The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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STERLING

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Have now on exhibition the novelties for this season, prepared during the past Summer at their Prince-st. works.

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For the convenience of persons out of New York, Photographs of articles, or careful selections from stock, will be sent on approval.

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The important Art Sale at the Exposition Building will be continued this evening, commencing promptly at a quarter past seven o'clock.

NOS. 133 TO 326

Will be offered to-night, thus including a great variety of subjects and very many popular paintings of a high degree of merit. Last night the Gallery was crowded, and seats will be reserved for all making application.

FREE EXHIBITION

of the paintings until 6 p. m.

Attend the Sale & Secure Bargains.

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The Bullock Printing-Press.

The Bullock Printing-Press Company, Manufacturers of Self-Feeding and Perfecting Printing-Presses, offer to publishers their now well-established and celebrated machines, with the confidence given by great success and general approval wherever in use. Three forms of these machines are now made to meet varied demands, viz.:

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Are attracting marked attention at

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PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR SCHOOL SITES.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education, Room 34, Nos. 81 and 83 LaSalle-st., till Monday, Oct. 26, 1874, at 12 m., for school sites of from 150 to 200 feet front by a depth of not less than 125 feet in the following locations, to-wit:

In the vicinity of Centre-av. and Twelfth-st.
In the vicinity of VanBuren and Paulina-sts.

Address "Committee on Buildings and Grounds," indorsed "Proposals for School Sites." The Committee reserves the right to reject any one or all of the proposals submitted.

THOMAS WILCE, } Committee on
JOHN P. OLINGER, } Buildings
ADOLPH SHOENINGER, } and Grounds.

FOR SALE.

AT A SACRIFICE!

One Magnificent Rosewood Piano Forte,
Cost $630 four months ago, for $290.
A Handsome Walnut and Hair Cloth Parlor Suit
Cost $150, for $70.
A Superior Walnut and Terry Parlor Suit,
Cost $130, for $65.
Also, fine quality Silver-Plated Coffee Urn, Tea Set, Oyster Tureen, Water-Cooler, &c., very cheap.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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WANTED—A partner, either active or special, with Forty or Fifty Thousand Dollars, to take a half interest in a Jobbing Business, of twenty years' standing, in this city. The business is a representative one, and money-making. The parties are strictly first-class. Only those having the money in hand need answer. Apply to MIDNEY L. UNDERWOOD, 99 Madison-st.

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If any parties pretending to do a collecting business promise you, by contract or otherwise, a printed list of persons similar to ours, demand it at once. It exposes FRAUD, calculated to mislead business men.
PALMER'S COLLECTION AGENCY.

GRANT—HONORE.

The Great Fashionable Wedding of Chicago.

The Prominent Parties in the Important Event.

How They Met, and Their True Love Ran Smoothly.

Superb Decorations of the Honore House.

An Unparalleled Profusion of Floral Decorations.

The Ceremony—Remarks of the Officiating Clergyman.

The Supper-Room—Its Decorations and Dishes.

The Bridal Dress — Costumes of Prominent Ladies Present.

Detailed Account of the Costly Trousseau.

Costly Presents Lavished on the Bride.

The Scenes Outside During the Ceremony.

The Departure.

The greatest "social event," to use a much-worn phrase, which Chicago has yet known occurred yesterday afternoon at the house of Mr. H. H. Honore. Every woman in this city, and a majority of the men, would need no further information. They would understand that the marriage of Miss Honore and Lieut.-Col. Fred Grant was the subject referred to. The interest taken in it is due in part to the rank of the groom, to that halo which encompasseth one so closely related to the Chief Magistrate of the United States; in part to the large circle of Miss Honore's acquaintance, and her own popularity in the circles in which she moves; in part to the prominence of her father, and in part to that concern which all take in weddings, whether the contracting parties are high or low in the social scale.

It is customary to use phrases about "convulsing the social world," etc., but they are hardly applicable in this instance. The world in question had been apprised of what was to happen so short a time before it occurred that it did not work itself up to a fever heat. The fact that the wedding was to be a semi-private one—at home, and not in a church, and that only immediate relatives were to be present—estopped that rush for tickets customary at more public occurrences of this nature. Those who were unable to get in, submitted to destiny, and patiently awaited the reports of the papers, confident they would tell them all that happened, and possibly something more.

This general sentiment forms a sufficient reason for the space devoted to this wedding, and the account given of it will be read with more interest than the other intelligence, political, religious, or miscellaneous, that the paper may contain.

THE PROMINENT PARTICIPANTS.

