MARGARET DRAPER NOW ITALIAN PRINCESS; MARRIES PRINCE BONCOMPAGNI-LUDOVICI

Cardinal Gibbons Officiates at Brilliant Wedding Ceremony in Magnificent Washington Mansion

Church Dignitaries, Diplomats and Friends of Noted Massachusetts Family Attend Event

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—What is generally regarded as the most brilliant international marriage in Washington for many years—that of Miss Margaret Draper, daughter of the late General William Franklin Draper, multi-millionaire, and one time United States Ambassador to Italy, and Prince Andrea Boncompagni, of Rome—took place today at the Draper residence, at Connecticut avenue and K street, Northwest. Another American heiress was transformed into an Italian princess; another American fortune was drafted into the service of European artistocracy.

At noon today, in the presence of only about four score friends, representing the most exclusive elements of Washington society, with Cardinal Gibbons and Monsignor Russell officiating, and at least a dozen more high church dignitaries lending impressiveness to the always imposing ceremonial of the Roman Catholic Church, the ceremony was performed which made Margaret Draper, sometimes hailed as "the richest heiress in Massachusetts," and undoubtedly the richest girl in her own right in Washington society, the Princess Andrea Boncompagni, "and then some," as one of the bride's frivolous friends expressed it. For the bridegroom, like most Italian princes, has quite too long a string of names for every-day use.

The guests assembled in the famous tapestried ballroom of the Draper residence. The great organ which had been installed behind a sort of vine-twined lattice in the southeast corner of the room swung from the soft improvisations which filled the air with melody into the opening bars of the great wedding march, and all eyes turned upon the stately procession of churchmen making its way to the wonderful white altar near the grand stairway.

Washington has not often seen so many high dignitaries of the Catholic Church in all the beauty of their ceremonial vestments gathered together at one altar. And, of course, everybody wanted to see the prince. The bridegroom had but one attendant, Guiseppe Brambilla, counselor of the Italian Embassy.

THE BRIDAL ENTOURAGE

Down the great stairway, through the white-columned foyer connecting the drawing room with the ball room, came the little wedding party, the two little bridesmaids, Minna and Edith Blair, the bride's nieces—daughters of her half sister, Mrs. Montgomery Blair—the maid of honor, Eudora Clover, daughter of Admiral and Mrs. Richardson Clover, who has been one of Margaret Draper's life-long girl friends, and finally, leaning on the arm of William King Richardson, of Boston, who was her guardian and is trustee of her estate, Margaret Draper, a bridal vision of filmy whiteness, who, when she passed through that doorway, was transformed from an American girl to an Italian princess.

Margaret Draper had always said that she hoped when her time came she would be "just the bridiest bride that ever happened." And she was. Her gown was of beautiful soft, white satin, almost completely veiled in rare old lace and made filmy with tulle. The lace belonged to the bride's maternal grandmother, Margaret Preston, for whom she was named—and it had been part of her mother's bridal attire. The bodice was almost completely veiled in it, and a beautiful cape of it fell over the court train of cloth of silver hanging from the shoulders. At the bottom of the train was another decoration of the lace caught here and there with natural orange blossoms.

Her tulle veil, worn over her face, was held in place by sprays of natural orange blossoms and her bouquet was of white orchids and orange blossoms and a few lilies of the valley. It was not until after the ceremony, when the veil was thrown back, that her friends were able to see just which of the wonderful Draper jewels she saw fit to wear on this "the birthday of her life." Then it was seen that she had chosen just two splendid pieces—the beautiful necklace of pearls which her father had been collecting for her at her birth and which he had given her for her debut only a short time before his own death, and a marvelous ornament of diamonds—a great butterfly with dewdrops of diamonds dripping from its wings—which her mother recently had made for her in New York and which covered the front of her bodice.

THE DIAMOND CORONET

The diamond coronet, part of the Boncompagni family jewels, which was one of the Prince's gifts to her and which she had at first planned to wear to hold her veil, and then planned not to since it was believed that it could not, considering the uncertainty of the high seas, be brought over safely., she did not wear. But it has really arrived, and today's bride did wear it last night, when her mother gave a final dinner for the bridal party.

BEAUTIFUL DECORATIONS

As for the fine old Draper residence, never in its long career as a scene of brilliant hospitality had it been so wonderfully decorated as it is for this occasion. The entire house was smothered in American beauty roses, and white chrysanthemums against a background of greenery—red, white and green, the Italian colors everywhere.

