Unpublished biography of Richard Morris Hunt
Written by his widow Catherine Clinton Howland Hunt,
between 1895 and 1909

Manuscript pages from Binder 3 of 4

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Introductory Notes

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The manuscript biography consists of approximately 500 pages, including illustration pages on which photographic prints and engravings are pasted. The text pages are paginated, although there are repeated numbers and skipped numbers, and some typed page numbers show editing in pencil or ink. Illustration pages are not paginated. The sequence of pages follows the order in which the document arrived. The AIA/AAF had placed each manuscript page in a protective plastic sleeve within four three-ring binders with slipcover boxes. At some earlier point in time the manuscript suffered water damage resulting in ink running and bleed-through; the binders are unstained.

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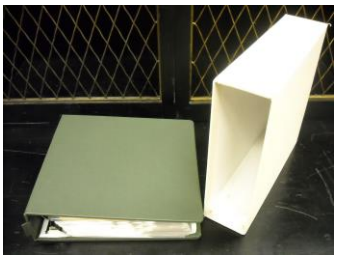
These photographs show the original manuscript’s Binder 1 of 4 in its special housing.



1883 R.

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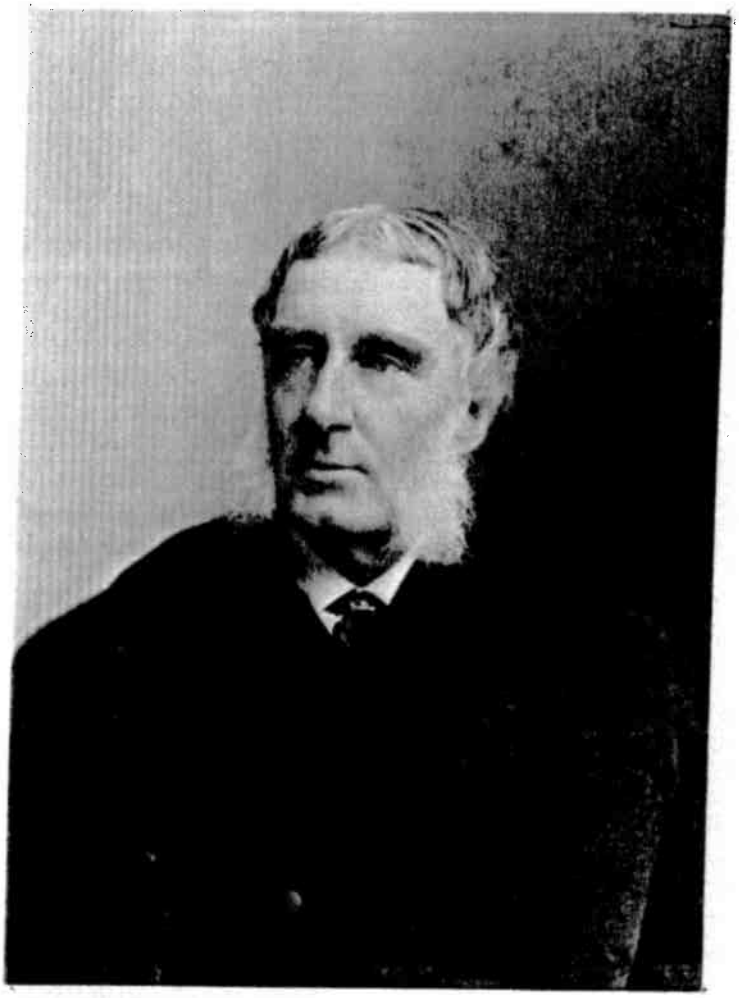
Particularly #

at Yorktown. Mr. and Mrs. Levi P. Morton, then in charge of the Embassy in Paris, were also much interested, and in 1887 the French government, Mon. Jules Ferry the minister d'Etat of France with whom R-- had pleasant personal relations, sent to him through the Consul General of France, a blue sevres vase, in recognition of his kindness to the French delegates, and for his connection with the statue of Liberty. The same mail brought him a letter from Bartholdi which begins "Mon cher Colaborateur et Ami," thanking him for all that he had done for the l'union Franco-Americaine. Mon. Ferry requested that photographs of the Yorktown monument should be sent to him from time to time; and when we were in Paris in 1885, R-- made him several visits, at one of which, in a frank discussion over the artistic situation of both countries, R-- said that he thought it was a pity Frenchmen traveled so little, to which Mon. Ferry replied with surprise and some indignation: "I think that they are very great travelers, I hardly know a Frenchman who hasn't taken his family to St. Cloud, St Germain, Versailles, and some even as far as Fontainbleau." The stone contractor of the pedestal was Frank Hopkinson Smith; both he and R-- had much trouble with Gen. Stone, who had the general direction. The Rt. Hon. Lord Coleridge, visited Newport in the autumn, where a big reception and dinner were tendered him, and Charles Fennant of London ~~payed~~ paid us a visit



George William Curtis.

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1883 R.

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at Newport. I mention these details as I come across them because they connect with other events, and because from this time on, and indeed before, R-- was recognized as so public spirited, that his interest and presence were required on almost every public occasion. On Nov. 20 1883 the statue of Washington on the steps of the sub-Treasury was inaugurated. The address was delivered by George William Curtis, R's-- old friend of whom he used to say: "That the music of his voice was such, that he would rather hear him say "Richard" than any body else sing."

Portrait of George Curtis

The Century Club had quite outgrown the old building in 15th St. and the conservative members of the Club considered buying and altering the Rossiter house in 38th St. but the spirit which prevails in New York, of getting ahead of ones neighbors, decided them to buy land and build the present club house on 45th St., near Fifth Ave, rather than to preserve the old fashioned quality. In February, a meeting was called by John Jay, Morris K. Jesup, D. Willis James etc. to discuss the advisibility of making a law to restrict the height of buildings in New York, and Mr. Estabrook, the building commissioner and R-- were asked to address the meeting.

R.

The winter was an anxious one for me, for Esther and Herbert had scarlet fever, followed in the case of my poor little girl, by inflammatory rheumatism, but in February both children were rapidly convalescing, and R-- was persuaded to go to Mexico with Mr. Marquand, on his private car. He was very tired, and the entire change and new interests did him a great deal of good, ~~and~~ He reached home ~~only~~ only on the eve of the costume ball given as a house warming by Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt. It was the first time the house was thrown open to the public, and a more beautiful setting for a costume ball could not well be imagined, ~~and~~ Mrs. Vanderbilt's knowledge and taste combined with unlimited expenditure made it a memorable entertainment. The ball was said to cost $50,000 and a series of quadrilles were danced in the dining room, at one end of which is a gallery from whence the music, in the words of ~~Dick~~ Emerson ~~who was about 20 had~~ "Poured on ~~had~~ mortals, by its beautiful ~~disdain~~ disdain." Dick who was about twenty, led the opera Bouffe quadrille with Mrs. James Brown Potter, as Mora and Mme. Favard. Calcium lights filled the room with ~~the~~ silvery splendor, which fell with extraordinary effect on Ondinot's superb window, representing the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

Mrs. Potter wore a short skirt of orange red cashmere under a bouffant drapery of navy blue. The cuirass body of

R

1883

orange cashmere was worn over a brown peasant skirt, around the neck of which was loosely tied an orange handkerchief; a large orange foulard handkerchief composed the head dress, the ends falling to the waist in the back. A mandilletta was swung from a black velvet ribbon around her neck. Dick wore knee breeches, coat and hat of mouse color, with orange vest and silver buttons. I had first R's-- dress to make, and have all ready for his return, and as such a distance consultation was impossible, I decided on Cimabue, a Florentine (1240-1300) painter and architect, for whose beautiful simple dress of white and gold I found an illustration in one of the books in the library, with these, three, and consultation about many others, a monks dress for Joe, and Polish dress for Kitty, for Mrs. Adrian Iselin had a fancy party for children the afternoon of the same day, I had my hands full, and did not think of preparing a dress for my self, but on R--s return about forty eight hours before the great occasion, he was so disappointed, that as I had all the costumes made in the house, and the sewing woman still on hand, I had recourse to the library again, and copied a a Francoiser dress, in golden brown velvet and old brocade, went and was rewarded by a sight never to be forgotten,

The wasie constructed in his professors, by Greek artists brought to Florence by order of the Senate

1884

The William Borden house in Chicago was begun in 1884, and there were three new monuments in conjunction with J. Q. A. Ward

Cimabue.

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Costume WKV Housewarming 1893

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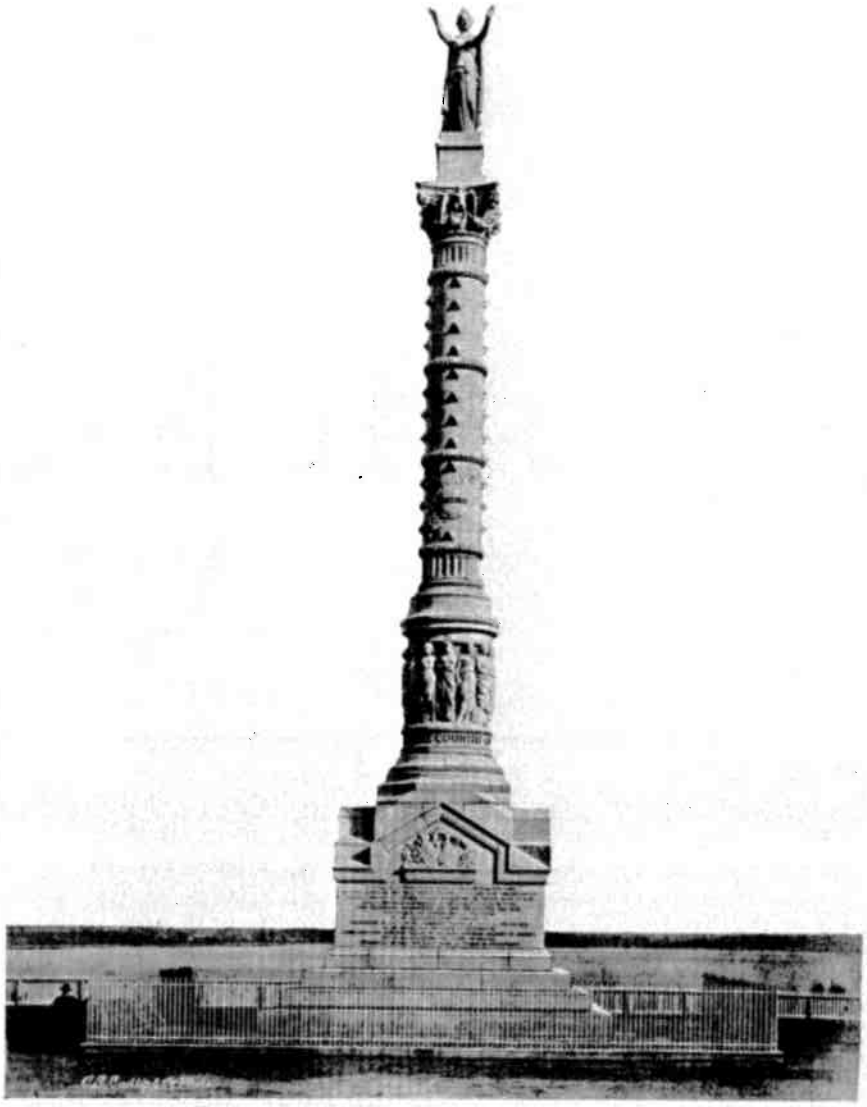
R.

1884

~~30~~ 282

The William E. Dodge, the Pilgrim and the Garfield Monument in Washington D.C. In August R. and Ward went to Virginia to inspect the Yorktown Monument taking with them a Mr. Moffet, who had cut the bas-reliefs. At Fortress Monroe, Col. Craighill met them with a steam tug, which he put at their disposal. When they arrived at Yorktown a little more scaffolding was erected, and a little retouching to some of the figures, but they waited until all the scaffolding was taken down, in order to thoroughly inspect the work, ~~and they made a little excursion to Richmond to see the sights.~~ R-- writes "the life aboard is fascinating. The boat formerly in the service of Coast and Harbor, has been overhauled, and has a nice cabin with six bunks, as neat as can be. Quiet and attentive old captain, is Malborough." They did their own marketing, and at the end of the week steamed up to West Point Va. where they took cars for Richmond, ~~where they~~ passing Sunday there.

The monument at Yorktown was dedicated. in the Sept— and a number of Frenchmen, with the historic names, which unite the two countries, came over for the ceremonies. The Government sent the party from Washington on a government boat, on which quarters were assigned to each person, and R-- and I were to have gone with them. I came to New York on purpose to join him, full of anticipation, but was taken suddenly ill at the last moment, and R--



Commander of the British forces at York and Gloucester surrendered his army 7251 officers and men 840 seamen 244 seamen, and 24 standards to His Excellency George Washington, Commander in chief of the combined forces of America and France to His Excellency the Comte de Rochambeau, commanding the artillery troops of his most Christian Majesty in America, and to His Excellency the Comte de Grasse, commanding in chief the naval army in France in the Chesapeake

Inscription on the Yorktown Monument

At York, October 19 1781 after a siege of twelve days by 5500 Americans and 7000 French troops of the line 3500 ~~mate~~ Virginia Malitia, under command of Genl Thomas Nelson and 36 French ships of war. Earl Cornwallis

had to go on alone, anxious and disappointed. It proved as interesting a party as we had expected, and R-- with his fluent French, seemed almost like a compatriot to the foreigners. That summer Dick and Joe were in Newport and in September R-- went with Louis Ledyard on a yachting cruise to Marthas Vineyard. Constantly, in the letters of these years he mentions dining with Louis Ledyard at the Club, with "dear old Tuck" and with James M. Carter. Mary Porter spent a good deal of time during the summer with me, and persuaded me to let her take Kitty back to New Orleans with her, for the winter. We talked over at great length the advisability of it, and it seemed wise, as she had not been very well, and we thought the entire change would be good for her. It was a winter of entirely new experiences for her and it was a very happy one, although she doubtless had many hours of homesickness, and it turned out a providential decision, for I was taken ill one night in November, after dining with the W. W. Shermans, with what proved to be typhoid fever, and I had so many relapses that it was April before I walked across my room. Poor Annie Sherman was taken with typhoid fever and died while I was still too ill to be told of it. Mrs. John Astor, and Mrs. Judge Howland also had it that winter, and out of the four women who knew each other so well only Mrs. Astor and myself recovered.

Kitty came back in April and as soon as I was able to travel we went to the Delaware Water Gap where I could lay on the broad veranda in the open air and ~~I could~~ get back my strength. We took Nettie Pinchot with us as a companion ~~to~~ for Kitty, who had her sixteenth birthday there. Jane who had spent the winter in Boston with Leavitt also joined us, and she and Kitty painted in the beautiful laurel decked woods. Nettie returned to Newport with us for a visit, and in the autumn, as we had decided to sell the 49 West 35th St house and go to Europe in the spring, we persuaded her mother to let Nettie spend the winter with Kitty in Newport, ~~as we decided to remain~~ where we decided to remain, as I was recovering slowly from the effects of the fever. Dick sailed the 29th of October for Paris to prepare to enter the Beaux-Arts. I went to New York, and the night after he sailed R-- took me to see "The Private Secretary" to cheer me up. I was very much depressed at putting the ocean between me and my first born, and although the play had the reputation of being excruciatingly funny, it did not evoke a smile. A very kind letter from good Mme. Ondinot comforted me somewhat. "Soit tranquille pour ~~son~~ votre fils, puisque je suis là pour veiller sur lui si jamais il était malade".

The Chaunceys were at Mrs. Hodges in Catherine St. and Kitty and Nettie entered Mrs. ~~Gilhads~~ Gilliat's school. The studio was kept

open, and R-- tried to spend every other week in Newport. In addition to the other work he was building Dr. Paxton's house at Princeton, and it must have been about this time he was making plans for Mr. Pinchot's house "Grey Towers" at Milford Pa. One of the instances of the winter, was a very interesting Loan Exhibition drawn from ~~the~~ the old houses in and about Newport, and altogether it was a healthy, happy winter. The New Year opened with the C. O. D Iselin house in 52rd St, and the Ogden Mills residence, the plans for which were matured before we sailed. The Marquand and Robert Hoe's Mortuary Chapels were in course of construction . New Years day 1885 R-- had to spend in New York, but he dined with the Websters, Gov. and Mrs. Fish, the Evarts, and George Schuyler. The Equitable building was orginally built by three architects of whom George Post was one and When it became necessary to greatly enlarge and alter it, Mr. Hyde, ~~the father~~ H. B and Mr. Marquand, ~~one of the~~ directors, were very anxious to employ R-- who however told them that Post should be their architect, as he had had most to do in erecting the old building, and had all the drawings which would enable him to do the work at a special rate, and yet find it renumerative. They then suggested that he should be associated with Mr. Post as consulting architect, or so as not in any way to offend Mr. Post, as consulting engineer

R

It was also proposed to have a competition, but R-- refused to enter into competition with Post, feeling that ~~he~~ Post should have the work outright. Post, made an offer to do the work for 3% which was accepted, with a protest from Post, "that Mr. Hunt should have been the architect and I the engineer." R-- eventually retired completely in favor of Post when we decided to go to Europe in the spring. The plans for the laboratory at Princeton were almost completed, when Judge Green discovered they had not sufficient money to build it, ~~at that time.~~ R-- thus ~~alludes~~ speaks in a letter ~~as having served as a referee in a lawsuit for Ficken.~~ alludes in a letter to the disappointment "Lost time, but don't regret it, as all points gained, ~~fortified~~ fortify professional standing, and may reflect on Dick some day.".