THE HONORE FAMILY

are Parisian French, and the old house still exists, in the heart of Paris, where the last remnant of the foreign branch still live. John A. Honore, the progenitor of the Honore race in America, came over and settled in Louisville, Ky., in 1808, in the 30th year of his age, having three children,—two girls and one boy. This boy was Francis Honore, who entered into the wholesale business with his father, and made nearly two score tedious trips from New Orleans to Louisville, it being necessary at that early period to barge goods up the river. He saw Louisville grow from a small town to a large, thriving city, and gained an extensive acquaintance. He died suddenly in 1849, having the respect and esteem of all who knew him. Three sons survived him,—H. H. Honore, B. L. Honore, and Francis Honore.

H. H. Honore, Esq., the eldest son, married Miss Eliza Carr, the daughter of Capt. John Carr, one of those noble pioneers of Kentucky, about 1845, in Oldham County. In her youth she possessed remarkable beauty, and time has not yet dimmed the brightness of her eye or bowed her form, and the children have inherited her good looks. They have had six children, two girls and four boys, all at present living. Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Grant are the daughters. Adrian, H. H. Jr., Nat, and Lockwood, the boys. B. L. Honore, the second son and brother of H. H. Honore, is married, but has no family. H. H. Honore became a resident of Chicago in 1856, and has been prominently identified with the city ever since.

THE GROOM.

In regard to the high contracting parties who were the actors on this occasion, of the groom little need be said, as he is so well known.

He is a good size, not over medium height, but broad-shouldered and massive in build. His face is not striking in any particular feature, but it is like his father's,—a good, shrewd face. The eyes are gray, and do not easily light up; nor does he use them much, speaking generally without raising them. But, in the tout-ensemble of his features, there is an expression that pleases and fascinates. He has a fine voice, but a rather lazy way of using it, and it has a musical intonation that is foreign; it may be an acquired tone. Col. Grant has a frank ingenuous look that seems to say he finds life pleasant, and will make the most of it. There is not the slightest approach to snobbery or military offusion in his manner, and he has a boyish way of talking right along without stopping to pick or choose his words. It might not be saying too much to assert that he infinitely prefers the variety and informality of camp life to the etiquette of the social regime. He is not unlike his brother-in-law, Mr. Sartoris, in his easy absorption of the good things of life, and has the same humorous smile lurking about his mustached lips. His hair is neither dark nor light, but has a rich auburn tinge; his face is destitute of other appendage in the way of beard than a short thick arch of a light color over the upper lip. He has the high color of a soldier and von vivant.

Being the eldest son of the highest dignitary in the United States, the wedding naturally has an interest for the public at large not usually accorded to such ceremonies. Col. Grant is about 25 years old, and is a graduate of the military school of West Point. He was appointed on Gen. Sheridan's staff, with headquarters at Chicago. Here he met Miss Honore at a small dinner party given at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Potter Palmer, about eighteen months ago. There were present at that party Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, Miss Honore, the Misses Rucker, Miss Mary Hall, Col. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Forsyth, and Mr. Adrian Honore. Seven of these people participated in the ceremonies of to-day. Of

MISS HONORE

it may be said that Col. Grant admired her, became unremitting in his attentions, wooed and won the gentle girl, and soon a rumor of their engagement was whispered through that portion of the social world with which they were connected.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Others say that Col. Grant met Miss Ida Marie Honore about two years ago, traveling with a party of friends on her way from school. He was introduced to her on the cars between New York and Washington, and it is said that at the moment when he lifted his hat in recognition of her name, and his eyes met hers, while he bowed his acknowledgments, he irrecoverably lost his heart. Miss Honore likewise admits feeling a decided interest in the "peculiar voice" that merely uttered a few commonplace remarks on that occasion, but was later to ask the momentous question that thrills a maiden's heart with joy unspeakable, when it is filled already with tender adoration. It was nearly a year before they met again. Meanwhile Miss Honore had finished her education, and gone into society. She was invited to the wedding of Mrs. Sartoris with the rest of her family, but did not go. Since that event, Col. Grant has become an engaged man, the betrothal preceding the marriage about three months. As soon as the affair was definitely settled, arrangements were speedily made for marriage. There was no reason for delay. The newly-acquired title of Lieutenant Grant gave him, with the additional honor, additional responsibility. In time of peace prepare for war. In view of political changes, or possible military enterprises, or the proverbial dangers of delay, he decided to at once enter upon the marital relation, and his wishes were not gainsaid.

Miss Honore is about the medium height, perhaps slightly below it, slender, and a clear brunette, with regular features, a brilliant, sparkling face, and a dignified carriage.

