The Morning Call.

VOLUME LXVIII—NO. 4. SAN FRANCISCO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 4, 1890—EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

# A WEDDING IN HIGH LIFE.

## Nuptials of Mr. Herman Oelrichs of New York and Miss Tessie Fair.

## A MOST BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

### The Ceremony Performed By His Grace Archbishop Riordan.

### The Reception of the Guests After the Marriage.

### The Magnificent Decorations of the Residence and Grounds — A Fashionable Assemblage of Guests — History of the Two Families—Gorgeous Display of Presents—Future Movements.

The marriage of Miss Tessie Fair of this city and Mr. Herman Oelrichs of New York, which became un fait accompli last evening, had long been the leading topic in society circles from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. One of its charming phases brought the brilliant event specially near to the popular heart. In any of the European countries an alliance involving such rich settlements could hardly have been brought about by less than a state, or, at any rate, a conventional arrangement. Here, the American maiden has not yet surrendered her sweet prerogative of free choice in matters matrimonial. As a love match, as well as one representing incidentally a perfect social adjustment, their friends, and especially their San Francisco friends, will most heartily venture to congratulate the young couple on their auspicious union.

But San Francisco may be pardoned for thinking that Mr. Oelrichs has won "a big prize." Miss Fair, apart from all extraneous advantages entailed by birth, has established by her natural gifts and winning graces an enviable place for herself in the hearts of her friends. As a leading belle she has been exposed to a social test of more than ordinary severity, and has maintained throughout a quiet supremacy that never needed assertion for its acknowledgment. Under the chaperonage of her mother, Mrs. Theresa Fair, she has frequently done the honors of the Pine-street residence, and masculine hearts without number have been offered at her shrine.

But Mr. Oelrichs came and—conquered. It was not that our gallants were less earnest or naturally endowed, but simply that affinity was too strong for them. Mr. Herman Oelrichs comes of a fine old family and is a well-known figure in New York society. He is noted for his athletic proclivities, and has an ample fortune wherewith to swell his wife's millions. In the prime of life and of a commanding presence he would seem to be fully capable of protecting the fair blossom he is transplanting to Eastern shores.

All the conditions being so entirely satisfactory, nothing remained for society but, metaphorically speaking, to strew flowers on the wedding path. The Fair family have always shunned anything like ostentation and a private ceremony was desired. But society insisted upon certain concessions to a natural wish to do honor to its favorites, and, up to a certain extent, society had its way. From the time of the announcement of the betrothal, Miss Fair has been continuously made the object of pleasant congratulatory entertainment among her friends, while her fiance, to use his own figurative expression, has "done nothing else but shake hands." Since Mr. Oelrichs' arrival in this city, less than a week ago, these agreeable attentions have assumed a more formal aspect in honor of the approaching nuptials.

A home wedding was early agreed upon, and it is safe to say that never has San Francisco witnessed a home wedding more elaborately complete in all its fascinating details. The event stands alone upon a stately pedestal of ceremonial propriety and hospitable solicitude, to constitute a brilliant precedent in San Francisco's social traditions. It will be long recalled and referred to by all privileged to be present, and not least among its features will be remembered the graceful, unassuming manners of the bride-elect.

Tears are said to be due concomitants of a wedding. But all demonstrative regret was resolutely banished from the dazzling scene yesterday that no cloud might dim the auspicious prospect. San Francisco's loss is, at least, New York's gain; and from Mrs. Oelrichs' social triumphs in the East, her Western home will ever fondly claim, at least, a reflected splendor.

### THE INVITATIONS

**To Those Who Were Asked to Witness the Ceremony.**

Of the large number of friends of the family who were invited to be present at the nuptials each received an invitation which was engraved upon heavy cream-laid paper, in script, reading the following:

*Mrs. Theresa Fair*
*Requests the pleasure of your company*
*At the wedding reception of her daughter,*
*Theresa Alice,*
*and*
*Mr. Herman Oelrichs,*
*Tuesday Evening, June Third,*
*Eighteen Hundred and Ninety,*
*At nine o'clock,*
*1120 Pine street,*
*San Francisco,*
*California.*

Accompanying the invitation was a card on which was:

*Ceremony*
*At half-past eight o'clock.*
*1120 Pine street.*

### STREET SCENES.

**Large Gathering of People Around the Fair Residence.**

From the looks of the crowd on the Pine-street side of the Fair residence it was easy to suppose that there were more on the outside than on the inside, for sure enough there must have been in the neighborhood nearly 3000 people, mostly of the fair sex, all under the watchful eyes of Head Inspector Martin and Police Officer 241, who took particular care that no one of the curious spectators of the male sex should stand in front or in any way obstruct the vision of their fair constituents.

