a brother-in-law of Ole Bull.

Mr. Richard O. Phelps was married at New Haven on Thursday to Miss Addie E. Forsyth. Miss Forsyth has been a member of the choir at Unity church where Mr. Phelps is organist for a year or more. Mr. and Mrs. Phelps will reside in this city.

Frank Stewart, the veteran driver on the Wethersfield line, is now and has been for a fortnight off duty sick. He is the oldest driver in the employ of the Horse Car company, and has driven for twenty-four years on the Wethersfield route. The most of that time he averaged a drive of about 70 miles a day, six days a week, or 21,840 miles a year, or for the 24 years in which he has driven on this route, a sum total of 524,160 miles. And it will fully reach that amount, as his occasional Sunday drives through these years as "extra" may be thrown in to balance up things.

CHICOPEE.

Erastus Strebbins, who assumed the role of Gen Washington in the parade, seems to be favored with a head which closely resembles that of the father of the country. A few years ago, while walking through the streets of a western town, he overheard a little miss say to her mother, "Oh, ma, there's George Washington." Since then he has figured three times in the capacity of the first president of the United States.—The

Hartford Daily Courant.

THE ODD WINANS FAMILY.

Their Great Wealth, Their Costly Mansions,
and Their Many Peculiarities.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Forty years ago in Baltimore lived two brothers, Thomas and William Winans. They were both railroad engineers and both men of natural genius, although far from cultivated or scientific engineers. They had both made money, and they began to foresee the future of railway building in Russia. About that time the czar drew that celebrated pencil-mark across the map from St. Petersburg to Moscow as a route for a projected railroad. The story is well known, but short enough to repeat here. After all the engineers had given their views of the best practicable route between the two cities before the czar and council of state, Nicholas took up a ruler, and drawing a perfectly straight line by it across the map from St. Petersburg to Moscow, handed it to them as the final route for the railroad. The Russians had recourse to foreign engineers, and the Winans took up the work. The road was successfully laid, and great fortune was secured to them, but it was not until 1861 that a locomotive was built which was a complete success. In those days Russian locomotives burnt wood altogether, and it was only after seventeen years of experiments that the right kind of a locomotive was built. But from then on their fortunes began to be colossal. Thomas had married the daughter of a Russian shopkeeper. She died leaving him two children—Ross Winans, of Baltimore, and Celeste, now married to Mr. Hutton, a young Englishman in the diplomatic service. William had married an English woman of the middle class, and returned to England to enjoy his wealth. Since the time that he first crossed the ocean on his way to Russia in 1844 William Winans has never returned to this country. In both brothers a strain of eccentricity early developed itself, and in William it took the form of a nervous dread of crossing the ocean. Never did any American become so thoroughly weaned from his country. He often says that he would not cross the Atlantic for a million pounds sterling, nor is he even willing that his two sons, Walter and Louis, shall.

Mr. Winan's manner of enjoying his money is at least unique. He has but one taste, but one attitude, but one employment in the world, and that is in building models of steam vessels after original designs. This propensity in Thomas Winans caused him to be called the "cigar-boat man," and a good many people thought he was a little touched on the subject. He had a conviction that he could build a boat in the shape of a cigar that would distance any and everything afloat, and spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in building them. He launched several, and the always turned bottom upward as soon as they touched water, which was exactly what all scientific men predicted. But old Thomas was bluff, rich, determined, and not possessed of any scientific principles to trouble him, so he rode his hobby up to the day of his death, although he became very sensitive about it. He was devoted to seeing Lydia Thompson in the heyday of her charms, but the wicked Lydia always introduced a couplet into her songs referring to the wonderful cigar boat, at which he would get up in great wrath and quit the theater.

William, seeing how his brother became sport for the scientists, has kept his experiments as much in the dark as possible, but he continues, as much from the force of habit as anything else, to work every day on this queer model, although his income, according to his own acknowledgment, is between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000 yearly. This gigantic sum, which makes him, next to the Rothschilds and the Duke of Westminster, the richest man in England, he spends freely, but neither he nor his family have any way of spending all this vast amount.

His house in Kensington Palace garden is extremely handsome. A noble carriage drive leads up to the door of the engineer prince. The entrance hall is lofty, and the two vast drawing rooms are superb. A charming effect is produced by a vast sheet of plate glass separating the two rooms, beside which is an archway giving communication between the two. The carpet once laid there had a history. A magnificent one was designed and woven at Axminster expressly for the main drawing room. After it was laid Mr. Winans did not like it, so he had another one made. When the second one came the question was what to do with the first. Mr. Winans thought a moment or two.

"Just put it down over the first," he said, as if struck with a sudden solution.

No. 2, which had cost hundreds of pounds, was put down with No. 1, which had also cost hundreds of pounds, for a lining, and Mr. Winans had the most expensive floor covering in London.

Mrs. Winans is an excellent and unpretending woman who cares but little for society. She prefers her home at Brighton to either the London house or the Scotch shooting box, as they call their Inverness-shire place, for which they pay \$35,000 a year. At Brighton Mrs. Winans has established a school where sixteen girls are educated and provided for. Mrs. Winans takes great interest in them, and after leaving the school she starts them in life, and does not lose sight of them.

Mr. Winans, too, likes Brighton best, and is always more or less bored in London. They do not entertain a great deal, but during the season give a few dinners and one or two crush entertainments. A favorite method of entertaining with them is to have morning concerts at which they have Patti, and Nilsson, and Albani, and all the highest priced song birds to warble. Mr. Winans professes to have no taste for anybody's music except Patti's. At her first appearance at St. Petersburg he paid \$1,000 for the first choice of boxes, at which a Frenchman remarked that Mr. Winans might have gone to Paris and back and heard Patti sing a dozen times for that sum.

The two sons of William Winans are both well educated and sensible young men, but distinctively un-American, as the case would inevitably be. The elder, Walter, married in opposition to his father's wishes, who, although refusing to be present at the ceremony, has long since forgiven the young couple. Mr. Winans had social ambitions, and wanted his children to marry into titled families. But the young men, who care more for pictures and American trotters than anything else, declined to oblige him. The deer forest which has so particularly exasperated the English press against him, is certainly conducted on indefensible principles. It is, next to Lord Lovat's, the most extensive and the costliest deer forest in Scotland. Besides the regular establishment sixty "gillies," or deer stalkers are required during the season. Mr. Winans is no sportsman, and the way the enormous deer battens are conducted has no parallel except by the organized bands of titled marauders who come from England to exterminate the large game of the northwest. Mr. Winans has occasionally been persuaded to stand, gun in hand, for a few hours in order to take a shot at the numerous deer that are driven by; but some years he does not even go near Invernesshire. He also follows the English custom so amazing to Americans of selling his game, and every week in the season immense hampers are shipped to market from his place. Although in the heart of the Scotch Highlands everything that can add to the luxury of living—the daintiest fruits, the newest books and pictures, anything and everything that heart can desire and money can buy—are brought up from London every day, Mr. Winans does not await the railway's convenience; when he gets ready to go or come he orders a special train, like the queen.

He is very unpopular among his neighbors—nor, indeed, is popularity characteristic of the elder Winans. Apart from engineering and shipbuilding it is very hard to interest him in anything. He professes to be more entertained by the circus, next to Patti's singing, than any other form of amusement. It is told of him that once in Russia an American manager brought a circus company to St. Petersburg, and hearing of Mr. Winan's

See also page 90.

art of the sawdust ring, went to him and suggested that he should shell out such a very considerable sum for boxes that Mr. Winans asked indignantly if he was expected to pay for the whole performance.

"Well, I haven't the slightest objection," answered the man of brass.

Mr. Winans was so tickled at his ineffable impudence that he bought the whole house. The night of the performance he presented himself with a friend or two, and sat out the whole thing, to the delight and amusement of the circus people, whom he made to answer his encores and do just as if a thousand people were present, instead of two or three.

The only sister of the Winans brothers married Mr. Whistler, a near relative of the artist Whistler. Her two daughters were brought up with her brother's children, Ross and Celeste Winans. After the death of Ross Winans's young wife, about ten years ago, Neva Whistler, the younger daughter, married her cousin Ross. Neva was born at St. Petersburg, and named for the river Neva. They have lately built a magnificent house in Baltimore, on St. Paul street, which is one of the show houses of the town. They had but one child, a baby girl, that died of small-pox two or three years ago. The child was taken ill at their country place near Baltimore, and when the doctor pronounced it small-pox both the father and mother left it. They paid one of the best doctors in Baltimore \$1,000 to take complete charge of the case. He went out, took a capable nurse, and devoted himself to it, but the poor child died in a few days after. Money could not save it, and that was all the parents seem to have had to give it.

Besides his St. Paul street palace, Ross Winans has his father's old place, on the outskirts of the city and his cottage at Newport—"Bleak House." The old establishment was for many years the subject of curious investigation on the part of people who lived in Baltimore. Mr. Thomas Winans was very inhospitable, and the inside of his house was so rarely seen that marvelous tales were told about it. A high wall inclosed the grounds, and the iron gates were kept locked. It was here that the great organ was put up in Mr. Winans's latter days—one of the largest organs in the country, which Mr. Winans occasionally hired a professional musician to play on for his amusement. "Bleak House" at Newport is a vast, gloomy-looking place right down on the beach, where the famous "Ocean Drive" leads past it. Here much of Miss Celeste Winans's girlhood was spent. The Winanses were not society people, and Miss Winans was brought up in great seclusion. When the rest of the world of Newport was dancing and driving, the heiress of Thomas Winans was sitting on the end of the pier in an old blue flannel frock fishing. But when she

From 9 to 11 o'clock supper was served by Habenstein in a room adjoining the back parlor, and it was here that the efforts of the artists had been concentrated. The "Mikado" style predominated and the results attained were exquisite. The table commanded one's attention immediately. That portion of the cloth which hung downwards was elaborately fringed with ferns and leaves. Silver epergnes, loaded with St. Honorays, and bouquets of heliotropes and roses completed the decorations. Under the direction of Charles Seymour a corps of colored waiters served a unique and elaborate menu.

While the banquet was progressing Emmons's orchestra, stationed in an adjoining apartment and yet in such a position that the musicians were unseen, gave many choice selections, and later rendered selections for the dancing, which was indulged in until a short time after 12 o'clock.

Among those present were General and Mrs. William B. Frankin, Dr. and Mrs. R. J. Gatling, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Post, the Misses Post, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin P. Hyde, Rev. and Mrs. Francis Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob L. Greene, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Chase, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bulkeley, Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Sperry, Dr. George W. Avery, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Goodman, Miss Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Redfield, Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Cooley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hurlbut White, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Owen, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Preston, Mr. and Mrs. W. McCrary, Herman Lillienthal, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Taintor, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Holbrook, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brewster, Dr. and Mrs. Pierpont Davis, Mrs. Julius L. Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Hyde, F. R. Foster, Miss Foster, Rev. and Mrs. Ferguson, Miss Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Knight B. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gragerson of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, the Miss Fitzgerald, Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Bradin, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cutter, Dr. and Mrs. Bacon, Professor and Mrs. Llewellyn Pratt, Professor and Mrs. Karr, Miss Karr, F. E. Haight, Dr. H. Carrington Bolton, Mrs. A. B. Redfield, Mrs. C. E. Fellows, Mrs. Mark Howard, the Misses Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Judson H. Root, Mr. and Mrs. J. Knous, Atwood Collins, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Whittemore, Dr. and Mrs. John Butler, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Conklin, Miss Conklin, Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. James Bolter, Mr. and Mrs. William Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman B. Jewell, Mr. George Keller, Mr. Ebenezer Roberts, Rev. and Mrs. Delos Love, Miss Fannie Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Catlin, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Thompson, Mrs. A. B. Gillette, Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt C. Skilton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Gross, Mr. and Mrs. James N. Taintor, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Taintor, Mr. and Mrs. Seth B. Talcott, ex-Lieutenant Governor Sill, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Jewell, Miss Charlotte A. Jewell, Dr. N. J. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Warner, Dr. E. B. Hooker and wife, Dr. and Mrs. Starr, James Goodwin, Colonel and Mrs. Lucius A. Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Willard, Dr. and Mrs. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Chamberlin, G. Welles Root and Miss Root, the Misses Bartlett, Miss Haynes, the Misses Perkins, General Joseph R. Hawley and Mrs. Hawley, Dr. and Mrs. William L. Gage, Dr. Thompson, Rodney Dennis, Miss Lanman, Miss Knous, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Dunham, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Sprague, J. G. Woodward, Mr. John Welch, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Allen, B. R. Allen, Mrs. J. B. Lewis, Judge and Mrs. James Nichols, James L. Howard, Misses Howard, Frank Howard, Mr. and Mrs. T. Sedgwick Steele, Miss Howe, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Russell, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Merwin, Miss Knapp, Miss Waldo, F. Grenville Russell, Mr. and Mrs. William Waldo, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Baker, Miss Cooley, Miss Spencer, Miss Lull, Miss Lull, Miss Collins, Miss Goodrich, Miss Baker, Miss Fellows, Miss Augusta Williams, Mr. Woodruff, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Gilbert.

The Evening Post.

HARTFORD, THURSDAY, NOV. 19, 1885

A DELIGHTFUL RECEPTION

Given Last Evening by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bennett, Jr.

One of the most enjoyable receptions of the season was given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bennett, Jr., at their residence on Gillette street. Four hundred invitations had been issued for the event and among those present were many of the most prominent people of the city. As the guests arrived Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and Miss Bennett received them in the apartment at the left of the vestibule. Within the house the hand of the decorator had left its dainty touches so that the scene when the ladies and gentlemen moved from place to place had a heightened effect and was inspiring in the extreme. The chandeliers with their countless burners and the gas jets, here and there protruding from the walls, shed brilliancy over the scene. Potted plants of our own latitude, and those from the tropics, together with masses of ferns, had been freely used in the decorations, so that at every hand tanks and beds of gorgeous nature confronted something harmonized and so the

Remarkable Adventures of a Connecticut Man—A Home Romance That Rivals Fiction.

Harry Rockwell died in East Hampton, town of Chatham, Connecticut, Sunday, April 8th inst., in the 88th year of his age. His life was singular and eventful, full of sharp vicissitudes and remarkable adventures, and in some points paralleling the touching tale so beautifully told by Alfred Tennyson in his tear-compelling poem "Enoch Arden." Few men have undergone so many and so remarkable experiences.

Mr. Rockwell was born in Warehouse Point, Conn., January 18, 1798. His father was a seafaring man who died at sea. The son inherited his adventurous spirit from his father, no doubt. On the 19th of January, 1817, being the day after he attained his majority, he married Esther Niles, a daughter of Elisha Niles of the town of Chatham,—a pedagogue of high repute in those days, who used "to write for the paper" and was really a very intelligent citizen. Another of his daughters—Zelinda—became the wife of George Welch, of Chatham, who was the father of Hon. Elisha N. Welch, present member of the Connecticut senate, for the Second district; also, of Hon. Harmanus M. Welch, ex-mayor of New Haven.

About two years after Mr. Rockwell's marriage, one child having been born to him, he went to Savannah, Georgia, in the employ of a New York man, accompanied by nearly twenty others, who went to work as carpenters. There he spent the winter, and then returning as far as New York, he and quite a party of his comrades shipped on board a vessel bound on a whaling expedition to the South Sea or Falkland Islands. It was a voyage of much exposure and hardship, and their sufferings were enhanced by cruel treatment by the captain of the vessel and his fellow officers. A mutiny occurred and finally Mr. Rockwell and some of his comrades deserted, and after almost incredible suffering they reached a place where an English man-of-war was lying, on board of which they shipped. England and Spain were then at war, and in the course of events a Spanish vessel captured the Englishman, and the crew were thrown into prison, where they endured severe privations, being almost starved themselves and almost devoured by vermin. At length he was released, and thereafter he enlisted in the American naval service, where he remained a number of years, enduring the many hardships and vicissitudes incident to those early days of our naval history. Later, he entered the merchant marine; and so, as a sailor, he visited very many foreign countries, making three or four voyages in the tea trade between China and Philadelphia.

During all this long period no tidings of him had reached his home and family. Like Tennyson's hero, "Enoch Arden,"

"he seemed to them
Uncertain as a vision or a dream,
Faint as a figure seen at early dawn
Down at the far end of an avenue,
Going we know not where; and so ten years,
Since Enoch left his hearth and native land,
Fled forward; and no news of Enoch came."

And so Mr. Rockwell was given up finally as dead. About six years after leaving home he came into the port of New York, and by some means learned that he had been held as dead and that his wife, sharing the belief, had married again. We may not enter into his emo-

tions when he learned the unwelcome news; suffice it that we state that for ten more long years he followed the seas, visiting many lands, experiencing many thrilling adventures and enduring untold physical and mental sufferings. In his absence his only child died. His wife married George Evans, of Chatham, and three children were born to them—George H. Evans, now of Forestville, and Zelinda, now Mrs. Graham, of Haddam Neck, who are both living—and Hiram, who later in life enlisted in the United States service during the rebellion and died in the hospital at Baton Rouge, La.

In 1831, Mr. Evans died. Four years later, moved by a desire to learn what fortune had befallen his home and family during the sixteen long years of absence, Mr. Rockwell started homeward—

"But homeward?—home!—what home? had he a home?"

His home he walked. Bright was the afternoon;" as on the 4th of July, 1835, while a heavy thunderstorm was gathering in the summer sky, he approached his home. He had gone away a fair featured, handsome young man of twenty-three years; he was now thirty-nine. More than sixteen long years of hardship, exposure and suffering had written their lines deep on his countenance, and his bronzed features little resembled the soft cheeks of his early years. It needed a keen eye, indeed, to detect in the weather-beaten sailor the fair young man so long lost and counted as dead.

Just here I must pause to relate a singular circumstance which I only chronicle as a fact, while I do not venture to enter upon any exploration of psychological science. About a week before the wanderer's return, little Zelinda, a fair five-year-old girl, awoke one morning and amused her mother and the family with the story of a dream she had had. She dreamed that her "other papa" had come home, clad in sailor costume, except that he wore a peculiar vest made of a handsomely figured silk, such as she had never seen before. Her brothers ridiculed her story, and told her she was stuffing her mother's head full of her sailor yarn. But the child persisted and the dream was not forgotten.

At a hotel in a neighboring town, Mr. Rockwell obtained some information of the facts concerning his family, and then entering his native village, like "Enoch Arden,"

"he went
Seeking a tavern which of old he knew."
And there, unrecognized, by Captain Buell, the hospitable landlord, Mr. Rockwell learned more of his family in response to cautious inquiries. Here he made his toilet and prepared as well as he might for the exciting meeting soon to take place. We must imagine, we cannot describe, the emotions that filled his mind. And now he approached his home under the shadow of the threatening thunder cloud. He knocked and asked for brief shelter from the impending storm. He was cheerfully bidden to enter. The widow and her—not his—children were just sitting down to the table and he was asked to share their meal. He was still unrecognized, but his sailor costume attracted attention—and the vest—the singular vest he wore! all eyes observed them, and all remembered Zelinda's dream!

With agitated voice the widow exclaimed: "You remind me of the man who was once my husband!" "Don't you know me? Esther!" the long lost husband replied, as they embraced each other.

Then explanations followed, into which it would not be decorous for us to enter. We may imagine that the story of his wanderings was told and heard with unabated interest far into the evening. And another story was told, as in the "Enoch Arden" case—"There is no reason why we should not wed;"—and so, five days later, July 9th, 1835, the two were re-united in marriage by the Rev. Stephen Loper, of Middle Haddam, now resident, I think, of Hadlyme—a few miles distant. That was nearly half a century ago, and sixty-six years and more after their first marriage. Three sons were born of this union, one, Henry Edward, enlisted in the United States army, in the rebellion, and was killed by guerrillas; Horatio died at home; and Edward Almeron alone survives and has the care of the parents in their old age.

