

Okada, near which, at W. K. Vanderbilt's country seat, they will spend the earliest part of their honeymoon.

AROUND THE VANDERBILT HOUSE.

A Mob of Curious Women Keeps the Police Busy and Fights for Seats.

The pertinacity and persistence of the American woman when she wants to see rich folk in rich clothes, and above all a rich bride who is to be a British duchess, never better illustrated than at about the time of the wedding of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough yesterday.

It was an orderly crowd, because it had to be, and if the bride wasn't mobbed and the Vanderbilt house taken by storm it was only on account of the excellent precautions taken by the police.

There were four rushes on the part of the curious women, one when the bride left the house to go to the church, one when she and her husband returned, one when the two left for the station, and the fourth when the last guest had been driven away.

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At the time when the crowd began to increase rapidly, it was a rather queer sort of crowd, and contained in its numbers women of all stations of life.

When this first carriage stopped, an old, stately-looking woman with a stony, glaring face, wearing a black dress and a black hat, stepped out of the canopy, pushed a policeman aside, and sized the two bridesmaids up with that look that she passed swiftly into the house until she had taken in every detail of their gowns.

"You can't stand here, madam," said a policeman politely that was early in the day.

"Not here," he replied. "You must go over there, the rest of the people are."

"I wouldn't, madam," said the policeman, "if you had gone where you belong."

But Capt. Strauss made a mistake. He allowed the women, friends of his, to stand at the side entrance of the canopy so that they could see everything. The rest of the women were furious. They came in brigades and battalions to storm the fort, but as others they were repulsed, and if all the nasty things they said about the Captain to his face and behind his back are put on record they will have some things to answer to when Judgment day comes.

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Footmen around the entrance of the house, and then a little chap about two feet high in livery, with a cork in his hat, went running up the back for a carriage. Soon he returned and told the Captain, "Get back where you belong."

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On the way down the Vanderbilt team, a white horse and a sorrel, had been recognized by scores of private coachmen, who turned and looked into the carriage as it passed them.

Five pieces of baggage were in the cab and a big valise was on the footboard. On the trip across the river the Duke and Duchess remained in the carriage, which had been driven out to the front of the boat.

Six minutes after the boat left New York it arrived at Long Island City. It was brought up into one of the private slips. Superintendent Blood of the Long Island Railroad, who had sent the boat over to meet the bridal party, reading the inscriptions on the Gleasonette banners, the smiling faces of the guests they witnessed and appeared to be talking about it when the train sped away from Long Island City.

The train reached Okada shortly after 5 o'clock. The Duke and Duchess were met directly to William K. Vanderbilt's country seat, Idle Hour.

DUKE AND DUCHESS GO TO OKADA. They Travel by Special Train in Austria Corbin's Private Car.

The Duke and Duchess were in travelling costume when they entered their carriage at the door of the Vanderbilt house. The Duchess was attired in a redingote of black velvet, fitted to the figure in the back. The front was made with coat effect and covered almost entirely with wide bands of mink. The large-leg-of-mutton sleeves were of plain black velvet. The long cloak covered the pale blue silk travelling gown worn beneath. Her hat was a white beaver silk with white feathers. Her gloves were

colored them. He had a special train made up of Austria Corbin's private car, The Manhattan, and special coach 389. The special coach was attached to engine 92, one of the fastest on the road, in charge of Engineer James Harris. Conductor Wilbur Hardenburg was in charge of the train, which was side-tracked near Mr. Corbin's private car sheds.

When Superintendent Blood saw the ferry-boat Rockaway enter the slip he hurriedly summoned two policemen and stationed them near the private arch on Ferry street, where there is a driveway that leads into the railroad depot. This driveway had been prepared for the entrance of the bridal party. Everything was in readiness, and the special train was drawn up on track 12, adjacent to the North Side passenger platform. The railroad waiting room was crowded at the time, and many men and women went out of the depot building to board their trains. They found the big enclosure shut off from the rest of the depot by a platform. The news that the Duke and Duchess were about to appear caused a good deal of

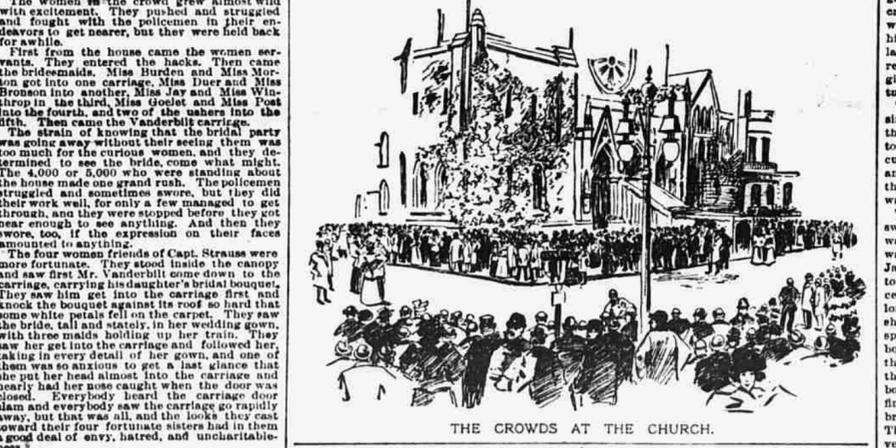
excitement. Men crowded each other up against the sides of the big cage-like place and waited with their faces pressed against the iron grating to get a glimpse of the Duke and Duchess. The Duke was dressed in a black suit, the coat being a three-button cutaway. It was of worsted, with a black silk crossbar through it. His hat was a plain looking black derby. He carried a black light-weight top coat on his left arm.

