

ABOUT 40 GUESTS PRESENT

Couple Married Under Floral Canopy, Episcopal Service Being Used.

REFLECTED IN A MIRROR

Bride Wears Gown of Black Chiffon Velvet—No Best Man and No Bridesmaids.

CUT A BIG WEDDING CAKE

But It Contains No "Favors"— Start in Private Car for Virginia Resort.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Under circumstances of extreme simplicity, surrounded only by relatives of blood or marriage and a few close friends, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, and Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt, daughter of the late William H. Bolling of Virginia and widow of Norman Galt of Washington, were married at 8:30 o'clock this evening at the bride's home, 1,308 Twentieth Street, Northwest. Every effort was made to deprive this notable event of any official character. Even the cards announcing the marriage will mention the President as "Mr. Woodrow Wilson."

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Herbert Scott Smith, who was a student under Mr. Wilson at Wesleyan College, Middletown, Conn., and who is now rector of St. Margaret's Episcopal Church in Washington, whose congregation Mrs. Galt joined less than six months ago. The Rev. James H. Taylor, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of this city, which the President usually attends, assisted in the marriage rites. The President and his bride are on their way tonight to Hot Springs, Va., where the honeymoon will be spent.

It was in a floral bower that the wedding ceremony was performed. Whatever was lacking in formality and display in other particulars was made up for in decorations of blooms and greenery, which were as elaborate as the dimensions of the Galt residence would permit. Orchids and American Beauty roses were as profusely used as ramblers in June or yellow chrysanthemums in October.

The drawing room of the Galt residence was the scene of this historic marriage. In it the color scheme found a charming background in the French pink walls and hangings of Farleyense fern extending from floor to ceiling. These decorations marked the spot where the ceremony was performed. A canopy top of this floral recess was lined with white heather. A large mirror at the back of this green-and-white arbor was framed in orchids, while, rising on either side, against the background of green, were trees of American Beauty roses, with more orchids extending across the ceiling to the top of the arbor canopy. At the base of these rose trees were small bushes of a delicate fern, fine as lace or spun glass, but of a beautiful fresh green. The mantels were banked in fern and gay with orchids shading from delicate mauve to rich purple.

The entrance hall was treated in the same generous fashion as the drawing room with ferns, dwarf asparagus, and American Beauty roses banked and intertwined. This decoration extended all the way up the stairs, and the bride and bridegroom walked through a lane of roses as they descended from Mrs. Galt's library and entered the drawing room together and unattended.

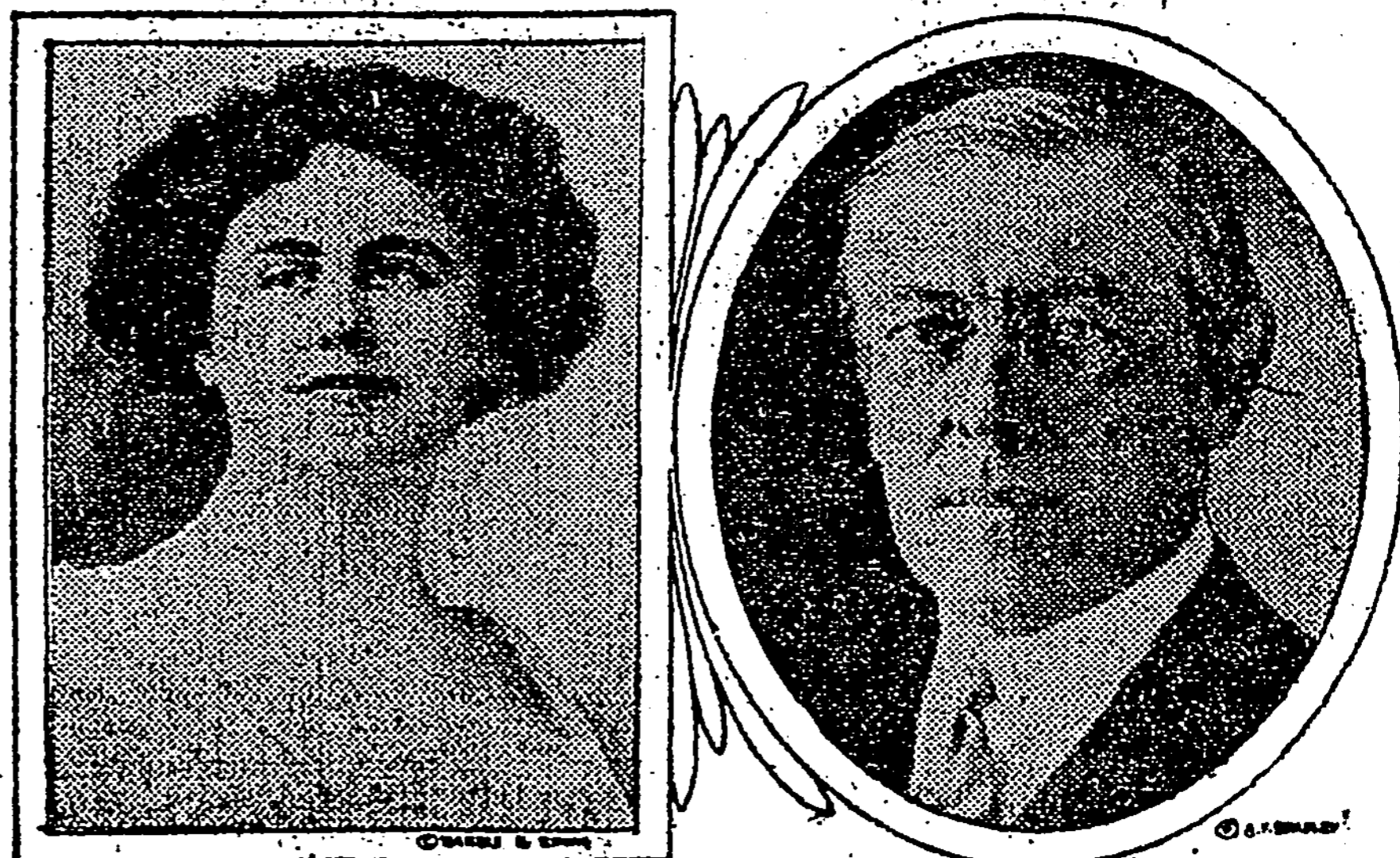
Unheralded by Music.

