SIMPLICITY MARKS WEDDING OF PRESIDENT AND MRS. NORMAN GALT

Bride, One of Washington's Most Beautiful Women, Has Never Looked More Lovely and Attractive.

She Is a Woman of Simple Tastes, Fond of Books and Traveling and an Excellent Housekeeper.

THE wedding of the president of the United States and Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt at the bride's Washington home on the evening of Saturday, Dec. 18, electrifies an entire nation, peculiarly susceptible to the heart appeal to a country witnessing the marriage of its first citizen.

With a ceremony so simple and with attendants so few one can scarcely believe that the wedding means a new life for the president and a new "first lady of the land."

Mrs. Galt, one of the most beautiful women in Washington of the old Virginia stock, never looked more lovely than she did as the date for the wedding approached. And even the most cynical recognizes the genuineness of the elation and buoyancy of the president, who under the spell of his bride has been literally "made over."

On Dec. 28 the president will be fifty-nine years old. Less than a year ago the trace of a very eventful year was written unmistakably into his face and physique. Especially did he show the stress and travail which he has undergone during the last five years. To-day, apparently without a care in the world, he looks less than fifty. His air of austere reserve has melted away, and he is all graciousness. Nobody can doubt that under the influence of the simple, gracious, companionable woman he has won, "the year's at the spring" for him. Moreover, he developed an enthusiasm in his courtship that proved a delight and surprise for those who thought they knew him best.

The "Something Blue."

The same turquoise bracelet worn by other brides of this administration—Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre and Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo—adorns the arm of the president's bride. It is the property of Miss Margaret Wilson and supplies the "something borrowed and something blue" necessary to carry out the old bridal superstition.

The "something old" is a piece of rare old rose point from a famous Bolling collection. The wedding gown, of course, provides the "something new."

The Galt home in Twentieth street was put in spick and span order for the ceremony and the festivities incident thereto. The floral scheme is on an elaborate order, having been worked out by experts of the White House conservatories.

The tall mirrored mantel in the drawing room, which has been done over in American Beauty tints, is banked with lilies of the valley and Killarney roses. The tall palms which have formed part of the decorations at all White House weddings since that of Nellie Grant have been placed in the drawing room.

The dining room, the scene of the wedding feast, is one of the most interesting rooms in the house. The long mahogany table, an heirloom in the bride's family, has been polished to ultra brightness. The old fashioned buffet is laden with gifts of scores of friends and with the hand wrought silver of the Bolling family.

The country has never witnessed functions more brilliant than those which will be held in the White House after the return of the president and his bride from their honeymoon. She is a gracious and brilliant entertainer, although she has taken little part in social activities during the past eight years. Of course there will be trouble in arranging the diplomatic dinners because of the European war, but the president's bride is somewhat of a diplomat herself and will find a way out. Many receptions have been planned, and Washington society is rejoicing.

Washington has often noted with complimentary phrases the bride's taste in dress. Her friends have always remarked her ability to dress distinctively and becomingly. Back of this ability lies a talent cultivated in the girlhood days. Money was not overabundant in the Bolling family. There was enough to give everybody the education due the standing of an old and influential Virginia family, but cash to buy trousseaux ad lib for a family of girls remarkable for their beauty and popularity was not always available, wherefore Miss Edith Bolling began to utilize her gift for line and form and for color and design. Twenty-five years ago in Wytheville, Va., the new first lady as a girl in her teens developed a great reputation in the large family connection for her ability to buy, to cut out, to fit and to make up divers frocks for divers occasions. So, too, with hats. She has great skill in the building of a hat. She can "poise a wing" or twist a ribbon into a bow with the skill of a trained hand.

Not Fond of Jewelry.

"She has less jewelry than any member of the family," said one of the connection the other day. "I should say she had no favorite gem. The opal is her birthstone and is seen in the handsome bodice jewels, brooches or rings she possesses. She never cared for jewels, even as a young girl."

The bride is fond of flowers. No matter what the blossom, its color, its fragrance, its shape, its size, she is fond of flowers. The president's earliest remembrance took the form of exquisite clusters of orchids, sometimes white, sometimes yellow, sometimes mauve. Huge clusters of rich red roses sometimes replaced the orchids, and again bunches of lilies of the valley beautified the smart toilets in which she appeared either in public or in the drawing rooms of her friends.

