

WITH THE AUTHORS.

Men and Women Who Write Meet in Friendly Intercourse.

Women of the Literary World, Novelists, Poets, Historians and Philosophers from Different States Gather at the Hotel Waldorf.

FOOTLOCKER, 1894.

Probably there is no more thoroughly democratic society in the country than the Authors' club of New York, yet it has gained in the world a large something of a reputation for exclusiveness. Perhaps this view of the club is taken because of the qualifications necessary to become a member. While the club is essentially a social organization of gentlemen, yet a serious interest, and some achievement, in the field of letters are required for admission. Once a member, however, all distinctions vanish, and there is no rivalry except that of good fellowship.

Ordinarily the affairs of the Authors' club have little to do with the concerns of the public, but the club has in a way taken the public into its confidence, of late, by issuing a handsome volume, the "Liber Scripitorium" so called. The necessity for obtaining better quarters for meetings and entertainments led Mr. Rossiter Johnson to devise the idea of a book composed of articles and poems written by members of the club, to be printed and sold at a fair profit for the club's benefit.

The "Liber Scripitorium" or "Book of the Authors' Club," is now completed, and most of the edition of two hundred and fifty copies has been sold, the price being one hundred dollars each. Thus the basis of a fund for a new clubhouse is rapidly accumulating. Meanwhile the present rooms are scarcely large enough for ordinary meetings of the club, and for any special occasion, such as "Ladies' Night," a hall or assembly room must be taken elsewhere.

This was the case on Thursday night last when the annual reception for literary women and for lady friends of the members was held at the Waldorf. Distinguished women of letters were invited by a specially appointed committee, while each member of the club was at liberty to invite a lady friend. The Authors' club celebrated the decennial anniversary of its founding with a public dinner last year, but its "ladies' nights" were not started until about three years ago. So many well-known ladies attend these receptions that general interest in the fair guests and what they have accomplished in literature is perhaps excusable. Many of the ladies come from other cities than New York, when the distance is not too great, and there are always a few visitors in the city representing other far-off sections of the country. In fact the membership of the Authors' club itself is largely non-resident, more than a third of the members belonging to this class, and attending meetings only once or twice a year.

Of the ladies who were to be present at the recent reception those who are noted as writers are the only ones who can properly be spoken of here. The committee of ladies who received the guests was composed of the wives of members, including Mrs. James H. Morse, Mrs. E. C. Steadman, Mrs. Frank E. Stockton, Mrs. Richard W. Gilber, Mrs. Bradner Matthews, Mrs. Charles de Kay and Mrs. Edward Eggleston. Among these Mrs. Morse (Lucy Gibbons Morse) is perhaps the only one who has engaged in literature professionally. Not many authors' wives become

prominent as writers, but I surmise that they often do a great deal more than "hold the pens" and are frequently their husbands' severest critics. Besides Mrs. Morse, Elizabeth Stoddard, Helen Hendrick Johnson and Rose Hawthorne Lathrop come to mind as well-known authors among the wives of members of this club.

It is among the guests, however, that we must chiefly look for the women writers, and of those to be present Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge is perhaps the most notable example of a professional woman of letters. A very inspiring example, indeed. Whether as a gracious hostess in her beautiful apartments in the Navarro building, or as the able editor of "Nicholas," she is always to be found ready with a helpful word of advice to those who meet her in a social or professional capacity, while at the same time she conducts the management of this great magazine for children with ever renewed freshness and individuality.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

For myself I like best to think of Mrs. Dodge's early triumphs, particularly of "Hans Brinker, or the Silver Skates," which has become a classic in all the principal languages of Europe. Some of her friends are a little inclined to demur at Mrs. Dodge's sinking her literary personality in St. Nicholas so much as she has done of late years, but perhaps she has felt that she could be of most service in this way. It would be hard to tell how many young writers of promise she has "developed" into writers of performance, but their name must be legion, as she has been editor of St. Nicholas since its founding in 1873. I remember her very well at that time, she forming one of a group of literary and artistic people who then lived in and near Newark, N. J. Among these were the Gilders and the artist Moran and his family. The little circle indeed became a power in the world of art and letters.