There was no music, and the first sound to break the stillness, as the bride and bridegroom took their places before the satin prie-dieu beneath the canopy of heather, was the opening words of the marriage service spoken in the Rev. Dr. Smith's rich voice.

"Dearly Beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God and the face of this company to join this man and this woman in holy matrimony," read the bride's rector, who, clad in his white and black robes and accompanied by the bridegroom's pastor, the Rev. Mr. Taylor, had entered the room slightly in advance of the President and Mrs. Galt. Both betrothal and wedding service were read by the Rev. Mr. Smith, with the Rev. Mr. Taylor delivering the benediction as the close. When the officiating clergyman asked, "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" Mrs. Bolling stepped forward and placed her daughter's hand in that of the President.

The orchid-framed mirror, which was very large, was tilted to reflect the entire bridal party, so that while the President and his bride had their backs to the company their features were visible to every one in the room. There were no omissions and no interpolations, the complete Episcopal service being used throughout, with the Rev. Mr. Taylor's prayer following the brief declaration, according to the liturgy, that "the minister shall speak unto the

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President Wilson and His Bride

PRESIDENT WILSON WEDS MRS. GALT

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company," the concluding words of which are: "I pronounce that they are man and wife in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

Gathered in that simple drawing-room, narrower and otherwise smaller than even less formal apartments in the great houses of the vicinity, were the members of the small company who were privileged to witness the marriage of a President of the United States. Near the bride stood her mother, Mrs. Bolling.

Official List of Wedding Guests.

These persons were present at the wedding, according to an official list given out by the President's Secretary after the ceremony:

- Mrs. W. H. Bolling, the bride's mother.
- Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bolling of Panama, brother and sister-in-law of the bride.
- Mr. J. Randolph Bolling of Washington, a brother of the bride.
- Miss Bertha Bolling of Washington, a sister of the bride.
- Dr. William A. Bolling, a brother of the bride.
- Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bolling, brother and sister-in-law of the bride.
- Mr. and Mrs. Julian B. Bolling, brother and sister-in-law of the bride.
- Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Galt, sister and brother-in-law of the bride.
- Mr. A. Bolling Galt, nephew of the bride.
- Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Maury, sister and brother-in-law of the bride.
- Dr. Rudolf B. Teusler.
- Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Galt of Emmitsburg, Md., Mr. Galt being a brother-in-law of the bride.
- Mrs. Reginald Fendall, widow of a prominent Washington lawyer and a friend and neighbor of Mrs. Galt.
- Nathaniel Wilson, Mrs. Galt's attorney.
- Dr. Sterling Ruffin, Mrs. Galt's physician.
- Miss A. G. Gordon.
- H. C. Berghelmer of Washington, a business associate of the Galt family.
- Matilda Braxton, (colored,) an old family servant of the Bollings.
- Mrs. Anne Howe, the President's sister.
- Mrs. Anna Cothran, the President's niece.
- Miss Margaret Wilson, a daughter of the President.
- Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, son-in-law and daughter of the President.
- Secretary and Mrs. W. G. McAdoo, son-in-law and daughter of the President.
- Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, cousin of the President.
- Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilson, brother and sister-in-law of the President.
- Miss Alice Wilson, niece of the President.
- Dr. Stockton Axson, brother of the late Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.
- Dr. Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., the President's physician and aid.
- Rev. Dr. Herbert Scott Smith, officiating clergyman.
- The Rev. Dr. James H. Taylor, officiating clergyman.
- Joseph P. Tumulty, private secretary to the President.

