Brilliant Gathering Attends Wedding at White House

RARE BRILLIANCY MARKS WEDDING AT WHITE HOUSE

(Continued From First Page.)

of those invited. Only three Senators were present.

Signal Is Given.

At 4:25 o'clock the signal was given that all the guests had arrived, and the bugler of the Marine Band, concealed behind palms in the main corridor, brought the wedding party into line of procession with one blast.

First, Mrs. Wilson descended the main staircase, escorted by Colonel W. W. Harts, chief aide to the President. She was followed by Joseph R. Wilson, brother of the President, and his wife, and Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, a cousin of the President, escorted by Dr. Cary T. Grayson. Commander Neal, U. S. N., escorted Mrs. Sayre, mother of the groom. They took their places on the left of the dais, where the bridal party stood.

The Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, D. D., of Princeton, N. J., attired in a collegiate gown with a minister's hood of white silk, entered next, with the Rev. John Nevin Sayre, a brother of the groom. The latter's white surplice of the Episcopalian form, was in marked contrast to the dark vestment of his colleague. There was pause of a moment and then a stir of suppressed excitement as the first strains of the wedding march, from "Lohengrin," announced the coming of the bride. The bridegroom and the best man came down the main stairway just as the hand of the clock pointed to 4:30, and proceeded up the aisle to the altar, where they awaited the members of the bridal party. Mr. Sayre wore a frock coat faintly striped trousers and a gray necktie. His best man, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, was attired almost identically the same.

Brilliant Spectacle.

The fourteen military ushers preceded the bridal party, proceeding two by two. First came the two members of the marine corps in their radiant red, then the warriors of the sea in their rich navy blue uniforms, well-adorned with gold braid and brass buttons, then the pale blue of the infantry, the cavalry in their trimmings of yellow, and lastly the striking uniform of the artillery. The ushers, in conventional dress, followed in twos.

Charles Evans Hughes, Jr., and Dr. Gilbert Horrax, then Dr. Dewitt Scoville Clark, and Benjamin Burton. The bridesmaids, the first two gowned in deepest pink and the others in pink of a lighter shade, followed in slow step. Miss Eleanor Wilson, the youngest of the President's daughters, and Miss Mary White were first, followed by Miss Adeline Mitchell Scott and Miss Marjorie Brown. All wore piquant little bonnets, with upstanding frills of silver lace. Miss Margaret Wilson, the eldest daughter, and maid of honor, wore the palest pink. All carried pink roses. Every eye was turned toward the procession as the bride, leaning on the arm of her father came with measured step down the aisle and stepped upon the floral altar. The bride wore a diamond brooch on a long platinum chain, the gift of the groom, and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The bride's train was rather long and finished square. It was a soft lustrous white satin that blended well with her blonde hair and fair complexion.

Combination of Forms.

The service was a unique combination of the Episcopalian and Presbyterian forms. In the latter the word "obey" is not included in the promise to "love, honor and obey," but upon the bride's special request it was inserted.

Dr. Beach spoke the service in a low, even tone. As the two pledged their troth, the President and Mrs. Wilson stood hand-in-hand to the left on the platform.

"Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"

The President stepped forth, took the hand of his daughter and placed in that of Mr. Sayre.

"I, Francis Sayre, take thee, Jessie Woodrow, to be my wedded wife," repeated the groom after Dr. Beach, "and I do promise and covenant before God and these witnesses, to be a loving and faithful husband in plenty, and in want, in joy and in sorrow, in sickness and in health, as long as we both shall live."

The bride repeated the same, except that to her response was added: "To be thy loving, faithful and obedient wife."

The minister took the ring from Dr. Grenfell, the best man, and handed it to Mr. Sayre, who placed it on the bride's third finger, and repeated the pledge of "constant faith and abiding love." The bride took her ring from the hand of her maid of honor, and as she, too, repeated a pledge of faith and love, placed it on the finger of her husband. As they knelt on a white fur rug, the gift of the minister from Peru, the Rev. John Nevin Sayre pronounced the benediction.

Shower of Congratulations.