As soon as the bride had entered the carriage the footman slammed the door and climbed up to a seat beside the coachman. The carriage was driven up Seventy-second street. There stood the Duke and Duchess, and they were hundreds of bicycle riders, men and women, waiting at the corner of Fifth avenue and Seventy-second street to get a glimpse of the Duke and Duchess. When the carriage turned into Central Park, at Seventy-sixth street and Fifth avenue, the bicycle riders all started after it. A wheelman was among the first to discover a chrysanthemum which had been thrown on the top of the carriage. She told her

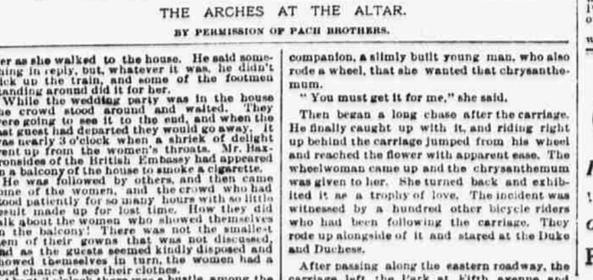
companion, a slimly built young man, who also rode a wheel, that she wanted that chrysanthemum.



OUTSIDE MRS. VANDERBILT'S HOUSE.



THE CROWDS AT THE CHURCH.



THE ARCHES AT THE ALTAR.

Coogate's Perfumes and Toilet Soaps. Absolutely Pure. THE GLEASONETTE. Do not be deceived by imitations of name, package or cigarette.

OTHER GOWNS AT THE WEDDING.

Such a Spectacle of Rare and Costly Clothes as New York Had Not Seen Before. There is no event in every woman's life which she never forgets. It is then she wears the best black she ever wore and has her hair dressed in the most elaborate style which they have ever used in it.

Such were the feelings of many of the women who took part in the Vanderbilt-Marlborough wedding fête. Never before was the same amount of attention paid to fashion at any wedding in the history of Gotham. If all the exquisite laces, ribbons, silks, tulle, Brussels net, sash silks, gauzes, surahs, satins, erpices, mousselines de soie, and Japanese silk-crepes, that were used in the dresses and gowns, were measured they would carpet all the streets in the city and make beautiful garments for the many waifs who jostle aimlessly about the dozens of city parks, unkindly and unsmiling.

Long before the first note of the organ pealed forth, the guests upon lines of carriages and foot apparel, Mrs. Cruger showed the neatest sort of a Cinderella foot with the most exquisite of those soft feminine garments which make the woman seem more womanly told a story of social triumph which was in perfect harmony with the story about to be written upon the church records.

The bridesmaids' bouquets were of white roses, lilies of the valley, and sprays of orchids. The bridesmaids wore black velvet with pale blue veils and black and blue hats.

Mrs. Eastman Johnson wore a princess dress of dark blue tulle and lace. Mrs. Johnson wore a gray crepe, with cut velvet and black velvet hat.

Mrs. C. G. Pomeroy wore black velvet with a skirt and feathered bodice and black and blue hat. Mrs. Pomeroy wore a black gown relieved by gold green trimmings.

Mrs. F. L. Lehman wore black and white silk. Mrs. Lehman wore black and white silk. Mrs. Seligman wore a cloth gown of brown, with a large brown hat.

Mrs. D. S. Appieton wore black velvet with purple erpice and white lace. Mrs. R. T. Wilson wore black satin, with many diamonds.

Mrs. H. H. Hollister wore a blue satin plaited skirt and feathered bodice and black and blue hat. Mrs. Hollister wore a blue satin plaited skirt and feathered bodice and black and blue hat.

Mrs. E. J. Antor wore black velvet heavily trimmed in pascamenterie and gold and black. Mrs. Antor wore black velvet heavily trimmed in pascamenterie and gold and black.

Mrs. W. A. Duer's gown was a brilliant blue velvet with cream gypure collarette. Mrs. Duer's gown was a brilliant blue velvet with cream gypure collarette.

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THE GLEASONETTE. Do not be deceived by imitations of name, package or cigarette. THE ONLY GENUINE SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES.