



CHAPTER XII

THE rooms in the Orchestra Building had been chosen not because they were what we wanted but because the rooms committee had failed to find an entirely suitable suite elsewhere in a location that would meet all requirements and at a rental within our means. During the latter years of the club's occupancy of the rooms in the University Club Building there was much open expression of dissatisfaction with them, admirably suited to our purposes as they were in many respects. This dissatisfaction was frequently alleged as a reason for not attending the meetings, and finally became so marked that our migration took place a year or more earlier than was necessary. The expectation when the quarters in the Orchestra Building were taken, that an arrangement could be consummated for an exchange for space on the eighth floor adapted for the joint use of the Literary Club and the Caxton Club proved to be a vain one, as the agents of the building refused to make terms that the clubs could accept. Not until August were the negotiations terminated. Then it became necessary to see what could be done to fit up the space we held under lease. At first glance it seemed impossible to make it available for our use. The problems it presented were many, but happily Irving Pond who was engaged to wrestle with them succeeded in solving them all, and, after a lot of hard work they were ready for occupancy when the season opened. The rooms could not be made

IN THE ORCHESTRA BUILDING

entirely satisfactory, but unlike those from which we had moved, which had become hopelessly dirty, they were clean, and with a competent woman as housekeeper and custodian they were well kept. Here it may be recorded that Mrs. Mary Green who was then engaged and has been continuously employed by the club ever since has been and still is a most faithful and efficient servant.

It was not possible to hold the annual reunions and dinners in these rooms. Therefore these meetings, at which the inaugural addresses of President MacVeagh, and of his successors in the following years, Charles L. Hutchinson and Bishop Charles Edward Cheney, were delivered, were held in the dining room of the University Club. And the meeting on October 9, 1909, when President Edward O. Brown delivered his inaugural address, was held at the Cliff Dwellers.

The four years of our occupancy of the quarters in the Orchestra Building were pleasant despite the obvious fact that the rooms were not satisfactory. Of the meetings the only one decidedly out of the ordinary was that on December 13, 1909, when George H. Holt read a paper entitled "Painting by Sunlight," and was followed by his and the club's guest F. E. Ives, the inventor of the three-color process, who told the story of color-photography and with the aid of several lanterns exhibited its results. Mr. Holt's paper, however, was only one of many notable ones that were read during these years. William Morton Payne's "A Quarter Century of English Literature" was printed by the club. Others, equally worthy of that distinction, written by members, whom happily we still have with us, will readily be recalled by those

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who heard them read. One of the things that stand out most conspicuously when we think of the evenings spent in those rooms was the part played by Pliny Smith in making the meetings enjoyable. Always first to hasten to the supper room when the literary exercises were over and to take an accustomed place at a round table in one corner, he contrived to draw about him a congenial company and so to stimulate the spirit of good fellowship as to make seats at the table eagerly coveted. And many for whom there were not enough seats were wont to stand close by and take part in the merriment.

In 1907 and 1908 several names were added to the roll of members deceased. Two of these were the names of early members who were greatly missed by all of us who knew them well. Major Henry Alonzo Huntington, whose last years had been saddened by a tragedy in his family, died in July, 1907, in his home in Versailles, France. Almost a year later John G. Shortall passed away. Mr. Shortall was possessed of marked personal magnetism. This, together with his unfailing good humor, his bluff, hearty manner, spirit of comradeship, and intellectual acumen, made him a general favorite. Until failing health and absence from the city prevented he was constant in his attendance at our meetings, and was always ready to take part in the literary exercises. The papers he read before the club were well written and were listened to with deep interest.