As the kneeling couple arose and turned their radiant-wreathed faces to the assemblage, they were lost for the moment in the shower of congratulations of the family groups, but not until Miss Margaret Wilson had darted to her sister's side and given her back the bridal bouquet.

There was a breaking of straight lines of military stripes, a clanking of sabres, a fluttering of plumes and feathers, and the glistening assemblage dissolved into its 300 and some odd component parts. Agile military aides stepped to the aid of the principal guests; the ribbons that marked off the room were untastened, and for a few minutes every one talked to every one else.

The President and Mrs. Wilson led the way to the Blue Room, where they walked slowly along one side, while opposite walked Mr. and Mrs. Sayre, the latter fairly beaming as she bowed and girlishly nodded to those across the room.

Meantime, the same courteous aides who a moment before had conducted the older guests from the room, returned to the scene of the ceremony, and with ever more marked agility, gathered up the rugs. The Marine Band had struck up a spirited march, but a word from a swift-footed messenger in gold stripes brought the halting, hesitating strains of tango music and the dance was on.

"Lohengrin" to Ragtime.

From "Lohengrin" to ragtime, the Marine Band lived up to its historic best, faltering only once, if the jokingly expressed opinion of Miss Blanche Nevin is to be believed. The band had gotten only a little way in the strains of "The Narcissus" when Miss Blanche Nevin, a cousin of Ethelbert Nevin, the composer, turned to her companions, and said:

"Oh, that's the Narcissus, my cousin's music, that they are playing, and they are playing it wrong."

From the Blue Room the guests thronged into the State dining-room, where, in one corner, a servant distributed small white boxes engraved with a linked "W.S." and having inside a piece of rice cake. Young girls had merry times writing down the names of young men of whom they were most fond, hoping to dream of them with the cake under their pillows.

In the Blue Room, Miss Blanche Nevin, the active dame of the Sayre-Nevin Cousins' Club, received the congratulations of relatives as the matchmaker, for it was in her house that the bride and bridegroom first met and later carried on their courtship.

Among people in their excitement, wishing the bride many happy returns of the day, instead of long life and happiness, another of the many incidents that added to the color of the occasion happened.

The bridal party went almost directly from the Blue Room to the private dining-room, where they were served quietly informally the piece de resistance of which was the huge bridal cake. The menu was composed of oyster patties, chicken croquettes, sliced ham, frozen pudding, lemonade, punch and cakes in the shape of dice.

While the wedding guests were still making merry conversation, Mrs. Sayre left the private dining room and went with her mother to her residence, where she donned her going-away traveling suit. She then went to the family library, commonly known as the "Oval" Room, and said good-by to the immediate members of the Sayre and Wilson families. Then in the lobby of her apartments in the room, she saw far more of her during the short stay in the White House than the social centers. The bride's mother left her for the first time, and there were many tearful eyes before the last farewells had been said.

There was a quick rush to the "back door of the White House—the South door—a few hurried kisses and the thirteenth White House bride and her husband whisked away in a White House machine.

Where they went only Dr. Wilfred Grenfell knows. He labeled and tagged the couple's baggage and then disappeared himself in obstinate silence.

BRIDE AND GROOM, THEIR ATTENDANTS AND PARENTS OF MRS. SAYRE

Left to right, top row—Benjamin B. Burton, Charles E. Hughes, Dr. Gilbert Horax, President and Mrs. Wilson, Francis B. Sayre, Dr. Wilfred I. Grenfell, John Nevin Sayre, Dr. Scoville Clark. Left to right, bottom row—Misses Mary G. White, Adeline M. Scott, Margaret Wilson, Jessie Wilson, Eleanor Wilson, Marjorie Brown.
This picture posed immediately following the wedding ceremony.

BRIDESMAIDS AT WHITE HOUSE WEDDING

Misses Mary G. White, Adeline M. Scott, Margaret Wilson, Eleanor Wilson and Marjorie Brown.
This picture posed immediately following the wedding ceremony.

