

## A MILLIONNAIRE OIL PRINCE WEDS.

**Joseph W. Craig Leads One of White Plains's  
Fairest Daughters to the Altar.**

As pretty a home wedding as ever took place in Westchester county was that of Ida Louise Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Minott Mitchell, of White Plains, to Mr. Joseph W. Craig, who is known as the young oil prince of Pittsburg.

They were married at the home of the bride, on Lexington avenue, White Plains. The house was magnificently decorated in every part with pink geraniums and great clusters of the first roses. Hydrangeas, virginias tulips, and great bunches of pink carnations, while sunflowers, lilies of the valley, and from the old gardeners. The end of the large parlor in which the ceremony was performed was artistically banked with evergreen, into which was woven the monogram of the happy couple in white and red carnations.

Just as the hour of 8 arrived the bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father. She wore a gown that was a creation of white moire, satin and old point lace, heavily trimmed with pearls. The only jewelry worn was a magnificent pair of solitaire earrings and a diamond pendant, the gifts of the bridegroom. Miss Maud Mitchell, the bride's sister, acted as maid of honor, and carried a huge bouquet of rare carnations. The bride's bouquet was of lilies of the valley and white roses. Arthur Lowrie, Mr. Craig's old partner, acted as best man. The ushers were Will Lowrie, George Craig, George Gebbe and Percy Craig.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Moynard of this city. A peculiar but very interesting feature of the occasion was the presence of an elegantly bound guest book, into which all present entered their names. There was a bewildering display of presents to the happy couple, consisting of handsomely bound cases of sterling silver, many sets in royal Worcester ware and diamond jewelry.

As the hour drew near for the bride to say good-bye she called her young friend to her, and to lively music as they circled about her, she threw up her bouquet. The legend is that to whomsoever it falls she will be the next to be led to the altar. It fell to Miss Maud Mitchell, the bride's sister. The bride and bridegroom left about 10 o'clock amid showers of rice and began a wedding trip that will include a trip to Florida, a visit to San Francisco, and a tour of Europe.

Giant torpedoes were exploded on the track of the Harlem Railroad as the train containing the newly married pair sped through the darkness.

Mr. Joseph W. Craig, the groom, is about 28 years old and a resident of Pittsburg, where he had elegantly furnished bachelor apartments at the Hotel de Guesne, where he entertained royally. He began his business career as a telegraph operator, working for J. A. Fisher & Co. of Pittsburg, who have been prominent in several big oil deals. Craig's ability made him a partner in the firm, and in 1885 he formed the firm of Craig & Lowrie. They were large oil producers as well as speculators in oil. Craig's dealings were on a tremendous scale, and to-day is rated among the millionnaires.

Mr. and Mrs. Minott Mitchell, the father of the bride, is chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange and has been a director since its organization. He is a great grandson of Milton Mitchell, who was a celebrated lawyer. Dr. Chauncey Mitchell of Brooklyn is a direct descendant and Chauncey Mitchell Dwyer is also a relative.

Among the guests were:

Dr. and Mrs. James Thomas of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Erace of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Smith of Ridgewood, N. J., Mr. Josiah R. Mitchell, Mrs. Frederick A. Cole, Mr. M. J. Donchez, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Craig of Pittsburg, Mr. and Mrs. T. Waller, the Misses Smith of Ridgewood, N. J., Miss Daisy S. Craig of Pittsburg, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Unknown, the Misses McDowell of Yonkers, N. Y., Mr. Joseph Anderson and Mr. J. W. Keller, Miss Carrie N. Anderson, Mr. Frank S. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Fearnall, Mr. Will Lowrie, Mr. George Gebbe, Miss M. Louise Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Thomas and the bridegroom's three brothers.

Telegrams of congratulation poured in all through the evening, were more delightful