The first carriage arrived at about 7:30 o'clock, containing the four bridesmaids, others following soon after, together with the friends invited to be present at the ceremony. The father of the bride arrived at about 8 o'clock and, accompanied by Richard Dye, walked hurriedly up the steps. Immediately following them came the conveyance of Archbishop Riordan, who was accompanied by the Very Rev. Father Prendergast, V. G. Then for nearly an hour the scene was quiet, save only for an occasional row among the small boys until about 9 o'clock, when the guests to the reception began to arrive. By this time the crowd lined both sides of the street, and it was with difficulty that the officers keep even the narrow passage-way leading to the steps clear, and so interested were the lookers-on that each new arrival was greeted with: "Oh! how lovely!" "Don't she look grand!" and other terms suited to express the female idea of beauty and appreciation of costume.

Up on the hill in a lot facing on California street was an engine doing its best to furnish steam for one of Edison's dynamos, which generated the current for 115 incandescent lights inside the tent on the lawn below.

### THE GROOM.

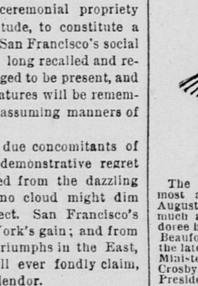
**Herman Oelrichs as an Athlete—The Engagement.**

Mr. Herman Oelrichs, who was so fortunate as to gain possession of one of the fairest flowers in the bouquet of San Francisco society, is descended from an old Baltimorean family who came over with Lord Baltimore at the time of the grant to that nobleman of Maryland by King Charles of England. He is a cousin to the Mays, who married the beautiful Coleman sisters, and is also related to the time-honored family of De Courceys of Maryland.

Mr. Oelrichs was born thirty-nine years ago, and is to-day an excellent representative of American manhood. He graduated from Yale College some years ago. While there he was prominent in all athletic sports, and also won many warm friends by his open-hearted ways and genial disposition. As an instance of how far he carried his enthusiasm for sport several years ago when the Yale crew defeated Harvard, he took the champions to Europe and entertained them most lavishly.

*Mrs. Tessie Alice Fair-Oelrichs.*

It is not many years since he was chiefly known as a member of the Union Club and one of the best amateur athletes in the city. He is a leader in boxing, wrestling, rowing, sculling, and has ever been ready to try odds with anyone. He is nearly six feet high and well proportioned, has a chest that would do credit to a professional wrestler, and is a most handsome man. Last summer at Long Branch he outswam the fastest and best swimmer, there going out where no one else dared. Several years ago, it is said, he went to Europe incognito with an athletic friend, and put to shame many of the best English and German athletes, especially wrestlers, who to this day do not know who they were contending with.



*Mr. Herman Oelrichs.*

The "set" of which he was the jolliest and most athletic ornament was patronized by August Belmont, the banker and politician, much as the best set of the London jeunesse doree has long been patronized by the Duke of Beaufort. It included James Gordon Bennett, the late Isaac Bell Jr., afterward United States Minister to the Netherlands, Colonel Schuyler Crosby, who was Governor of Montana under President Arthur and had some legal controversy with Russell Harrison, Martin and Travis G. Van Buren, grandsons of President Van Buren and the late Wright Sanford, the most liberal patron of sporting events in the metropolis.

Of late years Mr. Oelrichs has devoted himself with assiduity to the business of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, of which he is the New York agent. In politics he has latterly cut some sole figure. He was an earnest worker in the Cleveland and Thurman camp, being a member of the Democratic National Committee. Mr. Oelrichs is rich, greatly respected by the best of both the society and business people of New York, and as creditable a representative American as any papa or mamma need wish to acknowledge in the relation of son-in-law. His name was at one time mentioned for the Mayoralty of New York, but without anything definite coming of it.

He has given dinners famous in the gastronomic history of New York. A famous yachtsman and owner of the fine yacht Hildegarde, named after his charming sister, Mrs. Henderson, Mr. Oelrichs delighted in entertaining the men who sailed under the pennant. Some time ago, when a number of English yacht-owners were at the metropolis, he invited them to dinner at Delmonicos. The menu card was unique and valuable, being of silver in the shape of a full-rigged clipper under full sail. On the sails were engraved the carte and wine-list, the yachtsmen's greeting and the names of the guests, each of whom received the valuable design as a souvenir of the occasion. For years Mr. Oelrichs was director of the New York Athletic Club, and was Vice-President under W. R. Travers. When the club was moved to its new building, Mr. Oelrichs proposed a dinner in celebration of the event, and paid for the entertainment out of his own pocket.