Early in the season of 1909-1910 the committee on rooms and finance of which Charles C. Curtiss was the chairman, was instructed to find other quarters for the club. Various buildings were examined for their situa-

REMOVAL TO FINE ARTS BUILDING

bility and a proposition was made by the Cliff Dwellers looking toward letting our meetings be held in their rooms. Finally Mr. Curtiss was able to announce at a meeting held on January 10, 1910, that it was possible to arrange for quarters in The Fine Arts Building to be jointly occupied by the Literary Club and the Caxton Club upon terms and conditions mutually advantageous to both organizations. This was most gratifying and the officers of the club were duly authorized and instructed to execute leases for the proposed rooms for a term of years. That being done the work of remodeling and fitting the rooms for the joint occupancy of the two clubs was taken in hand, and on April 25, 1910, the moving of our effects having been accomplished in the preceding week, the Chicago Literary Club held its first meeting in the quarters it has occupied ever since and which have proved most admirably adapted to its requirements. A few years earlier the location would not have been suitable. It had in fact proved a deterrent to attendance which steadily decreased in the years from 1888 to 1892 when the club rooms were in the building on the corner of Van Buren Street only a few feet distant.

When the season of 1910-1911 opened in the following October it was possible for the club again to have the annual reunion and dinner in its own rooms after an interval of nineteen years. Merritt Starr had been elected president and seventy-one members and fifteen guests listened to his inaugural address and to other addresses and songs by the Imperial Quartet which followed it. Three weeks later, on the evening of October 31, 1910, the club celebrated its occupancy of the new quarters by

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holding a ladies' night reception to which the members of the Caxton Club and their ladies were invited. It was a very enjoyable occasion. The attendance was large and Paul Shorey read a paper entitled "Athens Fin de Siècle."

Among the most ardent advocates of the removal to the Fine Arts Building was Dr. James Nevins Hyde, but, alas, he never saw the club there installed. Though he was one of our earliest members, he was, we supposed, still in rugged health when, on September 6, 1910, his life came to a sudden end at his summer home at Prout's Neck, Maine. To the members of the Chicago Literary Club, all of whom without exception were his friends, the news of his death brought infinite sadness. Few, if any, of the gifted men whose names are inscribed upon our rolls have had a firmer hold upon the affection of their fellow members: few have been more loyally devoted to the club or have done more to make it what it has been for fifty years. His personality was notably dynamic; his genial good humor was unflinching. His presence in the club rooms was always enlivening. The papers he read at our meetings were among the best to which we were privileged to listen; many of them were historical studies made graphic by his penetrative vision, and entertaining by his witty comments and happy choice of words. His professional standing was an enviable one, as also was his record as a medical officer in the Civil War; but for us it was the man himself that counted, and to lose him was hard, very hard indeed.

Two other early members were also reft from us in the summer of 1910; Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller who died in Washington, D. C., on July 4, and Major

A MEMORABLE MEETING

George Laban Paddock who passed away on September 11. Mr. Fuller's attachment to the club was not dimmed by more than twenty years' absence from Chicago, but was held to the end of his life. Major Paddock was always one of the faithful. Of seemingly frail physique, extremely quiet and gentle manner, and never self assertive, he was yet a determined fighter for the causes that he believed to be worthy, and he always had the courage of his convictions. He was a calm-minded, clear and logical thinker, a good lawyer, a lover of art and literature and a comrade whom we valued highly.

One of the early meetings in the new rooms is memorable, though not for the part that the writer of this chronicle took in leading a conversation upon the topic "Does Civilization Change Human Nature?" He did not attempt to answer the question; he merely stated it so as to set tongues wagging. And wag they did with great eagerness, not only throughout the meeting but around the tables in the supper room after the adjournment, and even, so it was reported, in the family circles of many of the members where the discussion was continued during several succeeding days. For this meeting, at the suggestion of the writer, the committee on exercises formulated and promulgated the following "Conversation Regulations," hoping thus to aid in reviving an almost obsolete form of "literary exercise" which was much in vogue in earlier days.

1. If the leader's opening speech is entertaining he may talk just five minutes, provided he is not interrupted.
2. After the opening any one chattering continuously for longer than sixty consecutive seconds, or thereabouts, will be cut short by the chairman.

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3. Every one present is expected to say something.
4. No restriction is placed upon the number of times any person may chip in if he can get a chance.
5. If any one exhibits a disposition to keep his thoughts to himself the chairman will courteously but firmly invite him to come out of his shell.
6. No member shall be at liberty to make himself conspicuous by standing while he converses.
7. It shall be the duty of the chairman to call any member to order who expresses an opinion about anything he understands.
8. It is not necessary to stick to the subject. (N. B.—As no one was ever known to do so, here or elsewhere, this regulation is probably superfluous.)

