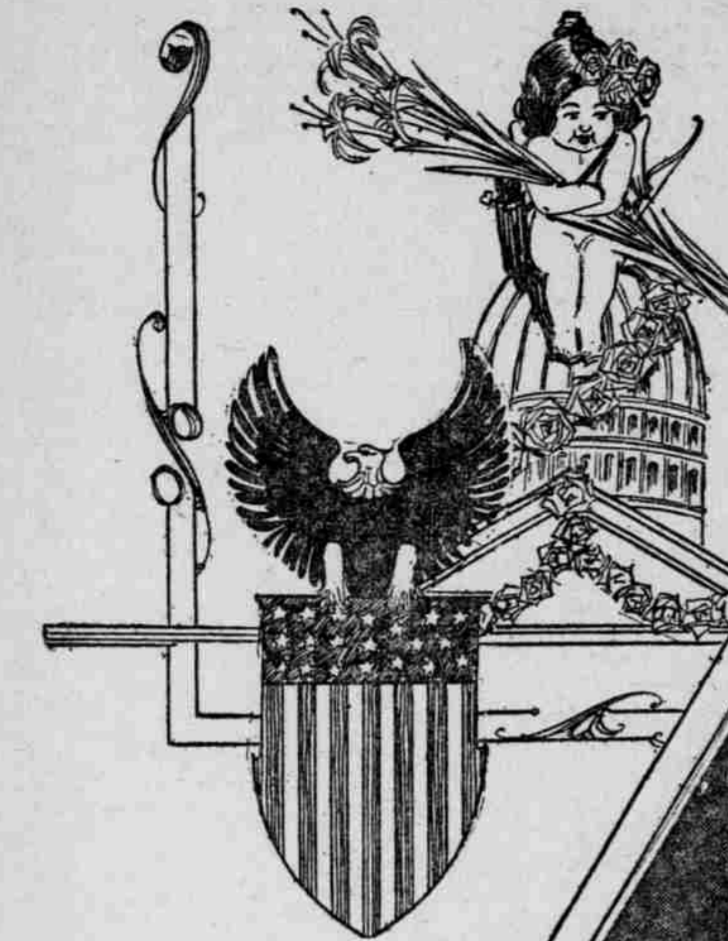


Hands Over the Next White House Bride

Miss Wilson Will Be the 14th, it is Discovered.

Freak Wedding Performed in White House During Civil War Removes Jinx—Sixth Child of President to Be Wedded at the Executive Mansion—Splendors of Past White House Weddings.



Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson, The White House Bride-Elect.



Alice Roosevelt, at the Time of Her Wedding

SOME alarmist scribe lately uttered in print the baneful suggestion that, because she will be the thirteenth White House bride, Miss Jessie Woodrow Wilson faces an ill omen.

And, lest some superstitious soul suffer qualms, superinduced by this prognostication, be it said that certain unofficial nuptials tied within the executive mansion during the Civil War sufficed to remove the jinx from Miss Wilson's nuptial prospects, and to constitute her the fourteenth White House bride. By no means should any industrious hack, delving into the history of the President's house, be blamed for not learning of the unofficial marriage in question. George Bancroft himself would never have mentioned or remembered it. Yet it was a fact—over which some of Miss Wilson's admirers will perhaps rejoice. We will say more about this unhistoric union when it is reached in its proper chronological order.

First White House Bride.
When Mr. Francis B. Sayre joins the President's daughter in wedlock at the White House November 25, more than 192 years will have passed since the first White House wedding was solemnized within the same walls. That was the marriage of Mrs. "Dolly" Madison's youngest sister, Mrs. Lucy Payne Washington (widow of George Steptoe Washington, a nephew of the first President) and Judge Todd, of Kentucky. It occurred in the White House March 11, 1811, during the administration of the bride's brother-in-law, James Madison.

The second White House bride was another of Mrs. Madison's relatives, Miss Anna Todd, who, also in 1811, married Representative Edward B. Jackson, of Virginia, who was a great-uncle of Stonewall Jackson, and who during his career became famous through a duel which he fought with Representative Eppe, also of Virginia. Unfortunately, the social chroniclers and diarists of these times do not appear to have handed down to posterity any details of the first two White House weddings.