His apartments in the Cumberland have been described as the most luxurious in New York. He had here an entire floor, when single rooms cost $600 and $800 a year. His cuisiniers were famous for the suppers and Sunday morning breakfasts that he gave, and an invitation to one of these was the open sesame to every club in New York. One of the apartments was fitted up as a private gymnasium, where the handsome amateur spent much of his time. Mr. Oelrichs is extremely wealthy. His courtship of Miss Fair has been carried on at intervals since the spring of 1887, when Miss Fair went to New York with her mother. On the road from Washington to the metropolis she met Mr. Oelrichs. He was attentive from the moment of the meeting, and, if Dame Rumor tells the truth, it was a case of love at first sight. The Fairs returned to California in the summer. Mr. Oelrichs followed and stayed here two weeks, eventually returning to his home, after having been rejected, as it was stated at the time. Last winter, however, the Fairs again journeyed eastward. Mr. Oelrichs renewed his attentions. The result is known.

### MR. OELRICHS' BRIDE.

**A Sketch of the Life of the Fair Young Californian.**

The pretty California bride whom Mr. Oelrichs has won has adorned San Francisco society in a most graceful manner ever since she made her debut on the 27th of September, 1887, at an elegant party given by her mother at her Pine-street residence. On account of her charming manners and fresh beauty she became a favorite at once. Her coming-out party was followed by her first public appearance at the Bachelors' Club in November, 1887, where she was the leader of the dance. To close the year she gave a german at her mother's house, which was beyond doubt the most brilliant cotillion ever given in this city. It was conducted on the New York plan of inviting a limited number of guests to supper, and following supper with dancing in which another contingent was asked to join. The figures were all favor figures. Since then Miss Fair was seen at all the leading society events. She evinced a fondness for society, and society took a decided liking to her.

Though she was the prettiest girl at Monterey last summer season, and was perpetually courted and flattered, there is not a young woman in the State who is more generally praised behind her back than she. Riches have not spoiled her. She does not, like others have done, turn up her nose at those friends whom the family knew when her father was a hard-working mining man on the Comstock or in Calaveras.

She was born in Virginia City in September, 1870, five years before her father, James G. Fair, afterward United States Senator from Nevada, with his companions, Flood, O'Brien and Mackay, reaped their golden harvest in the bonanza excitement.

She came to San Francisco with her parents when a mere child, and here she was educated. She is the favorite child of both father and mother. There are three other children in the family—James G. Fair Jr. and Charles Fair, young men, and Miss Birdie Fair, who made her debut last season.

Notwithstanding she is only a few months over 19 years of age, the fair bride plays on several musical instruments with rare skill; paints so well in oil that her canvases can be displayed upon the walls of her rooms with pride; can sustain a conversation on literary subjects and show an acquaintance with many authors, and has not forgotten her early attainments to embroidery and fancy work. She has travelled extensively, visiting all points of interest in Europe, and wherever she has gone she has been a keen observer of everything.

She is fond of outdoor exercise, and is a daring and tireless swimmer as she has proved at Monterey and Santa Cruz, where she won more attention than any other young lady on the beaches.

She handles a horse with judgment and strength; can beat many an experienced hand at bowling; has obtained an enviable skill in tennis, and has taken to fencing. Exercises like this have imparted a strong wiriness combining the delicacy of her complexion. When not at the seaside resorts she was in the habit of making daily trips to Harbor View, accompanied by her bosom friends, Miss Belle Smith, daughter of Mrs. William H. Smith, and Miss Jeanie Blair, daughter of Mrs. Samuel Blair, and a masculine escort.

The bride has dark eyes, very black hair, a figure above the medium height, fashioned attractively, is graceful in movement. She always dresses richly. It is unusual to find one in her position as averse to flattery as she is. She is said to be able to judge character quite accurately and to dislike what does not savor of honesty and sincerity.

### THE DECORATIONS.

**A Most Elaborate Display of Artistic Taste.**

The preparations for the wedding at the handsome Fair residence, on the corner of Pine and Jones streets, were of a very elaborate character. Owing to the necessary disproportion between the wish and the material capability of any private family to entertain within its doors so large a circle of friends as that possessed by the Fairs, the resources of unlimited wealth were called into requisition to meet the difficulty.

By a happy thought a large circular marquee was erected on a leveled stage platform connected with the east portico. This was internally made one blaze of flowers and electric light, providing an ideal scene for the wedding supper.