Another interesting personality is Mrs. Bayard Taylor, widow of the late poet and minister to Germany, and for so long a period a resident with him of New York. The daughter of Prof. Hansen, of Gotha, Germany, she returned to that place a few years after Mr. Taylor's death, in order to be with her mother in the latter's declining years. The American connections have once more drawn her family and herself back to New York, and with a winter home in that city and a summer cottage on Long Island, she is renewing her former friendships and associations. Mrs. Taylor by education and experience was well fitted to become her husband's literary executor, a position she filled with success. Besides preparing the "Life and Letters of Bayard Taylor," she edited two editions of his poetry and two posthumous volumes of prose, "Studies in German Literature" and "Literary Essays and Notes." She is just about to publish through Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. a new edition of Mr. Taylor's "History of Germany," first issued in 1875, with a supplementary chapter by herself bringing the work down to date. Mrs. Taylor has also written a good deal of late on household subjects, and her volume of "Letters to Young Housekeepers," recently published by the Scribners, and her contributions to periodicals on the same topics, have met with encouraging success. I never see her without thinking what a proud day it must have been for the daughter of the German professor when she was presented to the old kaiser as the wife of our minister to the Fatherland. But Mrs. Taylor was still more honored in Germany as the translator of Goethe, and Mrs. Taylor herself has been made a member of the Goethe Society of Weimar, to which the German emperor and the grand duke of Weimar and many other royalties consider

an honor to belong, as well as the leading poets and scholars of the land. No one could better represent Boston than Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, poet and critic. Her literary standing is so well assured that it is permissible to dwell a little on her social successes. These, as all know, have been due to a natural kindness of heart, as well as to position and tact. Mrs. Florence Earle Coates, the Philadelphia poet, exercises in that city a similar hospitality. With her husband, Mr. Edward H. Coates, president of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, she is ever ready to extend welcome to deserving aspirants in literature and the arts.

Another guest from abroad, Miss Ina D. Coolbrith, of California, is making her first visit east in a number of years. Miss Coolbrith has come to New York with the idea of possibly returning to that city and making it her permanent home. Her "A Perfect Day and Other Poems," containing the exquisite lyric, "When the Grass Shall Cover Me," and her later poetical contributions to the magazines, have placed her in the front rank of our female poets. She has found her stay in New York extremely pleasant and has met most of our literary people.

Mrs. Lucy Gibbons Morse, already mentioned, drew her pictures of anti-slavery times in the recently published "Rachel Stanwood" from facts and incidents supplied and described to her by actual participants in events similar to the ones portrayed. Granddaughter of the Quaker philanthropist, Isaac T. Hopper, and a daughter of James Sloan Gibbons who wrote the "Father Abraham" hymn, it is very interesting to hear her tell of the destruction of her father's home in the draft riot of '63, and of many other exciting occasions.

Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, who knows so much about "Bird Ways," Miss Anne H. Wharton, who has given us such a delightful glimpse "Through Colonial Doorways," Mrs. Alice Wellington Rollins, Mrs. Champney, the favorite of "Three Vassar Girls" and a great many more, Mrs. Anna Katharine Roblis, of "The Leavenworth Case," and many others were expected. If these annual gatherings of women writers from far and near are actual in making the various literary circles better acquainted with each other, I think the object of their hosts will have been effected.

THE LITERARY. Mr. Gilbert Parker has returned to New York, to remain until he starts on his proposed Mexican tour. A volume of poems by N. P. Willis, read and edited by Richard Henry Stoddard, and containing an introduction by Mr. Stoddard, is proposed. George Kennan is delivering a series of lectures in England on his experiences in darkest Russia.

A small edition of Prof. George E. Woodberry's ode delivered at the players' commemorative exercises in honor of Edwin Booth has been printed for private circulation only.

Under the title, "The Man That Draws a Handcart, or a Story," Dr. Edward Dray-

gleson pays a deserved tribute in the February "Harper's" to the memory of George Northrup, whom he calls "the most romantic figure in the history of Minnesota." In the same magazine Mr. Frederick Remington who has illustrated so many books and articles on outdoor life by other writers, himself turns author, and illustrates his own article on the "cow punchers" of the Sierra Madre. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner in his "Editor's Study" presents some serious reflections on the danger to authors from an over-competition for their work among the publishers and editors. He advises them to make haste slowly, whatever the compensation offered, and to print no work anywhere which they do not feel to be their best. He considers the work of



INA COOLBRITH.

genius the most sensitive of products, and declares that its quality can only be maintained by purity of purpose.

