Letter from Mr. Geo. B. Chase
Nov. 4 - 1888

Received while we were on our wedding trip

Clippings from home papers relating to our wedding.
RAWSON—CHASE.

There was a very numerously attended wedding at Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, corner of Chase and St. Paul streets, on the evening of Wednesday last at 6 o'clock. It celebrated the union of Mr. George A. Rawson and Miss Josie M. Chase, daughter of Mr. Geo. B. Chase, who resides at 2337 Calvert street extended. The groom is of Boston, Mass., where he is a civil engineer and a member of the firm of Turner, Clark & Rawson. Owing to the popularity of the bride, who has been for sometime a recognized belle in Baltimore society, the pews and even the aisles were crowded to excess much anterior to the hour fixed upon for the ceremony. From the middle of the centre aisle to the door long silk ribbons were drawn along the pews, and the chancel was handsomely decorated with evergreens and potted flowers. The bridal party entered the church to the strains of the wedding march from “Midsummer Night’s Dream,” by Mendelssohn, played by Mr. Wright Nicols, the organist. The bride, a brunette, attired in a costume of white silk, trimmed with lace, en train, square-cut neck, long sleeves and veil, leaned upon her father’s arm. They were preceded by the ushers, Messrs. George Barry, Dr. J. Brown Baxley, Frank C. Bolton, J. E. Duker, J. Crawford Lyon and Howard Williams. The ushers, groom and best man wore dress suits, with butonieres of Marechal Neil roses. The bridal party was met before the chancel by the groom and his best man, Mr. J. Chadwick. Rev. Dr. W. L. Dame, of the Episcopal Memorial Church of this city, performed the ceremony, in which he was assisted by Rev. W. W. Williams, rector of Christ Church. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rawson left on a tour of California. They will make their residence in Newton, Mass. Among those who attended the ceremony were, besides Mrs. Rawson, the groom’s mother, and the bride’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, Miss Ida Chase, sister of the bride; Gen. Thomas Shryock, Miss A. Hendricks, Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Fleming, Mrs. Frank Levering, Mrs. Charles Keyser, Dr. N. A. S. Keyser, the Misses A. and L. Wood, Miss Gertrude Woods, Miss Maud Wilson, Messrs. Alexander Boggs, Harry Farber, and many others.
On Friday the bill from the Senate authorizing the construction of a railroad through Washington was passed. Mr. B. E. Green has addressed a letter to the special committee charged with the investigation of the Colt patent extension, in which he prefers charges of falsehood and breach of trust against Mr. Bayly, committed while that gentleman was chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, which committee had the management of the Mexican indemnity fund. The Colt committee did not consider the subject as coming within the range of their investigation, and accordingly refused to have anything to do with it. Therefore Mr. Bayly moved that the committee be instructed to inquire into the matter. After considerable discussion, a special committee of seven, with full power, was ordered. These charges have been before brought against Mr. Bayly, and allowed to pass unheeded. Mr. Disney stated that “experience had taught him the folly of relying on the statements of Mr. B. E. Green,” and Mr. Walsh applied the epithet of “miserable vagabond” when speaking of him. Mr. Green is before the people.
The wedding bells were ringing joyously yesterday, and well they might; for the brides were lovely Baltimore girls, and the audiences comprised the beauty and valor of the city. We congratulate each of the grooms on his happy fortune in marrying a Baltimore girl, for he has secured the best of wives, the most self-sacrificing of helpmeets.

"His house she enters there to be a light
Shining within, when all without is night;
A guardian angel o'er his life presiding,
Doubling his pleasures and his cares dividing."
A Wedding in Which the Participants Were "Ladies Only."

[From the Cleveland Leader.]

It was at L. B. Snow's. "Let's see, two, five, six, seven, eight girls, and three, five, nine boys," counted a maiden with a musical voice, as a reporter reached the house last evening. The proportion held good so far as raiment was concerned, but if the pretty forms in the garments, usually reserved for the male sex, were those of "boys," the young men might find it profitable to pose for artists. One of the "boys" had sought to disguise "himself" with a stage moustache and goatee of cotton, but the clear complexion and sparkling eyes were not those of a Cleveland young man. There were dudes and handsome, clever young fellows, who apparently earned a livelihood in intellectual occupations, and they were witty and clever beyond the usual standard of dinner parties. The "girls" ranged from a prim, plainly-clad old maid to attractive young ladies who are probably unmarried, because they would be content with nothing short of presidents.