All the guests were standing in the gas-lighted drawing room—the Galt home is without electric illumination—when President Wilson, with Mrs. Galt on his arm, came down the narrow stairway, banked with fragrant blooms and greens, and entered the small apartment where the altar had been erected. At the end of the ceremony the President and his bride knelt for the benediction, and then arose and turned to face the company and receive congratulations. In the background stood Mrs. Galt's two negro women servants, giving a picturesque Southern touch to the scene.

The prayer book used by the Rev. Mr. Smith in the ceremony had belonged to Judge Bolling, the father of the new mistress of the White House. It had been provided for the occasion by Mrs. Bolling, the bride's mother.

Bride Handsome and Stately.

The bride looked very handsome and stately in a gown of black chiffon velvet, whose sombreness was relieved by the bodice, which was almost entirely of blue and silver, with long sleeves of tulle, laid in narrow tucks and pointed cuffs of velvet, coming half-way over the hands. The bodice opened in front over a high girde of silver lace, the latter shrouded by a jacket effect of net, embroidered in blue and silver threads, the blue shading from deep king's blue to delicate pastel shades. The throat was bare, with a high collar of point lace in the back.

The vestee of tulle and lace was fastened by the gift of President Wilson, a brooch of pure white diamonds. The skirt was cut to just escape the ground in a circular line and was unlined. Smart little French shoes of patent leather were worn, with plain black hosiery. The bridegroom's gift was the only ornament worn.

Mrs. Galt also dispensed with the usual bridal bouquet, wearing instead a corsage of lilies of the valley. With this was worn a black velvet picture hat with broad brim upturned in becoming angles, with a spray of gaura at the left front. Owing to the length of the sleeves, gloves were dispensed with. The wedding ring was not the made-to-order article of California nuggets presented by patriotic residents of that State, but the usual narrow hoop generally described as the Tiffany ring.

The bridegroom wore conventional evening dress with a white waistcoat.

There were no attendants for the bridegroom President and the new mistress of the White House. No best man stood by Mr. Wilson's side to hand him the wedding ring at the proper time and perform the other usual offices of best men the world over. Mrs. Galt had no matron of honor, or bridesmaids, or pages, or flower girls to help add to the impressiveness of the occasion and emphasize the central position occupied by the bride. It was the President alone who escorted her to the improvised altar. Ambassadors and Ministers of foreign nations in their brilliant court uniforms were conspicuously absent. Only one member of the Cabinet was a witness, and he was there because he was the President's son-in-law.

Music, Supper, and Wedding Cake.

Immediately after the ceremony, while the President and his bride were receiving the congratulations of those present, a stringed orchestra, hidden behind the ferns and roses that lined the stairway, began to play. The musicians gave a program of classical selections, just long enough to last through the supper and until the departure of bride and bridegroom. This feature was entirely according to the taste of the musicians, as the leader received no instructions, except to avoid rag time and omit the national airs. To the curious persons outside the Galt residence the strains of music were all that told of what was going on within.

The program of music rendered during the wedding supper follows:

1. Intermezzo, "Whispering Willows," Herbert
2. "Spring Song" Mendelssohn
3. Serenade, "Les Millions 'Arielequin," Drigo
4. Melody, "The Swan" Saint-Saens
5. Duet, "In Love's Garden" Schumann
6. Serenade Moszkowski
7. Romance, "I Would That My Love," Mendelssohn
8. "Simple Aven" Elgar
9. "Salut d'Amour" Elgar
10. "La Berceuse" Gounod
11. "To Spring" Grieg

The orchestra consisted of two violins and a piano.

While the supper was in progress the wedding cake was cut. This was in three tiers, heavily frosted, but without any other ornamentation than a cluster of the pale-tinted orchids laid across the top. The cake was cut by the bride in conventional fashion and was without any of the mirth-provoking favors of wishbones, coins, thimbles, and rings. No additional guests were invited in for the supper, which occupied less than an hour.

