

A HUSBAND AND A DOWRY

Miss Mary Grieger Becomes Mrs. Paul Kroener at the Temple of Humanity.

MR. JEROLOMAN SURPRISED.

Lazarus Morgenthau, Besides Making Two Persons Happy, Springs a Boom for Mayor of Greater New York on the President of the Board of Aldermen.

"The Temple of Humanity," as Lazarus Morgenthau calls his residence, 178 East Seventy-second Street, which is also the headquarters of the Orphan Dowry Fund, that he founded some time ago, was the scene last night of the second wedding held under the auspices of that fund.

These weddings, at which the brides, who must be orphans and of German blood, are each presented with a dowry of \$100, are always to be held on days which recall the names of philanthropists. Yesterday was the seventy-first anniversary of the birth of Mrs. B. Joachimsen of Bristol, who founded the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society, and her portrait, draped in the English jack and hung above a stand covered with the American flag, held the post of honor on the wall behind John Jeroloman, President of the Board of Aldermen, who had come there merely to perform the marriage ceremony, and quite innocent of a small political boom which Mr. Morgenthau purposed to spring on him.

The room in which the wedding took place was adorned with American flags, wreathed busts of Washington, Lincoln, and Schiller, natural palms, and portraits of distinguished people. Four pictures, those of Moses, Christ, Martin Luther, and Herr Morgenthau, were hung together near the front of the room to indicate the non-sectarianism of the founder of the fund.

The audience had been seated some time before the bridal couple, Paul Kroener, a fresco painter, and Miss Mary Grieger, the forewoman in Herr Morgenthau's candy factory, came down the aisle behind the Alderman and the white-haired host, with an escort of two friends. The bride wore white pinks in her wavy brown hair, and carried the conventional bunch of orange blossoms. The young couple sat down, a bit nervously, in the front row of chairs, just before a table, covered with a snowy cloth, behind which Herr Morgenthau and President Jeroloman took their stand. Upon this table stood a pair of potted palms, a pair of small pine trees, a plush case, in which ten golden eagles were imbedded, and which faced the bride reassuringly; a bottle of Rhine wine and glasses, and a little bell, which the host rang at intervals of the exercises.

Mr. Kroener and his bride-elect rose quietly from their places and stood hand in hand for the few impressive moments that sufficed to make them man and wife. Then Herr Morgenthau filled the glasses, and the Alderman drank with the young married couple to their health and happiness. They are to be the objects of the fund's generosity once a year for five years to come if they live in harmony together.

Mr. Friedberg, the master of ceremonies, took the coins from the plush case, and the Alderman handed them to Mrs. Kroener. There was some music, and then Herr Morgenthau rose to speak. He spoke in German, with great emphasis and vigorous gestures, and his audience gave him their full attention.

The most interesting part of his speech came when he turned to the surprised Alderman and exclaimed: "When the next award (election) comes—Nov. 2, is it not?—I'm your man! I salute you as the next Mayor of New York!"

The President of the board began to get red in the face, and as he joined with an embarrassed smile in the gayety that broke forth in the audience, Herr Morgenthau continued: "We need for Mayor a man with a good heart—not one who always makes excuses when he's asked to come.

This was said to be a slap at Mayor Strong, who has not visited the "Temple of Humanity."

"Yes, I have 4,000 friends—we may say 25,000—and they'll all vote for you. Thirty years and more ago I told Mayor Hoffman at the fair held here years ago that he would be Governor of the State, and sure enough he was!"

Herr Morgenthau then turned and apostrophized the portrait of Mrs. Joachimsen. In closing he urged his guests to eat, drink, and be merry: "You will find," said he, "that the sausages, although they are not quite orthodox, are, at least, very good." The audience broke up after a short prayer by the host, to drink the health of the bridal couple and taste the tempting iced cakes that bore the legend of good wishes, "Hoch dem Brautpaar."

Mr. and Mrs. Kroener will begin their wedded life at 1,485 Second Avenue, and Mrs. Kroener's mother, who has been living with her daughter, will return to Germany to make her home with her other children there.