GIBBONS OFFICIATES

The actual ceremony was performed by Cardinal Gibbons, and the nuptial mass was said by Monsignor Russell, of St. Patrick's. The Drapers, although themselves Protestants, have always been on the friendliest possible terms with leading Catholic churchmen, and Cardinal Gibbons has been for years one of Mrs. Draper's most valued friends. So it is quite fitting that he, who had also been a life-long friend of the Boncompagnis—a family that has given two Popes to the church, and has always been affiliated with the black aristocracy of Italy, the party whose allegiance was given to the Vatican rather than to the Quirinal—should perform the ceremony.

Also it was essential that any one marrying into such a family should embrace the Roman Catholic faith, and during the weeks preceding her marriage Miss Draper was under instruction to that end. Last Sunday, in the same tapestried ballroom which was the scene of her debut four years ago and of her marriage today, Monsignor Russell received her into the Church, Chief Justice and Mrs. White acting as her sponsors.

After the ceremony today a breakfast was served to all the invited guests, about eighty in all, seated at fourteen tables. The decorations at all were identical. American beauties and lilies of the valley maintaining the red, white and green color scheme that had been adopted in deference to the bridegroom's nationality. At the bride's table there were seated the wedding party, all the church dignitaries, Mrs. Draper, Mr. Richardson, the Italian Ambassador and Countess di Cellere and the Russian Ambassador and Madame Bakhmeteff. The famous Draper gold plate, which has seen service at so many notable functions, was used.

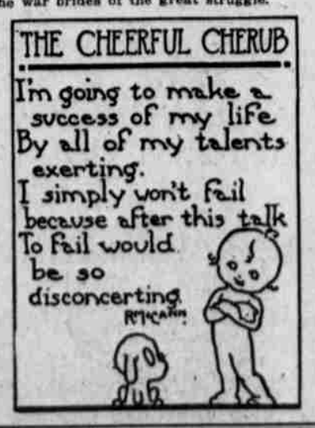
None of the Prince's family was able to be present. His brothers are in active service—one having recently been wounded. His parents and more distant relatives found it virtually impossible to leave Italy under present conditions. In fact, the Prince himself is due back with his regiment in December, so it will be a short honeymoon on this side of the water, and then they will sail away, and Margaret Draper will take up her new life in the Palazzo Boncompagni, at Rome, as one of the war brides of the great struggle.

MISS MARGARET P. DRAPER

PRINCE BONCOMPAGNI-LUDOVICI

Photo by Central News Photo Service.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



FIVE DAILY DUTIES BEAUTY SEEKER SHOULD PERFORM

By LUCREZIA BORI

Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

WE OWE it to ourselves and posterity to perform certain daily duties that will keep up the health and beauty of the body. Any one who neglects these invites nature to inflict punishment in ways that are far from agreeable.

LUCREZIA BORI

Blame only yourself when blackheads and pimples begin to mar the smooth surface of your skin. It is nature's method of reminding you that you have neglected to do your duty. Because you have not properly cleansed your skin and have been indiscreet in your diet the pores have become clogged with dust and grease, which have hardened and formed the so-called "blackheads."

Physiologists are convinced that we eat too much and too rapidly. It is, therefore, to your advantage if you value a good complexion to eat less and chew more. Overfeeding causes indigestion, which prevents the skin from doing its proper work, and blackheads are the ultimate result.

If you are one of the many trying to get rid of blackheads, diet for a while. Do not indulge in ice cream, candy, pastry, cake or any of the rich foods that girls usually like. Fried foods, too, should be shunned. Drink plenty of water between meals, so that the system will be flushed of waste material. It is also an excellent plan to drink a glass of hot water a half hour before breakfast. Add the juice of half a lemon or a pinch of salt to the water.

Now for the external remedies. I advise the use of the complexion brush. Select a bland soap that agrees with your skin and use plenty of clean, hot water. When you feel that the pores are sufficiently cleansed rinse the face with cold water to contract the pores and then apply an astringent lotion, such as this one:

Rosewater	3 ounces
Elderflower water	1 ounce
Simple tincture benzoin	¼ ounce
Tannic acid	5 grains

Mix and wipe over the face with a soft cloth several times a day. Discontinue its use for a while when dryness results.

Exercise of some form should be counted as one of the daily duties. There are various exercises from which you can choose. Walk, ride horseback, or systematically follow a series of gymnastics. Tennis playing is one of the best and finest forms of exercise, but there are times when the weather will not permit of outdoor games. However, the tennis racket can be used indoors to advantage. Serve the ball against a blank wall and return it as it rebounds. This will give you plenty of healthful exercise.

One seldom stops to think that to have luxuriant hair it is necessary to have healthy hair. For the hair to be healthy daily attention is required. This is not so laborious as it sounds. Ten or fifteen minutes given to the care of the hair will do wonderful things for it.