But it was in the house itself that Miss Bates, the decorator, had surpassed herself, and the description of the fairy tent must wait for the moment. Entering the hallway under an immense wreath of pink roses the guests found themselves at once transported to another Isle of Paphos. Against a background of dark foliage—a regular hedge of upright posts covered with ferns and grasses and white lilies—depended perpendicularly a fair bridal wreath of orange blossoms from which fell in every direction the gossamer folds of silvery and rosy red bridal veiling, enmeshed with a flight of Venus' own snowy doves. Miss Fair herself had made this sole suggestion for the introduction of her favorite doves and the idea was perfectly carried out. Behind the distant "hedge" lay perdu the string orchestra and a side niche had been reserved for the vocal choir of white-gowned ladies. On one side hung a white satin banner inscribed with the apothegm: "Love, That Old Song of Which the World Is Never Weary," in red, and over the hat-rack shot great branches of white fox-gloves, caught up with musical instruments made of red flowers. The banisters were thickly screened with reed grasses and fair Bermuda lilies, while 2000 La Marque roses made up in wreaths contributed to the general lily whiteness, which was accentuated by the intermingled rosy touches of art in the ball scene.

### THE UPPER HALLWAY.

Passing hastily through and ascending to the dressing-rooms above, the guests came upon the upper hallway, where the magnificent wedding gifts, hereafter described, stood about amid picturesque groupings of exotics. The dressing-rooms were simply decorated with great bowls of roses set around so as to leave plenty of elbow room. Descending the stairs again one entered "the little reception-room" on the left—a perfect bower of roses—some 150 Captain Christies, 350 La France and 2000 Duchess Brabants having been assigned by the decorator for its share of this variety of floral beauty. They were massed in groups and ran clustering in every direction filling the air with fragrance.

Thence one entered "Cupid's Dispensary," a charmingly unique little snuggery off the reception-room. It was decorated almost solely with little Cecile Bruner roses and an infinite variety of emblems befitting the laboratory of the great wizard, Love. In one corner was the dispensary shelf laden with crystal pestle and mortar for crushing stubborn hearts. Hanging around were love potions and colored philters and all the paraphernalia of love's alchemy. Suspended from the central chandelier swung Cupid's scales, wherein a weighty money-bag was entirely overbalanced by a lovely floral heart. Among other dainty conceits were: Two floral hearts, in a secluded corner, "beating as one"; cures for love—miniature mittens; "memory blotters" for parted lovers, and fifty or sixty parti-colored hearts caught up like Rossetti's lover's fancy, by "a single thread of gold." Besides there were bows and arrows and true lovers'-knots innumerable, the key-note of the delightful retreat being, perhaps, a rich blue and gold banner of fantastic design, exhibiting Cupid himself entangled in a ribbon, bearing a locked heart and a key for unlocking the same, and at the end, as the last suggestive resource for love pain—a wedding ring. The meanderings of the ribbon form the room's name, "Cupid's Dispensary."

Before approaching the "sanctum sanctorum" of the decorator's art—the bridal scene—it might be well to take a peep into the library which had been left au naturel. "People must have somewhere to sit down," so the luxurious sleepy-hollow chairs held out their friendly arms on all sides, the little spaces showed flowers being occupied by masses of pink-white Multiflora roses. The rear hall leading to the supper-room was chiefly dressed in green, with fox-glove ornaments.

### THE DINING-ROOM.

The regular dining-room was a mine of pretty features. Facing the door stretched an expanse of Oriental matting, whereon in artistic lettering was inscribed the burden of a favorite English ballad: "Drink to the Lass! I'll Warrant She'll Prove an Excuse for the Glass!" Across the window, which was filled in with exotics, hung an irregular line of Chianti flasks, with their quaint, narrow, wicked necks filled with grasses. The main mirror was studded with buckles made of Paris daisies arranged with crepe scarfs. The ceiling itself was one mass of William Allen Richardson (yellow) roses and sustain a conversation on literary subjects and show an acquaintance with many authors, and has not forgotten her early attainments to embroidery and fancy work. She has travelled extensively, visiting all points of interest in Europe, and wherever she has gone she has been a keen observer of everything.

She is fond of outdoor exercise, and is a daring and tireless swimmer as she has proved at Monterey and Santa Cruz, where she won more attention than any other young lady on the beaches.

She handles a horse with judgment and strength; can beat many an experienced hand at bowling; has obtained an enviable skill in tennis, and has taken to fencing. Exercises like this have imparted a strong wiriness combining the delicacy of her complexion. When not at the seaside resorts she was in the habit of making daily trips to Harbor View, accompanied by her bosom friends, Miss Belle Smith, daughter of Mrs. William H. Smith, and Miss Jeanie Blair, daughter of Mrs. Samuel Blair, and a masculine escort.

The bride has dark eyes, very black hair, a figure above the medium height, fashioned attractively, is graceful in movement. She always dresses richly. It is unusual to find one in her position as averse to flattery as she is. She is said to be able to judge character quite accurately and to dislike what does not savor of honesty and sincerity.

### THE DECORATIONS.

**A Most Elaborate Display of Artistic Taste.**

The preparations for the wedding at the handsome Fair residence, on the corner of Pine and Jones streets, were of a very elaborate character. Owing to the necessary disproportion between the wish and the material capability of any private family to entertain within its doors so large a circle of friends as that possessed by the Fairs, the resources of unlimited wealth were called into requisition to meet the difficulty.