First "Marriageable Daughter."

The first marriageable daughter of a President to be presented to society during her father's administration was Miss Maria Hester Monroe, who had been born in France during James Monroe's mission there. Although only 14 when she was brought to the White House, this youthful belle improved her time to the extent of being wooed, won and wedded all ere she had passed sweet 15.

Doubtless it was a coincidence that she, like the first White House bride, chose March 11 for the wedding day, the year being 1820.

The bridegroom was her maternal first cousin, Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur, of New York, and the clergyman-officiating was the Rev. William Hawley, rector of St. John's Church.

According to one chronicler, this happy couple were "married New York style," whatever that method may have been in those days. The ceremony was witnessed by only the bridal party, the relatives and a few old friends of the contracting couple. Not even the Cabinet members were invited. General Thomas S. Jesup, one of the heroes of the War of 1812, the best man, and Mr. Hawley pronounced the pair united the bride and groom to be formally act as host and hostess.

A brilliant ball was given to this third White House bride by Commodore Deatur just two days before he fell dead in the duel with Barron. This death of the hero of Tripoli put a republican court in mourning and cancelled another wedding ball for the same happy couple to which Commodore Porter had issued cards. So Mr. and Mrs. Gouverneur proceeded to New York.

Where Wine Flowed.

Mr. Gouverneur had been graduated three years before from Columbia College. For a time after his marriage he served as President Monroe's secretary, later was in the New York Legislature and afterward served as postmaster of New York for eight years. He owned the famous horse, Post Boy, and was one of the owners of the Bowery Theater, New York. For a while he and his bride occupied the De Manou building on H street, Washington, where they gave some brilliant entertainments. There were four spacious drawing-rooms in his house, and it frequently required 16 baskets of champagne to supply all of the guests at a single function. Their son, Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur, Jr., was a figure in Washington, became a Lieutenant in the Regular Army and served with distinction throughout the Mexican War. Later, while his mother was suffering from a protracted illness, he resigned his commission because not allowed to go to her sick bed. After her death his father took a second wife, Miss Mary Digges Lee.

The fourth couple to be married in the White House were also cousins—

Young John Adams, son of President John Quincy Adams and Miss Mary Hellen, of Washington, a niece of Mrs. Adams. The ceremony occurred in the blue parlor in 1824. It was an evening wedding attended by a very distinguished company. Although it is said that the match was not agreeable to President John Quincy Adams—who omits mention of the wedding in his diary—it is related that although his accustomed dignity during that evening, danced the Virginia reel and "capered about, joking and singing snatches of old love songs in honor of this nuptial occasion." He is also related to have been "the best talker at table at the series of grand dinner parties which were given at the Executive Mansion during the week following the nuptials of his son."

This son, "Prince John," as he was popularly known, acted as his father's private secretary and seems to have enjoyed an exalted opinion of his own importance. A Washington editor, named Jarvis, who alleged that "Prince John" had made offensive remarks about him, slapped the young dandy's face and pulled his nose in the rotunda of the Capitol, of which indignity to his son the President complained in a special message to Congress, which body, although appointing a committee of investigation, never meted out any punishment to the editor.

The christening of Mary Louisa Adams, the first child of this marriage of "Prince John," occurred in the east room of the White House in February, 1823, and was attended by American and foreign dignitaries.