In Feb. 1886 we sold 49 W 35th St. to a Mr. Whitney for $32.000 It had been bought for $16.000 about 1860. It held all the associations of the first half of our married life, all its joys and anxieties, and we sold it with ~~with~~ great regret, that as the children grew older, it had become too restricted in space. When I used to complain of want of room, Rosalie, who was the nurse for the younger children used to say. "What does it matter if you are crowded, 'Quand en s'aime" ~~aerie~~" R-- used to date his letters "our old 49" He took a room for the rest of the winter, to which he had been at the University Club ~~for the rest of the winter.~~ ~~He had recently been~~ admitted after some question of elegibility, on

1885-

R.

the ground that he had not graduated from any college. He and his friends contended that the Beaux Arts more than covered the requirements, and it was made a test case. The winter at Newport held one real sorrow, for ~~our~~ Joe's dear and faithful ~~dog~~ collie Rob Roy, was poisoned just before the Christmas Holidays, by a timid postman, and died in fifteen minutes. The contents of 49 West 35th St were packed ~~and~~, and I returned to Newport for a rest before we sailed in the Etruria on June 6th with the Sydney Websters as our fellow passengers. We spent the last weeks at the Shelburne, and up to ~~the last~~ almost the moment of starting were doubtful if we would not have to give up the passage, as Esther was ill with a severe attack of tonsilitis, Kitty wanted to be confirmed before we sailed, and we drove out to the little Church of the Atonement in Kingsbridge with her god mother, Mrs. John Astor. There had been many cases of mumps at St. Marks, but the doctor assured us there was no danger in Joe's going with the family, but alas, in mid-ocean, he broke down and I was quarantined with him. We landed at night in a drizzling rain and were delayed in Liverpool nearly a week, Joe and I still in quarantine. We traveled up from London apart from the others and at 27 Conduit St where we stayed, he was on one floor and the other children on another, until a London doctor pronounced it safe for him to become one of the family again, and for me to go out with R--, an experience I had been looking forward to.. Sir Frederick Leighton, Tadema, the Dun-

and Mr.McVickar Anderson,the president of the R.B.I.A. gave R--
a dinner in which Kitty and I were included,where there were many
interesting people,of whom I principally remember Mr.Barry,the
architect of the Houses of Parliament,a big genial personage.

cans, Sellars and the Russell Sturgis entertained us, and Abbey gave R-- a dinner at the Art Club in Hanover House, and we dined at Dover House with Mr. Junius Morgan. One night we ~~went to~~ dined with William Hopping ~~dinner~~, Secretary for the American Legation for many years, and went to the opening of the Royal Academy. Sir Frederick Leighton was the president, and I can imagine no more beautiful figure than he was, as he stood at the top of the marble stair case in his scarlet velvet robes, and a great jeweled collar, graciously coming down a step or two to greet any one, whom he particularly wished to honor. That same night we went to a party at Mrs. Charles Fennant, the niece of the Frederick Meyers ~~Frederick Meyers~~, and met Dorothy Fennant, who afterwards became Lady Henry Stanley. The latter was a brilliant woman, and a painter of no small merit. A beautiful woman given over to enthusiasms, which at that moment happened to be of Gambetta, and in a little rooom she had a collection of relics including his letters to her. As we were arriving, in the dressing room we met Mrs. Gladstone, fussy and impatient, while he stood calm and amiable ~~andable~~, in the door waiting for her. The maid could not find her cloak, and she said: "Goodness child, I want to get away, don't you know I dined here?" Mrs. Fennant was the widow of a Welsh gentleman, and was said to have collected at her house ~~one of~~ the most interesting people ~~beautiful houses~~ in London. She was a cousin of Hamilton Aide, the poet and novelist, and was the heroine of his novel "Rita"

1885

She was extremely well preserved, indeed very handsome, as well as intelligent. ~~indeed very handsome~~, ~~as well as intelligent~~, Victor Hugo ~~was one of her friends~~ were her friends, Lord Houghton, Browning etc. Dolly was so beautiful a woman that Millais , Watts, and other prominent artists painted her picture. Kitty was amused by and enjoyed this little glimpse of ~~this~~ the best side of London society, and we were all sorry to close it and hurry on to Paris to Dick who was eagerly expecting us. Dick ~~He~~ had engaged rooms at a little hotel in Ave. Friedland, and we were hardly installed, ~~and~~ when poor Kitty full of anticipations of a pleasant time, ~~when she too~~ broke down with mumps, and in the lovely spring weather, when beautiful Paris is at its best, had to be confined to her room, until danger of infection had passed. This was all the harder, as Dick's engagement was announced soon after we reached Paris, and she was debarred from the festivities which ~~such~~ the occasions a give rise to. Gen. Grant ended his heroic fight for life on the 23rd of July, and as soon as there became a question of erecting a monument to his memory, a paper was circulated among architects, to provide that the Grant monument should be properly competed for, This however was not done, ~~and~~ for the city fathers gave this important work to John H. Duncan, When we left Paris it was to go to Schwalbach, Where we passed the summer at the hotel Quellenhof, while R-- took the cure at Homburg. There Mr. William K.

1885

R

~~41~~ 290

Vanderbilt and Mr. ~~D. O.~~ Ogden Mills ~~came~~ went to see him about their houses. ~~and~~ We finally joined forces at Frankfort, where we met the Carley family and decided that the wedding was to be held in England the middle of September. We went for a trip in Holland, and ~~on~~ to England where Dick, on Mr. Lowell's recommendation, to whom we gave him a letter of introduction, selected Sonning on Thames, where there was a delightful Inn and ~~a dear little~~ a most picturesque Church. Where we joined him. Dear Uncle Joe and Aunt Eliza were with us. The wedding was an Wednesday the 16th of September and Joe sailed with the Carley's for home on the following Saturday. An attack of gout kept us at Sonning for some weeks, but it was a delightful spot, and the arch deacon and Mrs. Pott, the vicar of St. Andrews Church, were kindness itself. They had a house full of typically English girls, and an athletic clerical son or two, one of them, a great big man, who worked in the slums in the East side of London, used to say: "When the old Dad gets depressed over the sin in the world, I just have him up to London to see a good play." A rational recreation few American clergyman would approve of. The vicarage was charming, and the big library was a fitting back ground for the arch deacon in his knee breeches and black silk stockings. He was particularly strong in ghost stories, and his chief vanity was in the number of clerical hats he possessed and wore indiscrimnately.

1885 R.

R's-- arm chair was rolled to the window of our sitting room at the Inn over looking the sweep of the river, with the house boats drifting between London and Oxford, He particularly enjoyed some "Blue Coat" boys with their touches of orange, who crossed and recrossed the picturesque bridge. We were a short time in London at a house in Welbeck St. and then went directly through to Lucerne, established the two younger children at Neuchatel with Rosalie and Isabella, ~~and~~ while R-- Kitty and I went over the St. Gothard, and joined Joe and Eliza at Lake Como going on with them to Lugano and the other Italien Lakes, and then to Milan where we parted company ~~from Joe and Eliza.~~ from At Bolonga, R-- discovered a merchant of antiquities, named Ascoli, who proved very useful to him, ~~and~~ He made a run down to Ravenna alone, as I had been ill and he was afraid of the accomodations there, ~~for us.~~ When we went back to Milan again, he and Kitty spent a beautiful day at the Certosa, but she must have got over tired in some way for she had quite a sharp little attack of fever at Verona. The hotel was very stuffy and old, although the first on ~~Muney's~~ Murray's list of ~~recommendations~~, and R-- said the yellow satin couvre-pied smelled of Pepin! R-- delighted in every thing there, and in the old shops, ~~and~~ bought the ~~two~~ two coach panels and the two long panels, now at the office, ~~and~~ as well as many small things. It is strange that I remember little about this visit to Venice ~~only~~ besides these two

1885 – 1886

R.

incidents. We reached there late in the afternooon and went to the Hotel Grande Britanique, and Kitty and I being tired R-- went out alone. When he came in he put his arm around me and we walked over to the window. His eyes were full of tears, and he could hardly speak. As he had been to the bankers, I naturally thought that he had had bad news from home, until he said: "It is only the marvelous beauty of the place."" The other was of an excursion to Padua with "Jack" Peabody, Kitty went too, and reported that R said to the driver who was taking them about as he stopped to dilate upon the beauty of a statue to Victor Emmanuel "Multo Bobtaily-1-o" to which the man replied in perfectly good faith, as if he had met with some superior Italian that he could not understand. "Si Signor si. si." We collected the children again at Lucerne and returning to Paris to establish ourselves for the winter at the Hotel Balzac, rue de Balzac, where we settled down with teachers and governesses, for a quiet, useful winter. Dick had opened his little ménage on the other side of the river in the rue de la Planche, but afterwards moved across the street to the rue de Narbonne. Mrs. Pinchot and Nettie came to the hotel Balzac. Mrs. Pruyn and Hattie were in Paris, and the Hampden Robbs, and as Mrs. Robb wanted to have her portrait painted, we went to all the studios with them. In

Kitty
1869

Kitty. 1886.

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1885-86

R.

December R-- went out to breakfast with the Duc d'Aumale at Chantilly, and he enjoyed the séances of the Beaux Arts dinners which were given in the entresol of a cafe in the Place de la Bourse. They met at seven, and the last elected member paid for the champagne. There was an old piano in the room, from which Gounod, Massenet and Delibes obtained wonderful results. R-- never enjoyed anything so much as he did these dinners at which ~~of whom~~ Bougereau, Bandry. Gérome, Bonlauger, Bonnard, Paul Du Bois-Falgeriere, Le Nepueu, the Duc d'Aumale, Baron Haussmann, the Baron Rothchild, Guilhermy, Gounod, Vandremen, de la Borde, Dannat, Bailly etc. were present. When a man was received at the Institute , or each time that he met any new member, he was obliged to submit to an embrace on both cheeks. R--s dread of this demonstration was comical,, and after submitting on one occasion to a good deal of embracing, he saw Baron Alphonse Rothschild approaching him, and made a feeble protest by saying ." Mais, Monsieur, Je ne suis qu'un simple correspondent." but the Baron evidently considered it sufficient, for he embraced him on both cheeks! Kitty and I had the rare opportunity of seeing a reception of the institute, R-- was to be there officially on the stage, although not yet of a rank to wear the green and gold embroaidered coat of the immortals .. He was only entitled to one ticket, but Sully Prudhomme, the poet, gave us the second, and

1885-86

R

we had to send a man at five o'clock in the morning to keep our place in the line, Halevy, playwrite and novelist, was having the honor conferred upon him, and Pailleron, the famous author of "Le Monde on L'on S'ennuie" delivered the address of welcome. We had many opportunities for seeing the life of the aristocracy of Bohemia. We dined with Céasar Daly, the great art publisher, in his little apartment in the rue Soufflot. The dinner was late, but we found them much disappointed that we had not brought the youngest children. The only other guest was Mrs. Crawford, long celebrated, and is still, as the Paris correspondent of the London Times. A very interesting woman who had been connected with everything ~~interesting~~ in politics and art for many years. We also went, (the children this time) to their queer little country place Grasseaux, an hour or so by train from Paris, where a rambling old diligence took us to our destination over the cobble stones of the typical little french village. At the back of the villa the good people had arranged a croquet ground, evidently in honor of their Anglo-saxon guests, where Kitty was invited to play with the three young men, one of whom insinuated to Mademoiselle Kit-ty, that he would be willing to put a knife in his heart in case of unrequited love. We laughed over this, until Madame Daly came later in all her best clothes, and made a formal offer for Kitty's

1885-86

R.

hand, for her son Raymond. It was a disappointment also, to our good friends the Ondinots, that we did not regard favorably a proposition of the same kind for their son Camille, a very decadent young Frenchman. I tried to soften the blow by saying that we, (the principals were not considered in the matter at all) could not consent to her marriage with a Catholic. This seems a good place ~~for~~ to give an account of a dinner, where we wanted to combine the Ondinots and the Gautherins. Mme. O-- objected to ~~combining with~~ meeting Mme. G--, as she had dispensed with the ceremony of marriage until after the birth of the baby, so we waited until Mme. G had gone to ~~the country to see the Normans~~ her family, and the day was fixed. I have forgotten who else was there, but as we were awaiting dinner, the door of the salon opened a little way, and Gautherin put his head in and said "I brought Madame, she returned last night." We rose to the occasion and replied, "En chantez", when he opened the door a little way again, and said "We brought the baby." There was nothing to do, but say "En chantez" again, and hand it over to Rosalie's care. We had hardly recovered from our surprise, when Mme. Ondinot requested Kitty to take her to my bedroom, an awful thought crossed my mind, that it was to put on her bonnet, and shake the dust of our apartment ~~from~~ off her feet. But no, not at all, she only wanted to change her best set of false

Paul Baudry.

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Barbadienne, the old gentleman, put it in bronze himself, and there were several terra cotta copies made, of which Dick has one and F. Hopkinson Smith another. It represents only the stern and unpleasent side of R--. He was of the peasent class, a shepard I think, and the bust of his old mother was his strongest piece of work.

In Paris Gauterin was making studies for "Sapho" and "The Boy with the Goose" under R--'s direction, and the constant visits to his studio were a great pleasure, with the natural bent R-- had toward sculpture.

1885-86.

R.

teeth, ~~to~~ for her second best, so that she would be able to eat her dinner without the risk of spoiling her recently acquired adornment. ~~As~~ To poor little Mme. G, she was kind and affable, though superior! Bougereau's studio was one of the places where we often spent a pleasant hour. Once he answered our knock at the door, and said I could not come in , but R-- as he looked through the half open door, said: "Mais oui." In a corner of the room was a great sail cloth, ~~on the stage.~~ There was an easel and a tall ladder, and a padrone, who suddenly clapped his hands, when out from under the canvas came half a score of little naked babies, who climbed the ladder and posed for the cupids on the canvas. Mme. Bougereau, the mother, lived in the same house, but refused ~~her~~ permission to the marriage of her son, who for many years was secretly engaged to a New England woman named Gardner, whom, as his mother lived to a great age, he did not marry until long after middle age.

Dick received his first mention in December. The winter was almost as busy for R-- as though he had been in his office at home, the interior details of W. K. Vanderbilt, Ogden Mills, and Iselin houses were under consideration, and contracts were made for much of the work to be done abroad. But he took time to see many of his confrères, and was asked to distribute the medals

1886

1886 R

for the Société Centrale, and beside the institute dinners he went to the famous ~~Macedoine~~ Macedoine dinner which comprised the best of the theatrical profession.

Among the people he was most appreciative of, being brought into communication with again, was Paul ~~Bandry~~ Bandry of ~~his~~ the old Beaux Arts days, in 1851 and his traveling companion in Venice. He died on the 17th January, 1886 and ~~a~~ the long line of persons waiting to inscribe their names on the proceeding days, proved how strong a ~~foothold~~ place ~~in the~~ the artist who had risen to be ~~the~~ master, holds in the Parisian heart. They transformed his huge studio into a mortuary Chapel, where he lay, a huge crucifix at his head and tall wax candles throwing into relief the figure on the bier. The government sent a military escort to his funeral. The courtyard was covered and draped in black, and the funeral car covered all over with enormous wreaths. The cortege comprised the most celebrated men ~~of France~~ in Paris in letters and art who followed on foot, many of them carrying a wreath for which there was no place on the bier ~~as they were sent in such quantities~~. The discour at the grave was made by Garnier. The sad expression in Bandrys photograph, carries out the impression that he was an unhappy man. He married his wife to who had been his model legitamize the birth of his three children. She was an ignorant and vain person, and entirely uncongenial. R-- was drawn closely to him,

Insert Bandry's picture

1886

R.

because he had talked to him very plainly of his unhappiness, and his confréres felt that he had brooded over this ~~unhappiness~~ uncongeniality until it was responsible for his death. He painted the ceiling in the drawing room of the W. K. Vanderbilt house, of which he gave R-- the sketch. Carolus Duran came to R-- to serve as intermediary in an extraordinary transaction which he had had with a Brooklyn brewer. Under the influence of Parisian atmosphere, ~~he~~ the brewer had bought a picture of an exceedingly nude lady lying upon a couch. When it was opened at the New York custom house, his American sense of decency ~~had~~ reasserted itself. He refused to pay the duties, and returned it to Mon. Duran. After much amusing correspondence the matter was settled by the artist consenting to drape the lady to meet the requirements.

Gantherm, the ~~young~~ young sculptor mentioned before, an artist of great talent, whom the Gods must have loved well, for he died young, made a bust of R-- which ~~Barbadienne~~, ~~the old gentleman himself, put into bronze.~~ in ~~To me it represents only a stern and intellectual side of R.~~ the

Gantherm was doing the Sapho for Mr. Marquard's Greek room, and the fountain with the Bayard goose in the hall. He also made studies for the Lafayette statue, which R-- forwarded to Mr. Endicott the Secretary of War. On the 16th of Feb. I went to

1886

R.