She is one of the endearing "little women" of the age, with that marvelously clear, creamy, satin-smooth skin of varying olive hue that the dark Eastern women wear, suffused at the lightest look or word with the rich blood of youth. Her eyes are dark and dreamy—not black, but of that indescribable blue-gray that are black with excitement or anger, but gray and luminous when thrilled with looks of love and sympathy; wistful, intelligent, loving eyes, that, at the faintest tale of sorrow, are suffused with tears of divinest pity and that would give a too tender glance to the expression but that they are supplemented by a *nez retrousse*, which is just piquant enough to be charming. The mouth is soft and girlish till you come to the corners, where the coral hinges are just the least bit unyielding. There is resolution, will, decision there, but not wilfullness. The lovely, rounded chin, so small and perfect, melts away with a curve of infinite loveliness into the slender, shapely neck, cream-white and rounded like the cup of an India lily. The hair is black—not the dull, jet-black that accompanies a swarthy complexion, but the soft, plum-black that, held up to the light, ripples back in purple shadows, fine and silken as an infants'. In form the new Mrs. Grant is smaller than the medium size; a lithe, girlish form, with the drooping shoulders artists so much admire, and with a round, beautifully-modeled bust that leads to the symmetrical proportions of a tiny waist, that small and loving hands might span. "She is such a marvel of perfection," one thinks, on seeing her, from the small, oval, pink-edged ear to the dainty little foot that nestles like a bird in its kid boot, to the tiny hand with the diamond engagement solitaire gleaming on its tapering index finger,—"Fred's gift."

She graduated from the Convent of the Visitation, in Georgetown, D. C., with the highest honors, in 1871, but returned again and passed another year to perfect herself in her musical education. She is a brilliant scholar, being a cultured linguist, perfect mistress of the piano, and, what is much rarer, a proficient on the harp, while her voice is a charming mezzo-soprano. It was not long before rumors of the engagement were exchanged for rumors of marriage, and at last the world, or at least that part of it to whom Col. Grant and Miss Honore belonged, received positive information in the shape of

THE FOLLOWING CARDS.

The large one had a monogram in ornamented script in the left upper corner:

> Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Honore
> desire to see you at the marriage-reception of
> their daughter
> Ida Marie Honore
> and
> Frederick Dent Grant
> Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 20, 1874,
> From 4 to 6 o'clock.
> Vincennes avenue and Forty-seventh street.

A smaller card of admittance to the ceremony, sent to some fifty or sixty people who were expected to be present, was merely as follows:

> Ceremony at 3 o'clock.

After the ceremony, the following cards will be sent to all their friends:

> Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. F. D. Grant.

> Ida Marie Honore.

To the friends who were invited to the wedding, as also to many to whom they were unable to extend this courtesy, the following after cards will be sent in a short time:

> Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. F. D. Grant.

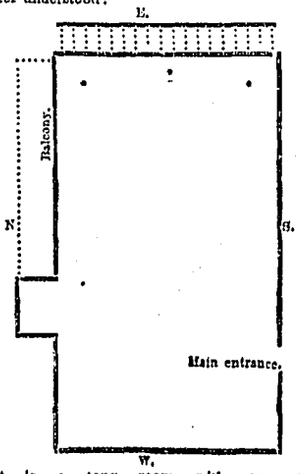
> Ida Marie Honore.

THE CEREMONY.

The friends who received the invitation cards were witnesses yesterday of the following ceremony which united Miss Honore and Col. Grant, and which made of the twain one flesh.

THE LARGE DRAWING-ROOM

of the house was beautifully decorated as we shall describe afterwards. It is a long room, extending the entire side of the building. The following diagram will serve to make the ceremony better understood:



It is a long room, with an arch at the east end, in which are three exquisite pieces of statuary: Miss Hosmer's Puck, The Veiled Cupid or Secret 7, Love by Rosetti, and Randolph Rogers' exquisite statue of Nydia, the blind girl of Pompeii.

The summer furniture was a simple bamboo style laced with blue ribbon; the covering of the floor was a straw matting; white Swiss muslin curtains were draped from the windows, with a finger-width of blue run in their dainty edge. The ceilings were frescoed in soft French blue and gray tints, and a few choice pictures hung on the walls; bits of Pompeiian relics, photographed, Mosaics of wonderfully-intricate designs, Florentine engravings, a half-dozen old paintings on a picture-rest in the corner, heads of Titian, Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, and others of the old masters, and a Mater Dolorosa looking on the gay scene with the same steadfast gaze of sorrow. The usual ornaments,—Parian and Chinese porcelain vases, majolica pillars, and receptacles for flowers, bronzes, antique curiosities, etc., filled up the space. At the further end of the long parlor is an alcove lined with ruby velvet, and lighted by one window at the side. Three fine selections of statuary stand there, while two large medallions in bas relief hang on the wall back of them.