The wisdom of moving to the delightful quarters that the club now occupied was shown by a marked revival in the club spirit and an increase of eighteen per cent in the attendance during the first season of our occupancy. Toward the end of the season two more valued members were taken from us by death, Frederick Ullmann and Rev. Charles Joseph Little, D.D., president of the Garret Biblical Institute of the Northwestern University. Both were men of noble character. Mr. Ullmann, much to the regret of his fellow members who greatly respected and admired him was not a frequent attendant at the meetings of the club. Dr. Little always came when he could, and his winning personality, marked by quiet natural dignity and gracious manner, made him especially welcome. He was a man of distinguished attainments and was widely known and beloved. For the club, during the nine years when he was a member, he wrote six papers, all of them attractive and bearing the impress of his wide scholarship, keen appreciation of literary values, and mastery of style.

CONCERNING DEVOTED MEMBERS

For the season of 1911-1912 William Morton Payne was our president. His inaugural address entitled "Peter and the Primrose" will be remembered with pleasure by all who heard him read it. Mr. Payne was, in the best sense of the phrase, a literary man, and had distinguished ability as a writer. From literature he derived his greatest pleasure. To it he devoted his talents with unflagging zeal, giving to it virtually all the time that was not taken up by his duties as a teacher in one of the Chicago public schools or by foreign travel in his summer vacations. Much of his finest work was done for *The Dial*, with which he was connected for many years as an editorial writer and a book reviewer. His books were valuable contributions to the literature of the subjects that he treated, but were not of a kind to yield him much in the way of a financial reward. Copies of all, or nearly all of them, given by him to the club are in our library. Mr. Payne was deeply attached to the club and for it he wrote many delightful papers. He was greatly missed when his health gave way and, in 1919, he died after a lingering illness.

In January, 1912, we were saddened by the death of Frederick Greeley, and in April by that of Pliny Smith who had been nominated for the presidency a fortnight earlier. In his stead William M. R. French was chosen, and his inaugural address on "Sympathetic Imagination as an Instrument of Criticism Literary and Artistic" was a notable one, as we had reason to expect. The principal events of the season of 1912-1913, when Mr. French was our president, were the dinner on November 25, 1912, to Laurence Binyon of the British Museum, widely known as a poet and author of books on the fine arts; and the

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dinner on February 24, 1913, to John W. Alexander who was then the president of the National Academy of Design.

The death of our first president Rev. Robert Collyer must, however, be recorded. It occurred on December 1, 1912, when he had almost attained the ripe age of ninety years. Mr. Collyer was a man of unforgettable personality. He was big of frame and big of mind. Instead of hardening him, the hardships of his early years in the little village of Keighley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, England, where from his eighth until his fourteenth year he tended a loom in a linen mill thirteen hours a day, six days in the week, only broadened and deepened the sympathy for his fellows, which, throughout his life, was one of his most salient characteristics. His bluff, hearty manner, simple directness of speech, and transparent sincerity, were most engaging and not only brought him many friends, but were important factors in the helpful influence which he exerted upon the members of his congregations. His appreciation of the spiritual uplift to be derived from acquaintance with the best literature is well shown in the extracts from his address at our first annual dinner, which are given in the second chapter of this chronicle. In the twenty years of his residence in Chicago, from May, 1859, until the autumn of 1879, Mr. Collyer was one of the prominent figures in our city, widely known and respected. When, feeling that his work here was done, he removed to New York to become the pastor of the Church of the Messiah, he was greatly missed by the members of this club. At our meetings his cheery presence was in the nature of an inspiration;

OUR FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

and to the end of his life he remained a fast friend and supporter of our organization which he had helped to found.

