

become. Young ladies, also in white, wearing an effective insignia of their office, did usher duty, suppressed talking, restored lost delegates to their folds, and otherwise made themselves most courteous and useful.

The social features of the federation were most brilliant. Denver is a city of superb homes, and most of them, it would seem, were thrown wide open to the visiting club women. A series of luncheons and receptions were given almost every day, the guests hastening from a hospitable residence to another, delighted with the panorama of beautiful pictures which succeeded one another in the glimpses of flower-trimmed parlors, wax-lighted tea rooms, glittering in the bravery of silver and crystal, and gay with the throngs of handsomely gowned women.

By official report there were present eight hundred and forty-nine delegates, which number was increased by speakers, press delegates and alternates to one thousand and fifty-three. In addition there were a large contingent of visiting club women and others, bringing the total attendance of strangers to a number variously estimated from two thousand and five hundred to three thousand women.

The bearing of these women assembled at Denver has been admirable. In the city and about the hotels they have gone about their business in an unassuming and dignified manner that has impressed outsiders with the genuineness of their motives of work. On the floor, in discussion, they have spoken well and to the point almost invariably. The meetings, as a rule, have begun and ended on time, and the various chairmen have filled their posts most acceptably. Mrs. Henrotin's burden has been heavy in this regard, but her patience and gracious tact have never failed. Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, of Philadelphia, made one of the most graceful presiding officers of the convention—a distinction she shared with Mrs. Phillip N. Moore of St. Louis. Nothing could have exceeded the dignity and charm of these women in the conduct of their meetings.

[The foregoing report is an example of the best reportorial work done in this country. It is a view of the whole convention with the salient points emphasized and trivialities obscured. Mrs. Welch's department in the Bazar is the best in that interesting paper.—Ed.]

At the annual meeting of the Syracuse Woman's club held on May 25, the following ladies were elected to fill the offices:

President, Mrs. Emma C. Page.  
Vice President, Mrs. Eleanor Home.  
Secretary, Mrs. Eva W. Alexander.  
Treasurer, Mrs. Georgia B. Laisy.

The year just closed, the first of the club's existence, has been very profitable under the guidance of Mrs. Page, and the indications are good for an enthusiastic and prosperous continuance of club work.

The last social function of the year was a reception given club members, husbands and friends, by Mrs. Laisy at her charming home, "Woodland Hill," on Thursday evening, July 7th. About sixty guests were delightfully entertained with a musical program of unusual excellence, followed by refreshments served in the most excellent manner. Mrs. Risser and daughter Maude, of Lincoln were guests of Mrs. Laisy.

The Musical Department of the Columbus Woman's Club began the year's work Oct. 1<sup>st</sup>, 1897. The work consisted of weekly programs, which were given at the homes of the different members. On Nov. 27 the department was instru-

mental in bringing Miss Neally Stevens to this city for a piano recital, which scored a great success. Miss Parthenia Bowman of Omaha, rendered some beautiful selections on this occasion and Mr. R. W. Bond, of Ord, Nebraska, delighted the audience by rendering a cornet solo, accompanied by Mrs. C. J. Garlow, the department becoming ambitious to take up a more systematic line of work, the Derthick system was brought before them for consideration, but upon corresponding with Mr. Derthick, it was ascertained that it could not be introduced into the Woman's club.

The department having used the rotary system for filling the different offices, decided to elect a president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer for the remainder of the club year. Mrs. C. J. Garlow was elected president, Mrs. J. G. Reeder, vice president and Mrs. F. H. Geer secretary and treasurer. A committee consisting of Mesdames Reeder, Geer, Jaeggi, McAllister and Garlow, was appointed by the president to prepare an outline of work, all work being laid aside till the outline was presented to the department. This being accepted, work began on Jan. 1, 1898. The outline provided for chorus work for the first three meetings of the month and a program on the last meeting of each month. The first of the series was held at the home of Mrs. Reeder, Jan. 25, as follows:

Piano Duo—from "Il Trovatore".... Miss Geitzen and Mrs. Heintz.