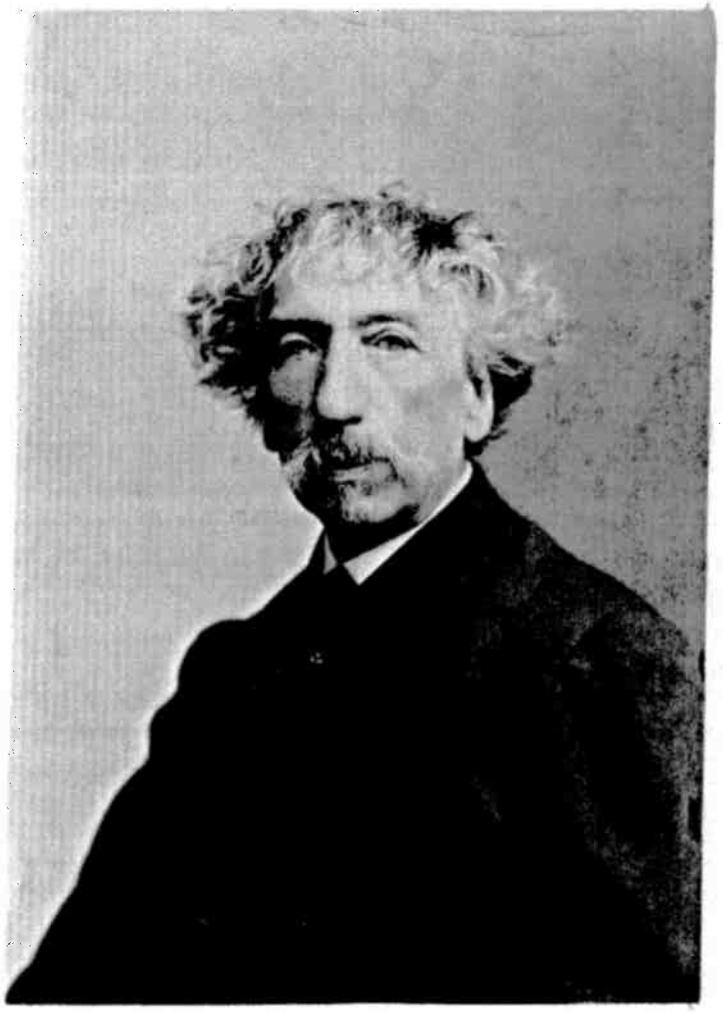
Mentone, and spent nearly five weeks with my dear and only brother, R-- took me down, and returned to Paris to be with the children, and in the Howland Family Records you will find an account of these last sad days. The end of March I was recalled suddenly to Paris by a telegram containing only these words: "Bertie does not suffer." There had been a terribly accident on the road between Monte Carlo and Mentone, and this was the first message that came over the wires. I got off by the first train which ran through. A telegram was sent to meet me at Lyons but although I wandered about the station during the night, hoping and looking for it, it could not be found. The Chinese Embassy which had been at Nice for the "Bataille des Fleurs" and which occupied two cars, all bundled out into the station for a little air, and the affect was weird, unexpected and picturesque. When R-- met me at the station, I said to him "Bertie has chicken pox". and he answered : "How did you know?" and really I could not understand what psychological reasoning had brought me to that conclusion, but so it proved, although the physicians had pronunced it a light attack of varioloid. The anxiety and responsibility had as usual brought on an attack of gout, Kitty was in bed with grippe, and I was more than glad to be with them all again. These complications kept me from returning again to Mentone, and I never saw your dear uncle Joe

1886

R

again. Aunt Eliza joined us two weeks later in Paris and I gave up a long planned trip to Spain with R-- so as to stay with her. Dutch R--, with letters from Mr. de Steurs and from his Beaux Arts conferers, left about April 20th. He regretted very much that Dick felt it his duty as well as his inclination to stay in Paris. So he went alone and had rather an eventful journey on his way down, for passing through the tunnel near Avila, the train was attacked by brigands, until they were driven back by the shots of the gens d'armes. The Grand Duchess of Austria was on the train on her way to be with her daughter, the Queen of Spain, during her confinement. The other traveling companion was a charming Norwegian, the Consul at Cadiz. At the custom house it took them a long time to decide whether he should pay duty on the lining of his dressing gown, which was of silk, and there was much ferocious discussion before the officers decided that it was not merchandise! The Bishop of Madrid was murdered in a Church, while R- was there, and he saw a most characteristic funeral procession. Escosura, a Spanish painter, went to Seville with him, and he speaks of a wonderful "Miserere" he heard at the Catheral. ~~Seville was so crowded that he and Escosura had to mess together.~~ He found Seville much more interesting than Madrid and admires greatly the Giraldi Tower now copied in the Madison Square Garden Tower.

A circular letter from the Beaux Arts obtained R-- entrance every-



Charles Garnier.

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1886

R.

where It was Easter, and Seville was so crowded that R-- was obliged to share a room with Leon y Escosura, the Spanish artist, with whom he had made the journey. At Toledo he ~~was obliged to share a room with~~ had as a room mate a famous matador, the hero of many bull fight. R-- wrote, "he was a perfect gentleman."

At Madrid, he found Signor Melinda, an architect of Toledo, one of the men to whom he had taken letters, who was extremely civil, and offered to return with him to Toledo, Seville, and Granada. He writes, "Spain is terribly crowded, but as in an omnibus, there seems place for one more." He brought a trunk full of treasures back with him from Spain, and we had a few weeks together, before he went to England to be present at the presentation of the Gold Medal to Charles Garnier. There was a dinner to the R. I. B. A. Consul Club and he was the guest of Sir Author Bloomfield, Barry, Mc Vickar Anderson and Arthur Cates. It seemed almost impossible for me to bring my mind to the first and only separation, except the short ones necessitated during the summers between New York and Newport, and when R-- sailed the first of June, I went to Schwalbach for another course to the hotel Quellenhof, where the proprietors ~~their~~ little boy Alexander, and his big dog were a great delight to the children, ~~for another course,~~ R-- felt it equally important for me to complete the cure, and for him to return home, particularly as Fornachon had bungled in his interviews with C. P. Hunting-

ton,who had been to the office in regard to a house,corner of Fifth avenue and 57th st.to whom Fornachon had not explained that R-- was coming home.In fact as soon as he was back Mrs.Huntington sent for him,but the interview convinced him they had compromised themselves with George B.Post. Although greatly disappointed,R-- with the loyalty that characterized all his relations with his brother architects,refused to have anything to do with the work and strongly advised them to let Mr.Post try again,as their complaint was that Mr.Post's original plans were too large.

Dick had a second mention in March. Kitty took a course of painting of a Mme.Decoll,and Mr.Despernez pronounced her prepared to pass the examination of the Hotel de Ville. We were satisfied that she was able to pass them,but were unwilling to subject her to the strain and nervousness of the ordeal. We went back therefore to Schwalbach,and Joe came from America and passed the summer with us,which had no drawback except R--'s absence and my poor little Esther's acute attack of bronchitis. It was a great disappointment,for she was most anxious to continue her violin lessons with the band master with whom she studied the year before,and when we left for a tour of Germany and Switzerland,which I was most anxious to make on Joe's and Kitty's account,

1886

with German sentimentality, he followed the carriage for the first two hilly miles of the journey, throwing in bunches of flowers to the little pupil, to whom he had become much attached. We went to Heidelberg, to be present at the five hundredth anniversary, of the University and saw the wonderful procession from the rooms of our old friend Baron Osten Sacken, ~~who for many years, was the Russian Consul General to New York~~. The kindest and dryest of little German professors, as dry as the dead butterflies of which he had made the valuable collection which is now at Harvard University. We were delayed at Baden-Baden by another attack of bronchitis, and then went to the black forest, and ~~then~~ to Vevay where Dick was taking a holiday with his wife, soon to become a mother. I left the little ones at Vevay with Rosalie, and Kitty ~~and~~ Joe, and ~~and~~ I joined the John Cushings at Interlaken and while there a telegram announced the birth of Dick's oldest boy Richard. He was born on the 22nd of August, some weeks before he was expected. We joined forces at Geneva, and returning to Paris at once, went to a curious old French Hotel called Le bon La Fontaine, so as to be near them. It was a little hotel much frequented by the provincial nobility ~~and~~ of the clerical element. The floors were red tiles, the chambermaids were men, but the cuisine was good, and it was very convenient to the rue de Narbonne. We sailed from England in the ~~Etruria~~ Etruria on October 6th, after a couple of weeks in

1886

R.

London. R-- had had an attack of gout during a visit at the Robert Hones ~~at~~ in Newport, ~~and~~ but managed to come to the pier and meet me, ~~but~~ and we were able to connect with the Fall River boat, and go directly to Newport ~~for~~ where we spent the autumn. It had been an eventful summer among our friends. Mrs. George Pendleton was killed in a runaway and her daughter Jenny terribly injured. Mrs. Roser the children's governess had died, also Mrs. Abbot Lawrence, who was so good to us when we were engaged. The Eolus, with which we had had so many associations, went on ~~the~~ shore at Wickford and was burned. Mr. Charles F. McKim was married to Julia Appleton. They had had great difficulty in finding a clergyman to preform the cermony, Dr. Lawrence of Stockbridge, refusing to marry them, although a close friend of Mr. Mc Kim, Their happiness, if it was happiness, was short lived, for she died, when her first baby was born. ~~His first marriage had been a tragedy, and during the time of his trial in Providence he had come to us often for sympathy.~~ It was this autumn I think, that there was an earth quake in Charleston, followed by great loss of life, and R-- was foremost with the chamber of Commerce, in raising a relief fund. R-- was invited to decide on the plans for the Capitol at Austin, Texas, but felt unfit to take the journey, although the remuneration was sufficient to have warranted it, and he delegated Mr. Wm. R Ware in his place.

1886 X

Lient. Commander H.H. Gorringe, who brought the obelisk from Egypt to the Central Park, was a constant visitor, and after his death R-- joined his other friends in erecting a monument over his remains at Rockland Cemetery Sparkhill. He lived suffered and died in the old University building. A man of delightful personality, who would have been of great service to his Country if he had lived.

R

Mr. R. Kuki the Japanese Ambassador sent two young Japanese to R--, who came to America to study the American arts, for advice. Mr. Kuki brought letters to us, and after he returned to his native country, invited us to come to Japan as his guests, to be present at the opening of the exhibition of old Japanese arts, the one and only occasion it is said, that the treasures from the temples were allowed to be exhibited. The Hon. Levi P. Morton was considering the purchase of the Kelly place at Rhinebeck, and R-- went up the river several times with him to go over the ground. The question of the New Naval Observatory in Washington was being agitated, and General J O. Walker sent for R-- to go on to Washington to talk the matter over. The North Western Literary and Historical Society, elected R-- an honorary member in the following words: "Desiring to carry to you in some manner, an expression of our appreciation of the beautiful buildings planned by you , we have, as a slight token of esteem, elected you a member of this society." Previous reference has constantly been made to the statue of Liberty, in the Bay of New York,

The inauguration took plaue on the 20th of Oct. 1886 and it is interesting to find that R-- was paid $1,000 for the design and drawings of the pedestal, and donated $1,000 to the Fund. The following is a brief account to the circumstances of its acceptance and erection.

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Laboulaye.

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Congress, on the 22rd of Feb. 1877 voted in favor of accepting the gift of France of the statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, to be executed by Auguste Bartholdi. The President authorized Gen. Sherman to select the site, and he chose Bedloe's Island. Subsequently the management of building the pedestal, was given to an executive committtee, which appointed Gen. Stone Engineer in chief, and Frank Hollaison Smith was engineer and R-- architect of the pedestal. The idea originated with Laboulaye the great Frenchman, second only to Lafayette, as the friend of our republician institutions. A subscription list was circulated throughout France, headed with the following appeal from Mon. Sieur Laboulaye; "The monument of Independence will be executed by the two peoples associated in this fraternal work, as they were of old in establishing Independence. In this way way we declare by an imperishable memorial the friendship that the blood spilled by our fathers of old sealed betwen the two nations. It is a treaty of friendship which should be signed by all hearts which feel the love of their country."

A banquet was held at the Hotel du Louvre at which were present Laboulaye, Martin Paul de ~~Bellisat~~ de Musset, Oscar de Lafayette, descendants of the Rochambeau family, Waddington, de Tocqueville, Viollet le Duc and Levi P Morton, the American minster, illustrious representives from both America and France, in Art Letters and Politics. Gounod composed a hymn for the statute of liberty

1886

R.

which was sung at the opera in Paris. No more appropiate architect could have been selected to aid Mr. Batholdi, for His respect and admiration for Mon. Laboulaye was unlimited.

The pedestal proper is 62 ft. square at the base, 89 ft above the baton foundation, or 150 ft above mean low water.

The inauguration took place on Oct. 20th 1886 in the presence of Grover Cleveland, Pres. of the United States, with Secys. Bayard, Whitney, Endicott, and Lamar, Speeches were made by Comte de Lesseps, and Sen. Wm. M. Evarts; and then Mr. Bartholdi removed the French Flag which had covered the face of the statue, ~~which~~ This was the signal for an outburst from the flotilla anchored in front of the Island, and a national salute from the men of war. ~~Then~~ followed ~~addresses~~ addresses by Chauncey M Depew and Frederic R. Coudert, and a dinner at the Chamber of Commerce closed the ceremonies.

1887

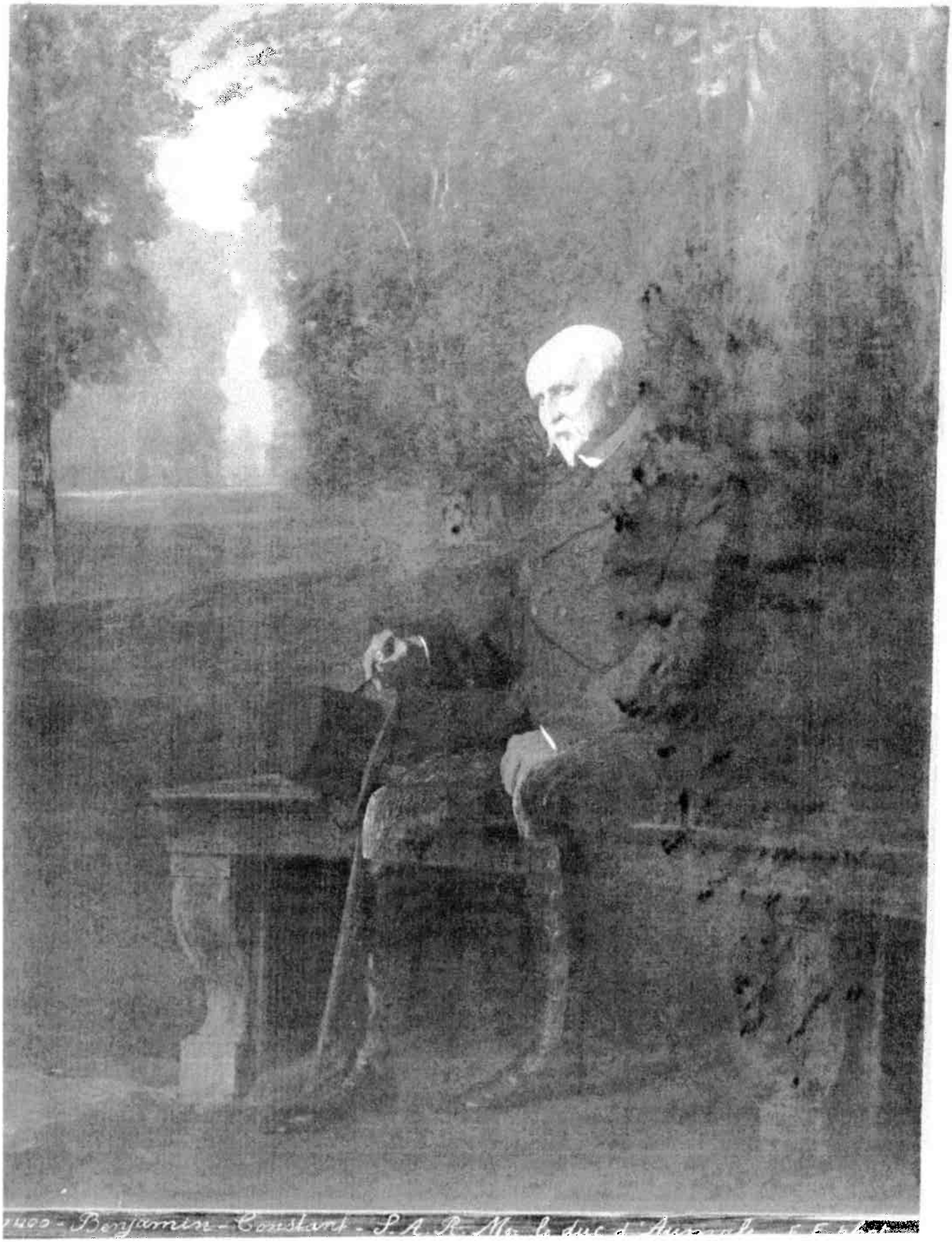
An alteration of 9 West 53rd St for G. W. Vanderbilt. Tenement building for the Bronson estate, and a tomb for Mr. D. O. Mills, finished the work for this year, and 1887 opened with the W. K. Vanderbilt stable, L. P. Morton house 'Ellerslie' Rhinebeck, which comprised a dairy building, Engine and boiler house, laundry, Entrance gate, and stable additions. The Archibald Rogers house and stable at Hyde Park, Mrs. Maturin Livingston's house 6 East 69th St. Mrs. Coles house and stable Glen Cove L. I.

Public Library building West 13th st. for G.W.Vanderbilt, and his stable at Clifton Staten Island; also alterations to the old homestead at New Dorp; a village fountain for W.A.Wadsworth at Geneseo; the O'Brien tenements ; lodge and gate at Oakdale and alterations to W.K.Vanderbilt's house, 52nd st, and work on Dr.Goodall's monument at Columbus O. Mr.Marquand had plans made for a picture gallery on the vacant lot adjoining his house, but afterwards abandoned the project.