By a happy thought a large circular marquee was erected on a leveled stage platform connected with the east portico. This was internally made one blaze of flowers and electric light, providing an ideal scene for the wedding supper.

But it was in the house itself that Miss Bates, the decorator, had surpassed herself, and the description of the fairy tent must wait for the moment. Entering the hallway under an immense wreath of pink roses the guests found themselves at once transported to another Isle of Paphos. Against a background of dark foliage—a regular hedge of upright posts covered with ferns and grasses and white lilies—depended perpendicularly a fair bridal wreath of orange blossoms from which fell in every direction the gossamer folds of silvery and rosy red bridal veiling, enmeshed with a flight of Venus' own snowy doves. Miss Fair herself had made this sole suggestion for the introduction of her favorite doves and the idea was perfectly carried out. Behind the distant "hedge" lay perdu the string orchestra and a side niche had been reserved for the vocal choir of white-gowned ladies. On one side hung a white satin banner inscribed with the apothegm: "Love, That Old Song of Which the World Is Never Weary," in red, and over the hat-rack shot great branches of white fox-gloves, caught up with musical instruments made of red flowers. The banisters were thickly screened with reed grasses and fair Bermuda lilies, while 2000 La Marque roses made up in wreaths contributed to the general lily whiteness, which was accentuated by the intermingled rosy touches of art in the ball scene.

### THE UPPER HALLWAY.

Passing hastily through and ascending to the dressing-rooms above, the guests came upon the upper hallway, where the magnificent wedding gifts, hereafter described, stood about amid picturesque groupings of exotics. The dressing-rooms were simply decorated with great bowls of roses set around so as to leave plenty of elbow room. Descending the stairs again one entered "the little reception-room" on the left—a perfect bower of roses—some 150 Captain Christies, 350 La France and 2000 Duchess Brabants having been assigned by the decorator for its share of this variety of floral beauty. They were massed in groups and ran clustering in every direction filling the air with fragrance.

Thence one entered "Cupid's Dispensary," a charmingly unique little snuggery off the reception-room. It was decorated almost solely with little Cecile Bruner roses and an infinite variety of emblems befitting the laboratory of the great wizard, Love. In one corner was the dispensary shelf laden with crystal pestle and mortar for crushing stubborn hearts. Hanging around were love potions and colored philters and all the paraphernalia of love's alchemy. Suspended from the central chandelier swung Cupid's scales, wherein a weighty money-bag was entirely overbalanced by a lovely floral heart. Among other dainty conceits were: Two floral hearts, in a secluded corner, "beating as one"; cures for love—miniature mittens; "memory blotters" for parted lovers, and fifty or sixty parti-colored hearts caught up like Rossetti's lover's fancy, by "a single thread of gold." Besides there were bows and arrows and true lovers'-knots innumerable, the key-note of the delightful retreat being, perhaps, a rich blue and gold banner of fantastic design, exhibiting Cupid himself entangled in a ribbon, bearing a locked heart and a key for unlocking the same, and at the end, as the last suggestive resource for love pain—a wedding ring. The meanders

ments was the delicate ice-cream retainers of bossed satin brocaded trimmed with orange-blossoms in appropriate harmony with the occasion.

Such is a bare outline of some of the salient properties of the mise en scene. Miss Bates and other special artists had been given carte blanche, but all the results of their elaborate art without the dramatis personæ would seem like some belle's rich costume without the life and beauty which called it into being. The flutter of arrivals, the assemblage of an eager crowd of youth and brilliant fashion, the impressiveness of a solemn ceremonial, the empressement of thronging congratulations—melting into an indescribably charming animation of appropriate rejoicing—must all be clearly imagined before any appropriate idea can be obtained of this widely interesting society drama in true life.

### THE CEREMONY.

**"What Therefore God Hath Joined Together Let No Man Put Asunder."**

The ceremony of matrimony took place at the residence of the bride's mother owing to the fact that the bride and groom are of different religions and the strict regulations of the Catholic Church forbid the performance of a marriage within the walls of any of its edifices in a case where one of the parties does not belong to the church.