Walter Lowrie Fisher was president in 1913-1914 and chose "The Literature of Alaska" as the subject of his inaugural address. Meetings during his administration that call for special mention are three held in March, 1914. At one of these Judge Brown read his delightful paper "De Senectute" which has been printed by the club; at another, a ladies' night, William J. Calhoun, then recently returned from Peking where he had been the United States Minister for four years, read a paper on "China in Transition." The third meeting was that of March 16, when the fortieth anniversary of the founding of the club was celebrated at a dinner, following which memories of the early meetings and of members who had passed away were given by Judge Brown, William M. R. French, and the writer. It was at this meeting that we began to realize that while the club was yet young and vigorous many of its members were not and could not be expected to be with us many years longer.

The list of seventeen names added to the roll of members deceased in 1912-1913 and 1913-1914 is an impressive one. First upon it appear those of Rev. Robert Collyer, Francis Fisher Browne and Rev. Leander T. Chamberlain. Then come those of Henry H. Belfield, Daniel H. Burnham, Arthur D. Wheeler, Rev. William J. Petrie, Dr. Henry P. Merriman, Rev. Louis S. Osborne, Eliphalet W. Blatchford, John C. Grant, John W. MacGeagh, General Joseph B. Leake, David B. Lyman, Josiah L. Pickard, Albert G. Farr, and William Eliot

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Furness, all but two well on in years, and all but two of them young men when they joined the club. Most of them will be remembered by many of those who are now members; some of them have been mentioned more than once in this history, and biographies of others were printed in the year books.

Francis Fisher Browne deserves a chapter to himself though he never attended more than one meeting of the club. His part in founding it and the unfortunate circumstances that resulted in leaving him outside the fold during the first twenty-five years have already been related. When reparation was made and his name was restored to the roll, his health was so precarious that he was forced to stay closely at home in the evenings. It was impossible, therefore, for him to come to our meetings. He was, however, well known to many of the members and this history would not be complete without some mention of his rare worth. A more sensitively organized man never lived, or one more intensely animated by the highest and purest motives. His frail physique prevented him from taking an active part in social and political life for which indeed he was not otherwise well fitted. But in ministering to the spiritual uplifting of his fellows he found his mission and his whole life was given over to that end. In the firm belief that this could best be accomplished through the cultivation of the æsthetic sense he strove to aid the cause of literature and art by writing and getting others to write for the journal of appreciation and critical examination that he founded and continued to publish as long as he lived. Under his capable editorship *The Dial* maintained an enviable rank among literary journals and

MORE DEVOTED MEMBERS

had readers in many lands. As a companion Mr. Browne was most delightful. His deep interest in all really important things, his wide knowledge and power of impartial analysis, his eager desire to know and do whatever was right, and his unfailing sense of humor and appreciation of merit could not fail both to stimulate and entertain. It is greatly to be regretted that his connection with the club could not have been close and intimate.

Mr. Belfield was one of the most devoted members the club has ever had. He was most regular in his attendance during almost twenty-eight years, and was a general favorite with his fellows, more especially with a congenial group of those who, like himself, had been officers in the Union Army in the Civil War. In that war and in later years as an educator he had won merited distinction. But it was the man himself and not his attainments that endeared him to us. He was simple, straightforward, earnest, high-minded, and eager to do his best. Such a man must always be an inspiration to those with whom he comes in close contact.

Major Furness and General Leake were also veterans of the Civil War. Furness was one of the founders of the club and from the beginning he was active in promoting its welfare. His charming personality won him a host of friends and many of these were admitted to the club as a result of his initiative. Perhaps no other member ever proposed so many desirable candidates for membership. He will be long remembered for himself and for his attachment to the club of which he was the secretary from 1876 to 1880 and the president for the season of 1894-1895. General Leake was also a member whose solid worth

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endeared him to his fellows during many years of close companionship, and whom they were glad to choose as their president for the season of 1897-1898.