It was nine o'clock when the party fell in line and proudly marched to the flower-decked library. A young lady at the head of the line rendered, on a mouth-organ, Mendelssohn's Wedding March with great fervor and enthusiasm. The happy bridal couple took their station under the traditional floral-piece, and the officiating young lady, assuming the solemn tone of an official, conducted the ceremony. After fitting introductory remarks, the groom was asked: "Dare you promise that you will love, honor and obey this, your future wife; earn by the sweat of your brow her clothes and board, get in the coal, chop the kindling, light the fires, hang out the clothes-line, beat the carpets at house-cleaning time, wash dishes if necessary, and rock the baby (not my half, but your own as well), while she, your better half, is resting quietly in the arms of Morpheus?" It was a startling inquiry, but the "bridegroom" ventured an affirmative response. The bride was asked: "Dare you promise that you will properly govern (as all sensible women are supposed to do) this your future husband; keep all the buttons on his clothes, remember where and when he left his hat last, never grumble or growl when he chews his pipe in the house, and be always willing to administer soothing sirup should he be out late and come home with snakes in his boots?" The bride intimated that she would dare undertake the task, and the couple received congratulations.

It was at the repast that the spirit and good nature of the young ladies was best displayed, and they enjoyed themselves immensely.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher preached yesterday morning in Plymouth Church. Before the regular services of the day were entered upon the reverend gentleman administered baptism to four or five children; and subsequently, in the course of his prayers, he prayed that the knowledge which those children might have of their Heavenly Father would be simultaneous with that of their fathers upon earth, and that they might go on from the morning to the close of life loving virtue and hating vice and strengthening themselves with all the graces and blessings of God.

At the evening service the reverend gentleman delivered a discourse on the value of a good name. He contended that a good name was better than great riches. In the course of his remarks Mr. Beecher adverted to what he termed the notorious profissig of the courts of justice of New York, and said that if a man wanted to have justice in them it would seem as if he should go there with his purse in his hand. They had heard of corrupt judges. They had heard men speaking of the judiciary of the city of New York, which sinks like Sodom and Gomorrah. (Laughter.) The law was an honorable profession, but it was almost a disgrace for a man to sit on the bench in New York. They bought and sold justice; they were seeking for pelt; they sold the sanctity of their ermine. A good name was better than riches; but they would rot; they would find out that men would loathe them yet. They would be the scorn and indignation of their neighbors, and that scorn and indignation would make these men’s consciences a judgment seat against them. In the Legislature at Albany he was told there were not half a dozen men who were not buyable—not only that, but were exchanged, like stocks in Wall Street, and bought over and over again. (Laughter.) And had it come to this—that in this country, with its system of education, and contrasting themselves as they did with those who were kept down and degraded in Europe, their representatives were untrustworthy and selling themselves for money? Men hung about to get the rise in the price of votes on the day of the poll. Votes were bought and sold, more or less. Votes were bought in the Legislature and then bought again. Men were selling themselves for money. Though the Word of God showed that a good name was better than riches, these men did not believe it, but they would believe it before they were through. The papers were full of astounding revelations of these things, and it was time that every man who valued his manhood should see to it.
RAWSON—CHASE.

Christ P. E. Church was yesterday evening so crowded with people who went to witness the marriage of Miss Josie M. Chase to Mr. George Rawson, of Boston, that at the conclusion of the ceremony a passageway had to be forced to allow the bridal couple to leave the church.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. William M. Dame, of Memorial P. E. Church, assisted by the Rev. W. Walker Williams, of Christ Church.

The bride entered the church on the arm of her father, George B. Small, preceded by the ushers, Messrs. George Barry, Dr. J. Brown Baxley, J. E. Dukes, J. Crawford Lyon, Howard Williams and F. C. Bolton, the groom, with his best man, Mr. G. Chadwick, meeting her in the chancel.

The bride’s gown was of white faille, trimmed with white lace, cut square neck, with long sleeves and train.

Shortly after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Rawson left on a bridal tour, which will extend as far as California. Among those who witnessed the ceremony besides the parents of the bridal couple were: Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, General Thomas J. Shryock, Miss A. Hendricks, the Misses Wood, Dr. and Mrs. A. Fleming, Mrs. Frank Levering, Mrs. Charles Keyser, Dr. N. A. S. Keyser, Miss Ida Chase, Miss Gertrude Woods, Miss Maud Wilson, Alexander Boggs and Harry Farber.
EMBER 28, 1870.