1887

R.

In 1886, The Orleans princes were summarily ordered to quit France, not because they had done anything that called for exile, but because Prince Napoleon had put forth a pamphlet concerning his pretentions to the Imperial Throne, which terrified the ed Republic. Dr. De Musset was established at Eu with the Comte de Paris, the youngest child being dangerously ill with scarlet fever, the French government would make no exception, and they were obliged to leave France immediately, the doctor in charge. This led to the banishment of all members of the ex-royal families from French soil, and of their soldiers, of their erasure from the army list. This was particularly hard upon the Duc d'Aumale who held the rank of general, and who had done good service in the darkest days of the calamities of France. He avenged himself by an act of truly royal magnificience. He published a clause of his will, bequeathing to the French Institute, of which he was a member, that splendid estate and palace of Chantilly, which he had inherited from his god father the Duke of Bourbon. Its collections, its libraries, its archives and its pictures are valued at from thirty to fourty millions of francs. The revenue of the estate was to be spent in encouraging scientific research, in pensioning aged authors, artists and scientific discoverers. It was the grandest gift ever given to a country. It was worthy of a prince who joined to the attractive grace of noble breeding and the finest qualities



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le duc d'Aumale

1887

R

of a soldier, the talents of a man of letters, the learning of a scholar, and the taste of an artist.

He retired to England, taking with him his wonderful collection and his famous Prud hommes, until the decree expelling him from France was revoked in 1889, when he returned to live part of the year again at Chantilly, but left his treasures in England until after his death, when they were replaced in the Chateau, which was turned into a National Museum, and thrown open to the public. He died the 6th of May 1897 from the shock of hearing that his niece, the Duchess d'Alençon, had been burned ~~at the~~ in the awful tragedy of the Paris Bazaar.

The year before we went to Europe, during one of our visits to Boston, R-- went out to Brookline to spend an hour with Mr. Richardson, then confined to his bed with the fatal illness which terminated in his death. His large personality, cheerfulness and patience during his illness, where he could only raise himself by pulleys attached to the top of his bed, made a great impression on every one who saw him. When R-- was in Spain, and after Richardson's death a letter came from the Editor of the American Building News asking R-- to write an article on Mr. Richardson, instead of which he wrote an informal letter, parts of which are quoted below:

"It gives me sincere pleasure to add my testimony to the professional merit and sincere character of Mr. Richardson, for whom I have

1887

R

I have had for many years a high esteem and sincere affection. After he left New York, it was my misfortune to meet him, but seldom, but the occasions were always full of interest, and left a very sensible regret that I could not be with him oftener. His immense vitality, his professional enthusiasm, his training and experience were largely influential to his success. His work, bold and fertile in conception, and broadly treated, bears the stamp of genius. His loss is a very great one to the architectual progress in America. The profession and general public owe much to him for the perservering energy which carried before it all obstacles in its desire to improve and elevate the public and private building. His general charm of manner and large intelligence made him a most delightful companion, never to be forgotten".

Professor Lanciani gave some lectures at the Madison Square Theater which were a great delight to R--,as they were to every one interested in archeology and Roman architecture,and,busy as he was,he attended them faithfully. Dr.Charles McBurney about this timecame to him in regard to the Sims Operating Theater of Roosevelt Hospital. R-- made theprelimnary designs,considering it was a definite engagement to build the theater. Dr.McBurney,who was one of the executors of the man who donated the building and who had charge of erect the theater,kept them a year then returned them and employed some one else,with the excuse that R-- had not replied to a note asking for an appointment. This R-- felt to be a subterfuge and that Dr. McBurney had taken such ideas of his as he wanted to use and had found some one else who would do the work for less than the regular commission. Under other circumstances R-- would have taken the matter to court,but Dr.McBurney had been so long our medical adviser and personal friend that he let it slide,although it distressed him much at the time and changed our friendly relations.

R-- made another donation of casts to the Metropolitan Museum, Moorish ones this time,some of which served for the smoking room of Mr.Henry G.Marquand.

When Joe returned to school after the Christmas Holidays he was taken ill with pneumonia at St.Marks. I went to him immediately on reciept of a telegram,and was there with him for many weeks. When I arrived near midnight,after a long sleighride from South Framingham ~~Farmington~~,the nurse met me with the report of "little hope".She

had been hurriedly called from Boston,but was soon replaced by a Miss Bothwell,efficient,hopeful and kind,who I brought to New York with us,and who stayed until Joe went to Bermuda.

To Mr.William E.Peck,the head master,and his devoted care for the boys in sickness and health,to his strong manly character which commanded the respect and devotion of those under his care,every boy will bear testimony. Pneumonia was followed by pleurisy,and when after a brief visit home,where gout had siezed my poor R--, brought on by anxiety which was always the forerunner,I returned to St.Marks to move Joe home. The journey proved too much,and he was taken ill again a long time with peritonitis. When finally he sailed for Bermuda,I went to Lakewood to recuperate.

The first movement in behalf of an American School of Architecture at Athens began about 1880,and in 1887 an endowment fund was collected and the school really established with a school of its own,and Dr.Charles Waldstein accepted the position of Director.

It was an outcome of the Archeological Institute of America. The expeditions to and excavations at the old Greek city of Assos was the first,and Professors Longfellow,Goodwin,and Jebbs from Boston dined with us as they passed through New York,and were sent on their way with words of interest and encouragement.

R

A ~~strong~~ movement was made, ~~strongly~~ endorsed by R-- to open the Metropolitan Museum on Sunday. Cesnola writes:

"Your influence with the governor has no doubt helped the signing of the museum bill and saved it the expense of sending some representative to Albany. Now that the bill has become a law, the Sunday question will be used as a ~~lever~~ lure to the City Authorities, and probably they will refuse to give us any more money if the Museum is not open on Sundays. I have been in favor of the measure and believe it will do much good. Brought up in the old Country in the City of Turin, I cannot remember ever having visited the museums of Italy, except on Sunday."

The drawback was that Mr. Ireneas Prime, one of the most intelligent and hardest working of the Trustees, threatened to resign if the doors of the Museum ~~was~~ were thrown open on Sunday, and Gen. Cesnola ends his letter by imploring R-- to endeavor to change Mr. Prime 's prejudices." If any one could decide Prime to remain on our board it is certainly you."

Mr. Charles I Berg, secretary of the Architectural League, reports to R-- that he was called upon to appear before Justice Duffy on the 28th to answer to a complaint against the Architectural League ~~League~~ for keeping the exhibition of that association open on Sunday last. The Judge however decided that it must be a wholly moral and enobling show, and dismissed the case, and gave him ~~giving me~~ an honorable discharge!

It was a characteristic incident that one day I found him washing out the inside of the vase. Inscription and all had disappeared under soap and water, and when I said: "Oh, what are you doing? He answered; "Wanted to get rid of that dirty piece of paper!"

R's-- old friend Edward May, who painted his portrait in return for many obligations, was very ill in Paris, and R-- raised a fund to send his sister out to live with him.

In May the French government sent him the blue Sevres vase, which they asked Bartholdi to select, and he wrote that he chose it of as simple a character as possible, thinking it would be more to R's-- taste. The inscription inside of the vase, and contained in the letter of presentation, read "Pour tout ce qui vous avez fait pour l'ouvre de l'union Franco- Americaine." The union des Sociétés Française, invited R-- to be present on July 14th, the National Holiday of the French Republic, in these words: "Your presence would be most agreeable to every member of the French speaking colony of New York, in so much as your friendly feelings toward us are so very well known and appreciated, I sincerely hope that you will be present, and thus give us the opportunity to express to you our personal gratitude."

At the annual Reunion of the army of the Cumberland in Washington on May 12th, the statue of James A Garfield was unveiled. I went on with R-- and with St. Gandens, and they took this occasion to decide on the models for the statue of Lafayette, as the judging of the competition had been left to them.

In February he drew up a bill on the construction of theaters by request, and read it before the Board of Fire Underwriters.

The Vermont Association gave a dinner to R-- at the Tavern Club in Boston, at which he made a speech, which seems to have left an indelible memory upon all who heard it. In the autumn, when we returned from Europe, we took 2 North Washington Square furnished, which had been occupied for some years by Mr. Sam Ward. The library at the end of the second story proved an endless delight to R-- that summer and succeeding ones. The two large closets held all his magazines and papers, and a Sunday spent in town was alleviated by the delight of fussing over them. Book cases lined the wall in the middle room as well, so that he had everything under his hand, and I knew books on certain subjects not by their titles, but where he used to go for them. He alternated his dinners between the University and the Century Clubs, and in a letter written from the Century says: "You will say, "Souvent homme varie". Here to day, the University to-morrow, but there is pleasure in the variety, and somehow I enjoy this place more than the other. For it is cozy here, sitting around a common table spinning yarns and discussing topics, but when I want to hear the news I go to the University."

Dick and his family returned from Europe on the Normandie, on August 8th and stayed part of the time with us and part of the time with her mother. It was Dick's original intention to return to Paris in the autumn, but R-- felt that he needed him in

the office, and the comfort of having him by his side, so Dick gave up his inclinations to carry out his Father's wishes. Previous to this, early in July, John H. Sturgis, the Boston architect, a friend of us both, came to pass a Sunday with us. He was taken ill with a bad attack of the heart, and his wife and a trained nurse were with us for over a month. He never fully recovered from this attack, and died in England about two years later. It was he who first called the attention of R. I. B. A to the fact that R-- was ~~the~~ foremost in his profession in America.

1887

Our next visitor who deserves to be recorded was Rodman Cameron Grant, from Nova Scotia. His mother, who was an old school mate of mine at Germantown, ~~and~~ writes in a letter:

"Dear Kate, I am sending you my son Rodman, and when you remember the wild Irish girl, his mother was, and the rawboned Scotchman she married, you will say: "Well, figs have come out of thistles" He was exceedingly good looking, with a charming voice, and promptly fell in love with Kitty. We had another sick guest in the autumn, for Fanny Jones came to make Kitty a visit, and while ~~dining~~ dancing at the Casino, fell and broke her leg.

During the summer, I gave two large receptions for Kitty. There was some trouble about the foundations at the Rogers house

at Hyde Park and as R-- had to go there constantly at this time, he was prevented coming on to either of them... It was an excessively hot summer, and at one time every member of the household was laid up from the combined heat and dampness, but it was a gay summer, and Kitty went out a good deal. The directors were anxious to elect R-- ~~the~~ president of the Newport Reading Room which sadly needed ~~the~~ reforms which they thought he would best be able to bring about, but he declined. Our dear friend Mrs. John Astor was very ill at Beaulieu all the latter part of the summer, and our hearts were very heavy as we knew her illness could only end fatally. I hardly know how to do justice to the memory of this dear friend, who for years, blessed us with continual kindness and affection, and whose rare intelligence and exceptional qualities of mind and heart, made the very knowing of her a privilege, and how much more, the intimate relations of a close friendship. Of all the friends whom I have loved and honored, and who have passed away from me, I miss her today still the most. She was Kitty's Godmother, and you all called her "Aunt Augusta." She was devoted to your father, and in every sickness and trouble, both she and her husband, were ready with constant devotion. Their house, the corner of 33rd St and Fifth Ave., was famed for its intelligent hospitality, and there one met not only the best ~~of~~ that the social side represented, but all that was

interesting in Art,Literature,Science and Philanthropy.
The cruel disease which had been sapping her life for some years, but which she never allowed to interfere with her usefulness,terminated fatally in December,and under the pillow of her dying bed was found the beautiful diamond with a little pencil scrawled note saying:"No one is to have this but my Kate." R-- was one of her pallbearers as well as one of her most deeply attached friends. Mr.Astor only lived a few years after her. A man of strong character,public spirited and patriotic,of cordial manners,a man who did not let his left hand know what his right did. It is a pity that his only son,William Waldorf Astor,lives permanently in England and does not carry on the traditions of his father and mother. In a way it was an inherited friendship,as my father and mother were intimate with Mr.and Mrs.William B.Astor,and two of Mr.Astor's sisters,Mrs.John Carey and Mrs.Franklin Delano,were dear friends of ours,R--'s friendship with the Delanos dating from a time before I came in to his life.

In September R-- parted with Lindsay with much relief;he had been a continual source of annoyance,and though professionally able,was not financially responsible.

On Saturday evening December I7th,the Architectural

"The White City." *

I.

Greece was; Greece is no more
Temple and tower
Have crumbled down;
Time is the fire that hath consumed them all.

Statue and wall
In ruin strew the universal floor.

II.

Greece lives, but Greece no more!
Its ashes breed
The undying seed
Blown westward till, in Rome's imperial towns,

Athens reflowers;
Still westward—lo, a virile and virgin shore!

III.

Say not, "Greece is no more."
Through the clear morn
On light winds borne
Her white-winged soul skims on the New World's breast.

Ah! happy West—
Greece flowers anew, and all her temples soar!

IV.

One bright day then no more
Shall to the skies
These columns rise.
But though art's flower shall fade, again the seed
Onward shall speed,
Quickening the land from lake to ocean's roar.

V.

Art lives, though Greece may never
From the ancient mould
As once of old
Exhale to heaven the immutable bloom;
Yet from that tomb
Beauty walks forth to light the world forever!

Rutledge.

New York, February 11, 1893.

* The Columbian Fair Buildings at Chicago have thus been named by Mr. H. C. Rumsey.

R

League gave a reception in R's honor at the Fifth Ave. Art Galleries. A reception to which ladies were invited, and where Mrs. George B. Post and myself received the guests.

~~1888~~

In 1888 Ochre Court for Mr. Ogden Goelet was begun. The new Naval Observatory in Washington was under progress with Com. Walker and Capt. Pythian in command. There was a stable put up for W. K. Vanderbilt at Oakdale, and new buildings for the Archibald Rogers estate at Hyde Park, a coachman's house, and gardeners cottage. Diary building , water tower and a barn at New Dorp Staten Island for G. W. Vanderbilt, which latter, the barn, Dick designed, and of which he made the picturesque water color owned by Kitty. There were alterations at the William Astor house at Newport. In the autumn Mr. Franklin Simmons American sculptor living in Rome, came on to Newport to with consult R-- about a Soldiers and Sailors monument to be erected at Portland Maine. The Architectural Reveiw was first published in 1888, and R-- was largely responsible for carrying it through its first year, and in No. I Vol.I he advises that the Editor should call attention to, and emphasize the resources of classical architecture, and its influence as a basis for all design, for it was questionable whether too much had not been already sacrificed of late to picturesqueness in architecture, and whether the frivolity with which such effects may be secured, does not encourage a distaste for the more serious study

of the highest form of art."

In January R-- 1889 exhibited his drawings at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. He was selected by Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, with Mr. Ware and Mr. Upjohn, to advise with the committee as to a competition for a new City Hall. Mr. Atwood won the competition, but the scheme was abandoned, under Mayor Gilroy, after Mr. Atwood's death, another attempt made in 1894, and again abandoned. During the winter R--, was greatly interested in a bill introduced by Mr. Hoar in the U. S. Senate to establish a National Art Commission. This bill was laid on the table, but in 1891, a National Art Association was founded with a committee of R-, Calvin Tompkins, Theodore Cox, William Coffin, Cornelius Vanderbilt with Mrs. Benjamin Harrison as honorary president, to forward the interest in the abolition of duties on all works of art whether by Americans or foreigners. But although much influence was brought singly and collectively by the artists and all interested in art matters, the day is yet to come when our government is wise and liberal enough to abolish duty on works of Art.

The bids for the observatory were opened and R-- went on June 18th to Washington, as Congress had made alterations in the orginal bill of appropiation. His chief was Secretary of the Navy, Wm. C. Whitney, and the Secy. of State was his old friend William C. Endicott, so that on that, an all subsequent visits during Cleveland's adminis-

William C. Endicott.
Secretary of War.
Cleveland Administration
1885

[This plate reproduced in color at the end of the document]

tration, he dined with him repeatedly, and some times stayed at his house. On this particular visit he had a long and very interesting interveiw with the Architect of the Treasury Department, when they discussed at length the advisability of giving government buildings directly, or in competition, to members of the profession, instead of having them ground out in the government mill. In writing of the classical architecture, which has been followed in the public buildings in Washington, "how fortunate it was for the country, and adds" he says. "but The ancients stole all our ideas."!

More and more R-- was called upon for expert work, and more and more he was recognized (not only as the head of his profession) ~~as the head of the profession~~, but as a leader in all movements relating to questions of art. Mr. Robert Hoe asked him to examine some buildings as to their safety; and there came an invitation from the Master Builders Association of Boston, to a banquet to be given in his honor; and a French Architect Mon. Bandot, Inspecteur Générale Edifices Diocletian of France, is anxious to colaborate with him and furnish designs for the Cathedral of St John the Divine competition for the Cathedral which R-- had already been invited to compete, ~~on June 16th.~~ He went into a competition for the Church and School Buildings of St. Agnes, 91st and 92nd Sts. for the Trinity Church corporation. It was not considered by the architects a fair competition, but when it was

Harvard.

Joseph Howland Hunt'

St. Marks.

[This plate reproduced in color at the end of the document]

won by W.Potter,R-- wrote him a letter of congratulation.

The great blizzard occured March I2th housing every prudent person for a few days and was an experience which any one who went through will never forget.