On leaving the house for their honeymoon journey shortly before 11 o'clock, Mrs. Wilson's only change of toilet was to cover her bridal attire with a splendid coat, made of broadtail fur with full skirt and the top tailored with cloth of velvet. This garment, lined with black and silver brocade, extended to the hem of the velvet skirt and was finished with a twelve-inch band and a chin chain collar of Yukon fox.

The supper was served by a local caterer from a table abloom in pink roses and delicate orchids, the table lighted by pink-capped tapers in beautiful silver candelabra. The large wed-

ding cake, a real old-time black plum cake, served as the centerpiece, with long clusters of Lady Stanley roses stretching away to each end of the oblong table.

Gowns of the Women Guests.

Most of the women guests did not follow the example of the bride in the matter of dress. They wore evening gowns. Mrs. Bolling, mother of the bride, wore an elaborate toilet of black satin brocade in King's blue, with an overdress of jetted net, low corsage, embellished in silver, and dull pink roses. She wore a full set of pink cameo, necklace, bracelet, and brooch, which had served as a part of her own bridal toilet.

Mrs. Maury, the bride's eldest sister, wore a trained gown of white and silver, with a large moon flower at the belt as its only decoration.

Mrs. Alexander Hunter Galt, another sister of the bride, wore a French gown of blue chiffon velvet, with trimming of silver lace, and a black tulle sash.

Miss Bertha Bolling, the unmarried sister of the bride, wore very smart light blue silver-embossed taffeta over a full skirt of blue chiffon and lace. The bodice was cut in deep V, with silver bands, and a deep girde of blue and silver taffeta.

Miss Margaret Wilson wore sapphire blue velvet. Mrs. Sayre's gown was of pink chiffon satin and cream lace, made with a demit-train.

Mrs. McAdoo wore a very modish creation of blue and silver brocade, with trimming of dark fur.

Miss Bones wore a demi-toilet of yellow silk.

Some of the Wedding Gifts.

The wedding gifts, which have been on view to Mrs. Galt's particular friends for the last week, include a very large number of books, a set of rare English prints, several choice water colors in Florentine frames, a writing set of cut crystal and brass, a large assortment of Tiffany glass, and three handsome fur rugs from different parts of the United States, these being of white bear, vicuna, and tiger skin. No list of gifts was made public.

A Navajo blanket was sent by the Vice President and Mrs. Marshall from Arizona. There were gifts from each of the Cabinet officers and their wives. The Speaker of the House and Mrs. Champ Clark gave a silver compote. The Virginia delegation in Congress gave a huge silver loving cup. The Pocahontas Memorial Association, in honor of the bride's Pocahontas ancestry, gave a statuette modeled after the Pocahontas statue to be placed on Jamestown Island next Spring.

The Minister to Portugal and Mrs. Thomas H. Birch gave a silver vase three feet tall. This was one of fourteen vases received. Other gifts were a large cut glass punch bowl, with cup to match; a Swiss traveling clock in hand-wrought silver, and a sapphire-and-diamond brooch. When these gifts were shown the cards of the givers were not attached.

Several handsome pieces of mahogany from old family friends and a number of beautiful pieces of linen are among the most prized presents. Among the gifts was a large tablecloth of Russian lace, also a set of particularly fine Porto Rican embroidery.

Not Ideal Wedding Weather.

When Washington awoke this morning it was confronted with a cheerless prospect from a weather viewpoint. It was no ideal wedding day. Rain had fallen in torrents all night, a driving rain, coming sometimes from one direction and sometimes from another. Along about breakfast time the wind increased in intensity, and for a time great gusts blew. But about noon the clouds broke and the sun shone out.

Throughout most of the day there were alternate flashes of sunshine and periods of cloudiness, but on the whole the sun prevailed; while great banks of clouds hung in the eastern heavens, the western skies were clear. When darkness came the air was clear, the dampness had been dispelled, and there were crispness and exhilaration in the winter atmosphere. The wind still blew strong, and had a nip to it that turned noses blue, something that the curious watchers near the Galt residence realized before they had been there very long.