ADMINISTRATION ROTTENNESS.

The Crimes of the Carpet-baggers.—The Washington Crowd Loading down the Republican Party with a Worse than Malignant Offense.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—When Whittemore was convicted of selling a cabinet for a few hundred dollars, The Sun remarked that an unnecessary amount of indignation was lavished on this comparatively venal scandal, while no action was taken in the case of the Assistant Secretary of War, who had sold his clients for a bribe of $500,000. On other grounds, much the same view of the case was taken by the constitu-ency which the above-named dis-honorable ex-member represented. With the experience which the community had of the character and conduct of carpet-baggers in general, and of this carpet-bag in particular, it was considered as too small a fraud to make so much fuss over, and only naturally to have been expected, the opportunity occurring. The intelligent colored voters, indeed, were persuaded that the offender member had sold too cheap some kind of a favor, which the Government, and which they "say was only worth a few dollars after all," and recommended him to be more careful next time, and get a better price for such "truck" in the future.

The marriage of a South Carolina member in this city brought forth letters in the Southern newspapers which have been published in the National Republican here, and which directly charge the individual in question with bigamy, or rather tracity. While this exposure of one of the representatives of the Southern States by a member of the Southern States by an individual of the South for whom an investigation here, it occasioned neither surprise nor comment from the South.

They say that it was to be marry as many wives as he liked, to neither make his character nor reputation, or of the spirit of the party, would render him amenable to retribution any more than Butler of Tennessee. They say that among the high executive officers, State and national, Senators and Representatives, who have been collect of the Southern States by an individual for whom an investigation here, it occasioned neither surprise nor comment from the South. They say that among the high executive officers, State and national, Senators and Representatives, who have been collect of the Southern States by an individual for whom an investigation here, it occasioned neither surprise nor comment from the South. They say that among the high executive officers, State and national, Senators and Representatives, who have been collect of the Southern States by an individual for whom an investigation here, it occasioned neither surprise nor comment from the South. They say that among the high executive officers, State and national, Senators and Representatives, who have been collect of the Southern States by an individual for whom an investigation here, it occasioned neither surprise nor comment from the South.
A Strange Character.

Not long since we published the brief announcement, taken from a Philadelphia paper, of the death of "Harriet Livermore, a niece of the late Judge Livermore of New Hampshire, aged 81." This woman was the original of that mysterious character in Whittier's "Snow Bound,"

"Who that winter night
Flashed back from inscrutable eyes the light.
The unmarked by time and yet not young,
And words of meekness scarcely told
A nature passionate and bold,
Strong, self-centred, spurning guide,
Its milder features dwarfed beside
Her unbent will's majestic pride."

A writer in the New York Evening Post gives the following account of her:—

Harriet Livermore was placed when quite young under her uncle, Judge Livermore, whom elderly persons in New Hampshire and Massachusetts will still remember. The girl early displayed great originality and independence of character. As her uncle was also a man of original ways of thinking, two such people under one roof were sometimes too many. It is said that being thwarted in an early love attachment (perhaps it was her uncles) he indulged in eccentricities which attracted much attention. Several who remember her at their firesides, have told me that she was generally of a grave countenance, but that her wonderful conversation, and her flashing eyes would command the silence, and rivet the closest attention of every one. Those who knew her think that Whittier has been most happy in catching the leading features of her portrait, and has presented the vagaries of her demeanor and her power most faithfully in the world, when he says:

"The warm, dark languish of her eyes,
Was never safe from wrath's surprise,
Brows saintly calm and lips devout
Knew every change of scowl and pout;
And the sweet voice had notes more high
And shrill for social battle cry."

At one time she adopted the garb of her sex in the Society of Friends, and often addressed them at their quarterly meetings; or in various towns and cities of New England she spoke on the second coming of Christ.

There was nothing vulgar about her, and she must not be confounded with those women whose names and voices in "social battle cry" have often been made known to the public by penny-a-liner clap-trap and literary quackery. Her whole bearing was that of a high-born lady who had no trifling themes. She was in deep, solemn earnest.

At length her friends missed her, and after many months they heard of her.