Paper—General Development of Music... Mrs. Page.

Vocal Solo—"Ruth and Naomi".... Topliff Mr. Warren.

Piano solo—"Polka Brillante".... Hoffman Mr. Geer.

Vocal Solo—"Ave Maria".... Shubert Mrs. Reeder.

Paper—History of the Violin and Noted Violinists..... Mrs. McAllister.

Piano Solo..... Selected Mrs. Jaeggi.

Paper—Evolution of the Piano/orte Mrs. Whitmoyer.

Vocal Trio—"At Eventide".... Mendelssohn..... Meedames Garlow, Voss and Farrand.

On Feb. 22 the second program was given at the home of Mrs. Geer.

Paper—The Organ and Noted Organists Miss Geitzen.

Piano Duo—"Rondo from Marshner".... Meedames Voss and McAllister.

Paper—The Orchestra..... Mrs. Garlow.

Piano Duo—"Haydn's Symphony No. 5" Meedames Geer and Jaeggi.

Vocal Duet—"Italia"..... Meedames Farrand and Heintz.

Paper—Invention of the staff..... Mrs. Cornelius.

Vocal Solo..... Selected Mrs. Reeder.

Vocal Duet..... Selected Meedames Warren and Page.

The third program was given at the home of Mrs. Heintz, March 20, as follows:

Quartette—"Welcome, Pretty Primrose"..... Pinsuti Meedames Geer, Garlow, Whitmoyer and Farrand.

Paper—Lehant's Marigals and Choruses..... Mrs. Warren.

Piano Solo..... Selected Miss Geitzen.

Paper—Rise of Secular Music..... Mrs. Voss.

Vocal Duo..... Selected Meedames Page and Reeder.

Piano Solo—"Tarantelle"..... Neiller Mrs. McAllister.

Paper—Minstrels, Troubadors, Minne-singers and Meistersingers..... Mrs. Heintz.

Vocal Solo..... Selected Mrs. Cornelius.

Chorus—"Ave Maria"..... Mendelssohn

At the close of the program the ladies were escorted to the dining room by the hostess, Mrs. Heintz, where an elaborate banquet was served. The surprise was complete and our hostess' reputation was fully sustained on this occasion.

The fourth program meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Whitmoyer April 26

Vocal Solo—"Flaxen-haired Lassie"..... Koschat

Meedames Warren, Heintz and Whitmoyer.

Paper—Modern German Composers..... Mrs. Jaeggi.

Piano Solo..... Selected Mrs. Byrnes.

Paper—American Composers..... Mrs. Voss.

Vocal Solo..... Selected Mrs. Cornelius.

Paper—Music in the Early Church Mrs. Farrand.

Vocal Duet..... Selected Meedames Page and Reeder.

Piano Solo—"Il Desiderio"..... Cramer Mrs. McAllister.

Piano Duo—"Haydn Symphony" No. 3. Meedames Geer and Garlow.

Chorus—"Largo"..... Haendel

The last program of the year was held at the home of Mrs. Jaeggi, May 24.

Chorus—Barcarolle from "Idomeno" Paper—Origin and Development of Opera..... Mrs. McAllister.

Vocal Duet—"When Life is Brightest"..... Pinsuti Meedames Garlow and Farrand.

Paper—The Mass..... Mrs. Reeder.

Piano Solo—"Rondo".... Mendelssohn Mrs. Jaeggi.

Paper—The Oratorio..... Mrs. Geer.

Vocal Solo..... Selected Mrs. Warren.

Piano Solo..... Selected Mrs. Page.

Vocal Duet..... Selected Meedames Cornelius and Whitmoyer.

Piano Solo..... Selected Mrs. Heintz.

Piano Duo—"Polonaise"..... Gluck Meedames Voss and Byrnes.

"Angel Trio" from Elizabeth..... Meedames Garlow, Geer and Whitmoyer.