One of the recent military works that is receiving more than passing notice is "From Headquarters; Odd Tales Picked Up in the Volunteer Service," by Lieut. James Albert Fry, of Boston. It is a book of short stories for the national guard, but is written in that pleasing way that makes it popular with everybody. Lieut. Fry has another book now in press. Messrs. Stone and Kimball, the new firm of publishers who make a specialty of issuing their books in limited editions and aesthetic bindings, announce an extremely interesting list of works for the coming season. Mr. Gilbert Parker, best known for his novels of adventure, has written a noble novel-sequel entitled "A Lover's Diary," which will be brought out in handsome yet simple binding. Maurice Thompson's yet simple binding. Maurice Thompson's will be broken with a long poem entitled "Lincoln's Grave," to be issued by the same firm. Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton is editing for them a volume of selections from the poems of the late Arthur O'Shaughnessy, which will be a gratifying announcement to the admirers of this sweet English poet, who was a close friend of Philip Bourke Marston, and like him died all too soon. Mrs. Moulton's faithful executorship of Marston's literary remains is now completed. It may be conjectured, as she has turned her attention to other writers.

Mr. Herbert H. Gilchrist, the artist and writer, who is the son of William Blake's biographer and that remarkable woman, Anne Gilchrist, has come to New York from his place near Huntington, Long Island, and is making arrangements to return permanently to England. His mother's paper on Whitman, entitled "A Woman's Estimate of Walt Whitman," published in the old Boston "Radical Review," gratified the old poet immensely, and was the cause of a close friendship between him and the Gilchrist family. Mr. Gilchrist settled at Huntington some five years ago at the suggestion of Whitman, whose birthplace it was. He has now completed an important picture, which has occupied much of his time during this period, "The Entrance of Cleopatra to Tarsus," and is taking it to England for exhibition



MRS. BAYARD TAYLOR.

there. He has been lecturing at Smith college and elsewhere, with "Earl English Art" and "The Preraphaelite Brotherhood" as his subjects. Pleasant news of Mr. Moncure D. Conway and his family is received from London. Mr. Conway returned to the South Place society, of which which he was minister from 1863 to 1884, a year and a half ago with the intention of remaining but one year. He has now entered on a second year's connection with the society; and the length of his stay appears to be uncertain. He has completed a history of the society which reaches its center of this year. Almost the whole time of Mr. and Mrs. Conway and Miss Mildred Conway is given up to social entertainments connected with Mr. Conway's ministry. Mr. Conway lectures on some of his interesting experiences, and Miss Conway arranges concerts and plays for their people. Mrs. Henry Harland, who with her husband is now in London, has been assisting the Conways in these matters.

ARTHUR STEADMAN. —"Out—'is your master in?' asked a gentleman of the office boy. 'My who?' 'Your—your employer, I mean.' 'My what?' 'The man who has an office with you—is he in?' 'Ah, now I save. No; he's gone to lunch.' —Detroit Free Press.

—Better Than London. —'Ya-as,' murmured the club man by the mantle; 'I imagine life in the—aw—two-pics has its delights, you know?' The club man in the easy chair, gazed at the bottom of his trousers. 'Fah-nag-zy,' he observed, with a distinct tinge of enthusiasm; 'bring wheeh it wains six months without stopping.' After that they smiled silently for two hours. —Puck.

—Statisticians claim that the earth will not support to exceed 5,994,000,000 people. The present population is estimated at 1,467,000,000, the increase being 8 per cent each decade. At that rate the utmost limit will be reached in the year 2072.

'Twould Cross the Ocean. many, many times, if you could put packages of Pearline that have Hundreds of in a line all the been used. Think millions of packages, to millions of different women; each one of these women probably just as particular about her washing as you are. They've no fault to find with it, but are using more and more of it every day; doesn't all this move you to try it for yourself, and see if you won't be just as well pleased? Crossing the ocean is easier, and quicker, and safer, than it was fifteen years ago. So is washing clothes. The latter is due to Pearline. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. Send it Back

NOT STAMPEDABLE. THE DUCHESS OF GORDON.