On the north side is a balcony upon which two windows and a door opened. These were taken out, the place inclosed, and the music stationed there. West of this is a bay window, and there are also windows on the north side. The doors of entrance are on the south side near the west end of the room, and were removed for the occasion, leaving a large arch, which was decorated with flowers, and through which the bridal party entered. On the opposite side of the hall were the library and dining-room, while the dressing-rooms were above.

THE LIBRARY,

which is situated just across the hall from the parlors, was filled with the beautiful presents of the bride. It is furnished with the same season furniture,—bamboo trimmed with blue,—and the floor is of marquetric work, while the ceiling is frescoed in designs representing the figures of Art and Science. A few coral-red reception chairs with a tete-a-tete made a pretty diversion of color, and some quaint old relics, gathered during a late foreign tour, were the only ornaments. A bric-a-brac table and a mantel of rose brocatolle marble were quite hidden from admiring eyes by the lavish wealth of flowers,—geraniums, heliotrope, violets, pansies, and white blooms,—while the same curtain decorations were visible here. No garden that ever was laid out brought within its sunny borders such a wealth of compressed sweetness. It was especially observable that not a flower was faded—each tiny waxen petal, each dimpled rose-leaf cup, each little white tiny starry face, held up its loveliest, latest look, and breathed out its fair young life in a dying prayer of sweetest incense for the young bride for whom they perished.

Bring flowers, fresh flowers, for the bride to wear,
They were born to blush in her shiny hair;
She is leaving the home of her childhood's mirth;
Her place is now by another's side;
Bring flowers for the locks of the fair young bride.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Errett, of the Christian Church or the Disciples, formerly known as the Campbellites. He stood at one side of the arch, and the bridal cortege entered in the following order, and arranged themselves in a semi-circle in front of him: First came Miss Dunlevy, escorted by Brevet-Brig.-Gen. George A. Forsyth, who passed to the right, followed by Miss Rucker and Lieut. Lamed, who took their station at the left. Miss Houston and Mr. Adrian Honore succeeded these, and took their position next to the first couple on the right, and then Miss Hall and Ulysses Grant, Jr., who passed to the left, next the second couple. Mr. Honore then led in his daughter, the bride-elect, followed by Mrs. Honore leaning on the arm of the groom. Meeting at the space left them before the clergyman, the party was now in proper position, the band playing of course the usual Wedding March as the bridal party entered and passed down the drawing-room.

THE BRIDE'S DRESS.

The bride was dressed in an exquisite robe of Point-Duchesse lace over creamy white satin. It was originally intended that she should only wear white satin with an elaborate trimming of lace, and the material and an elegant fabric used only for brides, and called therefore "fleur d'orange," was selected. Mrs. Potter Palmer, however, had ordered for her sister from Brussels the elegant robe of Point-Duchesse, and the original idea was given up, and the satin merely used as an underdress. This was made with plain, close fronts and side gores, the latter cut in battlements on the edge, which overlapped the train. The train itself had a wide gathered flounce around it, headed with tulle ruchings, and finished with tulle plaitings. The corsage was cut high, and the sleeves were in the Duchesse style. The trimmings on the corsage were of lace, designed especially to match the skirt, as were also the ruffles on the sleeves. These also had plaitings of the satin, and puffings of tulle to complete them.

The superb overdress was not that usually so called, some lace article designed to be worn as a wrap, but a full, long-trained dress of real lace. It was looped up on the left side by bunches of orange-blossoms and stephanites. These also caught the sash in graceful festoons, and ornamented the corsage. The veil was long enough to reach the edge of the train, and of filmy tulle, the only suitable fabric for this purpose. It was fastened to the hair with an aigrette of orange-blossom, from which a trailing wreath of these bridal flowers and stephanites was carried down the entire length of one side, and was lost in the folds of the hem. Her ornaments were pearls and diamonds,—a pearl necklace presented to her by Mrs. Ulysses Grant, and a set of pearls from her aunt, Mrs. Benjamin Honore, with the exquisite diamonds given her by Mr. Potter Palmer.

THE FAN

which replaced the regulation bouquet was a triumph of art. One side was of white satin and point lace, but the other was formed of natural white flowers, graduated in size, being first camellias, then carnations, rosebuds, tuberoses, jasmine blossoms, and white bouvardias. Her hair was parted on one side, and then arranged in a manner perfectly becoming Miss Honore's style.