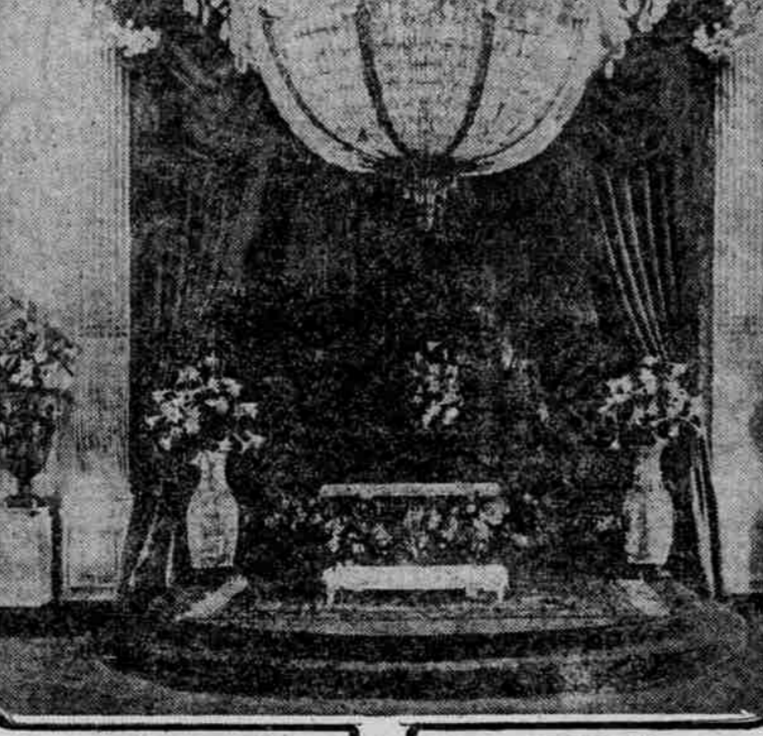
Three White Jackson Ruled.

Three weddings occurred in the White House while the widowed Jackson was President. In 1830 Miss Mary Lewis, daughter of Jackson's intimate friend and companion in arms, Major Lewis, of Nashville, married M. Alphonse Joseph Yoeur Pageot, a native of Martinique, who six years later became French minister at our Capital. It was gossiped at the time that his friend Louis Philippe, appointed him to Washington that he might look after his wife's property in Tennessee.

Miss Lewis is described as having been a lovely bride, and one of the great beauties of her time. The day of the wedding was fixed and the guests invited, but upon the eve of the nuptials there came rumbling up to the White House door a coach and four bearing one Mr. Polk, of Tennessee, a kinsman of President Polk, and one of the aristocratic of the bride-elect.

A last appeal made by Polk moved Miss Easton to hesitate to the extent of asking the advice of her uncle.

"Take care, my dear," admonished



East Room Aftar for Roosevelt-Longworth Wedding.

the President. "With love, marriage is heaven; without it, hell." And Miss Easton at the last moment chose Mr. Polk instead of the fascinating Lieutenant Finch, who a few years later had Congress change his name to William Compton Bolton, and who was a commodore when he died in 1849.

One of the bridesmaids expressed to Daniel Webster her surprise that "Lizzie" should have consented to give up her belle ship so soon.

"Ah," said that great man: "Love rules the court, the camp, the grave, heaven, and heaven is love!"

Among the guests at this wedding were the cabinet, diplomatic corps and a host of personal friends, including the brilliant Dolly Madison herself.

Now we come to the unofficial wedding of which mention was made in our introduction. This occurred in 1861 during Lincoln's Administration, and the bridegroom was one James H. Chandler, a Union soldier, who, near Mount Sidney, Va., carried off a pretty country lass and eloped with her in a stage to Washington. Obtaining his marriage license and the service of a Baptist preacher, he persuaded the latter to proceed with him and his bride-elect to the White House. Here, by oiling the palm of a colored attendant, admission was gained to one of the

state parlors, where the minister read the ceremony which made the two man and wife. The maiden name of this ninth White House bride, has been lost to history for the time being, but a few years ago she was still living at Anderson, Ind., and drawing the pension of a soldier's widow.

Of the third White House wedding of the Jackson Administration, that of Emily Martin, another fair relative of the President, and Lewis Randolph, little seems to be known and I can find no description of it.

When Tyler took up his abode in the White House, he called his four daughters before him and uttered this solemn admonition:

"Remember, you will be much in the public eye," he warned. "You are to know no favorites. Your visitors will be citizens of the United States and as such are all to be received with equal courtesy. You will not receive any gifts whatever and you will allow no one to approach you on the subject of office or favors."

Two of his daughters were already married, another was a mere child and only one was of marriageable age. This was Elizabeth, the beauty of the family. She had fine eyes, an exquisite complexion, a wealth of soft, waving hair, and all of the superior charms of a Virginia belle. But her reign in Washington was destined to be very brief. Her father had become President in April, 1841, and on the last day

of the following January she married, in the east room, William Waller of Virginia, a grandnephew of the Scottish Earl of Traquair.