How the Man With Red Hair Downed Representative Swanson. It will be remembered that the congressional campaign in Virginia, when candidates for the LIID were on the stump, was hot. In the thick of the fray was George D. Wise. To aid him in filling dates and amusing the populace he called in three or four law students at a university not far from Richmond. The embryo Blackstones were eager to win their spurs in the tournament of debate and assented gladly. Among them was Representative Swanson, now serving his first term in congress. At one of the meetings the students sat upon a platform built under the trees and faced an audience of two thousand people. Their rounded perches were broken into combs by a red-haired man on the outskirts of the throng with a voice that would have shamed the bull of Bashan. At the most inopportune moments he would arise, point a skinny finger at the Demosthenes and below some question that a child might have asked and Solomon could not have answered. The volunteer contingent was rattled. Finally Swanson stepped to the front of the platform and waved for silence. He had been reading Herodotus and felt pretty sure of his ground. Fixing the carotid disturber with his eye he began: "My friends, Herodotus tells us—" "What tickles he on?" yelled the suffragist. "My friends," Swanson began, disdaining the interruption, "Herodotus tells us that the Scythians once killed a mighty host and marched against the Greeks. Arriving at the borders of the country they camped for the night. The army of the defenders lay just across the line. For pack animals they had brought with them a lot of asses. Along about the hour that graveyards yawn the darkness was rent with a chorus of most infernal noises. To the ignorant ears of the Scythians it seemed that the heavens were split in twain and that all the gods of their wild mythology had engaged in combat. When daylight dawned they were far upon their march to the north. There, my friends, is an instance of a mighty army dispersed by the braying of an ass. If the fellow over yonder keeps up his gait what is to become of the people here to-day? He paused with a confident smile. He had made a point and he knew it. The man with the red hair got up slowly. He looked at Swanson. He stretched forth his arm. "Don't be afraid for this crowd, young fellow," he said, "it's been tested."—Washington Post.

Homely as Sin. Jackson—Miss Pense never had her picture taken, I believe. I wonder why. Johnson—I guess you never saw Miss Pense.—Yankee Blade.

A Comfortable Thought. "A few million years hence the sun will give out no more heat." "Well, most of us won't be in need of heat."—Once a Week.

A TRIFLE UNDER THE WEATHER. Mrs. Bayard Taylor, who is the son of William Blake's biographer and that remarkable woman, Anne Gilchrist, has come to New York from his place near Huntington, Long Island, and is making arrangements to return permanently to England. His mother's paper on Whitman, entitled "A Woman's Estimate of Walt Whitman," published in the old Boston "Radical Review," gratified the old poet immensely, and was the cause of a close friendship between him and the Gilchrist family. Mr. Gilchrist settled at Huntington some five years ago at the suggestion of Whitman, whose birthplace it was. He has now completed an important picture, which has occupied much of his time during this period, "The Entrance of Cleopatra to Tarsus," and is taking it to England for exhibition

Wichita's Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses SCHOOL BOOKS NEW AND SECOND-HAND. OFFICE SUPPLIES. Wm. F. Smith. 114 N. Main st. Wichita, Ka.

OLIVER BROTHERS. Wholesale & Retail Dealers in LUMBER and COAL Yards and Office 617 East Douglas Avenue. Telephone No. 285.

The Western Wheeled Scraper Co., of Aurora, Ills. With the view of meeting the demands for right tools have established an agency with the Wichita Implement Co., 129 West Douglas Ave., where a line of their celebrated goods can be seen. Parties interested please call and examine. Correspondence solicited.

J. A. BISHOP, Wholesale and Retail WALL PAPER Paints, Oils and Glass. 150 N Market St., Wichita, Ka

WICHITA BOTTLING WORKS 617 1/2 ZIMMERMAN ST. Bottlers of Ginger Ale, Champ Cider, Soda Water, Standard Nerve Food, also General Western Agents for Wm. J. Kemp's Extra Pale. Cor. First and Waco Sts., - Wichita.

The REMINGTON Typewriter makes no pretensions that are not supported by its record; advances no claims that the actual performance of each and every machine manufactured will not justify; varies not from one uniform standard of excellence in construction; and therefore maintains, by means of timely and thoroughly tested improvements, its unquestioned pre-eminence as the Standard Writing-machine. Simple, Practical, Durable, Easy to Learn and Operate. We do not compete for an Award at the World's Fair. Our display is for Exhibition only. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. 125 West Ninth St. Kansas City Wendell McLaughlin, Local Dealer. Wichita.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Wichita's Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

COAL We are the exclusive Agents for the Following Coals: Genuine McAlester, Lump and Nut; Jenny Lind, Nut and Slack; Denning Lump, equal to Canon City, only \$6.00 per ton delivered. We also have in stock West Virg. Fleming, Osage, Black Diamond, Canon City and Ocala, and Pennsylvania Anthracite. Our prices are as low as the lowest. SCHWARTZ RRORS., Office and Yard, 541 West Douglas. Telephone 192.