The hour set for the happy event was half-past 8 o'clock in the evening, but shortly after 8 there was a steady inflow of guests. They were received at the doors by the house servants, who conducted the ladies to the bride's boudoir, which was placed at their disposal, and the gentlemen to the music-rooms on the second floor. As the guests ascended the stairs which lead to the portals of Mrs. Fair's residence and entered the hallways they were greeted with the welcome of beautifully rendered music, the following being the selections:

Hochzeitzug } (Feramors) .....Rubinstein
Lichtertanz }
Lieder ohne Worte.....Mendelssohn
(a) Andante in A flat.
(b) Duetto.
Brautlied.....A. Jensen
Norwegian Bridal Procession.....Grieg

### THE CELEBRATION.

It was but a few minutes after the time announced for the celebration when his Grace Archbishop Riordan, accompanied by Rev. Father Prendergast, the Vicar-General, and Rev. Father Montgomery, Chancellor of the Diocese, and Rev. Fathers Blake and McKewin, who took their stations in the beautiful floral bower which had been erected in the drawing-room, the groom and his best man, Mr. George Pollock of New York, standing slightly in front of the entrance and to one side of the Archbishop. As the clergymen were taking their appropriate positions the organist, Professor H. J. Stewart, M.B., commenced to play the bridal march from "Lohengrin," and as the bridal procession moved slowly down the stately stairway the well-attuned voices of twenty young ladies took up the refrain, making music sweeter even than the majestic sonance of the organ. The bridal party, the bride and groom and their immediate escort, descended from the upper floor in the following order: Mr. Frank Carolan and Mr. Edward M. Greenway, followed by the other two ushers, Mr. James D. Phelan and Mr. A. A. Small. These were followed by the bridesmaids, the young ladies being Miss Jeanie Blair and Miss Lillie O'Connor leading, followed by Miss Nellie Joliffe and Miss Belle Smith.

Immediately preceding her father and sister and walking in solitary state came Miss Birdie Fair, the only sister of the bride, who acted as her maid of honor.

As they passed down the long aisle of handsomely attired ladies whose rich costumes lent an added radiance to the scene, and fashionably dressed gentlemen whose somber suits served as a contrast, calling forth the full luster of the costumes with which the fair sex know all too well how to enhance their loveliness, every eye was fixed upon the bride, who, leaning upon her father's arm, advanced with graceful and unfaltering step to the altar, where her future husband awaited her. The beauty of the bride was admirably set off by the exquisite apparel in which she was attired. She showed to her friends, and there was not one there who did not love her, the fresh and innocent face which has been a delight to those who know her for the few years that she has left the nome nest to mingle in the society of which she has been so pronounced an ornament. There were many bright eyes and alluring faces there, but not one as handsome as that which glowed beneath the bridal veil and lent fresh glory to the blossoms of the marriage wreath.

### IN THE DRAWING-ROOM.

The procession passed down the hall into the drawing-room, which was fittingly decorated to receive them, through the main door. As they entered, the ushers separated and formed a line on each side, and the bridesmaids also did the same, and the bride, still leaning on the arm of her father, proceeded toward the perfumed canopy, at the entrance of which the groom awaited her. As they passed through the bridesmaids and ushers again formed a procession, halting when they reached their appropriate positions, the groom and his best man in the meantime having advanced to meet the bride in front of the improvised and beautifully adorned chancel. During the progress of the ceremony Mrs. Fair, the mother of the bride, and her two sons stood at the right-hand side.

The elaborate wedding ceremonial of the Catholic Church was then performed by his Grace the Archbishop, assisted by the other two reverend gentlemen. During the ceremony the following music was performed on the organ: "My Lady's Bower," "Hope Deferred," "Perfect Peace," "Fair Maiden" ("Patience"), Sullivan; "Call Me Thine Own"; "Ever of Thee I'm Fondly Dreaming."

When the wedding rites were concluded the new-made bride turned instinctively to her loving mother, who received her into a fond embrace, and showered maternal blessings on her, how full-hearted and sweet it would be impertinent even to surmise. After the nuptial benediction had been pronounced the organ pealed forth the Mendelssohn "Wedding March," and those present pressed forward to offer their congratulations to the groom and extend the best wishes to the fair bride.

### BIRDIE FAIR,

**Who Was the Maid of Honor to Her Sister, the Bride.**

The maid of honor in attendance, the bright, handsome, intelligent and dignified Birdie, younger sister of the bride, made a beautiful setting in the picture of the evening. Although of very tender years, she carried herself with a grace and dignity that argues well for her success as a belle in future years. She was the recipient of many graceful compliments during the evening, all the more acceptable for being well merited.

The gown of Miss Birdie Fair, who officiated as maid of honor, was of white mousseline de soie over broche duchess satin. The full skirt of embroidered muslin was finished at the bottom in deep points over a delicate plaiting of the same choice fabric. The full "baby waist" was made with elbow sleeves ending in high puffs upon the shoulders. Around the waist and falling in soft loops from the bow at the back to the bottom of the skirt was a sash of duchesse ribbon brocaded in palm leaves. Nothing could exceed the simplicity of this chaste attire, which, with the other four just described, were designed and wrought by Miss Connilfe of San Francisco.