Mr. Rockwell was a man of much intelligence, a constant reader almost to his last hour, very retiring and unobtrusive in his manner, inoffensive and modest in his character, and gentle and kindly to a very marked degree. Of late years his hearing had become much impaired and more recently his eyesight had failed considerably. At one period he wrote a voluminous account of his life and adventures, but, by the death of the party who undertook to prepare it for publication, it was lost and never recovered.

As I write the story of the old man's singular life, a messenger brings me word that his widow is rapidly failing, and quite likely, ere this strange tale appears in print, she will have closed her eventful life.

H. BEEBEE.

EAST HAMPTON, Ct., April 12, 1883.

Mr. George B. Thayer Returns From His Long Bicycle Trip.

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About 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon there walked into THE COURANT editorial rooms a short man principally noticeable for the magnificent tan of his face, the twinkle of a pair of very blue eyes and a big knapsack on his back. It was George B. Thayer of Vernon, just returned from his trip across the continent and through California on his bicycle. Unbuckling the knapsack he looked more like the familiar long distance rider, and sitting down he told a little of his experiences since leaving here. Leaving Hartford on April 10th he rode through New York state due west to Iowa, where he made a short stay with relatives and went on to Omaha. This had been the proposed end of his trip but he decided to continue on to the Pacific coast and took the train for Denver. He rode in Colorado in several directions and finally turned west again and rode to Salt Lake City. Across the Nevada desert he went by train but through California he rode his bicycle making about 500 miles in this state. He went up into the Yosemite and Yellowstone by wheel and showed some of the Indians the first bicycle they had ever seen. Up among the big trees he found a giant redwood hollowed by fire, lying on the ground and rode through it on his wheel. He rode back through Kansas and to Baltimore where he took the Washington express and arrived here at 3:40 a. m. yesterday. His total distance on his wheel was 4,224 miles and altogether about 11,000 miles. He rode an Expert Columbia bicycle made in this city and on which he had already ridden nearly 4,000 miles. In all his trip he took only three or four headers and none were serious. The tire of his big wheel is worn almost to the iron and the little wheel is cracked in one place but otherwise the machine has suffered no damage in all its adventures. The trip was made for the purpose of seeing the country, and not for speed but the rider's daily work was good. He says that after three weeks he did not know what it was to have a stomach or care what he ate or where he slept, such perfect condition had been acquired in the saddle.

Reception in Honor of Mr. Thayer.

Mrs. W. B. McCray, well known in Hartford literary and society circles, is a sister of Mr. George B. Thayer the wheelman just returned from his trans-continental bicycle trip, whose interesting letters have from week to week appeared in THE POST. To afford Mr. Thayer's bicycle friends an agreeable opportunity to meet and welcome him home again, Mrs. McCray arranged a reception at her residence on Gillette street, last evening. Members of the Connecticut Bicycle club were invited, with a few intimate friends. Of course Mr. Thayer was a conspicuous personage; and the wheel which carried him on the long and perilous ride, as well as the accoutrements and apparel of the rider, seemed to receive appreciative attention. The evening was very agreeably occupied with music, recitations, small talks and socialities, and in energetic attention to a dainty spread of refreshments delicately served by the hostess. It was an admirably planned and much enjoyed affair.

It may be interesting to note in this connection that Mr. Thayer has become a permanent attaché on THE EVENING POST reportorial staff, in special charge of general and local bicycle affairs.

MAY 2, 1884.

Golden Wedding in Bloomfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Whiton celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage yesterday, May 1. Children, grandchildren, relatives and friends, numbering nearly one hundred, assembled to offer congratulations. Among them were the Rev. Francis Williams, of Chaplin, formerly pastor of the Congregational society of Bloomfield, and wife, the Rev. W. A. Hallock and wife, the Rev. G. H. Smith and wife, W. R. Storrs and wife, of Scranton, Pa., Dr. M. Storrs and wife, the venerable father of Dr. M. and W. R. Storrs, Colonel John B. Clapp and wife, R. P. Reed and wife, and W. H. Lathrop and wife, all of Hartford. Remarks appropriate to the occasion were made by the three pastors and others. The wedding gifts, numerous and elegant, included a gold watch and chain and gold-headed cane. The music by their grandchildren was a very enjoyable feature, as was also the bountiful repast. Mr. and Mrs. W. have the hearty congratulations and best wishes of their friends in

—Mr. John W. Woodbridge of the State bank has been appointed teller, succeeding Mr. John A. Wells, whose death occurred a few days ago. Mr. Woodbridge has been connected with the State bank since 1873 and is a man of first class business habits and attainments. He was formerly connected with the First National bank. William O. Taylor, son of Mrs. O. S. Taylor and a member of the junior class at the Hartford High school, has been appointed to a clerkship in the bank. Mr. Robert Lunny, chief clerk in the bank, has been connected with it for a number of years and is one of the finest accountants in the city.

WINANS, A MULTIMILLIONAIRE,

Who Has Never Seen America, Coming "Home" to Live the Rest of His Days—Great Horseman in England, Unrivaled Marksman, Sportsman, Sculptor,—And Yet He Feels That He's American.

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Correspondence of The Republican.

London, May 16, 1907.

Next year an American multimillionaire, who never yet has been in America, proposes to go there, and, what is more, to settle down in the United States for the rest of his natural life. Such is the uncommonly interesting announcement which I am able to make on the authority of Walter L. Winans, who is going to compete with two other American millionaires next month for the honors of the international horse show in London. Mr. Winans, whose accomplishments probably are more varied than those of any other millionaire living, tells me that he has made up his mind definitely to end the "expatriation" which has lasted ever since his birth. In less than a twelvemonth he will move across the Atlantic and build a house in Baltimore, where he owns a lot of property and where the foundations of the family fortune were laid by Ross Winans, who built the Baltimore and Ohio railway.

Mr. Winans is 53 years old. For 35 years Engiand has been his home, or at least his headquarters, and it will be a big change to leave the land where millionaires can enjoy life as they please without being jumped on, for the country where criticism and denunciation of millionaires is a sort of national pastime. Many of his ilk, by the way, and the problem of what to do with their millions a perplexing one, but Mr. Winans has solved this problem to his own complete satisfaction at any rate. He has devoted himself to trying to get all the enjoyment possible out of his great wealth, and he has very largely succeeded. "I don't see why a man who starts in life with all the money he possibly can have any use for should devote the best years of his life to piling up more," he said to me. "Do you?"

I acknowledged that I didn't. And as I mentally contrasted Mr. Winans with several stay-at-home American millionaires whom I have met who have gone on for the "piling up" game—John D. Rockefeller, for instance, to mention only one—the comparison was all in Mr. Winans's favor. He is alert and vigorous, sound in wind and limb, eats well and sleeps well, doesn't know what nerves are, and has none of that feverish hurry-up-and-get-through-with-it air characteristic of the man who measures time by dollars. Yes, if happiness be "our being's end and aim," then I should say that Walter L. Winans must be accounted a shining success.

He has won far more fame, too, than he would have acquired by the process of doubling his pile. A mighty hunter, the winner as well as the donor of innumerable Bisley cups, the best pistol shot in Europe if not in the world, the greatest literary authority on shooting, a thorough sportsman, a sculptor and painter of no mean ability, exhibiting at the Royal Academy, the French Salon and elsewhere, and, not least, the owner and breeder of the finest lot of trotting horses, hackneys and show horses in England, Mr. Winans has a claim to renown. It is doubtful if in the hustling atmosphere of America he could have had such an unadulterated good time of it

always remained an American. I asked him why. "Oh, just because I have always felt that way," he replied. "It is in my blood, I suppose. I always have expected some day or other to make my home in America. In my travels in Europe I always have stood on my American citizenship. It has helped me, too. Whatever may be the reason Americans certainly are more popular on the continent than English folk. By the way, I have been told that I have a bit of American accent. Do you think so?" I couldn't detect it. But if Mr. Winans lacks the much-abused American accent, which he seems to regard as something to be desired, he has the cordial, unaffected American manner which puts the stranger in his presence instantly at ease.

He was born in St. Petersburg. His father, William Lewis Winans, and his uncle, Thomas Winans, rich railway contractors from Baltimore, made a huge fortune building railways for the Russian government. The story goes that the Russian engineers angered the czar by their confused plans for a railway from St. Petersburg to Moscow. At last, taking a rule, he marked on the map a straight line between the two cities and said that was the line the railway would have to follow. The route thus arbitrarily chosen involved such tremendous physical difficulties that no one could be found to undertake the task until the Winans brothers appeared on the scene and offered to take the contract for the railway at a fancy figure. "Give it to the audacious Americans," said the czar, at the same time stipulating for heavy penalties if they failed to complete the work in a specified time. But they didn't fail, and they cleared nobody knows how many million dollars between them before they left Russia.

Both brothers had a nervous dread of the sea. While Thomas took his courage in both hands and returned to America, William settled in England. His son Walter was then 18 years old and had been educated in St. Petersburg. The father did not believe in piling up more money when he had made enough. He devoted himself to the invention of a cigar-shaped ship to safeguard himself against seasickness, it is said, on his return voyage to America. The ship was not a success and the voyage never was made. Mr. Winans died in London in 1897. His widow survived him until 1905. Both his parents were delicate. Walter Winans told me, and it was due to their wish that he should remain with them, as well as his own sense of filial duty, that he did not take up his residence in America long years ago.

The attraction of the land he never has seen must be strong indeed to induce him to give up Surrenden park, the beautiful country seat which has been his home for many years. Situated near the quaint old village of Pluckley, in Kent—"the garden of England," as it is not unjustly called in the guide-books—it is one of those places which requires centuries for the making and no amount of money can create, off hand, in the new world. Here the gullant family of the Derings made their home in the stately old mansion of Surrenden with its noble park and mile-long avenues of beeches. It still belongs to descendants of that "very parfit knight" who fought at Hastings, and of men and women whose names are written on many a brave page of English history. Mr. Winans leases the place, but that has not prevented him from spending money on it lavishly. Although the glory of Surrenden park is of ancient date, he has added one feature to the mansion which alone would make it worth going far to see. The beautiful and splendid stables, built from his own design, are of more than royal magnificence, for when it comes to the things that money can command, royal cannot vie in these days.