CENTRAL COAL AND COKE COMPANY. Successor of KEITH & PERRY COAL CO. MINERS AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COAL AND MANUFACTURERS OF COKE LUMBER, RAILWAY TIES, TIMBERS, ETC. General Office KEITH & PERRY BLD'G. Kansas City, Mo. DIVISION OFFICE 316 EAST DOUGLAS AVE. Wichita, Kas.

FARNUM & CO. Royal Spice Mills and Spray Yeast Factory Spray Baking Powder, and Royal Granulated Spices. Awarded the State Contract.

C. H. RECKMEYER, Wholesale Manufacturer of SADDLES and HARNESS. And Jobbers in Saddlery Hardware. 121 East Douglas Ave. R. M. MAXWELL. E. L. McCLURE

Maxwell & McClure. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF NOTIONS, AND FURNISHING GOODS. 237 AND 239 SOUTH MAIN STREET. WICHITA, KANSAS.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO. Wholesale Grocers OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 213 TO 223 SOUTH MARKET STREET. Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, boxes and grocers fixtures. Also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Inocencia" brands of Cigars. 43

L. C. JACKSON, DISTRICT AGENT FOR SANTA FE COALS, AND JOBBER OF BUILDING MATERIALS 112 S. 4th AVE. WICHITA, KAN.

AYLESBURY MERCANTILE CO Nos. 138-140 N. Fourth Ave. Wholesale Grocers. JOBBERS OF TEAS, CIGARS AND SPICES. Sole Agents for Alvarado, and Figaretta Cigars.

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO. (Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.) WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. Goods sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices. 13 and 13 1/2 South Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO. Wholesale Dry Goods, Notions, and Furnishing Goods. Complete Stock in all the Departments. 119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

EAGLE CORNICE WORKS. 506 EAST DOUGLAS AVENUE. Manufacturers of Galvanized Iron, and Copper cornice; Tin, Copper, Iron, and Slate Roofing Work done in any part of the country. Estimate furnished on application. Phone 324. CASWELL & BUCKLEY.

J. I. ADLERS. ALVA E. SWEET. FRANK E. WALKER WICHITA CREAMERY CO. Wholesale Dealers in Butter and Eggs 212-214 South Topeka Avenue. Refer to permission to take from National Bank.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO. Wholesale Grocers 203 AND 205 N. WATER STREET. Sole Agents for the celebrated Jersey Coffee. The best package coffee in the market.

JACOB DOLD PACKING CO. FORK AND BEEF PACKERS. FINE MEATS, LARDS AND SAUSAGES. A Land for Everybody! White Clover Brand our Specialty; the Sweet Land in the country. Choice Family Lard, the Most Popular Brand on the Market. The Best Grocer can furnish either. If you want the best call for White Clover, and insist on getting it. In original lithographed cans you are sure of getting it. Put up for Family use in 5, 10 and 20 pound Lardered Tin Pails, with the graph label. 674

F. P. MARVIN. Wholesale and Retail Artists Materials, Pictures, Frames 3 1/2 City Block, Clark, Park, - - - - - 151 NORTH MAIN STREET.

CHAS. P. MUELLER. Wholesale and Retail FLORIST. Dealer in cut flowers, house and bedding plants; roses and geraniums, a specialty. Orders for parties, weddings and funerals promptly filled. Telephone 294.

CHAS. LAWRENCE. Dealer in Photographers Supplies! 102 E Douglas Avenue, Wichita, Kan. Telephone Connection

THE WILLOTT MFG CO. Successors to EUTLER & GRALEY. Manufacturers of and Jobbers in Piece and Stamped Tin Ware. 251 North Main Street. R. H. BURNETT, Manager. WICHITA, KANS.

FABES MACHINE WORKS Builds and Repairs ENGINES, BOILERS and MACHINERY 124 S. Washington Ave. Wichita

J. P. ALLEN. DRUGGIST. Everything kept in a First-class Drug Store 108 EAST DOUGLAS AVE. WICHITA, KANS.