THE BRIDESMAIDS' DRESSES

were of a texture light as the airy fabric of a dream. They were of the finest, sheerest tarletan, not made over silk as is customary, but over many skirts of the diaphanous material. The long and graceful trains, only subsidiary to that of the bride, were trimmed with voluminous plaitings of tarletan, and swept behind them, a foamy mass. A triple apron, drawn closely back, formed the tablier, and it was in the originality of the trimming of these that the unique effect was given which they presented. Feather trimming took the place of flowers, and the tints were also unusual at a bridal, or at least one of them was. On two of the bridesmaids' dresses were placed bands of mauve ostrich-feathers, while the other two were rose color. These bands edged each of the aprons, thus making three rows passing in a deep curve across the front, at equal distances from each other. The same trimming decked the low corsages, while wide scarfs of illusion were fastened at the belt in front, and, passing over the shoulders, fell in a multiplicity of loops and floating ends upon the train. Neither were flowers permitted in the coiffure, but dainty ostrich-tips, to match the colors worn by each, were fastened by a jeweled aigrette. There were long kid gloves also to match the trimmings. Miss Hall and Miss Houston wore mauve trimmings, while Miss Dunlevy's and Miss Rucker's garniture was rose-color. These young ladies also carried fans of flowers in place of bouquets. The young ladies whose toilettes were relieved by the mauve had fans of heliotrope and cape jasmine-blossoms. Those who wore pink had plush rose-buds and tuberoses.

MRS. HONORE,

mother of the bride, was attired in an elegant robe of ashes-of-roses satin. The bottom of this had a very deep Chantilly flounce, while an overdress of the same rich lace formed an apron in front, and fell in graceful sashes behind. The waist was trimmed with corresponding flounces of the Chantilly, and on the skirt and sleeves these fell over other flounces of the satin. Mrs. Honore's ornaments were elegant stone cameos set with pearls.

MRS. PRESIDENT GRANT

wore a lavender satin. The tablier was elaborately trimmed with ruffles and plaitings of silk, piped and turned with a darker shade. The demi-train had deeper flounces, the whole being complicated in design and execution, and giving the impression of elaborate workmanship upon the part of the modiste. The garniture of the corsage was point lace, while the ornaments were diamonds.

MRS. POTTER PALMER,

the lovely sister of the bride, charmed every one with her courteous demeanor, and was quite as much the centre of attraction as the bride herself. Her dress was a beautiful combination of pale pearl color, with the deepest shade of Cardinal color for facings. Two ruffles 9 inches deep passed around the train and tablier. These had inch-wide headings lined with the Cardinal shade, which showed at every plait. The tablier was made pointed, falling low on the right side, and looped high on the other. Around this passed a wreath of roses,—tea, pink, and deep red, with dark foliage,—while a deep fringe fell below them. The same flowers looped the back and held the sash, which was composed of the two colors. The basque was cut in a postillion at the back, and faced with the Cardinal color, which showed sufficiently to heighten the effect. The corsage had a group of these roses on the front, while the foliage and buds passed back over the shoulders. Her ornaments were very handsome diamonds, while a group of roses decorated her hair.

The next on the list, who divided the honors with his beautiful mamma, was young

MASTER HONORE PALMER.

This young gentleman, who had arrived at the mature age of 8 months, was the most elegantly attired of any of the guests. An exquisite robe of French organdie was trimmed on the bottom, first with a 2-inch wide Valenciennes insertion, finished with a flounce of the same lace 4 inches wide. The yoke and sleeves were composed entirely of lace, and the robe was worn over a blue silk slip, and tied at the waist with a broad blue silk sash.

MRS. BENJAMIN HONORE,

an aunt of the bride, wore an elaborate dress of lilac satin and Chantilly lace. A narrow platting was on the bottom, and a row of lace 2 inches wide. Above this was a wide six-plaited flounce of satin, over which, and nearly covering it, was a deep Chantilly flounce. A Chantilly point was draped behind, the ends falling in front, these being caught together with bunches of English violets. The basque was covered with a lace cuirass. It had lace flounces on the sleeves, and a garniture of violets. Her ornaments were diamonds.

MRS. GEN. CUSTER

wore a dress of pale lilac silk, trimmed with deep purple. The train was of pale silk, the flounces relieved by the deep purple. It had a triple-pointed apron in front, with French folds and pipings of the light silk; plain pointed basque of dark silk piped with the light shade, and point-lace ruffles at neck and wrists.

MRS. HALL,

mother of one of the bridesmaids, wore a black silk with wide organdie plaitings, over which were two deep Chantilly flounces. A Chantilly shawl was draped from the shoulders, while her ornaments were jets.

MRS. FOWLER,

of Springfield, wore an elegant black silk costume, trimmed with puffs running obliquely across the tablier, with jet fringe. It had a train of velvet, with velvet sash. Her hat was trimmed with blue, and blush-roses.