See also p. 86

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WALTER WINANS AIMING A REVOLVER.

[For 12 years he held the championship of England and is undoubtedly the best pistol shot in Europe.]

ern Vermont, and a good many pleasing verses, especially in religious vein. There is no pretense about her writings. Another book from the same house is "Unseen Save of Solitude," by Robert Cariveau, who inscribes this coaxing dedication: "To the American muse of poetry who will either acclaim or disclaim me, I affectionately inscribe this my first volume of verse." If we could only find that "American muse," it would be easier to tell. But that muse does not dwell here nowadays. She is worked out. The verse religion, whose last surviving poet is Stedman. And we have pretty scrappy work, surely not related to any muse whatever. And Mr Cariveau is simply an echo of Keats and Shelley and Coleridge in his ambitious bigisms, which, though imitative, are his best. Let young Mr Cariveau wait for his second book, in which he may strike a note of his own, since he has caught so much of the technic of the poet's craft.

Mr Badger publishes "a dramatic poem" by Maud May Parker, entitled "The Mithenean Festival." There is the scenery all set out, and "dramatic personae"—Theophilus, a rich merchant; Antigone, his wife; Ly-sander, friend to Theophilus; Thyrus, a slave boy, and other parties. It is the funeral of Cleantes, only son of Theophilus and Antigone; and the father and mother mourn, while the slave Thyrus tells them of "a gentle God" who healed the sick and raised the dead—who cared for Luke, whose message comes now in their bereavement freshly strong to the bereaved parents, to whom he had been a slave. Theophilus goes through the story Lucas told them, and it entrances his wife, so that they take the road to Bethany, in enthusiastic devotion to this wondrous God who was the friend of men and women, and there the drama closes. Meantime the panathenaic festival goes on its decadent way, and these escape from the defeated Gods of Olympus, with Thyrus their slave as their brother. It is really a remarkable and beautiful poem. For a sample of its verse, here is Antigone's utterance:—

Theophilus! I know it now; as thou Master never know; I know the certainty. As women know the certainty of their own babe beneath their heart; who've never seen
 Its tiny face, nor felt its breath of life Upon their cheek; and yet they know—
 Love, too, that little, throbbing pulsing form, Folded so safe and warm beneath their care. Theophilus! I sometimes pity men,
 Who only know the certainty of death—
 They never know the certainty of life! That joy God gives unto us mothers, who And make all else of naught avail, but that We have brought forth a child to nestle in
 Whose which arms and make the earth to live. He's come a fairer place in which to live.

STORIES OF LABRADOR.

Labrador and vicinity are now furnished with considerable literary material, but few of them are of much value. The most notable is a collection of stories, "The credit of the house." There is no successor, so far as we know. But truth to tell, the great majority of the books put forth in the way of verse are not of any particular importance—appearances of a moment, even if creditable and in their degree interesting. A hundred years ago, 75 years ago, 50 years ago, many books were easily published, and won ready reputation, even what was supposed to be fame, which were no whit better than the commonplace of to-day. Read Poe's reviews, and note the writings he praised as well as those he damned. And who reads the poems he gave so much attention to, good or bad? The writers are forgotten, as all must be save a few out of the century, at whatever age they wrote. No, the chief motive in issuing a volume of verse nowadays cannot be fame, it can only be the pleasure of giving away copies to friends, and later finding them on the second-hand book-stalls, with no one to buy them. It may seem harsh to say this, but it is the truth.

Much conceit is shown by George Stierker Viereck, whose "Nineveh and Other Poems" is published by Moffat, Yard & Co. He thinks he has a new idea, that "not the line or stanza, but the whole poem must be the unit of the new poetry." What is the "new" poetry? Of course the "line" is often more interesting than all the piece of verse besides; sometimes a stanza has a right to live when nothing else, has; but a great poem no doubt is now, as it always has been, important as a whole far above the small constituents. It does not appear that Mr Viereck has done anything strikingly new. "If I am right," he says, "I have extended the borderland of poetry into the domain of music on the one side, into that of the intellect on the other." "Is a queer sort of claim, considering how late in the day of poetry he comes, and how much his verses tell of what he owes to his predecessors of genius, of talent—both, for he only uses genius with a trifle of talent. We make a quotation whose suggestion of originals are plain enough:—

Who knows where Babylon's forgotten kings
 Now keep their state?
 They meet the common fate.
 No traces that abide
 Of all the Christs who bled upon the Cross
 Ere Jesus died.
 And by the Ganges sought the gain of loss;
 Behold their priestly mantles dye
 Has faded, and their day gone by.
 The witching girls with eyes so crystal-clear
 And honeyed voices bright,
 And his heart's all:
 These with the snows of yester-year
 Not Villon's cry shall wake to light.
 Asleep beyond recall.
 The docks are feeding on the grass that
 The tables of the law are broken;
 About each scurried token
 Of ancient empire, and the wild wind blows.
 Yet, though the spell of death and ruin lord
 The earth, above all mortal woes
 They flourish.

most amateurs, accomplishments, ennui, which is whose only recre boy Mounting bronze, was av the Paris exhibit show supplied this piece. It is national exhibit other statists.

His two sons, ly, have won di They played in as No 1 and No Cambridge, with which had been years in success take after me nans. "They w isn't it? I sup through my fat that he had had 40, and knocked they feel that w



COUNTRY SE

too, that they America. That going there."

It is due to these ac-
at he never suffers from
pt to afflict the rich man
tion is sport. His "Cow-
Bucking Broncho," in
arded a silver medal at
on of 1900, Buffalo Bill's
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to be shown at the Inter-
on in Dublin with two
aged 20 and 21 respective-
inction in the polo field.
he Oxford team last year,
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previously beaten three
on, won. "But they don't
altogether," said Mr Wi-
ant to go to work. Queer,
pose that comes to them
ier, though he discovered
enough of it before he was
off. However, I am glad
ay, and mightily pleased.



AT.

want to go to work in
is one reason why I am

MARY ANDERSON

IN NEW YORK.

Dec 21 1908

Former Stage Favorite Visits Her Native Land.

Mary Anderson, now Mrs. Antonio de Navarro, who was a favorite with American theatergoers for a dozen years, until her marriage caused her retirement from the stage about twenty years ago,

York yesterday from her home now in

who is on a visit law, is accompanied and their two children former actress, "California and Washington, Kentucky," made in Louisville in cesses came thick and were not common. She was a handsome woman who retains her good

Mrs. de Navarro, 50 years old, yesterday expressed any desire to return though she was not been an actress, experience had made her a man. Here is her

tion, "Would you man to go on the

"In the legitimate she has the talent chorus girl my forget her ambition thing less difficult for instance."

OUR MARY'S TRIUMPH.

Mary Anderson's Last Night at the London Lyceum.

Mary Anderson's closing night at the Lyceum, says the London correspondent of the New York Times, was a triumphant finish to a brilliant and profitable season. The theater was densely packed and the audience was enthusiastic and sympathetic. The play seen caught the contagion from



MARY ANDERSON.

[Who was seen on the stage in London last week.]

MISS KELLOGG'S FIRST SONG.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kellogg, father and mother of Clara Louise, are at the Bassett house in Birmingham, Conn. Mrs. Kellogg is a good deal out of health, although convalescing. Should the climate suit, she will endeavor to bring her daughter there on the return of that lady from Europe, whence she will sail on the 11th inst. The Ansonia Sentinel interviewed the mother of the great songstress, and says there will soon be a biography of Miss Kellogg written by Mrs. Kellogg. The circumstances attending the singing of her first song by Miss Kellogg are thus narrated by the mother: "Louise was but nine months old. We had just buried a little one in the south, and had fled northward to escape the infection of a disease there prevailing, very fatal among the children. We brought with us a servant girl that had care of the child, and was always singing a certain favorite song, couched in the quaint and queer music of the plantation. One day little Louise was sitting upon the floor when, to my utter astonishment, she commenced singing, in perfect time and tune, the song alluded to, which so frightened me that I called out to my mother: 'The baby will die! Oh, my God, the baby will die!' Mother came hastening into the room, expecting to find the child in the agonies of death, only to exclaim: 'Nonsense! What ails you, daughter? There is nothing the matter with the child. See, it is crowing at you now.' 'But mother,' I exclaimed, 'that 9-months babe has just been singing wonderfully the nurse's song, and it is going to die. I know it is!' and I went almost wild in my alarm. But the baby did not die, and I thank God it didn't, for it was born to bless—as only music can bless—the hearts of a world. This story of our daughter's first song," said Mrs. Kellogg, "however improbable, judged by ordinary events, is nevertheless strictly true. I could not account for it at the time; I cannot fully do so now. I did not then know how to interpret so unusual a happening except as a warning. In the light of subsequent events I may now perhaps guess at a more possible solution." This bit of history is, substantially, as given us by Mrs. Kellogg, and in a manner that to our mind left no doubt of the entire sincerity of that lady's own faith in the reality of the occurrence.

About a Hartford Singer.

Yesterday's New Haven papers speak in glowing terms of Miss Leigh's appearance in "Fatinitza" in that city. The Journal said:—

Miss Jessie Leigh, a Hartford young lady, as *Vladimir*, will doubtless make a hit when she allows her enthusiasm to cool. She has an excellent soprano voice, with some notes of uncommon richness. Her acting is characterized by a vivacity and spirit which, with her pretty face and figure, will make her decidedly popular. She will have to direct her attention to the curbing of her spirit, which causes her to overdo her part at present, and she will also have to bear in mind that, as *Vladimir*, she has no skirts on to conceal her stooping, which at times gives her an awkward appearance. She is a young lady of great promise, showing remarkable aptness and possessing a generous amount of talent.