In that notable gathering of women which assembled in Denver at the Biennial was Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, who brought credit to the New York Woman's Press club. Mrs. Alden is editor of the woman's department of the New York Tribune and fills her very responsible place in a manner peculiar to herself. She is a woman of great executive ability and is managing editor as well as city editor of the department, having under her direction a large staff of women who cover all the news pertaining to the women of Greater New York. Mrs. Alden herself is a hard worker spending many hours each day at her desk. Personally she is a very attractive woman—tall, dignified, with a stately carriage and a face that is not only pleasant in feature but unusually expressive. Her charm of manner must draw to her hosts of friends. She was charming even as she stood in line waiting to register, and greeting many Denver friends. "You know I am a Denver girl," she said, "and it is like coming home when I turn my face towards Colorado. I went to school to several of your leading club women, and I don't dare to appear very wise here where I studied Latin under Professor Baker, who was dreadfully discouraged concerning my progress. After I left the high school I went to the state University and (wonders never will cease) graduated, though mathematics to this day is a bugbear to me. Then I taught school in Boulder, and when I had earned some money that was really my own, I went to New York City to study

music." Mrs. Alden sung with marked success for five years, but naturally drifted into editorial work. From girlhood she had wielded a facile pen, and she not only enjoyed the work but found it more remunerative. She has been on the staff of the New York Tribune and for five years has been in an editorial chair of that great paper. Mrs. Alden said that this was the first vacation she had taken in five years and that she had thoroughly enjoyed everything. Mrs. Alden had utilized her musical talents and power of composition in a very entertaining way en route. To the tune of "I'll Bet My Money on the Bob Tail Nag" she carefully instructed and led the New York delegation in singing the following touching lines:

Have you heard the latest news?  
Federations on the rail  
To the great Bi-ennial;  
We're bound to ride all night,  
We're bound to ride all day

In the Pullman car so bright and gay.  
Mrs. Alden demurred to this tribute to her talent as a chorus leader but admitted they had had a jolly good time, which sentiment was echoed by every delegation that arrived in Denver. Mrs. Alden has claims upon our interest outside of her ability as an editor or her personal attractiveness, she is the wife of John Alden, ninth lineal descendant of the John of whom the demure Priscilla queried, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" Mr. Alden is also nephew of Professor Andrews of Brown university and of Henry Alden, editor of Harper's Bazar

One delegate to the Biennial from far away Idaho, rode eighty five miles on horse-back to reach the stage line, then one hundred and twenty-five miles by stage to the railroad. There is no doubt of the ancestry of that woman. It is of such intrepid courage and perseverance that pilgrim fathers and mothers were made.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE.

The path to the school house led through the woods. A clear, rushing little brook twisted itself back and forth beside the path, tearing over rocks or flowing swiftly over a smooth, gravelly bottom in a few places. Green velvet moss was thick on both its sides and violets and little star flowers grew near. Now and then a squirrel would jump across the water, and, with frightened chattering, scurry away into the ferns and spice bushes or up a tall tree.

Wild grapevines grew abundantly and served as picturesque and delightful swings, some hanging across the path itself, others forming a green cave or falling low over the little brook.

The school house was set in a little opening, cut just large enough for it at the east end of the woods. It was partially built with the very trees that were cut down to make room for it. Outside it was plain enough and inside also, but ah! the association which clung to that ugly little room!

As one entered the little door which swung back loosely on its hinges, one faced the large iron stove with its long, many-jointed stove pipe. To the right was the teacher's desk, differing from those of the pupils only in that it had once been painted red; and behind it on a small raised platform was a chair.

All around the room were benches or seats of rough hewn logs with desks in front. Nearer the center of the room were lower benches where the rows of little ones sat squirming their bare toes on the unpainted floor.

The benches and walls were decorated with rudely-shaped figures and initials cut deep into the wood. In one corner, just above a high stool, hung a tall dunce cap, its edges frayed and its peak bent over.

There were three windows. Above one of them was a swallow's nest, partially rebuilt every year by the tiny birds which flew back and forth fearlessly, unharmed by the pupils. Below this window was set the water bucket, its rusty tin dipper hanging on a nail beside it.

HARRIET COOKE.