Her daughter, a young Miss not yet introduced, wore a pale blue silk dress, with knife plaitings on the bottom and waist. A pretty garniture of flowers completed this simple and girlish costume.

MRS. JOHN YOUNG SCAMMON

wore a dress of lavender silk, with a satin overdress trimmed with broad Valenciennes lace. This overskirt was pointed, and was composed of three bands of the satin and three rows of lace. A satin sash looped the train. This was also trimmed with lace, while a Valenciennes cuirasse covered the corsage.

MISS SCHUTTLER

wore a beautiful dress of pearl-colored silk, trimmed on the tablier with plaitings of black silk and lace. A point-d'Alencon shawl was gracefully draped from her shoulders, and an opera bonnet completed the costume.

MRS. PAYSON

wore a purple satin, elegantly trimmed with Chantilly lace. A Chantilly lace overdress, and reception-bonnet with lace trimmings and long half wreath of pansies, composed one of the most distingue toilettes worn at the reception.

MRS. KERFOOT

wore an elegant dress of black velvet. A black lace shawl was draped from her shoulders. Her bonnet, of black velvet, was ornamented with pale pink ostrich tips and roses. Her gloves matched the feathers in her bonnet.

MISS JUDD

wore a delicate toilette of pale blue and pink. The dress was of the blue silk, with a tablier of knife-plaited ruffles in the two colors, placed alternately in curved lines. The pink silk was introduced in the Watteau fold behind, and lined the sashes. The corsage was a pink cuirasse, with blue sleeves. She wore turquoise ornaments.

MISS KITTIE ARNOLD,

daughter of the Hon. Isaac N. Arnold, wore a full costume of crepe lisse. The overdress was trimmed with a very handsome fringe.

MISS M'DOUGAL

wore an elaborate costume of apricot color. The entire tablier was of folds forming points, and overlapping in the centre, where they met. The train had an elaborate trimming of ruffles and puffs, while blue convolvuli and white rose-buds in long bouquets looped and ornamented the dress and corsage. The same flowers were in her hair, and she wore handsome coral jewelry.

MRS. BORIE

wore a dress of light pearl silk, trimmed with flounces and knife plaiting, which were bound and faced with dark plum color. Her ornaments were diamonds.

MISS STAGER

wore a dress of pale lemon faille. Broad box-plaited flounces trimmed this, while her overdress was of Chambery gauze, matching the dress in shade. Long garland of red and pink wild roses, with dark, variegated foliage, draped the overdress.

MISS ROSE JONES

wore a beautiful dress of pale-blue silk, caught up with a pouffe. A low corsage had a vine of embroidery in the natural colors of the flowers passing around the neck. Similar vines in half wreaths adorned the tablier.

MRS. NOYES

wore a last year's costume designed by Worth, and in one of his strange combinations. Three shades were used, the darkest being a claret-color, the lightest fraisse ecrase, and an intermediate harmonizing shade. The sides were arranged in squares of ruffles of the three colors, and in each of these was a plaited end of pale blue silk trimmed with fringe. It was decidedly striking in effect.

MISS JAEGER

was in an elegant dress of pink silk, with overdress of pink Chambery gauze, trimmed with lace.

MISS FARWELL

wore a beautiful dress in apricot and blue. The dress was of apricot, with the ruffles faced and piped with blue. A Chantilly lace overdress and fichu completed this. Her ornaments were coral.

A very striking costume was composed of light fawn-colored silk, and Cardinal colored velvet. The skirt was trimmed with ruffles of silk bound with velvet. A watteau plait formed the train, composed alternately of silk and velvet. Velvet bows were placed on this plait. The corsage was of the light Cardinal-colored velvet, approaching a scarlet. This was cut low, and trimmed with a bertha of point lace, while a ruche of tulle finished it around the neck. The corsage was pointed and laced in the back. A very narrow tablier of the velvet was composed of four vertical puffs of the velvet.

MRS. M'CONNICK

wore a light silk, apricot color, with pin-stripes of blue. This was bound with a contrasting color. A lace shawl and reception bonnet completed this costume.

Mrs. Badger wore a pale lavender silk with point lace trimmings.

Miss Badger was attired in a French muslin, with Valenciennes insertion and lace trimmings in the overskirt and waist. Her ornaments were roses.

Mrs. Whitehead wore a rich black moire antique with Chantilly trimmings. Her ornaments were diamonds.

Mrs. Rogers was dressed in black silk, and Chantilly lace flowers.

Miss Rogers wore a lemon-colored silk, with an overdress of blue crepe lisse. Her sister was dressed in a pale-blue silk, with pink trimmings. She wore coral jewelry, and wild roses in her hair.