### THE BRIDESMAIDS,

**Who Saw Miss Fair Safely Off With the Old and On With the New.**

Miss Fair made a very happy selection in her choice of the four young bridesmaids who were to see her safely off with the old name and on with the new. Not only are they prominent in society matters, but they have been lifelong friends of the fair bride, and are her particular intimates and confidantes.

Miss Belle Smith has a double title to the name she bears. She is not only Belle by name, but is a belle by nature. Tall, graceful, queenly, a pronounced blonde, her appearance would attract attention anywhere and under any circumstances. Of all the bride's friends, she has enjoyed the privilege of being the most closely intimate with her. She has been her companion during her transcontinental tours, and was with her during the trip that settled Mr. Oelrich's fate. She is the daughter of Henry Smith, the wealthy capitalist and mining man, and the members of her family and the Fairs have been intimates for many years. She is as well known for her deeds of charity as for her brilliant social qualities, and showed to great advantage during the trying ceremony of last night.

Miss Lillie O'Connor, daughter of Cornelius O'Connor, capitalist, enjoys the proud distinction of being a Native Daughter of the Golden West, and this fact, together with her brilliant conversational powers and her charms of mind as well as person, renders her a great favorite in every society in which she moves. She was a school companion of the bride, and this fact contributed to their intimacy. Although rather retiring in her disposition, this does not conceal her general worth or render her companionship less sought after.

Captain Samuel Blair of 1315 Van Ness avenue is the proud father of petite, pretty and popular Miss Jennie Blair, who figured as one of the bridesmaids in the ceremonial of last evening. A belle in the strictest sense of the word, she is a drawing-room attraction at the meetings of the Bachelors' Cotillion Club. For years the mothers of the bride and bridesmaids have been intimate friends, and this fact has strengthened a thousand ties of affection that have existed between the younger members of the family. Miss Blair is an exceedingly attractive young lady, and is always in demand in society matters.

Another native California belle figured in the list of bridesmaids in the person of Miss Nellie Joliffe, daughter of the late Captian W. H. Joliffe, a young lady whose magnificent figure and graceful carriage is the admiration of the men and the envy of the women. She is a brilliant conversationalist, and being highly accomplished as well as thoroughly educated, she has a vast fund of information at command, which enables her to take a prominent part in the affairs of the day. She has been an intimate friend of the bride for many years.

The gowns of the four bridesmaids were precisely alike in mode and material, differing only in color, that of Miss Lily O'Connor and Miss Jennie Blair being an exquisite blue in tint, while those worn by Miss Belle Smith and Miss Nellie Joliffe were of a pink as delicate as is the heart of a Bassanquet rose.

Miss Smith and Miss O'Connor are blondes, Miss Joliffe is a decided brunette and the flesh tints of Miss Blair are of that beautiful hue which accompanies such hair as hers, which is "brown in the shade and gold in the sun." The skirts of these four gowns were of the finest tulle with floselle embroidery over silk and made with demi-trains. Between the tulle and the silk were ten long streamers of wide ribbon reaching from the waist-band to the bottom of the silk skirt and producing a singularly graceful effect. The right side of the front of each gown was covered with flowers which fell in three long sprays from each belt, half way down the skirt, where they separated into a full fringe of leaves, stems and flowers.

On the front and left side, at the base of the skirt, the flowers were arranged in clusters.

Those upon the blue gowns were dainty forget-me-nots; those upon the pink, pale pink hyacinths.

The pointed bodices were made of broad striped brocade, alternating in blue and creme and pink and creme. These were cut square in back and front and edged with a narrow band of embroidered forget-me-nots and hyacinths. The front of the waist was finished with a plastron of tulle, embroidered like the overskirts with floselle, and the short sleeves were puffed high on the shoulders a la Normandie.

Short veils of tulle, fastened upon each head by half wreaths of the same flowers, which decorated the gowns, gloves and slippers of corresponding hue, and bouquets of forget-me-nots and hyacinths tied with streamers of tulle completed costumes as lovely in design as they were elegant and costly in material and quality.

### THE USHERS.

**The Gentlemen Who Assisted the Groom During the Ceremony.**

While the ushers did not offer the same attractions to the male eye that those visions of loveliness, the bride and her attendants, did, yet they were a handsome set of fellows, and performed the parts assigned to them in the most acceptable manner. James D. Phelan is so well known in society in this city as to require but a brief word. Son of the capitalist James Phelan, he received his education in Paris, and his mind is well stored with useful information of all kinds. As President of the Young Men's Democratic League in this city he has contributed as much, if not more, to the success of the organization than any other influence. He is also Vice-President of the Art Association and a prominent member of the Bohemian Club.