News of South Richmond

NEGRO GETS FOUR YEARS

John Donnell Convicted on Charge of Cutting Rudolph Ellerson.

John Donnell, colored, was found guilty by a jury yesterday in Hustings Court, Part II, on the charge of feloniously cutting Rudolph Ellerson, a clerk employed by the R. L. Sowers Distilling Company, and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

The assault on the clerk occurred on October 3, in the store of the company, on upper Hull Street. Following a quarrel, the negro, who was a driver for the concern, drew a pruning knife and slashed at Ellerson's throat. A deep wound was inflicted near his jugular vein. He was also cut in the back. Donnell was held by Mr. Sowers until the police arrived.

Hattie Randall, alias Hattie Randall, was dismissed on the charge of feloniously cutting Lynwood Fleming, also colored.

HEAVILY PUNISHED

Negroes, Who Threatened to Shoot Foreman, Fined $50 and Given Term.

"Rabbitt" Coleman and "Sonny" Dowden, colored, were fined $50 each, required to give $200 security and sentenced to six months on the roads by Justice Maurice yesterday in Police Court, Part II, on the charge of threatening to shoot the foreman of the Allison & Addison Fertilizer Company, in the company's factory. A bondsman could not be secured, and they will have to spend a year improving the highways.

The prisoners were convicted mainly on the testimony of Joseph W. Brooks, foreman of the plant, who had them arrested. The trouble did not occur at the office, but at the plant, 100 yards away, the negroes being arrested at Seventh and Hull Street, after they had left the premises.

Meeting of Civic League.

The Oak Grove Civic League will hold an important meeting to-night at 8 o'clock in the schoolhouse. The school building lacks a fire-escape, and a petition asking for one will be drawn up for presentation to the Manchester District School Board. A good road leading to the school is also desired, and the board will be requested to look after it.

Since the completion of the school in October, the need of a fire-escape has been emphasized.

Funeral of Mrs. Gallagher.

The funeral services of Mrs. Virginia P. Gallagher, sixty-three years old, wife of A. J. Gallagher, who died Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in her home, 926 Bainbridge Street, will be held this morning at 10 o'clock from Bainbridge Street Baptist Church. The burial will be in Oakwood Cemetery. Besides her husband, Mrs. Gallagher is survived by two daughters, Mrs. J. M. Purdue and Mrs. Mabel Markham, and two sons, J. J. and J. H. Gallagher.

Surprise Party.

An enjoyable surprise party was given last night to Mrs. Samuel Bookman, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. V. Owen, of 1715 Powhatan Street, in honor of her seventy-fifth birthday. The guests were her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. A program of vocal and instrumental music was rendered, after which refreshments were served.

Return With Much Game.

Officer G. F. Sharpe and Pierce H. Neave have returned from a week's hunting trip in Charlotte County. They reported game in that section to be very plentiful, more than 200 rabbits and birds being bagged by the two. While there they lived in a tent.

County Officer Resigns.

George T. Jarrell, who has served for ten years on the Chesterfield County police force, has sent his resignation to Judge Robert G. Southall. It will become effective on December 1, but he will leave on Monday to take up his new duties as house detective at Murphy's Hotel. Until an appointment is made by Judge Southall, Officer "Mike" Cosby will protect the peace in Swansboro.

General News Notes.

An oyster supper will be given by the women of Decatur Street Methodist Church in the Sunday school-room tomorrow evening from 6 to 11 o'clock.

Many new members were reported to have been secured at the meeting of Indianola Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, Monday night. The membership committee is working hard, and only one more week remains before the big initiation is held.

AMUSEMENTS

Academy—"Peg o' My Heart."
Lyric—Keith Vaudeville, matinee and night.
Bijou—"The Virginian."
Colonial—Vaudeville.
Empire—Pictures.

Three Acts Bid for Honors at Lyric.

Dancing, athletics and farce contend for first place on the Lyric's bill this week, and a choice among them depends, as always, upon the personal equation.