THE OFFICIATING CLERGYMAN

then said:

"We are about to unite in marriage Frederick S. Grant and Ida Marie Honore. There being no lawful impediment to this union, the parties to it presenting themselves in the presence and with the approbation of their parents, and the best wishes of their large circle of friends; moreover, being moved thereto by mutual affection, this consecration of their lives to the sacred objects of marriage has a right to be regarded with the liveliest interest and the brightest hope, and with earnest prayer to the Father of Lights, from whom descendeth every good and perfect gift, that He will bestow upon them that blessing that maketh rich, and to which He addeth no sorrow.

Deeply solemn and significant, my young friends, in reference to the holy estate of marriage, are the words spoken of it when it was first ordained: "Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife, and they shall be one flesh." The strongest ties of affection yield to the drawings of that which binds two willing hearts in a life companionship, and withdraws them from all they most loved and trusted, to assert for themselves a new sovereignty and venture together upon a new path of life. In thus resigning the most sacred associations of the past, and going forth from the dear home fellowships which life's most cherished joys have centred, to enter on an untried path, and commit the whole of coming life to new ends and aims, ought to be a joy to you to know that you are acting in accordance with the will of your Creator. The bliss of Paradise was not complete until marriage crowned all its joys in the union of the man whom God had made in His own image, and he woman whom God had formed out of man as a part of his own being, to reign in his heart, to stand by his side, to share in his life. The loss of Paradise can never be an utter loss so long as this original law of society is honored and obeyed. In that religion which seeks the recovery of our race from sin and death, marriage occupies an honorable place. Ordained by our Creator, sanctioned by our Redeemer, taught alike in the law and in the Gospel, and proved by experience to be essential to the dignity of our nature, the order and security of society, and the promotion of the noblest objects of our existence, it should be alike a supreme joy and a high solemnity to you to enter, as you are now to do, into the holy bonds of matrimony, uttering vows that are to bind you in a life-long fellowship. Earth witnesses nothing more sacred than such a union of hearts and lives. Heaven records no vows more binding than the marriage vows in which your mutual love, trust, and fidelity are to find expression. Assured that this is well understood and appreciated by you, and that you are ready, in the light of all that God has taught of the duties of husband and wife, to assume the obligations of marriage, I will only remind you of a divine precept, on the remembrance and observance of which you may entirely secure the completest happiness of wedded life: "That the husband so love his wife even as himself, and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

THE BINDING WORDS.

If now, forsaking all others, you are prepared to give yourselves to each other as husband and wife, to live together according to God's holy law, you will join your right hands.

The young couple joined hands.

The Pastor—Do you, Frederick, take this woman whom you now hold by the right hand to be your wedded wife, to be to her a true, loving, and faithful husband so long as you both shall live?

Frederick—I do.

The Pastor—And you, Marie, do you take this man whom you now hold by the right hand to be your wedded husband, to be to him a true, loving, and faithful wife so long as you both shall live?

Marie—I do.

The Pastor—Then let this faith be mutually plighted in giving and receiving this ring.

The ring was exchanged and put on the bride's finger.

The Pastor—Pure and endless, let it symbolize the love that makes you one. And now, having promised thus to be faithful to each other, and having sealed your vows by giving and receiving this ring, in accordance with the law of God and by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the Commonwealth as a minister of the Gospel, I pronounce you

MAN AND WIFE;

henceforth one in name, in interest, and in all the joys and sorrows of life, until it shall please God to part you by death." And what God hath thus joined together let no man put asunder. And may our Father in Heaven bless you and make you a blessing, and enable you so to live a life of faith in the Lord Jesus, and of obedience to Him, that you may enjoy the riches of His grace here, and, in the world to come, life everlasting.

THE PRAYER.

O Lord, Creator, Preserver, and Redeemer of Man, to Thee we owe life with all its treasures of good, on Thee we are dependent for all that makes life desirable here, all that gives us hope of better life hereafter. We joy to believe that Thou carest for us, and that in all that concerns life and destiny we can look to Thee for help and guidance. We most earnestly pray Thee to bless this wedded pair, to whose marriage vows Thou has listened, and enable them to keep these vows faithfully while they live. Teach them Thy fear and Thy love; lead them in Thy ways. In days of brightness may they not forget the hand that blesses them. If darkness come, may Thine everlasting arms encircle them, and may the light of Thy truth and the brightness of Thy presence cheer them. Make them a blessing to each other, to their kindred and friends, and to all who may come under their influence, and let them live such a life of faith, purity, and humble obedience to Thee that they may enjoy Thy peace in their own hearts, and bring forth all the fruits of Thy salvation, and when this life shall fail, may they obtain that eternal life which Thou hast promised to all who love and serve Thee, through Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.