Frank Carolan, who, with his father, constitutes the firm of Carolan & Co., enjoys the proud distinction of being an Adonis. He carried off the prize offered by the Mechanics' Institute Fair for the handsomest man, and later, at the Verein Eintracht ball, was crowned with laurel for sustaining the character of a dude more acceptably than any other character was sustained. His social qualities do not detract from his business capacity, and he is successful in either role.

Edward M. Greenway is a Baltimorean and is every inch a society man. He came to this Coast when quite young and has become thoroughly imbued with the spirit which animates the young man to the manner born. He is a member of the Bachelors' Cotillion Club and is very popular with his associates and acquaintances.

Another supporter of the groom in the transformation scene in which he was changed from bachelor to benedict was A. H. Small, a Canadian by birth, a Californian by adoption and a hail fellow well met everywhere. When the bride made her debut at the Bachelors' Cotillion Club dances he was her partner. In the various social organizations of a high standard he is a shining light, and being very popular is always in demand, and he never fails to respond. It has been reported upon several occasions that some fair belle had captured his affections and would lead him a willing slave through life, but these reports were like the baseless fabric of a vision and vanished in the light of truth. The pen pictures of those most closely connected with the occasion are now before the reader.

### THE GUESTS.

**Names of Those Who by Their Presence Lent Eclat to the Scene.**

Among the many who assembled to assist at one of the most brilliant weddings that ever took place in this city were:

Captain and Mrs. Samuel Blair, Mr. Wm. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Jones, Dr. and Mrs. James W. Keeney, Miss Keeney, Mr. and Mrs. William Alvord, Mr. and Mrs. W. Frank Goad, Miss Ella Goad, Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Dean, Mr. Walter L. Dean, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Towne, Mr. Robert F. Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young, Mrs. Dean, Miss Mamie Deane, Mr. and Mrs. C. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Webster Jones, Mr. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmiedell, Mr. and Mrs. Eli I. Hutchinson, Mr. J. Crystal, Mr. D. M. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Joseph, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilshire, Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. James Phelan, Mr. J. D. Phelan, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Sullivan, Miss Sullivan, Mrs. Alexander McCollam of Mendocino, Miss Elise Melly, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Harry I. Tevis, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius O'Connor, Mr. and Mrs. Loring Pickering, Miss Jennie Crothers, Mr. R. A. Crothers, Miss Gertie Hyde, Mr. Walter Hyde, Mr. Timbrell, Mr. Richard Tobin, Mr. Hall, Miss Marie Dillon, Miss Sheba Torbet, Miss Eloise Forman of Los Angeles, Miss Anna Ayres, Mrs. Henry Edgerton, Mr. Lawter, Miss Lawter, Mrs. George C. Shreve, Mr. George Av. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Main, Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. McDermott, Colonel and Mrs. W. R. Shafter, U. S. A., Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Loughborough, Mr. Thomas Brown, Mr. Henry Heyman, Mrs. E. Campobello, Mr. Daniel T. Murphy, Mr. Fred H. Webster, Dr. Henneberg, U. S. N., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Finnigan, Miss Dulcie Bolado, Miss Mamie Burling, Colonel A. G. Hawes, Colonel Henry J. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Russell J. Wilson, Mr. George T. Marye, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Montford S. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Carroll, Mme. Zeltska, Miss Alice Zeltska, Mr. and Mrs. John Landers, Mr. Everett Bee, General and Mrs. John F. Houghton, Miss Minnie Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Requa, Mrs. W. H. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Voorhies, Miss Voorhies, Miss Taylor, Miss Edith Taylor, Miss Jennie Hanchette, Mr. A. E. Brugeire, Mr. Charles Fair, Mr. James G. Fair Jr., Mrs. Ricardo Pinto, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Grim, Mr. Osgood Hooker, Mr. John W. Mackay, Mr. Richard V. Dey, Mr. Lake, Miss Lake, Mr. Graham, Mrs. Hugh N. Toy, Mr. John N. Featherstone, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stetson, Mr. and Mrs. James Carolan, Miss Evelyn Carolan, Miss Genevieve Carolan, Mr. Frank J. Carolan, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bothin, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Townsend, Judge and Mrs. Oliver P. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman H. Clement, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Ames, Mr. T. I. Dillon, Miss Hawes, Mr. Hugh Tevis, Miss May Pope, Miss Mollie Phelan, Mr. Austin Tubbs, Miss May Miller, Miss Cecelia O'Connor, Miss Payton of Santa Cruz, Dr. MacGonigle, Mrs. Katie Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Jackson, Mr. John Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams, Mr. Harry K. Durbrow, Judge and Mrs. J. H. Boalt, Mr. John B. Casserly, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Younger, Mrs. Lillie Coitt, Mrs. Bryan, Mr. H. M. A. Miller, Mr.