"Lizzie had had quite a grand wedding, although the intention was that it should be quiet and private," wrote her brother's wife, who added that the bride "looked surpassingly lovely in her wedding dress and long blonde lace veil; her face literally covered with blushes and dimples." This relative writes also that the fair Elizabeth "behaved remarkably well, too."

Two Ocean Romances.
The fourth child of a President to be married in the White House was Ellen Wrenshall ("Nellie") Grant.

This White House belle of a generation ago was kept in school the first three of her father's eight years in the White House. Then she made her debut at a reception, which her mother, a strict Methodist, deemed a more suitable entertainment than a ball for the young people of their daughter's age.

Like her successor, the "Princess Alice" Roosevelt, Miss Grant was destined to lose her heart while crossing the ocean. While coming over on the Russia, after a European tour, late in 1872, she met Algeron C. F. Sartoris, a grandson of Charles Kemble, the actor, and a nephew of Fanny Kemble, the celebrated actress, diplomat and half-sister—May 21, 1874—when she was only 19 and he 23, they were married in the east room, in the presence of 300 guests, including the Cabinet families and the high officers of the Army, Navy and diplomatic corps, all in their brilliant uniforms.

The ceremony was performed by Dr. Tiffany, of the Metropolitan Methodist Church. The bride and bridegroom knelt upon a platform covered with a costly rug presented to the Government by the Sultan of Turkey, and above their heads hung a huge bell, made of the rarest of white flowers. The rooms all about them were bowers of costly plants.

"The bridal party," reads an account, "passing through the blue room, entered the east room. Their presence immediately hushed the company to silence. The approach was announced by music from the Maine Band. First came Mr. Sartoris and Colonel Frederick D. Grant, the only groomsmen. Next the bridesmaids, two by two, the President and Miss Grant, Mrs. Grant and her two sons, Ulysses and Jesse, and the bride, trimmed with point lace, and the veil was of tulle. The bridesmaids, Misses Barnes, Fish, Drexel, Dent, Porter, Conkling, Sherman and Frelinghuysen, wore white corded silk, covered with 'white illusion,' whatever that may have been.

Four wore pink and the other four blue flowers.

Menus on White Satin.
The menus for the wedding breakfast were printed on white satin and each guest brought home a box of wedding cake.

The 11th White House bride was Miss Emily Platt, President Hayes' niece, who married General Russell Hastings in the blue room the evening of June 19, 1878. This wedding was attended by the Cabinet and the many friends of Miss Platt, who had assisted Mrs. Hayes in her social duties. Bishop

Jagger, of Ohio, a Methodist divine, performed the ceremony beneath a "marriage bell" composed of 15,000 buds and blossoms. The Maine Band played the wedding march, President Hayes gave the bride away and the supper was served in the private dining-room.

It was eight years later, or June 2, 1886, when Miss Frances Folsom, of Buffalo, accompanied by her mother and brother, arrived in Washington at 5:30 in the morning and proceeded to the White House, where, the same evening, she was wedded to the only President ever married in that mansion.

Two Ministers Joined Clevelands.
Again the great east room was a garden of the choicest exotics. After the Cabinet and a long list of guests had been seated, the bells of the city had pealed and a salute of artillery had been fired without, the Marine Band, at 7 in the evening, struck up the wedding march. The President, with his bride-elect upon his arm, entered from the private dining-room. Dr. Byron Sunderland read the service of the Presbyterian Church and Rev. William N. Cleveland pronounced the benediction.

The wedding gown was of ivory white satin and had a 15-foot train. The wedding supper was held in the

state dining-room, upon the center of whose table appeared the floral ship "Hymen," decked with numerous flags bearing the bride's monogram. A thousand guests were invited to the Roosevelt-Longworth wedding, held in the east room at high noon February 17, 1906. So many people entered the White House that morning that they had to be admitted at separate entrances. The floral display was the greatest ever seen in the mansion.