After the final words and benediction they passed around the statuary, and reversed their positions. The semicircle, of which the concave side had been toward the clergyman, with Miss Dunlevy and Gen. Forsyth on the right, toward the south side of the room, was now reversed, the bride and groom keeping their positions, merely turning to face their friends. The first and third couple of attendants passed around, and took up their positions on the north side, while the second and fourth passed to the south side. The same order was thus preserved in their relative positions, excepting that now the concave of the semicircle was presented to the guests.

THE CONGRATULATIONS

now followed, the ushers being Mr. H. H. Honore, Jr., W. W. Hall, and Lieut. Webster. All present now went through the usual formula of wishing the bride, not exactly many happy returns of the day, as that would be scarcely complimentary to her husband, but very many happy years of wedded life. At the conclusion of this the bride and groom, preceded by the ushers, led the way to the supper-room, followed by their friends in order.

THE SUPPER.

THE SUPPER-ROOM

was a marvel of what wealth and good taste together could accomplish. If anything were needed to give a stamp of refinement to the ensemble of a wedding ceremony which had every element of luxury and fashion about it, that something was certainly displayed in the elegance, grace, and chastity of the supper-room and its appurtenances. The view of the table was dazzling with the brightness of polished silver and exquisitely-cut glass. The composition of the entire service was of this order. The metal was silver, and where glass was used it was of the richest cut, most delicate quality, and artistic design.

THE SILVER-SERVICE

was almost plain in the entire absence of gaudy work. It possessed a value in its associations far beyond the intrinsic worth of the mere metal and its molding. Its previous service was a harbinger of happiness. It first saw use at the memorable wedding of the sister of the bride some four years ago, when Potter Palmer and his lovely wife were made one. Cups, saucers, and plates, the standards and many other dishes were of solid silver. This was relieved and its dazzling effect still further heightened by the many graceful and unique vessels in Baccarat glass, whose value and rarity connoisseurs will readily understand.

THE CRYSTAL CHANDELIER

put up for this "auspicious occasion," as the reporters and political speakers would say, alone cost $500. It lighted up the room with an immense number of burners. It was suspended from the ceiling, immediately over the centre of the table, and flashed and sparkled, and scattered rainbow hues upon the polished silver and exquisitely cut-glass, with the dazzling effect of fairy land, or of Aladdin's cave. Add to this the delicate perfumes from flowers selected with the rarest skill, suggesting the soft sensuous beauty of one of the richest Oriental pen-pictures ever written,—

Where the light wings of zephyr o'erspread with perfume
Wax soft o'er the gardens of Gul in her bloom,—

and the reader may gain an idea of the supper-room in the Honore mansion.

THE WAITERS.

Standing in line, ready to remove the covers at the signal from the major-domo, were a score of colored waiters in full regulation dress, looking like mutes at a funeral where grief had reduced their countenances to the hue of their mourning-apparel, whose solemnity of appearance was sacrificed for the occasion in vests of white satin and necktics of the same fabric, while the tenderness and jubilance of their wishes were symbolized with Ethiopian appropriateness in a gush of white pinned over their vests in the neighborhood of the heart. At a signal from their chief each waiter stepped forward and raised the silver cover from some elegant dish. The gait of these colored persons was a study. It was something to see and to remember. It was an idealization of servile importance. Were they not actors in this sensational drama of real life? Was not their position envied by a horde of jealous colored persons, who desired to figure, no matter how lowly, in this grand tableau? Were they not being supplied generously with a fund of small talk among the sable belles of their acquaintances for weeks to come? Their manner and importance answered the question. Not a smile escaped them. They were occupied upon a high and noteworthy object. They were priests of a lower order in the temple of Hymen, and it would be hard to convince them that the whole ceromony was not provided to exhibit the gentility of their deportment, and the grace of their movements, to say nothing of the magnificence of their attire, provided, of course, "for this occasion only," as they say in the play-bills.

THE MENU

was provided by the prince of Western caterers, Kinsley. The bill of fare was printed in mauve ink upon the choicest cream-laid English paper. The exterior was lettered in illuminated missal-text, and was evidently the result of deep researches into the mysteries of typography. It was folded in the centre. The exterior announced that it was in honor of Col. and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Honore. In left-hand corner was the date "Chicago, Oct. 20, 1874," and in the right-hand the residence of the bride's parents, Vincennes avenue and Forty-seventh street. The menu was arranged in the following appetizing order:

Stewed Terrapin. Escalloped Oysters.
Patties of Sweetbreads. Patties of Turk