John Cowles Grant was another of the faithful. From January, 1888, until he was incapacitated by the illness that caused his death in March, 1914, his figure was one of the most familiar at our meetings. For his life work as a teacher he had a natural gift. The many pupils whom he taught at Lake Forest Academy, at the Allen Academy in Chicago, and at the famous Harvard School of which he was one of the proprietors and principals from 1881 until his death, always spoke of him with affection and gratitude. One of these pupils said of him in the biographical sketch printed in the club Year Book for 1914-1915: "Mr. Grant was deeply interested in all things that make for righteousness: he was an elder in the Second Presbyterian Church of Chicago, a trustee of the Tuskegee Institute, and was long active in the work of the Young Men's Christian Association. His high social gifts, his keen and gentle wit and large capacity for friendship, his unusual intellectual power, and his deep moral earnestness greatly endeared him to his fellow members." What the club meant to him was gracefully shown by a bequest of one thousand dollars to it, made in his will.

Before the season of 1914-1915 the great war had cast its shadow over the world. Dr. Charles Bert Reed, than whom the club has never had a more devoted member, was our president during that season. His inaugural address, which had the club for its theme, was afterward printed by the club. Memorable among the meetings of

EVENTS OF 1914-1916

the year was the dinner to George Macaulay Trevelyan on May 3, 1915, when he addressed the club and Paul Shorey read a paper entitled "An Exchange Professor in Germany." Another meeting not readily forgotten by those present was held just a week later. At it our lamented friend Dr. Harold Moyer delighted us with an exposition of "The Freudian Doctrine and its Limitations." Ten more of our older members died in this club year: Franklin H. Head, William M. R. French, Hartwell Osborn, Albert A. Sprague, Walter C. Larned, Rev. Charles S. Lester, and Rev. Arthur Little; and in the next year Samuel S. Greeley, Bryan Lathrop, John J. Herrick, Rev. Theodore P. Prudden and Raymond S. Perrin passed away.

The season of 1915-1916, when Payson Sibley Wild was president, was a most enjoyable one and was marked by good attendance except on the ladies' nights when various circumstances prevented many from coming to the rooms. The most notable literary offerings of the season were Dr. Moyer's paper on "Dreams," and the president's inaugural address entitled "An Early Literary Club," which was printed by the club.

No events that stand out conspicuously occurred during the next three seasons when the office of president was held successively by James Westfall Thompson, Clement Walker Andrews, and George Packard. After our first lease of the present club rooms expired in 1913 it had been renewed from year to year, but in 1915 the increase in taxes and operating expenses had made it necessary for the owners of the building to increase the rental. To meet this without increasing the dues paid by the

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members of the two clubs the manager of the building was authorized to sublet the rooms to other organizations that might desire them for meetings that would not conflict with our meetings or those of the Caxton Club. This arrangement proved satisfactory so far as the Literary Club was concerned, but in 1918 the Caxton Club decided to remove to the Art Institute. This made it uncertain whether we should be able to continue to remain, but fortunately an arrangement was effected by which this club could have the use of its rooms on Monday evenings and the building should have the right to rent them to other tenants for use at all other times, and as our furnishings were to be kept in place the rental was fixed at a sum which was within our means and regarded by our finance committee as reasonable. This arrangement has since been renewed from year to year and still continues.

During the season of 1916-1917 two valued members, William J. Calhoun and Judge Arba N. Waterman, were reft from us by death; and in 1917-1918 the names of two staunch supporters of the club from almost its earliest days, George Everett Adams and Moses L. Scudder, were added to the roll of members deceased. The resignation of Dr. Joseph Zeisler, on October 1, 1917, was also looked upon as a great loss to the club. For more than twenty-two years he had been constant in his attendance at our meetings, where by his unfailing geniality and interest in whatever interested his fellow members he had won their hearts, and it was with deep regret that they learned that he had dropped out.

At the close of the forty-fifth season in May, 1918, the

A MESSAGE TO POSTERITY

writer said in his annual report: "When we read the accounts of wars, religious persecutions, and political upheavals that formerly were accepted as adequate historical showings, we wondered, if we thought about the matter at all, how people managed to live and provide for their necessities under such impossible conditions. When we read the lives of eminent scholars, teachers, and artists who lived amid the turmoil of such troublous times, the wars and upheavals recede so far into the background that we may and often do lose sight of them altogether. When, a thousand years hence, the members of the Chicago Literary Club read its early history, proud to belong to such an ancient and honorable organization, but puzzled to know what sort of men upheld it in its infancy, they will very likely wonder how it managed to exist through the stress and strain of the great world war. If this report is still in the club's archives it will assure them that, despite the trials, anxieties, heart-wrenches and other grievous burdens that in common with all other good men the members of this club had to bear, the club's forty-fifth season was rounded out as peacefully, as serenely as any of the forty-four that preceded it and its meetings were not less enjoyable and stimulating than those held in former years."