A few books showed the president's thoughtfulness from time to time. While not either bookish or a "blue stocking," the bride is a remarkably well informed woman. She has made nine or ten trips to Europe, and each time she has gone she has stopped for periods varying from six months to a year. She is keenly observant, and she delights in leisurely touring about in unfrequented paths.

A Simple Woman.

"You may take it from me, Edith never does anything for effect or because it is considered 'the thing to do.' She is in love with the man Woodrow Wilson. The glamour of the White House did not attract her or influence her judgment in a matter so intimate and vital," was one comment.

This side light is further emphasized in her manner of traveling. She selects her route and her companion, makes her arrangements and sets out sanely. According to another of her friends, she is one "of the most alive and vivid women" imaginable.

An alive and vivid woman she appears in her travels. Two years ago, with Miss Alice Gertrude Gordon, she made a tour of Spain—not the Spain of the cities, but the bypaths of the unfrequented Spain.

Between Miss Gordon and the bride the warmest friendship exists. Called to General Gordon's deathbed, her promise to "look after Gertrude" has resulted in a devoted friendship cemented by long periods of travel in far-off lands. Sentimental only is the tie of "guardianship" which many in Washington, even the closest of friends, consider exists between Miss Gordon and the president's helpmate. However, so devoted is she to her young companion "Altrude" (a play on the given names of Alice Gertrude) that even her business affairs have many times received the steadying influence of her oversight.

Fine "Poor Man's Wife."

To turn to the purely domestic side, she is an excellent housekeeper, and she has a reputation for retaining not only the good will but the co-operation of her domestics. She herself can work out a menu admirably, and if the necessity arose she could personally "get up" a palatable dinner. She is clever at the Sunday evening supper table (a distinctive feature of southern households), and her handling of the chafing dish on these occasions conduces to the good digestion which waits on appetite.

She is a familiar figure in the Washington markets, her smart little runabout many times being filled with the more perishable fruits of her domestic shopping.

Altogether she would make a "fine wife for a poor man."

She is open handed and generous, a devoted church woman and until quite recently a member of St. Thomas' Episcopal church. She now attends St. Margaret's, where her brother, Richard Wilmer Bolling, is an usher and where her mother, Mrs. W. H. Bolling; her unmarried brother, John Randolph Bolling, and her sister, Miss Bertha Bolling, also attend.

Fond of Young People.

"To show the younger contingent a good time" is one of her attributes. Not less is she considerate of the aged. Many instances of her looking up the invalid and elderly and taking them for drives about the parks are recorded. The mother of a young southern woman employed in one of the government departments came to visit her daughter, whom the president's bride had frequently met. Almost daily throughout the visit she appeared either in the afternoon or morning and acted as cicerone.

As to her accomplishments, the bride, possessing an avid mind and having traveled extensively—she has passed some time in every country in Europe and has traveled throughout the United States, Canada and Alaska—is thoroughly in touch with the thought and development of the life of the day. She speaks French well. She is a talented pianist. Her fine mezzo soprano voice, while untrained, is admirably suited to ballad singing. She is fond of singing. So also is the president, who himself has a good voice.

Finally she is well poised, "very human" and thoroughly unaffected and sincere. Not only charmingly pretty, she has the distinction of manner and carriage which will admirably conform to the role she is soon to assume—chatelaine of the White House and first lady of the land.

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THE PRESIDENT AND HIS BRIDE.

FROM PERU NORMAL.

The kindergarten has recently added to its equipment a complete set of the Schoenhut's kindergarten floor blocks, 680 blocks in all. These were devised by Miss Patty Hill of Columbia university to meet the demands for large material calling into activity the child's body as a whole. They are of eight different shapes and sizes, the largest one yard in length. Their appeal to young builders is very strong since they make possible the construction of playhouses large enough to enter and bridges strong enough for childish feet to walk across.

Quarterly reports have been mailed to parents concerning the records of students during the first quarter.

A new bulletin has been published containing descriptions of the study center work, correspondence courses and short courses. The registrar will be glad to furnish these to anyone interested. Short courses will begin on January 24 and continue for nine weeks. Special classes will be organized in manual training, domestic science, agriculture and commercial branches.

Prof. T. C. Smith, head of the department of manual training, was in Chicago several days last week, where he attended the National Conference of Manual Training Supervisors.