The Morning News said:—

To Miss Jessie Leigh as *Vladimir* belong the highest honors of the evening. She acquitted herself in an admirable manner in every part of her conspicuous rôle, except, perhaps, in the first scene, where a little nervousness was apparent. Into all the rest of her lines she threw an earnestness of manner and a cleverness of interpretation which are rarely found in an amateur. Her voice proved itself to be rich, mellow, flexible and well cultivated, and was charmingly supported by her breezy and vivacious action. She seemed at home on the stage. Miss Leigh was frequently encoored and was twice presented with flowers during the performance.

The Union last evening said:—

Miss Leigh in the rôles of *Vladimir* and *Fatinitza* appeared to excellent advantage, although in the first scene her extreme nervousness was apparent. She has a sweet soprano voice, and as her embarrassment wore off she very cleverly interpreted the rôles she assumed. She has proven an apt pupil, and with the talent she undoubtedly possesses will, by careful study, certainly succeed and become a favorite in her new profession.

Adelaide Phillippis.

To the EDITOR of THE COURANT:—

A brief paragraph in your issue of Oct. 18 speaks of the first public appearance of Miss Adelaide Phillippis, at the age of eight years, in 1842, as a dancer, at the Tremont Museum, Boston, and the statement is accompanied with exclamation points, as though the knowledge of her debut as a dancer was a surprise. On the contrary, Miss Phillippis was for a number of years only a dancer, and not even a singer. I saw her at the Boston Museum in 1849-50-51, when she and her brother—"Master Phillippis"—a younger child, filled up the "waits" or made the *extra-acts*, both of them as dancers. Miss Phillippis's first appearance in any other character than that of a dancer was in the play of Guy Mannering, in which she took the part of nurse and sang:—

O, rest thee, my darling,
Thy sire is a knight,
Thy mother's a lady
So peerless and bright.

O, rest thee, babe, rest thee,
Sleep on till the day,
O, rest thee, babe, rest thee:
Sleep, sleep while you may.

And I well recall how her fine, although uncultivated, voice rung out in the warning:—

O, rest thee, young Henry,
The time, it shall come,
When thy sleep shall be broken
With trumpet and drum.

O, rest thee, O, rest thee,
Sleep on while you may:
For war comes with manhood
As light comes with day.

At this time, Madame Radinski was the singer at the museum, and but for illness she would have assumed this part and character of the nurse. Miss Phillippis made a decided hit in this part, not only as a singer but as an actress, and she was afterward cast for subordinate parts in light comedy, and especially where singing was a portion of the part; Miss Gertrude Dawes taking her place as the dancer between acts.

When Jenny Lind came to Boston, Miss Phillippis had so far established a reputation as a promising vocalist, that Mlle. Lind became interested in her, and by influence, if not by direct pecuniary assistance, procured a proper musical education for Miss Phillippis in Europe.

Of Miss Phillippis's after career, the Hartford music loving public are as well informed as I am. My intention was simply to rectify the possible error that Miss Phillippis performing as a dancer was incredible. As my reminiscence is the recollection of the memory of more than thirty years, some of the details may not be accurate; but the main facts are as herein stated.

Miss Phillippis was not only a good singer and actress, but was a good daughter and woman. Her devotion to her mother and others dependent on her was worthy of imitation, and her attractive stage appearance was properly supplemented by her pleasant domestic fidelity and her personal virtues.

J. H. L.

tion. When the girls had grown to young womanhood they returned to Springfield for a brief visit and again took part in some little musical affair in the old Hampden hall. They were known no more to this city, and the romance was worked out on the other side of the Atlantic. Louise married in Boston and still lives there, but Elise was sent abroad for further musical education. She studied carefully and subsequently met with a good reception on the stage. In time she became the Countess d'Edla, the morganatic wife of the ex-king of Portugal. A short time ago she accompanied her royal husband to Paris, and was somewhat surprised during her visit to receive the card of her first patron, the friend to whom she was introduced in her father's tailor-shop on Stockbridge street. The requested interview was gladly granted, and the Anglo-Frenchman, for he has resided in Paris some time, was cordially received. The countess, far from endeavoring to efface the personality of Elise Hensler, talked freely of the old days in Springfield, asked about her young friends, told of her operatic success and of her marriage, and finally produced Dom Fernando for an introduction.

Many of our readers will recall the bare facts of the elopement of Gov Hubbard's daughter, a few years ago, at Hartford, with the coachman. She has obtained a divorce, his affection apparently having far outrun hers, and was married at her paternal home, this week, to a New Haven business man. Her father died in February, having never seen his daughter from the moment she left his fireside. Although she was not mentioned in his will, it is said that a package of bonds with her name attached was found among his effects. Thus has ended one elopement, so far as one party to it is concerned. This was a case of girlish infatuation, foolishly taken to be a life-long attachment.

The Sun.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1884.

NELLIE HUBBARD MARRIED.

THE EX-GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER WHO
ELOPED WITH A COACHMAN.

Divorced from her Plebeian Husband Three Years Afterward—The Second Marriage Celebrated in the Family Mansion in Hartford Yesterday—The Groom a Prosperous Business Man of New Haven City.

MERIDEN, Conn., Sept. 25.—There was a wedding in Hartford late this afternoon that is sure to set society talking as soon as it is made known. Society will be stirred to its depth, not because of the social position of the bride or bridegroom, but because the woman was Nellie Hubbard, the pride and pet of the household of the conservative and gifted late Gov. Richard D. Hubbard, whose elopement from the Hubbard mansion years ago with the plebeian coachman of the family will ever be remembered.

The young woman has had a remarkable career, and has tasted many of the sweets of life and felt some of its pangs. The story of the elopement has more romance associated with it than even the Morosini affair. Miss Nellie was the flower of the family, and had every accomplishment. A fine linguist, she was a clever musician and vocalist, and had toyed with the arts sufficiently to have more than a superficial knowledge of them. She was tall, of shapely figure, and of a blond type. As the youngest of the family she had been petted, and her whims had been gratified in every way. She had but just made her debut in the society of the capital city when Frederick Shepard was engaged by Gov. Hubbard as coachman. He was a good-looking man of about 28, and was an American. For a few years previous to his entering the employ of Gov. Hubbard he was a hackman in Hartford, and his associates had always been of a common class, and he was sadly illiterate. One of his duties as coachman was to take the three Misses Hubbard for a drive every pleasant afternoon. Miss Nellie, being the youngest, always sat on the seat with Shepard, and it was during these daily drives that she began to take an interest in the good looking coachman. After a time she began to improve the young coachman's mind by giving him easy lessons in reading and arithmetic, and she seemed to find more pleasure in helping him in his studies than in receiving callers in the parlor. She had a large calling list, and every evening the parlors of the Hubbard residence swarmed with

young gentlemen callers, among whom Trinity College students figured very prominently. But Miss Nellie was indifferent to their blandishments and she at last realized that she had lost her heart to the coachman. Finally she told him of her love for him, and on March 11, 1879, during the absence of her family, she went to Westfield, Mass., where she and Shepard were married by a village clergyman. They returned immediately to Hartford. Their absence had not been noticed.

The fact of the marriage was carefully guarded, and it was not until March 22 that the inevitable explosion came. While Miss Nellie—or Mrs. Shepard, as she really was—was in her apartments secretly planning to fly with her husband, a messenger rang the door bell. He had an envelope addressed to the ex-Governor; who, when it reached his hands, he opened it, little realizing the shock that was to follow. The envelope contained the marriage certificate, sent by the parents of the groom. The heart-broken father went to his daughter's room, and she candidly declared that the certificate was genuine, and, with the enthusiasm of a woman in love, she proclaimed that her husband was fully worthy of her. She at once left the house and joined her husband at the home of his parents in a back street. From that time Nellie's name was a forbidden word with Gov. Hubbard. His heart was turned to stone, and he disowned the girl who had been his favorite child and the sunshine of his home. He positively refused to receive any communication from either her or her husband.

After the sensation caused by her marriage had died away Mrs. Shepard fell quietly out of sight of her former aristocratic friends. She remained in Hartford a year or more with her husband, who had found employment in the shoe store of an enterprising merchant, who saw a good advertisement in the son-in-law of the ex-Governor. Mrs. Shepard had plenty of money at this time, some that was hers in her own right, and more, it is said, from the purses of her heart-broken mother and two sisters, who could not suppress all love for her, even if the stern ex-Governor commanded it.

Two years after the marriage a daughter was born to the Shepards. About that time they moved to New Haven. Shepard's tastes ran to horses, and he was uneasy unless he had something to do with horses. So a livery stable on State street was purchased with money furnished by his wife and some of his own friends. The business prospered and the Shepards lived in a cozy cottage on a pleasant street, and for a time all went well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in the Elm City. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find that their tastes were diametrically opposite. Shepard attended closely to business, and his wife, chafing under her ostracism from gay society, in which she had been a belle, soon began to drive about New Haven in a gaudy village cart drawn by a stylish cob. She naturally attracted many admirers, among whom were two plutocratic students at Yale, a wealthy manufacturer of New Haven and a scion of a well-known New York family whose name is familiar in club and running-horse circles. Shepard became jealous of his wife and a separation was the result.

When the breach came Shepard went to live at a hotel and Mrs. Shepard continued to live with her child in the cottage. He called frequently to see the child, and on such occasions his wife always left them alone. The breach between husband and wife constantly increased, although it was apparent that he had lost none of his love for her. Finally the little cottage was given up, and Mrs. Shepard went to board at the Selden House, and a month or two later she applied to the Superior Court for a divorce. Shepard could hardly realize that his wife was in earnest in the application, and when friends spoke with him on the subject he would give way to tears. In due time the divorce was granted, the charge being abandonment, Shepard making no counter charges. Great efforts were made to keep the fact that a divorce had been granted a secret, and the Judge and lawyers did all in their power to conceal the record from the public.