The number of resident members at the end of that season was one hundred and forty-three, of whom sixty were more than sixty years old, and only fifteen were aged less than forty years. An active campaign to enlist younger members having attainments in keeping with the traditions of the club had, however, been started, and has since had excellent results.

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The year books contain memorial biographies of twenty members who died during the forty-third, forty-fourth, and forty-fifth seasons. All were men we could not afford to lose, but especially dear to us from their close and active connection with the club, were Bishop Charles Edward Cheney, Judge Henry V. Freeman, Frederic W. Root, Horatio L. Wait, Henry E. Legler, Rev. Dr. Galusha Anderson, and Charles Sumner Holt. Of one of these I said in a biography, printed in the year book for 1917-1918, words that I wish to repeat here: "To the members of this club the mention of the name of Bishop Cheney will always bring to mind a personality of singular beauty and refinement. The memory of his noble character, his dignified yet always gracious and friendly bearing, his breadth of sympathy, his intellectual alertness, and his keen interest in all higher things, must ever have for us all the force of a benediction. . . . Few men have had greater capacity for inspiring affection or have been more widely beloved. In the club we miss him as one whom we all loved and admired and were proud to have as our fellow member."

In another biography printed in the same year book I said: "Among the men who have given the Chicago Literary Club the deep hold it has ever had upon the affection of its members, Frederic Woodman Root will always occupy a prominent place. He was elected a member on October 31, 1884, and from that time forward, until failing health prevented him from coming to the club, he was ever a frequent attendant at the meetings where his cheery manner, his unfailing geniality, and his graceful wit added much to the enjoyment of all who were pres-

TWO DEVOTED MEMBERS

ent. . . . Devoted as he was to music Mr. Root did not neglect to store his mind with other knowledge. His reading covered a wide range, and he had a genuine love of study. His papers read before the club, most of them accompanied by musical illustrations, were exceptionally instructive and entertaining and they always attracted large audiences."

Of Horatio Loomis Wait it should be said again that: "His winning personality and gentle manner drew to him all who were privileged to know him well and his memory will long be cherished by his fellow members in the club." His genial presence was long a feature at our meetings, for during the entire period of thirty-nine years when his name was upon the roll he never missed a meeting that it was possible for him to attend. And in all those years no other member was more ready to contribute to the literary exercises or to serve the club in any way.

For the forty-seventh season, that of 1919-1920, Edwin Herbert Lewis was president of the club. At the end of that season the writer of this history retired from the office of secretary and treasurer which he had held for forty years; and on May 24, 1920, the club gave a dinner in his honor. This tribute of regard from his fellow members touched him so deeply that he could not then and cannot now express more than faintly what it meant to him to have such a testimonial. At the meeting held a fortnight earlier Payson Sibley Wild was elected as his successor. That this was a most happy choice the writer feels sure that all of the members of the club will heartily agree.