Charles Lovenberg's Six American Dancers—three men and three women—present a young Kirmess of their own. Aside from fresh and pretty costumes and several dances marked by graceful and accurately timed ensemble work, this act displays the stiff-shoe ability of its members so prodigally that its finale sounds like the combined crackle of six Gatling guns.

Joh Josifsson's troupe exhibits the tricks of "glima," a sort of Icelandic jiu-jitsu, composed of catch-as-catch-can wrestling, Cornish wrestling and the French savate, or foot boxing, blended together into as pretty a system of self-defense as one could wish to see. Josifsson is the exponent, a husky, fair-haired Slav, and his partners, two white men and a negro, are the goats. The familiar comedy male is gentle with his would-be riders in comparison with this theatrical Viking's handling of his opponents.

Good old Charley Grapewin has boiled out of "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp," his three-act play of other days, the most amusing of its scenes and, charmingly assisted by Anna Chance, presents it in a laughable sketch of the same name. Mr. Grapewin's work is not only extremely funny, but—shame on us for knowing it!—wonderfully lifelike.

Frawley & Hunt open the bill with a clever gymnastic turn, chiefly on the swinging rings. The comedy which they claim is not apparent in the act.

The character impersonations of Laura Buckley, who follows the opener, please the audience.

Joe Morris and Charlie Allen work in dialect song and patter and without character make-up. They get by fairly well.

The "Just Nonsense" of Carl Henry and Nellie Francis is just slap-stick, and rather rough at that.

Pathe's Weekly films, as usual, are shown at the conclusion of the performance.

Douglas Gordon.

"Peg o' My Heart" To-Night.

Lionel Glenister, the distinguished leading man of "Peg o' My Heart," the J. Hartley Manners comedy of youth, in which Miss Blanche Hall will make her local stellar debut at the Academy to-night and to-morrow, matinee and night, is an actor of unquestioned ability and established reputation, who has been found in the artistic support of many prominent stars, and has himself achieved that big typed distinction in England. He essays the role of Jerry, who falls in love with pretty Peg, the Irish lassie, heroine of Oliver Morosco's greatest success.

Another Fine Performance at Bijou.

Again this week the best stock company that Richmond has had since the days of "Larry" Giffen demonstrates its general versatility and rounded ability by presenting most excellently a play altogether different in type from either of its two preceding bills, "The Third Degree" and "The Road to Yesterday."

In its performance of the dramatization of Owen Wister's "The Virginian," DeWitt Newing's company at the Bijou offers an exhibition of mounting and acting that far transcends what any one may reasonably expect of a popular-priced stock company, and, again, more than measures up to the standard set by—well, practically the average road company.

For example, a better setting than that of the third act, "Horse Thief Pass," is rarely seen on the stage of the Academy of Music, while the work of Mr. Newing and Mr. Berthelet, as Steve and Spanish Ed, in that most tragic scene would be well worthy of commendation in whatever company they might be. These men are spoken of in connection with this particular act because it is during its progress that each has his most conspicuous opportunity, but throughout the performance both of them play admirably, Mr. Berthelet accomplishing a somewhat rare thing in "doubling" with equal convincingness in totally dissimilar parts. Mr. Newing's handling of this scene, however, stands out as an example of how a pathetic figure may be rendered yet more pathetic by due restraint and avoidance of the dangers of overplaying.

That very competent actor, Glen Anders, adds new leaves to his crown by giving a genuinely powerful performance in the role of Trampas. His unusually good make-up increases the sinister quality which he imparts to the character of the vicious gunman and cattle thief. Samuel Lynch proves himself an actor of much versatility by playing Uncle Hewie with considerable humor, making him seem really an old man, and by doing the bit of Shorty with quiet force. "Billy" Putnam, of the orchestra, plays the bishop with the ease and poise of the better actors of the old school, young as he is, and Messrs. Thompson and Longmire are altogether satisfactory as Honey Wiggin and Baldy.

Mr. Ford is good-looking and pleasant in the title role, and Miss Dudley and Miss Ball make the most of their small opportunities.

Miss Scott is very charming as Molly Wood, of course, but it is the men who count in "The Virginian," and the part offers her little.