For six months or more Mrs. Shepard continued to live in New Haven, and among her acquaintances was Clark L. Smedley, a member of that large firm of expressmen and forwarders, whose office is on State street. Smedley was with her a great deal, and he lavished presents upon her. That he was impelled by love and not by passion is shown by the marriage that occurred in Hartford this afternoon. Smedley disliked to have the woman he was in love with remain in New Haven, where people were speaking of her, and at his solicitation she came to reside with an aunt, to

See page 17.

possessing tongues. He wanted to make her his wife; but said that he could only marry her from her own home in Hartford, and with the approval of her family. He very much wanted to have a reconciliation between Gov. Hubbard and his fiancée; but the honored statesman passed to his rest on the 28th of February of this year without having forgiven his daughter the mortification she had brought him. His sickness was of short duration, and the penitent woman, on hearing that her father was fatally ill, hurried to Hartford to see him. But he was unconscious when she reached the house, and in a few hours he died. Those who knew him well said he had been a broken-hearted man from the day he first learned of Nellie's marriage.

By the advice of family friends the unhappy daughter was prevailed upon not to be present at the funeral, but she saw the cortège pass to the cemetery from the windows of the house of an old friend. She returned to Meriden and made every endeavor to again earn the esteem of her old acquaintances. A few weeks after the burial of her father she again visited Hartford, and was received with open arms by her mother and sisters, and she has been at the old home several times during the summer. A month ago she went to Hartford, where she remained with her family until she departed tonight on her wedding journey. She kept aloof from callers, and only the immediate friends of the family knew that she was there. The neighbors, even, did not know it.

This afternoon Mr. Smedley went to Hartford with a gentleman friend. From the railway station they were driven to the Halls of Record, where a marriage license was procured of Town Clerk Higgins. Mr. Smedley answered the necessary questions, stating that he was 35 years old, and was born in Litchfield, this State, and that he never had been married. He said the woman he was to marry was Ellen E. Hubbard, aged 24, and that it would be her second marriage. Mr. Smedley and his friend were then driven to the Hubbard residence on Washington street, where, in the presence of the bride's family, the Rev. Prof. Huntington of St. James's Episcopal Church made them man and wife. They started on the 7½ P. M. train for Montreal. The bride was dressed in a modest suit of maroon. Several of the friends of her girlhood days were at the depot to see her start.

A DOUBLE SHOOTING.

Dr. George F. Hawley Wounded.

CHARLES M. WEBSTER ALSO SHOT.

A Case of Domestic Trouble and Jealousy.

A double tragedy was enacted shortly before 1 o'clock, this afternoon, at the residence of Mr. Charles M. Webster, on Allen place, a street running westerly from Washington street to Broad street, and in the shooting affray two men were wounded.

It was an affair of domestic trouble and jealousy.

The parties are Mr. Webster himself—who is a well known insurance agent—and Dr. George F. Hawley, a well known physician.

For a long time there have been vague reports of some such state of things as should not exist, in regard to the Doctor and Mrs. Webster. To-day, as we learn the story, Mr. Webster, knowing his wife was going with the children to visit her relatives in Newark, went home to see her off and bid her good bye—and at his house found Dr. Hawley.

What the scene was which ensued, we do not know—nor what recriminations passed between the two men—but that the meeting

QUICKLY LED TO A DEADLY ENCOUNTER with revolvers, is only too apparent, for both are wounded. Dr. Hawley was hurt the worst—though it is believed not fatally. The bullet—the largest size Navy five-shooter—went through his right arm, above the elbow, and into his body. At this writing he is under the surgical care of his father, Dr. George B. Hawley, at his and his son's home on Trumbull street.

Mr. Webster received the Dr.'s bullet in his left hand. It shattered the bones of his hand pretty badly.

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SHOOTING, Mrs. Webster started with her three children for the Union Dépôt, purposing to go to New York. Her husband, though wounded, rushed out and down town far enough to give a call to the police, and the wife and children were speedily arrested, and taken, with the husband and father,

TO THE POLICE COURT.

Dr. Chamberlain was called to attend to Mr. Webster's shattered hand.

Out of the conflicting reports, from the few who had got hold of the matter, the reporter has written the account which is evidently the truest, for he gets it from a direct source. The question, how seriously Dr. Hawley is wounded, may perhaps be answered an hour or two later. It is believed he is not dangerously hurt.

Dr. Hawley's friends say he was at Mr. Webster's house on a professional visit.

Latest—The Full Account.

At 2:30 a reporter interviewed all the parties (excepting Dr. Hawley, who is too much hurt to be out,) at the Police Station.

There were Mr. and Mrs. Webster and the three children—two pretty girls and a boy—none apparently quite 10 years of age. Mrs. W., a pretty person, was very quiet and reserved. She and the children were in the chief's room; Mr. Webster was in a rear room, with Detective Cowles and several friends and one or two reporters. From all that was said the following is the correct recital of the case:

At Christmas time Mrs. Webster wanted to visit her relatives at Newark. Her husband objected, partly on account of the expense, and partly because he suspected "another gentleman" might also go down to Newark too. But the relatives afterwards sent up the funds for her to go with. Her husband still objected, and told her that if she would send back that money he would raise the means for her to go, but not at that time. Mrs. W. was resolved to go, and to-day she made it apparent that she would go to-day on the fast train at 2:30. Her trunks were packed last night.

Shortly before noon Mr. Webster went out to his house, and was surprised to meet the children, all nicely dressed, coming up the street toward Washington street. The eldest girl started back, running, but he called and stopped her, and she answered his question where she was going by saying "Only just up there to Washington street." But the little boy spoke up and said they were going up, by mamma's direction, to take a carriage to the Union railway station.

Somewhat surprised, Mr. Webster went to the house, and found the front door ajar. Entering,

HE SAW HIS WIFE COME HASTILY OUT OF THE PARLOR,

locking the door after her and go into her room. Her husband went up, also, and just as he reached the room he heard some movement in the parlor below. His wife had just locked another door, saying as she did so, "I guess I'll lock the children's room too." Her husband said it was needless, but she said she didn't want the house open while she was going off. It was at this juncture that the husband, having heard some sound in the room below, said—

"I want the key to the parlor. I'll go down and see what is in the front room."

Mrs. Webster poohed at the idea, and said there was no need of looking down there.

But the husband—whose suspicions had for some time been aroused, and who was then armed, as it afterwards appeared—was bound to go down and investigate.

HIS PISTOL, ALL COCKED, was in his overcoat pocket. He tried the parlor door, found it locked, and began kicking it vigorously. As he did so,

THE PISTOL WENT OFF IN HIS POCKET, tearing that part of his coat badly, in two or three places, but inflicting, fortunately, no injury to anybody.

His wife, hearing the explosion, rushed to the stairs, and called to know what was the matter?

"I'm going to get in here!" was her husband's answer.

"What for?" demanded his wife.

"You'll see!" said the husband, now thoroughly aroused, as he dealt a kick which burst the lock and threw open the door.

THERE HE SAW DR. HAWLEY sitting by a window, and, immediately drawing and cocking his revolver, he FIRED AT HIM.

The Doctor—whether wounded by that shot or the next, does not appear—instantly rose, and, drawing a pistol, advanced upon Webster.

BOTH MEN FIRED. almost simultaneously. Hawley's bullet went crashing through Webster's left hand, disabling it. Whether Webster's hit the Dr., (as is probably the case,) or whether the previous shot had hit him, certain it is that the Doctor was hit. Those who have seen him, aver that he is shot through the right arm below the shoulder, and officer Cowles says the bullet also penetrated the body. This is also said by another gentleman who saw it, though the elder Dr. Hawley says it is only a wound in the arm.

After the shooting, Webster ran out to his mother's, Mrs. McMaster's, on Washington street, and got a towel which was bound about his mangled hand. He then

HAILED THE WASHINGTON STREET 'BUS, and told the driver to drive him to the office of Dr. Chamberlain.

This was done; and word being conveyed from him to the police station ordering the arrest of his family, Officer Cowles went out and took them into custody. They were taken, with Webster himself, to the police station—after Dr. Chamberlain had dressed his wound and given him stimulant.

Webster said he did not know whether he had hit Hawley or not, but didn't believe the report that he had hit him in the hand.

He said he had not drank a drop of any liquor until the doctor gave him some.

DR. HAWLEY is at his residence on Trumbull street. Conflicting statements are made concerning his wound, and by men, too, who have seen it. His father denies that he is hit in the body, but others say he is.

Dr. George F. Hawley's Statement.

One of the publishers of the TIMES called upon Dr. George F. Hawley, the wounded man, at 3 p. m. to-day. He found the doctor sitting in his arm-chair, in considerable pain from the bullet wound that was in the centre of his right arm, two-thirds the way up from the elbow joint. This ball has not been found, but the doctor thinks it is imbedded in the bone of his arm, though it may possibly have followed around the shoulder blade, and lodged in his body; but he thinks this is not the case.

The Doctor talked freely upon the subject, though suffering from pain. He said:

"I have known the family of Mrs. Webster, her mother and sisters, for a good number of years. I have attended the mother and her family professionally, and relieved the mother of a very painful trouble from gall stones. Webster, who fired upon me to-day, has threatened my life on one or two occasions, but I did not think much of it, as he appeared to be extremely excited at times, and he had no good cause for attacking me. About noon to-day, as I was riding by the house, Mrs. Webster called to

me, and asked me for a recipe, which had some years since benefitted her mother. I went in and she said she was going to New York with her children. on the next train, and she wanted this recipe. Before I could write it, her husband came in, and he appeared to be in a passion; his wife said he was opposed to her going to New York. I then stepped into an adjoining room to write the prescription, when Mr. Webster kicked against the door, and came in evidently in a rage. He drew a revolver and shot at me, the ball striking my arm. I rose up, when he fired at me again, the ball passing through the folds of my overcoat, cutting three holes in my coat. This ball did not hit my body. When he first fired I thought he would not try it again but he did, and I saw he intended to kill me. I then in self-defence shot at him with a small pistol, wounding him in his hand. He screamed and fell over, and I turned to go out. He rose and fired at me a third time, the ball striking a bunch of eight cigars that were in my overcoat pocket. It cut the cigars to pieces, and passed through my coat, landing in my vest pocket. The bunch of cigars saved my life, for the ball struck directly over my heart. (Here he showed the cigars, all cut to pieces, and the overcoat with the bullet hole through the side pocket.) Mr. Webster then ran away as fast as he could go, and I came home. There was no reason for the man's shooting at me. I had been in his house but a very few moments—went in at the call of Mrs. Webster, and should have written the recipe and passed out within five minutes, had not the man rushed in begun this assault.