In 1920-1921 Albert Harris Tolman was the club's

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president. For the season of 1921-1922 the high honor of that office was conferred upon the writer; in 1922-1923 Irving Kane Pond was its recipient; and in 1923-1924 the club rounds out its first half century and its fifty-first season under the presidency of Victor Yarros. In one sense uneventful, these last four seasons have been among the best we have ever enjoyed, and in looking back upon them, the distinguished quality of the papers read, and the spirit of good fellowship that has pervaded the meetings are the things that come most insistently to mind. Alas, none of the four seasons has been without its burden of sorrow. In April, 1922, Dr. Frank Johnson died in California whither he had removed when failing health compelled him to give up the practice of his profession; and in the following month Adolphus C. Bartlett, another of our early members, passed away. Leslie Lewis, who died in October, 1922, had been a loyal member for nearly forty years. Henry Frederick Cope, whose sudden death in August, 1923, brought a shock of grief to many of our members, was enrolled in 1907. During the sixteen years that he was with us he made a deep impression upon his fellows. Remarkably broad-minded and a clear and cogent writer, he strove to keep free from bias, to view controverted questions in all their aspects, and not to withhold sympathy from those with whom he could not agree. These qualities of mind made him exceptionally well fitted to carry on the work of religious education to which his latter years were devoted. Together with his open sincerity, cheery manner, and strong sense of humor, they gained for him many warm friends. In the club to which he was ardently attached we miss him sadly.

OTHERS FOR WHOM WE GRIEVE

Among the loyal members who were taken from us in 1923 and 1924, the names of George H. Holt, General Martin D Hardin, Dr. Harold N. Moyer, and Judge Edward O. Brown come first to mind. In recent years neither Mr. Holt who was broken in health, nor General Hardin who was of advanced age and spent the cold months of the year in Florida, was able to visit the club save at long intervals. Both, however, were active in earlier years, and both remained constant in their attachment to the last.

General Hardin who was in the regular army and was stationed in Oregon before the Civil War, and was placed on the retired list when he was grievously wounded and lost one of his arms at the second battle of Bull Run where he distinguished himself by conspicuous gallantry, was compelled to live an inactive life thereafter, but he was a man of keen intelligence and was always deeply interested in current social and economic questions. He will be recalled by the members who knew him, for his military bearing, affability, and sturdy independence of mind.

George Holt was a man of such marked individuality that he will not readily be forgotten by those who knew him. For those who did not know him a mere enumeration of his salient characteristics can convey no realistic picture of his personality. To say that he was a good fellow, with a keen appreciation of humor and with a talent for witty dialect recitation; that he was a successful business man and as such accustomed to impose his will upon others; and that he was interested in many things besides his business, is not enough. It was not for these qualities that he was chosen president

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of the club for the season of 1905-1906, but for the indefinable something more that drew us to him and drew him to us.

Our hearts bleed when we think of Dr. Moyer, as we shall long continue to do, for he was a constant attendant at the meetings during a good many of the recent years and all the more active members knew him well. He will be remembered not alone for his brilliant papers, notable for the thoughtful and trenchant analysis of the subjects he took up, and brimming with pungent witticisms that were irresistibly mirth-provoking. Even more will he be remembered for the good fellowship he so actively promoted and of which he was the enlivening spirit while in his accustomed place in the circle about one of the tables in the supper room after the close of the literary exercises.

Judge Brown too we miss most keenly. For some years past he and Franklin MacVeagh were the only resident members still living who joined the club in its first year. In a very special sense each one of the members had come to regard him as a personal friend. Through almost the entire period of his membership, only a few months less than fifty years, he was a constant attendant at the meetings. He loved the club and it was a large factor in his life. To the calls it made upon him he always responded with cheerful alacrity, and the papers he wrote for us were of distinguished quality. As a lawyer and a jurist he held an enviable place in the community, but our memories of him will be of the gracious presence of the man himself as he was among his chosen associates at our Monday evening gatherings.

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Two other members who passed away in 1923, Rev. John Coleman Adams and Dr. Horace M. Starkey, will be pleasantly recalled by those of us who knew them, for both were great favorites with their fellows. They loved the club dearly and, during the years when they lived in Chicago, they did much for it and were constant in their attendance at the meetings. Often after their removal from the city expressions of regret came from them that they could no longer be with us except in spirit.