All day long curious people, mostly

in groups of twos and threes, walked past Mrs. Galt's home, casting furtive glances at its red brick facade and occasionally lingering to see what might be seen pertaining to the coming ceremony. Hundreds of motor cars made Twentieth Street part of their routes, and there was a constant procession of them past the residence of the President's bride-elect. On nearby street corners were knots of moving picture operators and other photographers. Opposite Mrs. Galt's home stood two uniformed policemen. Nearby were plain-clothes men of the local police force, while operatives of the Secret Service were in the neighborhood. Their number was increased when nightfall came. The onlookers saw little. Florists' wagons drew up in front of the Galt door and men went in carrying boxes of blooms and green plants and smilax intended for decoration. Late in the afternoon workmen began erecting a covered way of canvas leading from the curb up the steps to the entrance of the residence.

Mrs. Galt's Modest Home.

Mrs. Galt's home is of red pressed brick. Compared with some of the other houses in the vicinity it would be called "unpretentious." It nestles against a much larger residence, whose spaciousness exaggerates the narrow frontage of the home of the future mistress of the White House. Next to it, on the south, is a vacant lot, fenced in by high wire network and used as a tennis court.

The dwelling is just on the edge of one of Washington's fashionable sections. On the block to the south of it many of the houses are small, and some of them are occupied by families of colored people. Across the way, where New Hampshire Avenue bisects Twentieth Street, is a substantial looking mansion, the home of Chris Heurich, a prosperous brewer, who keeps fresh memories of his native Fatherland by a formal German garden, trees and hedges and statuettes of gnomes and goblins. Where New Hampshire Avenue, Twentieth Street, and O Street join is another mansion, the former home of Mrs. Phoebe Hearst and later the Italian Embassy. It is only a couple of hundred feet distant from Mrs. Galt's. A block to the north is du Pont Circle, surrounded by some of the show places of Washington, the homes of Joseph Lister of Chicago, Mrs. George Washington of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Robert Patterson of Chicago, Mrs. W. H. Boardman of Cleveland, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth of Genesee, N. Y. By comparison with these Mrs. Galt's home is modest and simple.

Mr. Wilson Punctual.

It was just about 8 o'clock when President Wilson, always punctual, arrived at the Galt residence. He rode from the White House alone in a limousine, with its panels decorated with his official crest. Three other motor cars followed. The first contained the President's unmarried daughter, Miss Margaret Wilson, and some of her relatives. In the next car were Joseph P. Tumulty, secretary to the President, and Dr. Grayson, generally reputed to be a matchmaker as well as naval surgeon. Dr. Grayson did not wear the uniform of an officer of the United States Navy. Like all the other men at the wedding, he wore conventional evening dress. In the fourth and last car were some of the President's Secret Service guards.

Few of the several groups of spectators gathered in the vicinity were able to get more than a fleeting glimpse of the President as he left his car and went into the house. A heavy overcoat covered his evening clothes. The spectators numbered not more than 500, and they were kept at a distance of 200 feet from the Galt residence by a squad of thirty-five policemen. The detectives in plain clothes were there also, while half a dozen Secret Service men, in addition to the personal guards who came with the President, were on duty near the house. They hovered about the striped canvas passageway that had been erected from the front door to the curb.

The crowds found little in the way of incident to reward their patient waiting. They saw motor cars and horse-drawn vehicles roll up to the curb-end of the canvas alley, but they were unable to make out the identity of the women in evening gowns and the black-coated men who accompanied them. About fifteen motors and horse-drawn carriages brought the company that was to take

part in or witness the wedding ceremony.

After the last carriage had arrived spectators, policemen, detectives, Secret Service guards, coachmen and footmen stamped their cold feet in an effort to keep warm. After the hour set for the wedding ceremony to be performed the waiting groups outside heard the sound of music from within and knew that former Mrs. Galt had become Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. The windows of the house, with shades drawn and heavily banked with floral decorations, showed their outlines in the strong light that came from the illumination of the front rooms. But that was all the spectators saw.

The Start for the Train.

President Wilson and his bride left the house at 9:52 o'clock, the waiting crowd catching the barest glimpse of the couple. The curtains of the White House limousine were drawn, and the chauffeur drew the machine so close to the curb, over which the awning extended, that the President and Mrs. Wilson were practically invisible to all except the little group of newspaper men who were allowed within twenty feet of the machine. A dozen policemen and Secret Service men surrounded the car as the President and his bride entered it, and not a second was lost by the chauffeur in starting away.

The President's car was followed by that occupied by the Secret Service men and other machines filled with newspaper men. Several motor cycle policemen followed the President's car as it sped along at a fast clip.

The police arrangements were under the personal supervision of Major Raymond W. Pullman, Superintendent of Police, who remained about the Galt residence until the President and his bride departed. The uninvited spectators were unobtrusive and respectful. Anticipating a possibly demonstrative crowd, a police reserve was kept at a near-by station.