In May R-- having heard of some ponies for sale thought it would be delightful to have one or two for the children,but when he saw them he bought five to my dismay,and all summer we struggled over them,their temperaments and diseases,until the autumn when they were all happily disposed of.

In June I went to stay at Milford with the Pinchots where R-- had recently completed "Grey Towers! I found it perfectly enchanting then as I do now. The house has a character about it quite unlike anything else in America.

June 6th was Joe's last Class Day at St.Marks,and we went on for it and stayed with the Charles Choates.R-- had been asked to address the boys,but he was very nervous about it and utterly refused,until,on the impulse of the moment he got on his feet and made them an impetuous and ringing speech.

This letter gives Dick a full description of the day:

June 28th & 29th,I888

Newport,R.I.

Dearest Dick,

I know you will want to hear all about our visit to Southborough from the time we left home until we got back,and it is a great pleasure to have such a delightful visit to record.

Papa,as you know,came Saturday evening and I met him at Wickford landing,after a day that had melted off about ten pounds of flesh. It had been so hot even in Newport one could hardly breath.I know he must have puffed and blown all the way up in spite of his fifty cent alapaca coat,of which he is so proud.Sunday he rested and went all over the house enjoying everything immensely,as he always does the first time he comes up. The Hones lunched with us,and Aunt Jenny came to tea with a great bundle of California sketches, and how you would enjoy them and her descriptions!

At two fifty-five on Monday we took the train for Southborough,a rather tedious and very hot little journey,although the dust had been mercifully laid by a sharp shower in the morning. Joe met us at the station and put us in the Choate's carriage, which was waiting for us,and he came up to tea as it is against rules for the Sixth form to join in the evening procession which takes place always before the last day of school.Each year they lay at rest,for the time being at least,some obnoxious author who has vexed their brains during the year. This time it was Virgil in effigy covered with long white draperies carried on a bier by boys dressed as friars with long tapers such as they carry in the streets of Italy. The band led the procession,then winding through the lovely tree roofed road,on the most brilliant of starlit nights, came the picturesque group round the bier,followed by sailors, continental soldiers,a company of fantastic "niggers",(what a time the poor boys must have had washing off the burnt cork!)haymakers

etc.all with flaming torches. They cheered at all the houses, Everet Wendel,an old boy being toastmaster,and after they had all been'up hill and down dale'with "three times three" for Mr. and Mrs.Choate,Mr.and Mrs.and Miss Hunt,Miss Choate etc,etc., we all followed to the Joseph Burnets,the big "Stone House" of Deerfoot Farm,the house of the founder of the school,and almost the pioneer of Southborough itself and the surrounding towns. Unhappily the dear old gentleman,who,as well as his still beautiful wife,the mother of twelve grown up children,has been very ill lately and could only come on the piazza for a few moments while they cheered him,nor could he come to the Prize Day exercises or give the usual dance at his house. We sat with him a little while,and Papa went back the next morning,and he was at the station with a big box of pink roses from his daughter Ruth on Wednesday morning,but for all that he is a very ill man.All the children were at home except the youngest.Edward(whom you know, and who is delighted with your G.W.V.plans),Josephine,Ruth,Esther, Robert Waldo,John,Louise,Harry,I forget the other daughter's name. They had fifteen people staying at the "Stone House",and the Gardiners and Sears also had full houses. From there we followed down to the school lawn tennis grounds,where Virgil's funeral oration took place,orator,Crocker of the graduating class,delivered it from an old fashioned hay cart with colored fires burning, the torches and groups of costumes formed French genre pictures in every direction. The oration was simply a gag on each boy in

the upper classes,Fifth and Sixth forms,and ended with"last not not least the King(J.H.H.)who kindly laid aside his crown this evening in consideration of the strangers present." When he finished the band played a solemn dirge,and with slow and measured tread the monks bore the bier to the end of the field and set fire to the effigy. Someone said they copied a picture,certainly it was immensely effective,the flaring torches,the black robes,the white recumbent figure and the sudden burst of red flame to the slow music of the distant band,the air full of golden rain and brilliant balls from the fireworks which Mr.Peck and Joe set off. The "six dollar bouquet"finished the performances;and after that there was just a little while on the school piazza,more cheering, and then we went back for an hour on the Choate's piazza looking over a lovely valley where every tree and bush was thrown out in strong relief by the matchless beauty of the night.

It was rather a disappointment to find lowering clouds the next morning;Papa went off to Deerfoot Farm,and to the Lawrence Barretts(who have a place there)with Mr.Edward Burnet. Kitty and Margeret Choate in a trap for laurel for the school decorations,, and Mrs.Choate and I hobnobbed on the piazza and compared sons and daughters,the children of the second generation,reciepts and ailments,just as two respectable middle aged bodies,with nothing particular in common,would do.

At twelve o'clock we went to the school.Mrs.Peck wanted us to be there before the Boston train arrived,which it did bringing

about one hundred people,a little before one,then we had an excellent lunch(Mr.Peck took me in) set on the long table down the middle of the dining room,all made at the school,and lovely roses every where,served by three old Boston waiters who looked like a Bishop,Archdeacon and Dean,and who have superintended all the school feasts since the begining;then while the Alumni had several meetings,we waited about on the piazzas until three o'clock when the exercises of the day began. First,music,then an address by Mr.Peck touching on the points of the past school year,and the awarding of the school prizes. Joe had the first prize for English composition,first prize for Sacred Studies,and especial prize from the head master to the head monitor for help,example and general excellence,"rarely given";indeed some boy of the graduating class said he had not seen it given in the six years of his time. Mr. Peck said that there would be no founders medal this year(a gold medal given by Mr.Joseph Burnet for highest excellence in <u>every</u> thing for three years(Fourth,Fifth and Sixth form years)although there was one who,from sickness alone,had lost it.and who had earned it in the Third,Fourth and Sixth forms. He told me afterward that he felt so strongly that Joe should have it,that he consulted with Mr.Joseph Burnet,but as the presentation of the fund for this medal reads "for the last three years consecutively" they could not create a precedent by breaking the written regulations.

You should have heard how the boys cheered Joe when each of his prizes came,and when he took the unusual head masters prize,

they stamped as well as cheered and clapped. Then there was more music followed by the athletic prizes. Sam Carpenter took the Fearing cup,he is a splendid jumper,and is a captain of both the Nine and the Eleven. Music again. Diplomas to the Graduating Class,seven in number,and then the Valedictory by Joe,a most beautiful address,even Mr.Peck was carried away by surprise. He said later:"When the boys chose Joe unanimously,I knew he would do well but I had no idea it would be so fine." He was perfectly quiet and calm,his voice was as clear as possible;you could have heard a pin drop all the time every ones attention was so closely engaged, and yet he did not appear to raise his voice,he was so modest,so quiet,so earnest.It seemed like some other Joe, or rather Joe for the moment with all the dross of human nature removed from him. His tribute to Mr.Joseph Burnet was so touching that in making his own speech later,Mr.Edward Burnet broke down completely when he alluded to it,and it was some moments before he could go on; and the way in which he spoke of the head master,of the honor and loyalty due to the school,and his words to the graduating class were all beautifully done.When he left the platform every boy within reach of him grasped his hand. Papa could not speak,Mrs. Peck,who sat behind us was sobbing,and it would be impossible to repeat all the things which people said to us about Joe. Mrs. Lawrence Barrett spoke most warmly of"his beautifully impressive delivery". You will say dear Dick,"All of Mamma's geese are swans", and how they must have"taffeyed"her,but I wish you had been there

to see how everybody seemed to love him,and how grieved they were to lose him from St.Marks. After Joe's address,came addresses from Mr.Edward Burnet,Rev.Waldo Burnet(about the new school houses) Dr.Morton of Cambridge,(an old boy)Mr.Pegrim,parent of one of the graduating class,and Mr.Barrett,The last was full of wit.Then the school hymn "Sun of my Soul" and the Benediction. The Boston people left immediately by installments in the Sears drag,as it was raining hard,and a chosen few of the ~~population of~~ Southborough population adjourned to St.Marks Lodge and the Rectory for tea,and all sorts of good little cakes,lemonade etc.This entertainment was given by the "Tam Club" of which the Rector is president and J.H.H. Vice-president.This club only can have eight members,and is one of the oldest institutions of the school. Solid tea at the Choates, (it was a field day for eating)and the dance at the school at eight o'clock,ending with songs and glees at ten. Joe came to breakfast at the Choates the next morning,and we left for home on the ten-thirty train,pretty well tired out after such an exciting thirty-six hours. Joe was to go to Boston by the five P.M. train to Regis Post's rooms and take his examinations Thursday,Friday and Saturday. Saturday P.M.he returns to St,Marks to spend a quiet Sunday at the school,packs all of his belongings Monday,and we shall have him at home Monday evening.or Tuesday morning. He will not know the result of his examinations until the first of August I suppose. We hope he will get through but he has had to work against tremendous odds the last two years,and he is quite as likely to

have to go in as "special" for the Freshman year. The children and Anne Langdon were very glad to see us, and the house was blooming with roses. These are superb here just now. We were very sorry to lose Anne today, she has been very companionable.

I want to keep this as a record of Joe's last days at St. Marks. With dear love to you all,

Your loving

Mother.

1888

The office was still at the Tribune Building. Dick was living at Tuxedo coming in town daily. The work in progress was coachman's and gardner's houses for Archibald Rogers at Hyde Park;Soldier's and Sailor's Monument,Portland Maine,in conjunction with Franklin Simmons,an American sculptor living in Rome;dairy and water tower for George W.Vanderbilt,at the old homestead,New Dorp Staten Island; alterations at the William Astor house,Newport;Ogden Goelet's house,Ochre Point Newport;the new Naval Observatory in Washington, and a stable for W.K.Vanderbilt at Oakdale.

It was a happy summer for the family at Newport. Joe passed his examinations for Harvard well,being one of three out of a hundred to get through without conditions.

An outbreak of yellow fever in New Orleans and the far south aroused the sympathies of the north,and Mrs.Robert Cushing and I opened rooms in the Travers Building to collect and pack clothing and blankets,and forward to different points of destination.

A bill was before the House and Senate to provide that Government Buildings should be given out to the general profession,either outright or by competition,instead of being ground out in the mill of the supervising architect by incompetent draughtsmen. It is easily to be seen that this is a moral and physical impossibility, for one man could not,no matter how capable,do justice to so large a demand. R-- had been offered the position himself of supervis--

ing architect in 1886,but could not consider it as its acceptance would involve the sacrifice of his private practise. He tried to persuade William A.Potter to accept it,as he had been previously supervising architect,but who answered:"I would like to see a good man in the place but what architect of reputation,having had it, would take it again?" R-- worked with all his impetuous energy to insure the passing of the bill,and was greatly disappointed when it passed the House but not the Senate, although he was somewhat prepared for Mr.George F.Hoar,senator from Massachusetts,wrote to him that"the bill would slumber unnoticed unless it had strong democratic backing". Although defeated this time R-- continued , until the last, to urge the point on every possible occasion,hoping at any rate to better the conditions of the superintending architect's office,to which end he was in consultation with William Martin Aiken up to the last few months of his life,when on his last visit to Biltmore in June 1895, Mr.Aiken went there to see him,and R-- stopped over at Washington on his return, for what proved to be the final conference. The Institute had made every effort to induce the government to employ the best talent since 1874,when the Field bill had been defeated in the 43rd Congress. The Architectural Review, in the establishment of which R-- gave the editors much help financially,was eager to support these principles,and R-- urged them to impress upon their readers "the importance of classical art as a basis,as it is a great question whether too much has not been

sacrificed of late to the picturesque in architecture",and he pointed out the Capitol and the White House in Washington as illustrations of what beautiful results might be accomplished by following out classical treatment. R-- testified in protest of the unjust treatment of Mr.J.L.Smithmeyer,who won the Congressional Library in a competition in 1873. From that time until 1886 any and all had an opportunity to tilt at him,and it was necessary for him to hold it good against all comers. For thirteen years any scheme that was submitted was considered by the Congressional Committees. Mr.Smithmeyer made various changes,and an extended trip to Europe to study the subject,so you can understand what an architect has to contend with who has his country for a client. It was finally put under the direction of the Chief Engineer,the architect was discharged and had to sue for payment on his designs after having given practically fifteen years to the study of this problem. The architects plans to cost six hundred thousand dollars were finally adopted by Congress. The Tarsney bill,having been rejected by the Senate,was replaced by the Sec.Aldrich bill presented by Sec.Carlisle,appointing two engineers and two architects for any government work.This was opposed by the profession,as particularly after the Smithmeyer case they feared the encroachment of the engineer corps more than the present condition. Sec.Gage,on his appointment, presented the Tarsney bill,with certain alterations,in 1897,when it passed both houses.

Mr.Aiken,having come into contact with certain high officials who wished materials,in which they had an interest,used in government construction,was relieved of his position. Mr.Mullett,for many years supervising architect,and under whom some of the worst government buildings were erected,committed suicide Oct.1st.1890.

The A.I.A.met at Buffalo in October,and poor R-- again had,as president,to make the opening address. These formal addresses were always a great labor to him. He wrote and rewrote them and the drafts flew backward and forward between New York and Newport,yet when the time came for their delivery the subject matter only remained in his mind and his speech was extemporaneous;however the printed matter was all ready for the press.

It was in this year R-- was invited to compete for the Indiana State Soldier's and Sailor's Monument. When the designs were judged the award was made to Bruno Schmitz of Berlin and Percy G.Stone of London who had sent in voluntary sketches.There was much feeling among the American architects,who had been asked to compete,over the injustice of the decision. This year R-- was made a member of the consul of the University Club. I only mention this unimportant fact as there had been difficulty in his being elected a member, as he had not graduated from any college,and his admission was made a test case as to whether a graduate from the Beaux-Arts would come under their regulations.He greatly enjoyed the men whom he met there,and during the summer divided his evenings between the

University and the Century,until he was elected a member of the Players Club in the spring of 1889.

1889

The rent of the offices in the Tribune Building was raised so largely in 1889 that R-- decided that it would be best for him to remove to the Metropolitan Insurance Building,1 Madison Avenue, which he did in February. The prospect of making a change and moving all his precious books and documents made him extremely nervous,but Dick came to the rescue and during his absence at Biltmore accomplished the transportation so smoothly and successfully that R-- was greatly delighted and relieved.After R--'s presence no longer permeated the large and sunny rooms,William H.Hand,a most faithful and devoted contractor,wrote to Dick: "I well remember when you moved to your present room in the corner of the building where you could be more private,I suggested that you should come in his room and be with him,for ,I said,you you can talk and be together and be company for each other,and much more pleasent for him..When I said it there came such a pleased smile on his face,I wish you could have seen it.I will never forget it."

The new quarters were delightfully comfortable and airy, with a splendid draughting room,and here the office remained until Dick,in 1896,moved back to 28 East 21st st. after making

alterations which transformed it into an ideal architect's office. I reserved the second floor and made it into a library,collecting together for the first time all the architectural books,including those in the Newport house and studio as well as those in the house in New York and those already at the office,and in this library are now collected,not only the old books and such text books as have been added,but all the photographs and prints classified and arranged for convenient use.

The Committee on Architecture of the Cathedral of St.John the Divine exhibited the designs of the competitors at the Diocesan House in Lafayette Place,and Bishop Potter broke the seals of the envelopes containing the names of the army of architects who had sent in drawings,invited and uninvited. Through some member of the committee the names of four firms were disclosed. Potter & Robertson,William Halsey Wood of Newark,George Martin Huss and John H.Buck of the Gorham Manufacturing Co. There was a vast deal of speculation about the fourth design which was generally credited to R--. We were on our way to Europe with George Vanderbilt for a brief stay,in which to visit some of the historic chateaux and to collect treasures for that of Biltmore. Both the daily Sun and The Tribune,as well as most of the daily papers,announced that R-- was one of the five competitors chosen from whom the final decision was to be made,and the office at once mailed clippings from all the newspapers which had made the announcement,and private

letters confirmed the report,but in the beginning of the new year the committee adopted the plans of Messrs Heins & Lafarge,Kent & Smith being associated with the firm as consulting engineers. There was a protest addressed to the building committee of the Cathedral of St.John the Divine by the architects who had been invited to contribute,as the circumstances of the award were as illogical as generally happens when the building committee is composed entirely of laymen who neither regard artistic proprieties nor printed instructions and rules.

At the annual exhibition of The Architectural League held at the Fifth Ave.Art Gallery the designs for the Cathedral were again exhibited.

In March the Harrison Inaugural took us to Washington,so to speak as the guests of the Vice-President Mr.Levi P.Morton. We had stayed at Ellerslie at the time of the election and spent an exciting night waiting for the returns as they came in over a private wire,and the little party who took General McKeever's house for this exciting Washington week,acted as political bridesmaids and groomsmen for the Mortons. It was composed of the Archibald Rogers of Hyde Park,Mr.& Mrs.Nathaniel Thayer of Boston, Mr.&Mrs.James R.Cross and their daughter Eleanor,ourselves and our Kitty. We had special accommodations provided everywhere for us,and at all the private and public entertainments which followed,accompanied the Mortons as guard of honor. We had seats in

335

E.H.V.

the pavillion adjoining the President's,and as the long procession filed past under leaden skies,which broke into heavy down pours,were much amused to see thrifty Mrs.Harrison tie her handkerchief over her best bonnet to protect it from the wet.

The Centenial Celebration of the Inauguration of General Washington took place in May,and as the procession passed along the north side of Washington Square platforms were built in front of all the houses,and a uniform plan of decoration adopted. We had an average of fifty people each day whom we provided with lunch and afternoon tea;as all the shops were closed at this time it was no easy matter for the housekeeper.