WEBSTER DISCHARGED.

Prosecuting Attorney Hyde, on hearing the circumstances of the case, decided not to hold Mr. Webster. Webster saw his wife and informed her that she could go where she pleased, but that she could not take the children with her. The entire party, Webster, his wife and three children, left the station house in a hack for their residence on Allen place. It is not probable that the case will be brought before the courts of justice.

Howard M. Clark of Hartford from Grace Ives Clark; cause, desertion.

Ida F. Collins of Hartford from Henry C. Collins; cause, desertion.

Oliver P. Daniels of Enfield from Adeline A. Daniels; cause, adultery.

Laura Ellis of Simsbury from John Ellis; cause, desertion.

Angie H. Ford of Southington from William L. Ford; cause, intolerable cruelty.

Anna C. Hawley of Hartford from Dr. George F. Hawley; cause, adultery.

James J. Hills of Hartford from Grace Ives Hills; cause, desertion.

A Jealous Husband Fires at Dr. George F. Hawley, and Is Shot in Return—Statements of the Parties.

A little before 12 o'clock Saturday noon an unpleasant domestic affair occurred at the residence of Mr. Charles M. Webster on Allen Place, and many wild rumors were circulated with reference to it. For some time, it appears, Mr. Webster has not had full confidence in his wife's fidelity, and their domestic life has been rendered unhappy in consequence of suspicious charges and denials; and last week Mrs. Webster declared her intention to separate from her husband and take her children with her to her home in New Jersey. Mr. Webster was apparently willing that she should go, but objected to her taking the children. She went forward making arrangements to leave on the noon express train south for New York Saturday, and despite her husband's protests dressed the children to take with her and had trunks all packed ready to go just before the outbreak alluded to occurred. Mr. Webster went home before noon to see what his wife's final intentions were and only for that purpose. To a *COURANT* representative he said:—

Mr. Webster's Statement.

"I have had more trouble in my family than you probably know anything about. When my wife said she was going away I told her I had no objection but she could not take the children. As I went into the house I had no idea that any one was there. My wife was just locking the door to the children's room and I asked her what she was about and she said she was getting ready to go away, and was locking all the doors. I tried the door to the front room and found that it was locked and she said she had the key and when I asked for it she refused to give it to me. I then for the first time had a suspicion that some one was in that room, and as she would not give me the key I kicked the door in. My pistol was in my outside coat pocket, and when I kicked the door the pistol went off and made the hole in my coat which you see (showing a big hole in the skirt of the coat.) When I got into the room Dr. Hawley was sitting in a chair and I fired, and then he returned the shot, and it hit me in the hand. I had my hand up to my face when I saw he was going to shoot, and receiving the bullet there probably saved my life."

Mr. Webster was very much excited when talking of the affair, and several friends who were about advised him to make no statement whatever, for they thought it might compromise him if a legal prosecution should follow. He said, however, he had nothing to conceal and wanted to tell the whole thing just as it was. This was at the station house in a back room, while Mrs. Webster and her children were in the chief's office.

Some Further Particulars.

After the shooting at the house Mr. Webster ran into the street and proceeded at once to the office of Dr. Chamberlain, on Asylum street, where his wound was dressed. He was injured in the left hand. The bullet entered just below the knuckle of the little finger and was imbedded in the fleshy part of the hand. After the wound had received surgical attention he went to the police station. Meanwhile Mrs. Webster had left the house and proceeded to the depot to take the 12:25 train. Word had been received there through a friend of Mr. Webster's to have her detained, and ex-Detective Cowles and Depot Officer Cushman stopped her as she was boarding the train. At first she resented the detention and demanded to know by what authority the police could prevent her going away. She was told politely that arrests could always be made by the police on immediate information, and that all that was wanted of her was to convey her in a carriage to the police station, where the whole matter might be explained. She finally consented to go. Dr. Hawley had gone to his house in Trumbull street in company with his hired man, and there his father attended to him. His wound was severe, but was not considered at all dangerous. The bullet had entered his right arm about midway between the shoulder and the elbow, and it was at first thought that it had gone into his body,

but a subsequent careful examination showed that it took an upward direction and was probably lodged near the shoulder. Probing did not disclose it, and Dr. Hawley senior concluded to make no further effort to find it until later.

Prosecuting Attorney Hyde was notified of the affair soon after its occurrence, and had an interview with all the parties concerned. Mr. Webster was not disposed to make any complaint, as he admitted firing the first shot, and in the face of the facts the shooting by Dr. Hawley was in self-defense, and the latter was in no physical condition to declare his purposes fully as to the prosecution of his assailant. The attorney, therefore, decided to let the matter rest for the time being and await results. When this decision was arrived at, Mr. Webster joined his wife and children at the station house, and all took a carriage together and proceeded to their home in Allen Place. Mrs. Webster was desirous of taking an evening train and going to her friends in New Jersey, but insisted on taking her children, which Mr. Webster opposed, and finally she remained at home overnight. What further action will be taken by them is not known.

A representative of *THE COURANT* called upon Dr. Hawley Sunday morning and found him in a very comfortable condition. He dictated the following statement:—

Dr. Hawley's Statement.

"The statement published in the *Times* on Saturday evening and made to F. L. Burr of that paper is substantially correct so far as it goes. The family of Mrs. Webster I have known for many years, and have rendered professional services on numerous occasions to different ones, and particularly to Mrs. Webster's mother, who had a difficulty which was treated so as to greatly relieve her. Mr. Webster has pursued a remarkable course toward me, at one time threatening me and again expressing his regrets that he should have made any threats. I have never called at his house except in the most open manner, just as I have made calls at other places in making my regular visits to patients. There has been no concealment whatever, as there was no occasion for any. Webster, however, has as I have said, displayed an excitable disposition at times, but as he took occasion in other moods to disclaim any hostility toward me, I attributed his conduct to a passionate whim and treated both himself and family as if nothing on his part had occurred. Sometimes I have heard that he proposed to shoot me, and when I saw him he would disclaim having made any threats and appear to be friendly. Thus I had no cause to feel that his enmity was at all deep-seated, or that there was anything more in his disturbed moments than a feeling of jealousy of which I was the innocent cause.

"The trouble yesterday was evidently brought about wholly by the man's rage, caused by the fact, of which I knew nothing at the time, that his wife had decided to go to her friends against his wishes. I had no design of calling at his house and it was the merest accident that led me there. I drove in company with my hired man, Thomas Cosgrove, out to Trinity college to see Mr. Kneeland, a student. We went out through Vernon street and returned by the way of Allen Place. As we passed Webster's house his wife came out on the side-stoop and called to me, saying that she wished to see me for a moment. I went in, telling Thomas I would be out immediately. Mrs. Webster said she was going away on the 12:25 train—it was then going on 12—and wanted me to write the prescription which had been of so much benefit to her mother to take with her. I was not expecting to stay there five minutes. My impression is that Mrs. Webster had her cloak and hat on ready to go to the depot. The children were dressed ready to go. I stepped into an adjoining room from the hall and was about writing the prescription when Webster burst in in a furious manner. I thought he was under the influence of liquor. That he intended any mischief I had not the least suspicion, and the only warning I had that he designed to harm me was when he straightened his arm out and fired a pistol shot, immediately following it with another. As

quick as I could I drew a small revolver and was on my feet and fired in return and he screamed, making a terrible noise, and ran into the hall. I followed him, not knowing then whether I was badly hurt or not, and could have killed him as well as not, as he was crouched in a corner with his hand up to his face. His attitude had such a cowardly appearance that I had pity upon him and concluded to let him alone. I then returned to the room to see how badly I was wounded, and hardly got in when Webster came to the door and fired at my back, but did not hit me. I went after him again and he ran in mortal fear. Even then I could have shot him, but I desisted and saw no more of him. I had my overcoat on, and the shots went through it as you will see by examining it. One shot struck me in the breast in the region of the heart, but went against a bunch of five cigars in my vest-pocket. But for the cigars the shot would probably have killed me. The other shot hit me in the arm just below the shoulder.

"After I had examined and found where I was hit I went out and could not see Thomas, my man. He had a four-year old colt driving and had driven down the street to keep him exercising. I started for the hospital thinking I could get there well enough, when I met Thomas and came home.

"Of course the affair is an unfortunate one, but there has been nothing on my part intentionally done to provoke it. I have simply acted in good faith toward all the parties concerned, and Mr. Webster has no justification for his impulsive act."

The affair has occasioned much comment in all circles and all sorts of stories, many of them ridiculously extravagant, have been told on both sides. The plain facts, as nearly as they can be arrived at, are as herewith given.

—Judge Andrews has granted the petition of Mrs. Anna C. Hawley for divorce from Dr. George F. Hawley and has awarded her the custody of her only son. The decree was issued on Friday in the superior court.

Dr H. Webster Jones, one of the most successful physicians of Chicago, a society man, with a wife and family, and very popular at the clubs, has just eloped with a patient, Mrs Rudolph A. Bigelow, who has buried one husband, been divorced from a second, and has a third. She was also of a literary turn of mind, and her guilty lover managed to keep her in funds by making her believe that they were the product of her pen. Dr Jones was supposed to be happily married, and his correct modes of living and excellent reputation made the news of his fall all the more painful. He was born in Greenfield, his wife being a Connecticut woman.

Dr. H. Webster Jones, of Chicago, who re-

Two Valuable Dogs Poisoned.