The hair cannot be healthy if the scalp is tight and drawn. It is, therefore, necessary to massage the scalp. Use the tips of the fingers for the massage, and if the hair is dry, rub into the roots a little castor oil or vaseline. After the massage brush the hair well to promote its growth. Use a brush with long, firm bristles. Another important thing to remember is to keep your brush and comb perfectly clean.

Keep your hands in such splendid condition that you will never need to be ashamed of them. Take a few minutes each day to manicure your nails and never fail to apply a lotion to the skin before retiring, so that it will be kept soft and white. It may be necessary for you to visit a manicurist twice a month in order to have the nails properly shaped and the cuticle trimmed if necessary. I never advise the cutting of the cuticle if it can possibly be avoided. Apply cold cream or sweet almond oil to the base and sides of the nails before retiring, and in the morning push back the cuticle with the blunt end of an orange stick, and in time the half-moons will stay revealed without having to cut the cuticle.

If the body is to be kept in a clean, healthy condition the daily bath is a duty that should never be overlooked. A salt rub will do much toward increasing the circulation and energy, while a cold shower is excellent for the person whose nerves are "on edge."

Make a firm resolution to carry out faithfully the duties which are so necessary to health, beauty and happiness.

(Copyright.)

Largest Steam Hammer

At Woolwich Arsenal there is the largest steam hammer in the world. It is capable of striking a blow of nearly 1000 tons.

TODAY'S FASHION

Moleskin coat with trimmings of gray fox.

A YOUTHFUL fur coat is hard to find, but this charming model was designed for the girl who is yet in her teens. It is of moleskin cut in flaring lines with set-in sleeves. A generous collar and muff-cuffs of gray fox add to the youthful appearance of the coat. The lining is of a soft, figured silk of a crepe weave, having a background of pale amethyst with purplish-blue flowers scattered over its surface.

(Copyright.)

Climbing in Japan

Mountain climbing in Japan was formerly almost exclusively limited to the dosha or pilgrims, who ascended a peak for religious purposes.

PLANS FOR SOUSA'S BIRTHDAY

Bandmasters and Composers to Join Celebration in Honor of the March King

Preparations have begun at the Metropolitan Opera House for the celebration of John Philip Sousa's birthday, which will be November 6. While "Hip Hip Hooray" was at the New York Hippodrome last season the bandmaster's anniversary was made memorable in many ways. Each of the twelve hundred odd employees of the big institution contributed a dime and the coins were fashioned into a beautiful cup which is one of Mr. Sousa's most greatly prized possessions. Congratulations reached him from nearly avery civilized country, and in hundreds of theaters in the United States the orchestras at the same time played "The New York Hippodrome March," then his latest composition.

A feature of this year's observance will be the presence at the Metropolitan Opera House on the birthday afternoon of a number of the country's famous composers and band leaders, who in succession will conduct the band in its performance of the March King's most recent number, "The Boy Scouts," the march which is dedicated to and has become the official song of the Boy Scouts' Organization of America.

Brand-New Babies

The Evening Ledger will print, free of charge, notices of recent births sent in through proper channels. Address "Brand-New Babies," Evening Ledger, 606 Chestnut street. Name and address and, when possible, telephone number of sender must accompany each notice so sent.

BOND, Mr. and Mrs. Harry, 2926 Edgley street, a son. Eight pounds, five ounces.

BIGLEY, Mr. and Mrs. James J., 1433 South Fifty-third street, a son. Mrs. Bigley formerly Miss Jennie McDonald.

BROWNBACK, Mr. and Mrs. William, 2126 Sedgley street, a daughter. Eight pounds.

FLYNN, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick, 1325 Hollywood street, a daughter, Catharine. Eight pounds, five ounces.

PRIZER, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Atmore, Jr., 6396 Overbrook avenue, a daughter.

RAPPAPORT, Dr. and Mrs. D. N., 427 South Sixtieth street, a son. Eight pounds.

ROBERTS, Mr. and Mrs. Albert S., Jr., Philadelphia, a son.

ROBINSON, Mr. and Mrs. A. Wayne, Jr., of Syracuse, N. Y., a son. Mrs. Robinson formerly Miss Margaret E. Atlee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin I. Atlee, of Germantown.

Fog Slows Up River Traffic

Ferryboats occasionally paid visits to neighboring piers instead of their home berths early today when a heavy fog overhung the river front. Passage was slow, the pilots "feeling their way" in order to avoid accident, while sirens and fogbells sounded warning chorus. Beyond slight delay in reaching their places of business ferry passengers were not inconvenienced. Trains leaving the Camden terminals also were a few minutes late. Other river traffic was virtually at a standstill until the fog lifted.