We sailed for Europe on the 15th.of May,as I have said,with George Vanderbilt. When we went on board the night before,R-- had to be carried,owing to a bad attack of gout. Dr.William H. Draper thought the rest of the sea voyage,and entire change would be the best remedy,as was proved by his being the gayest of a very gay party which filled one long table,and it was on the whole the pleasantest voyage we ever made.We had a daily newspaper and all kinds of fun,written and spoken.England is full of hotels as large as New York ones nowadays,but the Grand hotel,at which we stayed,on Trafalgar Square,was then an almost unique exception, and one could only go there if they were introduced by a stockholder.G.W.V.was insatiable in his desire to see beautiful interiors and pictures,and I can see him now as he surreptitiously

Miss Grant
Sculptress

[This plate reproduced in color at the end of the document]

paced historic rooms and announced with glee that the long gallery at Biltmore was a few feet longer or broader. He and R-- stayed with Reginald Rothchild,his house being said to be the handsomest country place in England. The Shah of Persia had stayed there just before and committed such havoc by his filthy habits,that the Rothchild house,as well as the palace of St.James,where he was officially 'put up',had practically to be done over.

One beautiful spring day we spent at Knole,Weald of Kent, beginning at Sevenoaks,where Lord Sackville had asked us to lunch and spend the day,although all the family were on the continent. If any of you ever go there,as I hope you will some day,notice the collection of beautiful old chairs ranged along the long gallery,and oh,enjoy,as we did,the romance of Lady Betty's room, where the ivy from outside has crept in through the chinks in the old stone and covers one side of her chamber.

Hatfield was another joy with its Elizabethan gardens and its wonderful interiors;and one long Sunday they spent at Haddon Hall, when I was too tired to follow. Indeed the days were full,for R-- was also sitting for his bust to Miss Grant to be used at Biltmore, of which we have the replica.We had all known Miss Grant in America during a visit which she had made to the Schuylers. We were too tired at night to accept the invitations with which Sir Alma Tadema, Sir Frederick Leighton and the other artists provided for us.R-- made one exception and went to a dinner Edwin A.Abbey gave him at

the Reform Club to meet DuMaurier,Sargent,Comyns Carr,Alma Tadema and John Hay.

We met at breakfast and decided on the plans for the morning,and at lunch reported what each one had found.I,so that the two who knew,might go later and see if my judgment had been correct. One morning we spent at the great oriental carpet warehouse of Robinson,where G.W.V.selected three hundred rugs for the house yet to be built.When R-- was called to Paris by the W.K.V-s who were clamoring for his presence to arrive at certain decisions for the interiors for Marble House,I stayed behind in London with G.W.V. while he terminated various negotiations. I think R-- arrived in Paris Saturday night,at any rate the W.K.V-s insisted upon his going to the races at Chantilly on Sunday.One of R-'s confréres who happened to be in the royal pavillion with the Duc d'Aumale,said, that as the W.K.V-'s four-in-hand drove on the grounds,the old Duc exclaimed"Tiens,c'est mon ami Hunt,ce n'est que lui,qui représent comme ca.Il se dit Americain,mais je dit moi que c'est un general Francais" and he sent his equerry to call him to his side. When R-- told him I was coming from London,and that G.W.V. was with us, he said we must all come out to breakfast at Chantilly,so a few days afterward found us in the train in response to a formal invitation.R-- was constantly taken for a Frenchman,which,considering the number of years he spent in Paris,his foreign way of gestic-

ulating and his perfect French,is not extroardinary;indeed when he first came back to America,and for years afterward,it was difficult for him to write in English,but he was always indignant with the supposition that he could be anything else but an American.

Once when he was in Paris and was walking with a French architect through the Louvre,the two chanced to meet a Londoner whom his friend knew.R-- was introduced but the Englishman did not catch the name,after some conversation,partly in French and partly in English,R-- chanced to speak of his New York office,and the Londoner exclaimed:"I say but you are enterprising,so you have a New York office too." "Why on earth shouldn't I?" replied R-- with such quickness it almost cut the Britisher short."Yes,yes, but isn't it a bit odd that a Frenchman should have a New York office,don't you know?""Frenchman,whew!" and R-- drew in his breath as if to whistle, "My dear fellow,I am a Yankee,dyed in the wool, a yard wide,a full fledged,brimful,running over from my hair down, from my soles up-- an American --an American Yankee!"then R-- remarked in aside,"I guess that blew away the London fog."

On board a trans-Atlantic steamer,he happened at one time to be a member of a group in the smoking room which was discussing the subject of standing armies. R-- finally expressed himself with great emphasis,and after denouncing the military system of the continent,added:"And think of what they cost!They take the peasents bread to polish the soldiers helmets. These men,instead of stand-

ing about in handsome uniforms,ought to be at work earning their living." When he had finished,a small German,who had kept corked up until this moment,exploded by saying: "Donnerwetter,now I understants,dis iss vat a French soldat iss.A traitor,ach! Now I understants vy de Frensch in 187I so easy defeated already vas." R-- laughed with the rest,and despite his assertion that he was only a soldier of the crayon,the German continued to eye him with suspicion.

The August Laugels(writer on political economy)and a couple of old French generals,were our fellow guests at Chantilly.It was quite a new sensation to mount in the beautiful gold court carriages awaiting our arrival. It was my first glimpse of Chantilly, although R-- had often been out to breakfast before,and it was altogether a memorable occasion. Chantilly,with its beautiful parks and gardens,its moats and its wonderful staircase,and Henri Eugène Phillippe Louis d'Orleans,Duc d'Aumale,head of the great house of Condé,its host. He had command of the army of Algeria,and was Governor of the Colony when the revolution of 1848 was declared. He published an address to his people to which his whole after life was consistent."Submissive to the national will I depart,but in my place of exile my best prayers and wishes will be for the prosperity and glory of the France which I should have wished still longer to serve." He retired to England where he lived in the country surrounded by the treasures which he had brought from Chantilly.

There in his library,where the famous Prudhommes hung,he wrote contributions to the Revue des Deux Mondes and lived the life of a simple country gentleman.At this time he published part of his will bequeathing to the French Institute,of which he was a member,that splendid estate of Chantilly which he had inherited from his Godfather the old Duke of Bourbon."It was a gift worthy of a prince who joins to the attractive grace of noble breeding and finest qualities of a soldier,the talent of a man of letters,the learning of a scholar and the taste of an artist." With its collection, its library,its archives and pictures,the gift is valued at from thirty five to fourty millions of francs,the revenue of which to to be spent in enriching the collections,in encouraging scientific research and in pensioning ancient authors,artists and scientific discoverers.

La dame de la maison and the equerrys in waiting recieved us in the audience chamber. Presently the door of the adjoining library opened and the Duc came in followed by the Duc and Duchess of Montpensier who were staying at Chantilly.There were about twenty four at the table,which was mostly composed of the Duc's household,and I was placed at the left of the Duc and at the right of the Duc de Montpensier,(while R-- sat on the left of the Duchess) to whom I ventured to tell that when I was a very young girl,and staying at Tunbridge Well in England,his mother,the Reine Marie Amélie was in the same house,having the ground floor of the hotel,

and a part of the garden reserved for her exclusive use,and that the dear old lady with her white curls and gentle benign face,seeing a young girl the other side of the hedge,would call her over and making her sit beside her on the garden bench would talk to her as simply and caressingly as if she had been one of her own grandchildren. When I had finished,the old Duc clapped his hands and leaning over to the head of the table said:"Oh,mon frêre elle á connu notre mére," and I had to tell the story all over again to the Duc d'Aumale. In return,he told me this one about his father and the Father of our Country. This story Mr.John Jay had told me long before,but as I have never seen it in print I repeat it. When Louis Phillippe was in America he went to Mount Vernon to pay a visit to Washington.On the morning after his arrival the sun streamed into his window so that he could not sleep,he therefore dressed and went out for a walk.A servant directed him to the negro quarters telling him he would find General Washington there,on meeting whom he said:"You are an early riser General," to which Washington replied:"I rise early because I sleep well,I sleep well because I have never written a word which I have had to regret."then shaking his finger in Louis Phillippe's face,he added with great emphasis:"Remember that young man." The old Duc said his father had often told him the story,and never neglected to shake his finger in his face just as Washington had done to him. It was easy to understand how dearly he made himself beloved

by all the men with whom he was associated at the Institute of France. The very way he put his hand on R--'s shoulder and called him "mon confrère or mon général" showed the affectionate hold he had on the artists, and he came from any distance to be present at the Beaux-Arts section of the Institute dinners; yet with this intimate comradeship there was no hint of familiarity, and in this tiny court no one sat down in his presence, or wanted to, until by a motion of his hand he gave permission. He sent his box at the Français for the rest of our stay in Paris, and, alas for neglected opportunities, as our return home was fixed for a certain date we were obliged to refuse a cordial invitation from the Duchess de Montpensier to visit them in Spain.

Paris was crowded to overflowing, for the Exposition was in full swing and it was with difficulty that we got rooms at the Hotel de Hollande, rue de la Paix, where the roaring and rumbling never ceased from dark to daylight and from daylight to dark. R-- and G.W.V. went to Brussels for a Sunday to look at tapestries, the which I spent at the Exposition and at Notre Dame, and ended with a visit at the Oudinots, where I found madame seated under a tree in the court yard, who ran to the kitchen and brought ought a fat uncooked duck to show me what good things I would have for dinner if I would only stay. They gave us a beautiful dinner later at the long table in the big studio, and Sully Prudhomme's servants, borrowed for the occasion, and whom Madame Oudinot directed

in stage whispers. "Mon ami",this to the servant,"donnez donc des truffles a Monsieur"etc,etc.I think they had also borrowed the servant of Maupassant,with whom they were very intimate,and oh! such good things to eat,impossible even in Paris,except in just such bourgeois and bohemian surroundings. More than any other French people I ever knew,the Oudinots,Monsieur and Madame,combined the simple bonhommie and a child like attitude towards life, with the keen intellectual and business qualities. They wrote exactly alike and both beautiful hands,so that there letters might be signed Eugéne,they were quite as often written by Eugénie.

A painter on glass,of great appreciation of color and principally distinguished as a restorer of old glass in cathedrals, Eugéne Oudinot had a peculiar place among the artists,and often served as an intermediary between them and American purchasers. He did a good deal of work in America,notably a memorial window for Mr.Pyne in a church in Riverdale,a decorative window for Mrs. Isaac Bell,the great window of the Field of the Cloth of Gold in W.K.Vanderbilt's house,windows in the Marquand conservatories,and a memorial window in the chapel in the cemetery at Newport to Mrs. August Belmont's eldest daughter. These last three orders R-- procured for him,and he was always most gratefully affectionate. Bon enfant in the literal sense of the word,for his wife took care of him like a child and his friends all lent a hand. A certain American client,expressing in most exaggerated terms his desire to

possess a relic of the great Napoleon,he gave him,what he prized beyond words himself,the handkerchief with which Napoleon wiped away the mist from his dying eyes,which had been given him by a warm personal friend,a general who stood beside Napoleon's bedside. He had a wonderful faculty for finding things,and when I expressed a desire to add to G.W.V's collection of Napoleonic souvenirs, as Mr.McHenry had given him the table in the drawer of which the heart of Napoleon was placed at St.Helena,he was able to find for me a little bréloque,given by Napoleon when first consul,to a complacent lady from whose grandson I bought it. When Mr.Oudinot died there was but little found of money value in the big studio and house in the rue du grand Chaumiere,and R-- and I raised among his patrons in this country a sifficient sum to keep his wife in at least comfort. The only person to whom we applied who refused, was the man to whom he had generously given the handkerchief!

I cannot refrain from adding the letter from Madame Oudinot announcing his death,it is so dramatic,so French, and so characteristic.

"Je vous dois,je dois à mon cher disparu,de vous donner quelques détail sur derniers jours et y'appelle a moi tout mon courage pour vous écrire ce mot. Il y a environ 6 semaines mon pauvre mari assentit de violentes douleurs de tête. Nous étions si loin de prevoir une chose grave! Nous nous attendions si peu a sa fin prochaine! Lui qui n'avait jamais été malade! Dont le Pére était mort a 89 ans et la Mére a 83 ans! Toujours est il que Jeudi 21 9bre

après le diner où il avait mangé fort peu,il me dit:"Je vais aller passer la soirée chez Français,il m'attend." Chez Français il eut frissons,on lui donna une chaufferette,on lui fit du thé et Français voulut absolument le reconduire. A 10 heures1/2,Eugène rentra dans sa chambre; Il eut un vomissement-- on vint me prévenir,je me levai à la hâte,sans même preudre le temps de mettre des bas,je montai et trouvai mon pauvre mari étendu,inèrte-- Il venait d'être frappé d'apoplexie,resultat d'une hemorrhagie cérébrale!

Cette nuit la,je ne oblierai jamais-- J'envoyai une des bonnes chercher le médecin,une autre chercher un voison,le mari de ma blanchisseuse,pensant bein que le médecin ne pourrait avec notre seule aide remettre le pauvre cher dans son lit. Mais la respiration continuait stridente,et cette agonie continua jusqu'à Vendredi 8 heures 1/2 du soir. A la demi sonnant il rendait son ame à Dieu!

Vous voyez notre désespoir! Mes enfants et moi nous ne l'avons pas quitté un seul instant et c'est ma fille qui a voulu lui faire sa dernière toilette et le mettre dans son cercueil. On lui a fait une chapelle mortuaire dans son atelier. C'est la que tous nos amis,tout ceux à qui'il avait rendu service,sont venus lui rendre un dernier hommage. Il parait qu'aux obséques ce n'était qu'un cri, une explosion de regrets!

Le pauvre cher est mort dans son triomphe! Il est auprès de Dieu car il ne connaissait pas le mal. Et cependant j'ai charge d'ames et de grandes responsibilités d'affaires. Tout le monde est bon pour moi;mais que de courses,que de démarches,que d'inquietudes!

Car, tout payé et je veux payer tout, il ne me restera rien.

Tous les journaux de Paris et de province ont mentionné sa mort et ses mérites. Pauvre cher!

Mes bons amis, qui pleurerez avec nous, je vous embrasse de tout mon coeur.

Virginie Oudinot.

R-- saw a little of his confréres during this brief visit,but I find that he was appointed a member of the Barye Monument Committee.

The first American Priz de Reconnaissance went to Mr.Huguet, éléve de Blondel.subject,"A Monument to Commemorate a Fraternal Feeling between the Two Countries".

During our absence the children staid with Dick at Tuxedo,my sister Emily Chauncey,the Crosses at South Orange,and Mrs.G.G. Howland at Fort Washington,and when we arrived in July we found them established at Hilltop.

In a personal letter Mayor Grant consults R-- about holding the International Exposition of 1892 in New York,and in October he was appointed one of a committee of one hundred to choose the site,and was one of the few who gave conscientiously his attention to the question,visiting all the available places in and around New York. It was one of his distinguishing characteristics that once having accepted an appointment he considered it an obligation to carry out the duties imposed upon him,no matter at what cost to himself,an another was strict punctuality and a horror of being late for anything. I once calculated,after a trip to Europe,how much time had been lost by arriving at stations too early.

In the autumn G.W.V.made alterations in the third story rooms at 640 Fifth Avenue,and more work was done for him at New

Dorp. The Vanderbilt Mausoleum on Staten Island,and a house for William Borden in Chicago.The Rogers house at Hyde Park and Frederic Bronson house in Connecticut were also under way;the Goelet stable at Newport was begun,also the Marble House,W.K.V-'s Newport stable,O'Reilly tenements in 78th.st.,Havemeyer ballroom and gates, 38th st.and Madison Avenue,W.K.V-'s Oakdale lodge and gates,and the Beecher pedestal.The dedication of the monument to Washington, J.Q.A.Ward sculptor,R.M.Hunt architect,on the steps of the Treasury Building,where Washington delivered his first inaugural address,took place November 20th,1883,George W.Curtis delivering the address this time.

Secretary of War Proctor had cabled to Paris he wished to see R-- immediately on his return about the Academic Building and the Gymnasium at West Point. R-- felt very doubtful about undertaking any more government work,as he was obliged to accept government contractors whether he approved of them or not.He had had much trouble with the Naval Observatory at Washington,where stone was furnished which he could not conscientiously accept,and if it had not been for the cordial endorsement of Mr.William C.Whitney,then Secretary of the Navy,and the various officers who gave him their hearty support,the situation would have been very disagreeable.

Mr.William Endicott,who was then Secretary of State,was also an old personal friend,and he sometimes stayed with him on his professional visits,and at any rate saw him.During the midsummer

his visits to Washington were constant,and with Captain Pythian and Commodore Walker was in frequent consuultation about bad work done by the contractors. He was often asked to arbitrate in cases between architects and their clients,and he was now called upon to settle disagreements between L.P.Morton and Edward Burnett who was superintending the establishment of Ellerslie farm,also Mr. Maitland Armstrong who had furnished the glass for Ellerslie;and the requests that he should read papers,open societies and give his advice multiplied from this time on.

Carnagie Music Hall was built in this year by William Burnet Tuthill,who was,I think,a former draughtsman in the office,and he came to R-- constantly for advice.

The Fine Arts Building was completed and R-- took four shares of capital stock and became a life member.