Prof. F. M. Gregg spoke before the Teachers' institutes in Nemaha and Humboldt on Friday and Saturday.

On Friday evening in the Philo and Everett halls the Y. W. C. A. entertained its members at a "Children's Xmas Party." The halls were artistically decorated with Christmas decorations, including a large Christmas tree laden down with present. Games and a short program were enjoyed by all. Each child received a Christmas stocking full of candy, nuts and popcorn.

Prof. F. W. Hoyt, head of the department of physical science, spent several days last week in Kearney and Wayne, where he visited the physical sicence departments of the state normal schools locatd there. It is his purpose to put intop ractice in his department here any suggestions which he may have been able to gather.

President Hayes, Dean Rouse and Prof. Delzell attended a meeting of the Schoolmasters' club in Lincoln Friday evening. From Lincoln President Hayes went to Chadron to be present at a meeting of the State Board of Education.

Mis Anna L. Tibbetts, Miss Iva Dunn, and Miss Mamie Mutz spent the week end in Lincoln.

Miss Abba Bowen visited at her home in Omaha the last of the week.

Arrangements are being made for a series of debates to be held in February. At that time a squad of debaters will be chosen to represent the school in a debate with Kearney normal.

Prof. R. D. Overholt suffered a very severe attack of asthma Friday night, which kept him confined to his room for several days. However, he is again able to be out and will soon be doing his usual work.

IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO.

The Johnson boys are putting a new roof and other improvements on the Masonic Hall building.

Mr. Wm. Blunt started a street sprinkler on Main street last Monday, which was very much needed.

Weckbach has got thirty-three car loads of lumber coming right along new and his corner begins to look like a real lumber ranch.

Dr. Clutter a dentist from eastern Iowa is about settling among us, if he can get a room to suit him, and certainly that ought to be found.

We learn by the Lincoln Journal htat Mrs. Cattle, assisted by Miss Maggie Dawson, will start a Kindergarten at Lincoln some time next month.

Wiley Black has come back to stay "wid us" during the winter, but intends returning in the spring to W. W. to supply those in need, with implements and wagons.

The man that got Doc. Donelan's Well Hook. Joe Roberts says hooking hooks is played out if he can get even on other things. Hook home with those grabs, Sonny; whoever you are.

Mr. William Snyder brought in a dozen of apples that for size, smoothness of appearance and flavor are unexcelled this year. Contrary to the general results, Nebraska apples are not as smooth as usual this year but these are just beauties.

Mr. Levi Churchill brings us in some Transcendent crabs on a branch which beat those of which we were bragging last week, there being nineteen on a branch seven inches long, the largest of which measures six inches in circumference. He also brings us some splendid Lowell apples that surpass most anything we have seen this year, and for which we return thanks.

A span of horses belonging to some farmer became frightened about 1 o'clock Monday and started somewhere on 3d street, ran around Shannon's house and across 4th street bridge, then up Main street. Will Vivian, on seeing the team coming, turned his mules down into Waterman's lumber yard to get out of the way. The "runners" turned also, and catching up with the mules, smashed the rear end of Will's wagon box with the tongue. No other damage was done. The horses were caught by Doc. Jones and driven out on Main street where the owner once more took possession.

From Eagle.—Ed. Herald: The old year is almost gone, and we fellows of Tipton may well rejoice, for we boast peace, plenty and good health.

Wheat, spring, average yield about fourteen bushels per acre. James Mason, Esq., informs me that he raised 35 bushels of winter wheat per acre, variety, grass. Barley, a small acreage but good yield, 25 to 45 bushels per acre. Oats almost a failure, early sewing did the best. Corn till you cannot rest—all good quality and averaging about 50 bushels per acre. I see a disposition to build cribs long and wide, aiming to store while corn is cheap.

The timothy crop has been threshed yielding 4 to 5 bushels per acre. It and other tame grasses have done well where sown.

We see evidences of prosperity on every hand, houses, barns, bins, cribs and corrals building. It cannot all be paper, a part must be real.

Our five months' school is progressing finely, Miss Wolph, teacher.

The Young Eagle Lyceum holds forth weekly, Friday evenings. Come up and discuss with us, Mac.

Among the late arrivals I note Mr. Creamer of Illinois. He seems to mean business.

It's only the paper line that will be found at the Journal office, but this line will be found complete. Come in and see.