

Turn Of Century Wedding Write-Up Had Poetic Flair

(When Eleanora Norval de Treville wed Christopher Atkinson in a turn-of-the-century ceremony, the event was recorded in the October 4, 1900, edition of The State. The wedding write-up of seventy-nine years ago this Wednesday, October 3, is graciously shared with our readers by a daughter of the bridal couple, Mrs. J. Roy Robinson, nee Lucy Atkinson. Notice the flowery journalistic style of yesteryear, as compared with that of today.)

Despite the clouds without Trinity church was filled with a representative and deeply interested audience last evening to hear highbred and graceful Eleanora Norval de Treville and handsome and manly Christopher Atkinson plight their mutual vows of faithful love "from this day forward, till death us do part."

Miss de Treville is one of the fair daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Louis de Treville. Her attractions and abilities are known and appreciated in her home city, Columbia.

Mr. Atkinson belongs to the stirring and successful Gibbes Machinery company. Most of his life he has lived in Columbia; he is a general favorite and has won the esteem of this community.

The name Golden-rod applied to this beautiful wedding is no misnomer. The bar which divided dear friends from dearest friends was simply a golden-rod, a wand covered with gold-colored silk, deftly manipulated by Mr. W. R. Muller.

On each side the chancel entrance was a stately hedge, within whose golden boundaries the bridal party stood. Starting with yellow

vases of laurel and palm, it rose through increasing clusters of golden-rod, broken now and then by pyramids of tapers whose soft shine brought out the rich gold of the flowers. It was an artistic testimony bearing flowing testimony to the taste that planned it.

Two white silk cushions lay before the sanctuary gate awaiting the bridal pair. Golden-rod wreathed the chancel pillars and ivy twined around those in the rear.

Black's orchestra made the time of waiting pass swiftly under the spell of its sweet music, and when the wedding march sounded its grand chords no one felt the waiting over long.

The ushers, distinguished by a white carnation in the button hole, were Messrs. W. R. Muller, N. J. Heyward, Waites Thomas and Archibald Ray.

The maids and men of the bridal train came in pairs; the maid of honor alone and the bride attended by her father. This winsome lady never looked handsomer than in her bridal snow. Her dress was chiffon made with a long train, which fell in superb folds and was trimmed with alternate exquisite fairy frills of chiffon and lace. The entire toilet was plentifully garnished with mechlin lace and inserting. On her left shoulder she wore a chord of silk and tulle blended with long floating ends. Her veil was like pearly mist, it was held in place by her bridegroom's gift, a pin of pearls with a

diamond dew drop sparkling in the centre. Bride roses lay against her fair hair, and her bouquet of pure white roses made the church fragrant as she glided up the aisle.

The rows of alternate men and maids against the green and gold mass of flowers, the handsome pair of central figures, and the tall manly figure of the clergyman, The Rev. W. P. Witsell, cousin of the bride, in surplice and white stole and wearing the crimson hood of bachelor of divinity, made one of the most beautiful pictures ever seen in old Trinity.

Miss Ina de Treville, the bride's sister, was maid of honor in organ-die and frills trimmed with tiny gleaming satin ribbon. Her flowers were pink bride's roses.

The bridesmaid's dress was chiffon with low corsage and long sleeves, trained skirt, sashes of exquisite yellow satin-faced taffeta tied in choux with long ends. Yellow choux on left shoulder. Bouquets of white cosmos and pink and red roses and carnation giving a beautiful spring-like effect.

The order of the bridal train in going out to the wedding march was as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Atkinson, Miss Ina de Treville and Mr. Geo. Atkinson.

Miss Alice Atkinson and Mr. Thos. Clarkson Worth of Asheboro, N.C.

Miss May Singleton and T. T. Hane

Miss Margaret Flinn and Chas. A. Bland of Charlotte, N.C.

Miss Annie Weston and Mr. Waites Thomas.

Miss Linnie LaBorde

and Dr. Wingfield.

Miss Lou Robertson of Greenville and Mr. Ben Screven of Charleston.

Miss Mary Etta Cathcart and Mr. Robert Shelor, Sumter.

Miss Carrie Heyward and Mr. S. B. McMaster

Miss Marie Trenholm and Mr. Fred Swaffield.

Many guests went to the hospitable de Treville mansion to wish the handsome bridal pair a long and happy life. The house wore broidery golden rod and ivy. Dainty refreshments were served by pretty maidens and Black's orchestra ever and anon burst forth into melody.

The numerous gifts in silver, porcelain, embroidery, etc., were full evidence of the power of both Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson to make and keep friends.

The young couple tur-

ned their faces north for a delightful trip of sight-seeing in the outgoing train.

The bride's dainty figure was fitly vested in a rich dark brown

chevlot suit with round hat and shaded brown feathers to match. They go first on a visit to Virginia, then to Washington, New York, Niagara Falls, Philadelphia, Boston, and last and brightest to the best place of all-home in Columbia.

(Ed Note: In his later years Mr. Atkinson made his home in Winnsboro, where three of his daughters lived, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Virginia Atkinson-Townsend and the late Mrs. J.H. (Norvelle) McMaster.)



ELEANOR NORVAL AND CHRISTOPHER ATKINSON