Lieutenant Governor Dorsheimer died leaving his house in Newport unfinished and bills unpaid.Mr.Busk afterwards bought the ground and completed the house,and the original plans were carried out with but few changes.The Dorsheimer estate finally paid five cents on the dollar of R--'s bill..

About this time Henry H.Gorringe died,our near neighbor in the University Building,and a man of much personal attraction. It was he who brought over the Obelisk for Central Park.

R-- was obliged to bring action against the Tribune Association for professional services through Evarts,Choate and Beeman, Mr.Whitelaw Reid claiming that as the work,well under way in 1885,

had been finished by Mr.Rhat,at that time his assistant and a capable trained architect,during R--s absence in Europe on account of health he could not claim the full amount of his bill, R-- however accepted a compromise rather than have the matter taken into the courts.

Mr.Marquand,8 East 68th st.,threw open his house for inspection to the New York architects and gave them a handsome collation,but poor R-- had an attack of gout and could not take them through the house himself,which was a great disappointment.

R-- made another donation of plaster cast to the Museum this autumn,and on November 20th,went to the convention held at Cincinnati where the Western and Eastern Ass.of the A.I.A.were combined into a National Institute of Architecture,and on his return found a notification that on the 25th of November he had been unanimously elected a corresponding member of the Fine Arts of the Institute of France,the Beaux-Arts,to fill the place vacated by the death of a distinguished architect,Mon.Bougerel of Nantes.

Herbert was doing so well at Mrs.Marsh's school in Newport, that we left him behind during the winter of 1889-90 with the Misses Newman,so as not to disturb the satisfactory progress of his studies.His Aunt Eliza,Mrs.Joseph Howland,was in Newport that winter.She was devoted to him and he always had her house to go to, but he was unfortunately very homesick as the Misses Newman,puritanical old maids,were utterly incapable of comprehending a boy's temperament,but his principal cause of complaint against them was

that one of them had said: "that all men who wore goatees were fools" and he considered it a reflection upon his father and resented it accordingly.

In the begining of architecture in the United States, a number of young men of ability came from England and France to open offices in the larger cities, but the profession had but little recognition in the community, and the practical business man considered any one who followed an artistic profession as consequently impractical and irresponsible. R-- used to say that one of the Boston magnates, speaking of him or his brother William, and who met one of them in the street smoking a cigar said, "that young man will come to no good", and an old aunt of mine said about this time that "Caroline was the only one of those Howland girls who had married a respectable man as her husband had no hair on his face". My own dear father, who was more liberal than most men of his day and whose personal friend was Mr. Frederick D. Diaper, whom he employed as his architect and whom I remember as a constant guest at the house, would have been grieved that one of his children should have married an "artist", considering that he could not be quite steady. Mr. A. J. Bloor, long years secretary of the A.I.A. once told me that when he was a boy employed in Mr. Diaper's office, my father came in one day and said to him "Well, are you going to try to be as good an architect as Mr. Diaper? Poor Mr. Bloor! whose architectural merit lay in his devotion to his profession, the able clerical work he did for the Sanitary Commission during

the war,and the A.I.A.,its New York chapter. But sentiment was changing with the developement of a new country and architecture was soon recognized as on a plane with the other professions. Perhaps the landscape gardner and so called architect,Downing, was largely responsible for the feeling,for he spotted the sides of the Hudson River with wooden constructions unworthy to be called architectural.The beautiful colonial houses around Barrytown date from about I800,and I would cite Montgomery Place at Barrytown as one of the most beautiful specimens.This house was built by the Hon.Mr.Jones,a nephew of General Richard Montgomery and under his supervision.

On February 23rd,I857,a number of zealous and enthusiastic young men met to consider the organization of a society of archtects. These were Richard Upjohn,Edward Gardner,H.W.Cleaveland, Wrey Mould,Leopold Eidlitz,Richard M.Hunt,Frederick A.Petersen, Charles Babcock,Joseph C.Wells,John Welsh,J.W.Priest,and the following architects were invited to join them in formulating a constitution for the American Institute of Architects for "the advancement of the profession of Architecture",Messrs.Vaux ,Hatch, Rich,Withers,Diaper,Sands,Walters,Snell,Cabot,Davis,Backus,Renwick, Hatfield,Warner,Lienau,Gilman,Morse and Teft,and a tablet was placed in the Octagon House,where the Institute has a permanent abiding place,at the annual meeting of I907,so that the names of the founders might be remembered and honored by the future members of the Institute.On this occasion Mr.Robert Peabody of Boston

paid a beautiful tribute to the three architects(Mr Walters,Mr Upjohn,Mr.Hunt)who first presided over its affairs. His tribute to R-- was the most personal of the three,as he was associated with him at Chicago,and it carries out the sentiment expressed to me on my first visit there at the time of the dedication by another leading architect,"that he was glad I had come because otherwise I could not have realized how Mr.Hunt was loved and honored by the profession." Mr.Peabody said:

When I speak of Mr,Hunt,I find it natural to be more personal. At the World's Fair in Chicago,as a Chairman of the Board of Design and its senior member,he formed from all the varied elements the happiest working body of architects and other artists I have ever known. It was the first time that our profession had worked together,not in rivalry,but in generous emulation. Since then that spirit has grown in our profession.We feel it every year in these happy meetings of the Institute.It is largely due to Mr.Hunt's guidance.

We all know his professional work. They were very many,very rich and very monumental. We all admire them,we all place him in the front rank as an artist. He was so recognized at home and abroad. In France he was made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. In England he recieved the Gold Medal of the Royal Institute of British Architects,and at home clients confided to him vast trusts. Later generations will think of him as a great architect. But we who knew him valued quite as much that vigorous,virile,energetic,tempestous character;that genuine hearty,cordial and critical kindliness which

dominated not only the circle in which he happened to be,but the whole profession. "You won't live long"he said to a pupil,"and not half long enough to make you a competent architect.You must work by day.You must work by night,and when you wake in the night you must think about your work",and what he advised his pupil to do,he did himself,and thus we remember him strong and enthusiastic and inspiring to the end".

The Constitution was signed April 5th,1857. Richard Upjohn was elected president,and Richard M.Hunt secretary,and I do not doubt that fresh from European ideals and organizations,he was largely instrumental in bringing the organization to pass. But,alas, just as the Institute was begining to make headway,civil war was declared,and all the professions which represented Peace and Prosperity,were suspended in the vital interests of strife and patriotism.Indeed many of the architects fought for their country,and others worked equally hard at home,so there were no meetings during these eventful years,until when after peace was declared they were resumed in 1864.The first work of the Institute was to make an agressive and constant fight on unprofessional competitions,and to establish a schedule of fees for architectural services.

The second president was Thomas U.Walter,the architect of the Capitol at Washington,with whom R-- had served soon after his return to America,and in 1877,under the revised constitution providing that the president should be elected every year,and limiting his reelection to two consecutive years,R-- was elected president at

the annual meeting held at Chicago in October,and John W.Root was made secretary.R-- was not present at the convention,being detained in New York by important professional engagements,and Mr.Root wrote to him just before the meeting at which they both recieved their election as follows:

Mr.R.M.Hunt,

Dear Sir,

The next convention of the American Institute of Architects as well as that of the Western Association will probably be of unusual significance. There seems to be a growing sentiment among members of both organizations that all members of the entire profession of the country should in some way unite their influence so as to practically form one general American Association. This may be brought about in several ways. By the union of the two existing Associations;by a formation of a sort of confederacy between the two,or by the organization of a higher Association comprising the best men from both of the existing Institutions.

It seems peculiarly desirable that at both of the coming conventions there should be representations in some form of the best men from each Association. It would be a very great advantage to the profession throughout the country if you could make a personal effort to see that your own work was represented,not only here on the 19th,but in Cincinnati on the 19th of November. Any drawings or photographs,models illustrative of such work as you have done in the last ten years which you can send to us at these conventions

will be of immense value,and will largely contribute to the general good feeling which it is hoped to bring about.

It is sincerely trusted that the leading men of the profession will not stand aloof from these exhibitions to the extent which frequently has been the case,and I would esteem it a personal favor if you could contribute something to them,

Very truly yours,

John W.Root. Pres.W.I.I.

An executive committee was formed of the following members of the Institute to consider the incorporation of the Western and Eastern Institutes. R.M.Hunt,chairman,S.A.Treat,E.H.Kendal,O.Adler, R.H.Gibson,and W.W.Catlin president of the Western Association. Mr.Adler was mainly responsible for bringing the consolidation about,and the two societies met for its ratification at Cincinnati in November 1889;and as a local paper poetically described the occasion:"The profession clasped hands over the crests of the Alleghanys and the Blue Ridge with the architects of New York and New England." The gavel fell and the Western Association was adjourned, and immediately the body was called to order by the president R.M. Hunt of the American Institute. Mr.Hunt is one of the greatest architects of the day.He is a handsome and noble looking gentleman and immediately began thereading of his address."

Quoting from The Cincinnati Times Star of Nov.22nd,1889; "The architects have just closed the most remarkable session ever known in their history.The American Institute now covers the entire

association of the profession.The East and West are now joined,and from the very propitious start made there is every hope for the future.At least the consummation is hailed by the representatives upon both sides of the Alleghanies with unmistakable evidences of satisfaction.

"Mr.Richard M.Hunt of New York,was made president by "unanimous acclamation",if one might use that term.The moment that Mr Carlin read the Adler letter was a remarkable one of enthusiasm and good will. Mr.Hunt was made the unanimous choice in nonination,and when the time came for balloting he was elected by acclaim. And this strong man,this "Nestor"of architects sat with bowed head moved to tears.Upon adjournment Mr.Hunt gave The Times-Star the following crisp interview:

"Am I the "Nestor" of American architects? Well,they sometimes call me that. I certainly have given long years and service. I studied architecture in France in 1843 and began business for myself in 1855. Yes,I am an American.I am a Vermonter,born in Brattleboro sixty-two years ago. What are some of the structures attributed to me? Well,the Lenox Library,the residence of W.K.Vanderbilt and H.G. Marquand in New York. I am at present engaged upon three of what will presumably be the finest private residences in this country. That of W.K.Vanderbilt and Ogden Goelet,at Newport,R.I.,and of George W.Vanderbilt at Asheville N.C. I am at present engaged upon the building of the new Naval Obsrevatory at Georgetown,and the War department has selected me as the architect for the academic

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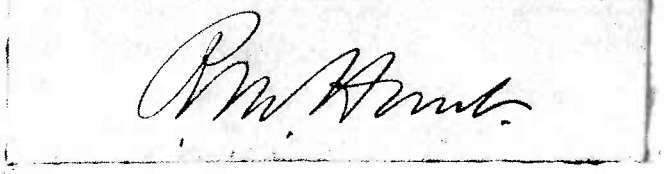

building and gymnasium at West Point. That will be enough building won't it? Well,I am an honorary member of the British Institute of Architects;of the Central Society of France;a corresponding member of the Institute of France;which is something,indeed,to be proud of, and also one of the Legion of Honor. You might say something about my Yorktown monument. I say this",said Mr.Hunt smiling,"because it is so little seen and known,and it is really a good thing".

Mr.Carlin then asked leave to read a letter from Mr.Adler of Chicago,and on recieving permission,began to read,Mr.Hunt rising to listen as usual. The letter opened in the usual way with expressions of regret that he was unable to attend the meeting,but asked Mr.Carlin in his behalf,to place in nomination for the president of the reconstructed Institute,Richard M.Hunt of New York,concerning whose fitness for the office Mr.Adler wrote with such grace,enthusiasm and justice,that the reading was interrupted with bursts of applause. When the unfortunate chairman found what the letter really contained,he was unable to maintain a demeanor of official attention,but sought what privacy he could by sinking into his chair and covering his averted face with his hands,while the members sought to cover his agitation by prolonging the applause. Mr.Carlin then said that as Mr.Hunt name headed both tickets,he moved that Mr.Hunt be elected by acclamation. The motion being seconded,the secretary put it to vote and the president was so elected. When the applause had died away,Mr.Hunt rose to his feet to make the customary acknowledgement,but all that his agitation

would allow him to say was:"Gentleman,that letter takes my breath away!" and those who listened to his half stifled voice knew that he was not exaggerating its effect upon him."(From the Architect & Building News,Nov.1889)

R-- addressed the Institute the next day as follows:

"Fellows and Associates of the A.I.A.

Thirty two years ago a few architects convened in the city of New York for the purpose of considering the expediency of organizing a professional society,the object of which,as set forth in the constitution,was to unite in fellowship the architects of this continent and to combine their efforts so as to properly promote the artistic,scientific and practical efficiency of the profession. This resulted in a constitution adopted in February 1857,and incorporated in March of the same year,as the American Institute of Architects. The continual and rapid growth of the requirements of civilization,the immense distance between the great business centers of the East and West,made it advisable to establish Chapters as integral portions of the Institute,and in order to compensate for these and other difficulties,the Federal system of local organizations was adopted in 1867 as the best method of reaching directly the necessities of the profession throughout the country.

Today when the twenty third convention of the American Institute of Architects meets at Cincinnati,the full force of the original intention of the founders is impressive with a great significance. The Institute and its younger brother,the Western Associa-

tion, stretch out their hands in fraternal meeting, as they meet to effect the unification of the two great Architectural Associations of the United States, and to consider the carefully prepared report of the special committee on consolidation which has been published in advance, that each member present might bring the result of his deliberations to bear upon the discussion of the best method to accomplish the end in view.

The Institute depends upon its chapters for its very life blood, and could not exist any more than the body without its members, if the chapters were not alive and active. Chapters should, therefore, be strong in membership and earnest in work, perfecting every suggestion for the advancement of the profession, considering and furthering all educational and helpful methods, and bringing to the conventions of the Institute all matters accomplished and under consideration that may be of interest to the profession at large.

The practising architect, from the very diversity of his duties, and requirements, gains largely by constant intercourse with his confrères. The interchange of ideas and personal experience are of inestimable benifit to him and to his clients; in fact it should be the self protective duty of every architect to belong to one of the chapters. I would here suggest that too often young men, fresh from study, in the fire of ambitious enthusiasm, but yet untaught by stern lessons of experience, are eager to establish new leagues, associations, societies and clubs, rather than affiliate with established institutions and reap the profit of proved effort.

A little reflection would teach them that the older institutions have formulated those rules and regulations,those principles of art and practise,which have elevated the profession in America to its present honorable standing. That through the persistent and insistant course of the Institute for the rights,for the dignity and for the position of architecture as a fine art,so long ignored in this country,they have through precedent created for them,been spared some fierce contests.

Let them rather profit by the paternal care of the Institute, as their advisor and advocate,stretching forth with the strength and vigor of new inspirations to teach the ideals of its standards,taking for their underlying principle mutual assistance and co-operation in the more familiar intercourse of chapters.

The report of the Special Committee on Consolidation is so wisely considered and so admirably expressed that it leaves nothing for me to say,beyond words of commendation,and to impress upon you that the earnest effort of these gentlemen in thus providing for the merging of the two great Architectural Associations of our country into a common Institute,is not a funeral dirge to"ring out the old and ring in the new",but a refrain,ancient as history, and strong as truth,"Union is force".

Rosalie Musset,who came to me in 1879,after ten years care of the children,went to Grand Rapids to visit her only son. She took with her Don,a little Mexican dog,which Mrs.John Astor had left to Herbert in her will,and afterward married the leading physician of the town.

1890

R-- began the new year with a visit to the Washington Observatory, Captain McNair succeeding Captian Pythian, but returning in time for the Twelfth Night Festival of the Century Club, where he wore the white and gold Cinabue costume prepared for the Vanderbilt ball.

Dick, living in Twelfth street, had an attack of malarial fever, and Kitty went to Canada with him.

Abbey and Boughton were both in America, and R-- gave them each dinners, and dined with them with many other hosts. At the end of the month he went to Biltmore with G.W.V. Edward Burnett, Olmstead, Codman and Hutton, the men who were to be his aides in perfecting the chateau and estate there. I think this was the first visit to the site of Biltmore.

February was ushered in with another visit to Washington, and on the 17th we gave a lunch to Mr. and Mrs. William Kendal, who brought us letters of introduction from thr Marcus Stones.

The first mass meeting to arouse interest in the Centennial Exposition also took place on the 17th. I well remember an evening some time previously, when in the autumn, I had come down to spend a few days with R-- while the rest of the family were still in Newport. We were sitting in the library in the second story at 2 North Washington Square, R-- was lying on the sofa, as he was recovering from an attack of gout, when Mr. George B. Post came in. His errand was to beg R-- to reconsider his decision "to have nothing to do with the Chicago Exposition." Attacks of gout were becoming more

and more frequent,wearing him out and sapping his energy if not his interest. The argument Mr.Post used was that none of the New York architects would serve unless he would be at their head. After awhile R-- said:"Well,Post,I"ll do it,but I guess it will kill me.I'll have gout right on without time to rest between."

Mr.Robert S.Peabody's address at the annual convention at the A.I.A. in 1907 gives the result of his consent in a few happily chosen words.

I had a long and serious illness beginning the second of March, with Dr.Beverly Robinson in attendance and Dr.Delafield in consultation.

On the 14th R-- went to Buffalo to judge the plans of the Buffalo Bank which he awarded to Mr.George B.Post.