There are some men so eminently companionable that they make a deep and lasting impression upon all who come in contact with them. Dr. Charles Adams was one of that kind. When he joined the club in January, 1876, he was a young man, but he had already achieved distinguished professional standing. As his reputation as a surgeon widened he found it increasingly difficult to attend the meetings, wherefore in January, 1895, he resigned. Some years later, however, realizing his mistake, he asked to be reinstated, and in January, 1902, he was gladly taken back into the fold. Thenceforth he was a familiar figure at our meetings where he was ever welcome and where his presence added much to the enjoyment of all who were in attendance. It was with much regret that we bade him "Good bye" when, having retired from the practice of his profession, he left Chicago to spend his remaining days in Honolulu. Dr. Adams' personality is unforgettable. His military bearing, the outcome of his long and active connection with the Illinois National Guard, his genial manner, his deep interest in all the things that make for culture, and above all, his sympathetic understanding and keen sense of

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humor, were salient characteristics that stand out conspicuously as we recall him to memory. For us who knew him well it was a sad day when word came that he had passed away, and we miss him greatly.

There would be a lamentable gap in this history did it not include further mention of another member who died only a few months after the club had rounded out its first fifty years. Charles Lawrence Hutchinson was one of the outstanding men in the community. Throughout his life he was deeply interested in all that contributed to the uplift of his fellows; even during his earlier years when he was the president and manager of the Corn Exchange Bank, he was actively connected with many public works. No other citizen had the welfare of all of the people more constantly at heart. The Art Institute of Chicago, which he founded, and of which he was the president as long as he lived, stands as a monument to his love for the fine arts and his belief that in no way could he confer lasting benefit upon others more surely than by putting within their reach abundant opportunity to develop and cultivate their æsthetic sense. How much time and painstaking effort he put into the up-building of that great institution, of which Chicago may well be proud, only those who were closely associated with him in the work can fully comprehend. It was a labor of love in which he never let himself be discouraged. Instead he pushed ahead steadily, year in and year out, and never failed to inspire his associates by his quiet confidence and enthusiasm.

To the University of Chicago he also gave much, and was not only its treasurer, but one of the most valued

IN MEMORY OF CHARLES HUTCHINSON

members of its Board of Trustees. A list of all the public institutions and enterprises with which he was connected in one way or another is beyond the scope of this history. It will suffice to say that few that were worthy lacked such aid as he could give. Here in this club it was his rare personality that endeared him to us. We thought of him not so much for what he was in the world at large as for what he was to us in the precincts of the club—the friend to whom we were deeply attached, to whom we always listened with close attention when, as was often the case, he delighted us with his thoughtful and well-written papers, and whom we were happy to elect as our president for the season of 1907–1908. Mr. Hutchinson was devoted to the club and we were devoted to him: he will long be enshrined in our memory now that, alas, he has been taken away.

In ending this chronicle of the first fifty years of the club, the writer is impelled to repeat with only slight changes, the words with which he closed his inaugural address as president.

As we of the older generations look backward over the years that have gone, three things besides the excellence of the papers read stand out conspicuously. First among these is the remarkable strength of the attachment of the members to the club, which has persisted from its earliest beginning until now and is undiminished today. Another is the large element of fun that made the early meetings so enjoyable. The third is the memory of the old familiar faces and figures of the fellow members we knew and loved. Strongly do I share the sentiment that Major Huntington expressed so beautifully when in his

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inaugural address as president, he uttered the words that each one of us may well echo: "That gallery, invisible to others, which like every man of feeling, I have built within myself, is illuminated tonight and the portraits painted by memory are looking down upon me."

But visions of the faces and of the days that can never return should not occupy too much of our attention nor keep our minds from the joys that are to come. What lies ahead of us I shall not attempt to prophesy. A Japanese proverb says: "When we talk of tomorrow the rat in the ceiling will laugh." But the future of the club will be largely what we make it. As we sow, so shall we reap. The destiny of the club is in the hands of its younger members. It is for them to carry on its traditions, to uphold its high standard, to make it the cherished meeting place where the best and most cultured men in the city will foregather. To do this, great care must be taken that no one is admitted who does not strengthen the club. Otherwise it will cease to be attractive to those whose names will add to its luster and whose presence at the meetings will be an inspiration to all. And each member in the future as in the past will need to have a keen sense of personal responsibility and be willing to give the club of his very best. If the members do not fail in this, and it is inconceivable that they will, then at the expiration of another fifty years the club should still be a lusty infant.