Another performance of the kind that is well worth seeing—regardless of the scale of prices.

The management of the house asks that attention be called to the fact that the Thanksgiving matinee will begin at 3 o'clock instead of 2:30.

D. G.

BEDFORD AGHAST AT STRANGE CRIME

While Husband Goes for Doctor to Attend Wife, House Is Set on Fire.

EFFORT TO KILL ILL WOMAN

Daughter, Who Drags Unconscious Mother to Safety, Finds Her Covered With Blood.

Roanoke, Va., November 25.—The parties report of a tragedy of a somewhat mysterious nature, which occurred Sunday night near Flint Hill or Good View, in Bedford County, was brought to this city this afternoon by a resident of that county. One of the residents of the Good View neighborhood is Lounie Patterson, who recently moved there from the vicinity of Thaxton. Night before last Patterson appeared at the office of Dr. A. J. Thurman, of Chamblissburg, and asked him to attend his wife, who, he said, was dying at their home. Dr. Thurman at once made arrangements to attend the case and with Patterson started for the latter's home.

Before Dr. Thurman and Patterson had gone very far on their journey they were met by a man who informed them that the Patterson home was in flames. Dr. Thurman immediately had Dr. Richards, of Stewartsville, summoned, and then he and Patterson proceeded on their way. When they arrived at Patterson's home they found the house burned to the ground, together with the entire contents, the fierceness of the flames being sufficient to set on fire a nearby chicken-house, which was also destroyed with 200 chickens.

The daughter of Mr. Patterson met her father and the physician on their arrival and told them how she had been awakened by some noise some hours after her father had left, and upon going downstairs she found the room adjoining that occupied by her mother on fire. She went into her mother's room at once and found her being unconscious on the bed in a pool of blood with cuts on her face and breast. She dragged the unconscious form from the house, and with the assistance of the neighbors took the woman to the home of a man named Brown, who lived near-by.

The last reports received from her bedside indicated that she yet was unconscious, and the marks on her face and about her mouth were such as to indicate that poison had been used or the attempt had been made to use it.

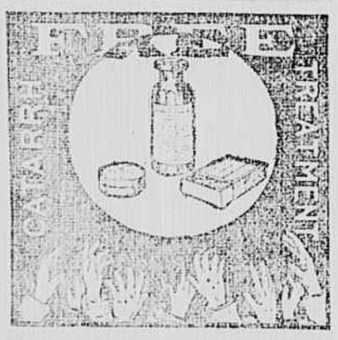
Just what efforts have been made to unravel the mystery attending this tragic occurrence by the authorities of Bedford County have not been learned, but the people of the vicinity of the affair are much wrought up over it, and no doubt some steps will be taken to get to the bottom of the affair.

Mrs. Patterson had lived in the vicinity of Good View three or four years. She is regarded as a splendid woman, and is the teacher of a class in the Sabbath school, and taught the class on the afternoon of last Sunday.

SAWMILL HAND HURT.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

Fredericksburg, Va., November 25.—At the sawmill of Sam Pecker, in Orange County, Al. Thompson, colored, had his arm sawed off. Thompson's clothing caught in the machinery and his arm was carried to the saw. It was almost sawed between the elbow and shoulder. He was taken to University Hospital, Charlottesville, where the arm was amputated.



Brings So Much Joy

I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 100 trial catarrh treatments. My method is the best for catarrh and catarrhal deafness. The cause of catarrh is a germ in the blood. The germ is killed by my treatment. Catarrh is a local disease, but it is caused by a germ in the blood. Kill the germ and the catarrh will go. Hundreds of people have written me that they were cured by my treatment. Many of them were cured after other treatments had failed. Why not you? Why not get well? My home cure is simple, easy, and inexpensive. Nine tenths of all people have some form of catarrh. Many are deaf. Many have lost the sense of smell. Many have lost their voices. Many have bad breath. Many have noises in the head. Many have dull heads, with pain. Many have weak eyes. Many have weak lungs. Many have poor digestion. Many have poor hearing. Many have lost their sense of taste. Many have lost their