The bride wore white satin and point lace with a train of silver brocade 18 feet long, or a yard longer than Mrs. Cleveland's. Preceded by the ushers and by 14 military aids in uniform, she entered upon the President's arm and as they approached a broad dais at the end of the room Representative Longworth stepped forward to lead her up the low steps, where the pair were received by Bishop Satterlee, of the Episcopal Church. The breakfast was served in both the private and state dining-rooms, the bride's party eating in the former. Shortly afterward the bride and groom left the White House south portico in an automobile and proceeded to Friendship, the suburban residence of John R. McLean, where the honeymoon was spent.

Thus it will be seen that although she is only the fifth daughter of a President ever married in that historic mansion, Miss Wilson will be the 14th woman to have been married in the White House. (Copyright, 1913.)

Sleep Is Said to Be the Same at Any Time

WHEN a man is in perfect health he wakes up naturally when he has had enough sleep. What is enough sleep is entirely a matter of habit and of individuality. One man may have had enough when he has slept four hours. It is not well for a man who is in the habit of sleeping eight or nine hours to cut down his night's rest suddenly to four or five.

The healthy man wakes up ready to get up, ready to leave his bed. This is because he is too full of vigor to lie idle. The man in perfect health must be active. But his awakening need not necessarily be sudden. Many men wake up gradually. Such an awakening is pleasant and is often accompanied by the greatest mental activity of the day. Poets have found themselves composing their most beautiful of verses, musicians imagine the loveliest of melodies when in that condition of perfect physical rest, with the mind refreshed by a night of sleep.

Nor has the healthy man any recollections of his night. He may have dreamed and he may have in his mind some hazy recollection of his dream,

but this passes away like a breath from a polished steel.

Sleep is to the healthy man merely a reviving process for brain and body. It annihilates the poisons of fatigue that have accumulated during the day, the poisons that make him feel sleepy at night. And when he wakes up he jumps out of bed vibrating with energy for the work of another day.

It is not so much the amount of sleep as its quality that counts. An Edison can get as much sleep in four hours as most of us get in eight, which means merely that his sleep is so intense, his rest so perfect that in four hours all the fatigue poisons are driven from his system, while most men's sleep is so fitful or so light that it takes eight or nine hours to do the same work for them.

It does not matter what time you go to bed so long as you have a regular hour and stick to it. The old saying that an hour of sleep before midnight is worth two after it is not true, but it has this much of truth in it: That the early hours of sleep are worth more than the later. The man who remains healthy goes to bed about the same hour every night and it makes a little difference whether this hour be 9 P. M. or 3 A. M.

Some Great Books Have Been Written in Bed

IT IS more than 50 years since "East Lynne" has been published, yet both the novel and the play founded upon it are as popular as ever. The novel was written in bed, at a house in Upper Norwood. In fact, so ill was Mrs. Henry Wood, its author, that she did not expect to complete it.

Sir Walter Scott wrote, or rather dictated, his most popular novel, "Ivanhoe," in bed—or at least from a sick couch.

In England and America "The Road Mender," by Michael Fairless, has been and is one of the "best sellers" on the market. Yet it was written in bed. "Michael Fairless" is the pen name of a young girl who died while still in her teens, and she wrote "The Road Mender" on her deathbed, finishing it but a few hours before actually quitting "this mortal vale" forever.

Written in bed, or rather dictated to the novelist's devoted wife. Mark Twain wrote nearly all his later books in bed. So persistent a "slug-gard" was he that he had a specially contrived bed-furniture fitted up so that he could write without trouble or exertion while propped luxuriously among his pillows. He used to aver that most of his best thoughts came to him in bed, and that the trouble and worry of getting up, shaving and dressing dispersed them all and left him in no mood for commencing his literary labors.

Keats wrote one of the finest and most pathetic sonnets in literature on his deathbed; Charles Wesley wrote a lovely hymn on his, and Mozart, as well known, composed the famous Requiem, which was first performed at his own burial, while he lay dying.

The precise difference between the longitude of Washington, D. C., and Paris, is to be determined by representatives of both nations.



Mrs. Cleveland in Her Wedding Gown.



Nellie Grant, as a Bride.