The famous trick dog Fritz, belonging to Abbott C. Collins, secretary of the Hartford Kennel club, was found dead early Sunday morning. An investigation was made this morning by Dr. C. C. Beach and Dr. Noah Cressy, the veterinary, and unmistakable signs of poisoning were found. Fritz is one of the best known dogs in the state, and the object in poisoning him is a mystery. It was undoubtedly malicious, as the dog was universally liked in the neighborhood. Fritz was valued at \$800 and performed over seventy different tricks, none of them of a mechanical nature, but all requiring a high degree of intelligence. He has won prizes wherever exhibited.

Sunday afternoon Doctor Green's English bull dog, valued at \$400, was also found dead, having undoubtedly been poisoned by the same party or parties. He had been left in charge of Spence, Mr. Collins's next door neighbor. made to discover the perpetrators

A Canine that Seems to be Imbued with Human Intelligence.

Mr. A. C. Collins of this city is the owner of a dog which for intelligence has no superior. The animal is a thoroughbred pointer and answers to the name of Fritz. Mr. Collins received him when he was still a puppy and at a time when a series of "Training and Breaking" were being published in The Forest and Stream. Following out the instructions embodied in the articles Mr. Collins has by patient work so far perfected his dog in tricks that the animal seems to be endowed with human intelligence. At the word of command Fritz will leap over his owner's arm, stretch himself, yawn, sneeze, walk on three legs, hunt for fleas in a handkerchief, kiss his owner's hand, remove his hat, put his two forward paws in the seat of a chair and pretend to pray, get into the chair and assume the same attitude, get down out of the chair backwards, beg for meat, stop chewing suddenly, lie on his right and left sides, pretend to be dead, tell his age by means of cards and in the same way add and subtract, pick up the king of spades, diamonds, hearts and clubs and the jack, queen and ace of the same suits, and do numerous other tricks to the number of forty-five.

In the three years he has had him Mr. Collins has never struck Fritz a blow to make him do any of his tricks. In the field the animal is equally intelligent, retrieving birds at dictation with surprising celerity.

"A pointer or a setter is the hardest dog to train," said Mr. Collins to a Post reporter this morning, "for the reason that they are so high bred. A mongrel can be handled with infinite ease."

"You have issued a challenge, have you not, Mr. Collins, to match your dog against any trick dog in the country?"

"Yes, and I'll tell you how it happened. Last spring I entered my dog in the New York bench show and on the Friday afternoon of the exhibit I was informed that Fritz had taken the first prize, there being no competitors. I started for Hartford by the 2:30 p. m. train and judge of my surprise the next day when I learned that another animal aged 12 years, blind in one eye and deaf in both ears, had been awarded the prize. Their statement for this peculiar course was that a clerical error had been discovered after my departure and that the contest had been reopened. Of course no one could manage my dog except myself and he refused to do their bidding. Later I issued the challenge, and above all wanted to enter Fritz in a contest against the winner of the class, but I have never heard from the owner of the dog."

Comes Home with Honors.

The pointer-dog Fritz, out of Gabb's Flyshot, by Imp. Bob, owned by Mr. A. C. Collins, has just returned from the New York dog show covered with glory. He won first prize for best trick dog, first prize for best retriever, and the first prize for best trained dog. He also took second prize in the open class, which was numerously filled from all of the most celebrated kennels in the country, some of which were imported from England.

The pointer dog "Fritz" owned by A. C. Collins of this city received the silver cup for the best trick at the New Haven bench show.

An Intelligent Dog.

Mr. A. C. Collins of the Connecticut River Lumber company is the owner of a pointer dog which has more than usual intelligence. On giving him a message and simply naming either of the foremen at the works he goes directly to the one named; if he does not find the person named he will bring the message back. This dog at word of command will proffer his right or left paw and it is given correctly every time. He will yawn, gape, sneeze, go lame, stretch and shake himself, take off a person's hat and take a handkerchief out of a pocket; also get his chain, his master's overshoes and gloves, without a single mistake. He will kiss a person's face and hand at word of command. On asking him if he wants to go out he will reply with one or two barks, or rather "yes, sir," in dog language. He also lies down, sits or stands up and does many other tricks. Mr. Collins trained the dog for field work after the manner described by the kennel editor of Forest and Stream, in his work entitled "Training vs. Breaking." Mr. Collins has entered Fritz to compete for the silver cup to be given the best trick dog at the New Haven bench show.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Pullman Sleeper Hurlled Into an Ice River—Three Men Killed—A Hartford Man in the Wreck.

NORTH VERNON, Ind., February 21.

The Ohio and Mississippi east bound fast mail and passenger train due here at 4 o'clock this morning, met with a terrible catastrophe half a mile east of here at half-past 6. The mercury registered 10 degrees below zero, and the train did not arrive on time as usual. When it pulled out from the depot the hindmost car, a Pullman sleeper, was thrown from the track by a broken rail. There were only six persons in this car, but in the one ahead fifty-two people were occupying berths. The porter of the sleeper which had been thrown from the track rushed to the forward car to pull the bell-rope, which did not reach the hind car. By this time the train was on the bridge which spans the Muscatatuck river. The porter gave a leap to the forward coach just in time to save his own life.

A TERRIBLE FALL.

Just then the car behind him was swung from the bridge and went crashing down below, a distance of nearly seventy-five feet. The horrified porter was powerless to give the alarm and it was not until his cries brought several of the passengers to him, to whom he told what had happened, that the train was stopped. Neither the engineer, the conductor nor any of the passengers had noticed anything wrong. The car which had been derailed and gone down into the river with such a terrible crash had run along smoothly over the ties, which were deeply covered with a hard snow, until it reached the bridge. There it swung off. When the train was

reversed and run back to the bridge the missing car was found standing perpendicularly against the rear abutment of the bridge. Between the abutment and the car a passenger was found near the top of the bridge, his body smeared all over the rocks and beyond recognition. Two others were found in the debris of the wreck horribly mangled, and the two whose lives had been dug out from beneath a mass of timbers and rocks.

Mr. Moore of Hartford, Conn., one of the passengers of the sleeper, suffered a severe head and arms, with internal injuries. When rescued from the wreck he was in an extremely bad predicament, seriously injured, but half alive. He was found with bare feet and with no clothing but his night garments. When he was finally secured for him he was found to death. His feet and hands were frozen, and for several days he lay in a state of agony.

—James B. Moore, of the firm of George W. Moore & Co., on his way home from Kansas, was on the train of the Ohio & Mississippi railroad, which met with a serious accident Friday morning, near North Vernon, Ind. A telegram received from him yesterday, says he is all right and will be home Monday. It is presumed he was the one passenger on the New York sleeper which was thrown into the creek, who escaped unhurt. A second telegram received here to-day, says Mr. Moore's safe was not damaged and that he

MR. MOORE'S ESCAPE.

Falling Seventy Feet and Sustaining Only Slight Injuries.

Mr. James B. Moore, son of Mr. George W. Moore, arrived home on the 2:40 p. m. express train yesterday, coming through from Cincinnati by way of Albany and Springfield. He showed but few evidences of the terrible ordeal through which he passed in last Friday's accident on the Ohio & Mississippi railroad near North Vernon, Ind., when the last sleeping car on the train was thrown from the bridge over the Muscatatuck river to the ground below, a distance of seventy feet.

Mr. Moore, while objecting strongly to the notoriety of an "interview," last evening detailed his experience to a CINCINNATI representative. He said he took the through car over the Ohio & Mississippi road, contrary to his custom when coming from the west, in hopes of getting around the snow blockades that he experienced on the outward trip to Kansas, where he goes several times a year on business connected with his firm—George W. Moore & Co., western farm loan agents. The car, of the modern buffet pattern, had but three passengers, the sleeper next ahead taking the local traffic. The accident occurred at about daybreak in the morning. He was awakened by the jarring motion of the wheels running over the ties, the car having been thrown from the track by a broken rail, and at once jumped into the aisle. Just as the car swung around sideways on the bridge and crashed against the stone abutment, he instinctively grabbed the frame of a seat and held on until his hold was broken by the car bringing up on its end on the ground below. He was badly jammed in the wreck, but he soon managed to get clear of the debris and let himself down to the end of the car that was on the ground where he knew the conductor was. He found the conductor badly cut about the head and helped him through a window to the ground. One of the passengers was dead in his berth and the mangled body of the other was pinned in the wreckage that had lodged on the abutment twenty feet above the ground. The colored porter lay dying on the ice a few feet away. Seeing two men, who had been attracted by the crash, coming down the bank, Mr. Moore left the wounded conductor in their charge and started for a small farm house a few hundred rods away to borrow some clothing until his garments could be rescued from the wreck. The thermometer was nearly 20 degrees below zero and Mr. Moore was almost numb from the cold, having nothing on but his night garments. The people loaned him the best they had, and after the conductor and the unconscious porter had been taken to the farm house, Mr. Moore went back to the scene of the disaster to get his clothes and baggage. He found that the train, which had gone ahead a mile before the engineer learned of the loss of the rear sleeper, had backed down to the bridge, and there was great excitement among the passengers. A doctor happened to be on board who attended in a superficial way to Mr. Moore's injuries, assuring him that his right arm was broken and that the cut on his scalp was a bad one. Having recovered his property from the wrecked Pullman Mr. Moore proceeded that afternoon to Cincinnati, where he was carefully attended by a surgeon who found the injury to the arm to be only a severe sprain and who sewed up the scalp wound.

Mr. Moore says the bell rope of the car was broken by being pulled too hard by the porter, and that the car was not supplied with an automatic brake. Had it been the accident would never have occurred. He believes that had he remained in his berth he would have been killed outright, and that if the lights in the car had not been extinguished five minutes previous to the accident the wreck would have taken fire before he could have cleared himself from the ruin. As it was, when he got out he found his night clothing saturated with oil from the lamps. The heating apparatus, fortunately, was in the end of the car that remained on the bridge.

Mr. Moore came through from Cincinnati alone, and, although lame and bruised, will not be laid up, due in a great measure to his remarkably strong constitution. His experience was a remarkable one, and his escape from death almost a miracle.

Mr. Moore is on the cars a great deal and carries a policy in the Travelers.