The first mention of the Trinity Church doors,which Mr.William Waldorf Astor put up to the memory of his father,occurs about this time. Bitter,Niehaus and J.Massy Rhind were the sculptors,and the doors were cast by the Henry Bonnard Co. These doors were a great delight to R--,who had a natural bent toward sculpture,which Dick inherits,and he took a keen interest in following the modeling in the different studios,giving the subjects,and often taking the tools in his own hands. A Corinthian capitol to be used in the Marble House,Newport,was worrying him a good deal this summer,for he couldn't get it "just right",and spent many hours at Ellin & Kitson's until he achieved success.. Mr.Kitson once told me he would rather have R-- say "not bad",than to recieve the most fulsome

praise from any one else.. As Mr.William K.Vanderbilt insisted upon having a bas-relief made of R-- to put opposite that of Jules Mansard,1691,in the Marble House(a proposition which caused R-- much amusement)Carl Bitter modeled the bas-relief of which we have the plaster.There is also a memorial tablet in Trinity Church designed by R-- to the memory of Captain Percy Drayton,who was killed in the War of the Rebellion.

In an address delivered before the Sculptor's Society in 1905, Mr.Bitter says in substance: "Rarely,if ever,have I met a man who took so great an interest in sculpture,or possessed such critical judgment. He had the power of kindling enthusiasm in others,and after each visit to the studio he left behind him an atmosphere that rendered work a pleasure. It was his habit to discuss my work in the most emphatic language,accompanying each remark with gestures. Sometimes he would himself suddenly assume the pose,while talking about it,to illustrate what he was saying;if pleased,he would show his pleasure and make it known to everyone. He expressed himself sharply if necessary,and could swear in a manner quite his own,while sometimes in a heated argument his fist would descend on the table in a way to make everything shake. By the time I had been a year in this country I had heard a good deal of Mr.Hunt,about his symthy for everything worthy of sympathy,and every body seemed to like,not the architect alone,but the man. My studio was small and swallowed up almost all I had.When things were at their darkest, Mr.Hunt called one day at the studio. However much I had tried to

pass off the situation,he was too sympathetic not to see through me,for,suddenly slapping me on the back he said:"Poor devil,have you had anything to eat today?" I shall never forget the way he said it, nor the fact that he assisted me at the critical moment, and helped me to run a studio that sorely needed help."

He gave Mr.Bitter what was far better than material aid,encouragement and recognition,and brought this clever young stranger to the recognition of the artistic community of which he himself was the head.

The constant visits to Washington about the Observatory were very fatiguing,but all of his Vanderbilt work was most congenial and interesting. Not only were his professional relation harmonious in the extreme,but a strong personal friendship had developed,which lightened his labors, In a letter he says:"It is as much as one man's brain can do to keep up with the Vanderbilt work."George W.Vanderbilt became dear to him next to ~~one of~~ his children,and for Mrs.William K.Vanderbilt's intellect and broad grasp of architecture,he had the greatest admiration,and he often,said:"She's a wonder"!

Professor Larned of West Point had been down several times to consult about the plans for the Gymnasium and the Academic Building,and in June he went to West Point to locate the situation of the two buildings. In August Mrs.William H.Vanderbilt insisted that we should make her a long visit at Bar Harbor,and more because R-- agreed to stay a full two weeks with me I consented to go. She was

the kindest and most considerate of friends,and her son George's devotion to her was something beautiful to see,and when we all stayed together at the Brick house at Biltmore,it would have been hard to find a happier little party. She was a great advocate of exercise,and took long walks on the approach road to Biltmore and at Bar Harbor. She had the simplicity which only belongs to the truly good,and one hot morning at Bar Harbor,came back from her walk to the village carrying a great bundle of Italien towels which she thought I would like. It was on the 29th of May that the train ran for the first time to the esplanade,and Dick accompanied his father on this trip to Biltmore. The weather was superb and they made the journey in G.W.V-'s private car,the"Riva", the very epitome of comfort,with Patterson,the splendid colored cook,who transferred himself to the Brick house while the car was in port. Everything was progressing at once. The planting of trees, surveying and the discussion of plans,sites etc.,for the different buildings. The foundations were at a standstill waiting for the locomotive,which was to haul the materials to the site,but bricks were making rapidly at kilns which were established in March,thirty-two thousand being turned out daily,and three hundred men were employed in grading and clearing the forests. R-- reports: "Everything is progressing rapidly and well,certain vistas have been opened up within the last two days and a grand establishment may be expected---nothing being spared by G.W.V. If it is not a success the fault will lie with us,who are called upon to do our

best. Miss Louise Shepard and Miss Kissam were of this party, and Dick, having taken his gun, enjoyed a great deal of shooting. There was much discussion as to the name of the estate, and Cherokee was most favorably considered until it was found there were numberless Cherokees in the south. R-- writes: "Biltmore is about ten miles long and two and a half wide, so you see we have room to turn round in. They all ride a great deal on horseback, but as for me, my horse is a buckboard." Strange to say with his horror of horses and a genuine fear of them, nothing pleased him more than a well appointed turnout. In one of his letters describing a trip to Oakdale he says: "You should have seen the trap that came for me at the Oakdale station this morning. A jolly little omnibus with a stunning pair of black French post-horses with bells and fox tail suspended from the collar. Et puis le cocher!!! clack! et au chateau!!"

R-- had a date to be in Washington where he was to deliver an address before the A.I.A., but a bad cold prevented his leaving Biltmore. In spite of this G.W.V. telegraphs: "Mr. Hunt better and the life of the party." His address was forwarded to the secretary, as the little party in the Brick house had 'a council of war' and decided that it would not be safe for him to leave. He stopped over at Washington on his return for a conference with Admiral Dewey. The government contractors were giving him great anxiety by the poor material they were furnishing for the Observatory.

Early in November he went to West Point with St. Gaudens about the Soldier's Monument, the pedestal of which was accorded to Mckim,

Mead & White,and at the end of the month he was in Boston with his beloved Martin Brimmer,and Joe was with him.

The gymnasium at West Point progressed finely,but the same trouble arose as had occurred at the Washington Observatory,and which he had feared when he undertook the work but had hoped to avoid. The government contractors were utterly unsatisfactory.

Beside the West Point work and Biltmore House,Marble House was under way at Newport. The Newport townspeople called the marble wall inclosing the house "that white fence around the Vanderbilts", and poor R-- was disgusted at the constant criticism about the wall. A house for W.J.Lawrence,corner of Fifth avenue and 78th st, was in progress,of which Dick was in charge. The tower roof of the Lawrence house was ten feet too high to comply with the regulations,and R-- had to have several interviews with the Building Department before it was satisfactorily arranged. R-- was very proud of Dick's work on the Lawrence house.Sketches were made for Mr.Inman,but he concluded not to build,and also Mr.W.W.Sherman,but the latter gentleman decided upon plans which he previously had had made,in fact I think R-- had advised him to do so.

There was a strike on the Havemeyer house,and though the alterations were satisfactory to both client and architect,R-- found them infinitely more trouble than building a new house. The strike was brought about because a Boston contractor was employing Boston men on the woodwork in the dining room,and all the men,about forty, were taken off. Mr.Havemeyer had engaged these Boston men against

R--'s advice,who did not consider them first class workmen and was also afraid of trouble.Mr.Havemeyer,illogical as clients often are,was much annoyed that his house was not finished at the date specified! The Goelet and Marble houses were claiming his attention, also the alteration on the William Astor house,and Mr.Bowditch of Boston had charge of the landscape gardening of these two houses.

Holland C.Anthony,one of the draughtsmen at the office,was at the Newport studio working. The laboratory at Princeton was under construction. Mr Frederic Bronson's house at Greenfield Conn.,some work for Elliott F.Shepard,27 West 57th st,the pedestals for the Greely statue,and among other outside work,he was one of the three judges on the designs for the Grant Monument,and judged the Schemmerhorn Traveling Scholarship with Messrs McKim and Roach.

Joe,who had been at the School of Mines,Columbia College,was at the office helping his father,principally as secretary,as he had a very facile pen,and Herbert entered St.Marks.

Our dear old friend Mr.John Jay was knocked down by a cab in the upper part of Fifth avenue,and never recovered from the injuries. He was one of R--'s first friends after his return to America,and he was often with them both in New York and at the old homestead at Bedford,and another dear friend,Mr.John Astor,died on February 12th.In the autumn Herbert filled an empty bottle with shot and gunpowder,put a match to it,and the results were disastrous if not fatal.We were out, and it was only Esther's presence of mind that prevented the accident being more serious.

R-- was one of a very small party in January, called to be present at the White House, of the Metric and Kilogramme Conference. He had been interested for many years in the Metric system and as long before as 1867 had, at a conference in Paris with Mr. Samuel Ruggles and M. Chevalier, advocated the introduction of it in America.

The year was full of work and suffering, for, during ten days which he spent at Chicago with Post, Olmstead, Codman, McKim, Peabody and Abbey, from which Mr. McKim was immediately recalled by his mother's death, the meetings were all held in his bedroom at the Wellington Hotel, where he was confined to his bed by his old enemy, and it was owing to their presence that he was rescued from a serious dilemma, for the folding bed, on which he was laying, began slowly to shut up. His confréres rescued him by prompt measures, as he could not extricate himself, and shuddered to think what the result might have been if the accident had occured at night.

The board discussed plans for concerted action in the designs for the different buildings. A classical form of architecture was adopted in the buildings which formed the Court of Honor, and which resulted in a dream of beauty which no Exposition before or since has ever rivaled. The commissioners entertained the visiting architects royally, and they spent one evening at Mr. Root's, who four days later closed his eyes on all the glories that were to dawn on Chicago and the world at large.

John Milborn Root was of southern birth, a self educated Ameri-

can,who only had glimpses of the other side of the sea when a mere lad.He married Miss Monroe,one of three sisters,one of whom,Harriet, won the prize for the ode read at the Dedication Ceremonies.
A man of studious habits and natural genius,and of incorruptible professional honor,his early death was a great loss to the profession. He never attended an architectural school but worked his way to education and success,faithfully and intelligently, in three different architects offices before he and Mr.Burnham formed a partnership.

Mr.George Post returned to New York with R--,giving him devoted care,but alas,he went back to work too soon and at the end of a month another attack came on.

On the 22nd of January Oliver Belmont received a sketch for the Belmont Chapel in theIsland Cemetery at Newport.The chapel had fallen into decay,but the family had so much sentiment about the old building that they wished it preserved.R-- built up, under and round its exterior,but the interior is entirely remodeled,and every detail has a meaning,every carving a significance,following the conviction so strongly held by R--,that all church decoration should be symbolical,and every bit of color and carving was carefully studied so that it should convey its meaning. There is a beautiful memorial window by Eugene Oudinot in the nave,too bright when it was first placed until R-- toned it down with plain tinted glass on the outside.

The picture gallery and the new conservatory for G.W.V at 640

Fifth avenue were completed in time for the wedding of Miss Louise Shepard and W.H.Schieffelin,to which R-- went on the 5th of February,and on the following day he went to Newport with the W.K.V-'s and Oliver Belmont about their work,and to give instructions to Anthony,and the next day to Boston to the Brimmers,and on to Montreal to judge the competition of the Board of Trade which was accorded,I think,to Mr.Bruce Price. Mr.Henry Van Brunt,a scholarly sensitive and poetic nature,who,like Viollet-le-Duc(whose translator he was)excelled in his literary work rather than his inventive, came from Kansas City bringing his plans for the Electricity Building for the Columbian Exposition to R-- for his criticism and suggestions. It always seemed to me that Mr.Van Brunt's appreciation for his old master was deeper than that of any of his other pupils, and yet it is hard to say,for they all held him in devoted affection. It was most appropiate therefore that Mr.Van Brunt should have been the one selected to deliver the memorial address before the Institute in 1895,and the purity and beauty of style,and the intense feeling with which the memorial is written,combine to make it a beautiful tribute. I can see now the picture,that brilliant winter's day,with the sun pouring in over the snowy expanse of Washington Square,R-- propped up in bed with Mr.Van Brunt's drawing board rigged up before him,gesticulating,making a line,emphasizing some point with vehemence,helping always,and Mr.Van Brunt with his intellectual face,which bore the marks of suffering,listening intently.
He had submitted to a number of severe operations hoping to cure an incurable hip trouble. The life at Kansas City lacked the opportu-

nities and associations peculiarly dear to a man of his temperament, and he starved mentally for association with other minds on a par with his own. The words gentleman and scholar were never more fitly applied to any one. He was endowed with fine discernment, and he was gracious and kindly and gentle. He entered with loyal zeal into the social life in Kansas City, as well as the professional, and enriched it with his learning and courtesy. He, who had so keen an appreciation of art, had never been able to go to see the monuments of the old world until late in life. A legacy from a brother, fortunate in this world's goods, enabled him to retire and go to Europe. He died in Milton Mass. in 1903. A last operation had been performed at St. Margeret's Hospital, Boston, and I had the privilege of seeing him daily during a visit to Boston in one of the last weeks of his life. He sent me in 1903, his book on Greek Lines, with the following note:

Kansas City, Mo. Dec. 20th, 1903

Dear Mrs. Hunt,

I venture to mail to you today a copy of a little book called "Greek Lines", hoping that if you have patience to look it over you may discover some recognizable features of the inspirtion which I gained as a pupil of Mr. Hunt's many years ago.

I still, after all these years, (alas, how many!) count this experience among the most precious of my life. I wish these fruits of pupilage were more worthy of the Master, but, such as they are, I know you will regard them with gentle indulgence, and believe that

I am always

Sincerely and gratefully yours,

Henry Van Brunt.

"Why,if the soul can fling the Dust aside
And naked on the air of Heaven ride,
Were't not a shame----were't not a shame for him
In this clay carcass crippled to abide." Mrs.Henry Van Brunt.

After his visit to us Mr.Van Brunt accompanied R-- to Chicago in spite of remonstrances from the doctor and the family,but R-- was not well enough to go to a grand banquet at the Union League Club, at its annual observance of the birthday of Washington,at the invitation of the Hon.W.C.P.Breckenridge,although he was in daily consultation with Mr.Burnham and the other architects,and met the Committee on Plans and the Board of Control. It was accomplished, however with a good deal of suffering,and he returned home still far from well. In March he went to the Brimmers again to judge the designs for the towers of Trinity Church,and awarded them to Sheply,Rutan & Coolidge.

The Hasty Pudding came on to give their private theatricals in which Joe took a part,and his father's delight was almost boyish. We had the Corps Dramatiques to supper after the play,and they danced until half past three. The event is recorded in R--'s pocket note book as"excellent".

We went to Washington this spring and stayed at the Hotel Arno,taking the two girls. The Observatory was almost completed,but there were many matters R-- had yet to settle with Commodore Dewey. We drove out to the Observatory in a hansom,and although the roads were bad the ground was covered with violets,and spring was in the air. The girls went to Arlington and Mount Vernon,and we had altogether a beautiful time. We spent one delightful week end at Nevis with Mrs.Alexander Hamilton,a house where R-- had been much before his marriage,and which was associated with my earliest days; and R-- made quite a cruise on the Electra which took in the races at New London,and where Harvard was victorious over Yale. Then the family went to Manchester-by-the-Sea where we stayed at the Masconomo House to break the journey to Lake Champlain. The hotel belonged to Mrs.Agnes Booth.Judge and Mrs.Bancroft Davis were there,and many of Mrs.Booth's professional associates,and we saw much of the Brimmers,the Dexters,Mrs.Sarah Whitman and Mrs.Howland Shaw.

A little cottage had been taken for me and the children,as housekeeping and the life at Newport were considered too strenuous for me. There we breakfasted under the pines and sat with our embroidery and books,and the girls had their piano and violin. Joe joined us and Herbert had his tutor,a Mr.Hooker. From Manchester R-- went backwards and forwards to Boston and New York.He was putting much,interest into a monument for the Brimmers at Mt.Auburn,and for the next two months we saw him but little for his professional duties kept him rushing between Newport,Washington and Biltmore.

and the office at New York. He would have come oftener but I hated to have him take the long two night journeys for just a day. G.W.V. came up with him once,and they spent a day at the Webbs at Shelburne. Lucy and Harry Chauncey,Aunt Jenny and Mary Cross came to us,and I went to Burlington to pay Colonel Cannon a little visit. The children and I went to the Ampersand so that we might be a little while with Sam Dexter,who had been ill all summer at Paul Smith's,and who died the following winter at Saranac. He was a classmate of Joe's, and a great friend of Kitty's.A young man of great promise,of a scientific mind and a favorite pupil of Dr.Shaler.

The summer,although so full of work,was not without its pleasures. R-- lunches at Washington with Captain Mahan,Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Commadore Dewey and other interesting men,and finds "The Players a great comfort.A quiet restful spot,not more than a dozen men in the evening,and we dine on the balcony,smoking, and spinning yarns." His visits to Biltmore,in spite of the bodily fatigue,meant restful and happy days.

Elbridge T.Gerry,although a great "fusser",was very kindly and cordial. He prized R--'s companionship beyond words;if he did not always agree with him architecturally,and frequently asking him to go via the Electra to Newport or to Lake Delaware. He had a way of quoting the opinions of servants in his employ which was particularly trying,and once he came blustering into the office shouting: "Great architect! My butler says you've got the pantry all wrong,and here is his plan for the cupboards etc." which plan he hurriedly

put in his pocket when R-- proved to him that his butler would have to go up an unusually high stepladder for every cup and plate needed for the family breakfast.Finally R-- put all the Gerry affairs in Dick's hands,who managed them with admirable tact,and the best side of Mr.Gerry came to the fore when,during a strike on his house,he stood valiantly by Dick in the rather drastic,but just,measures by which Dick settled it.

Dick,having sold his house in Twelfth st.,was building a house at Tuxedo,which house he only occupied about a year and then sold it and took a house at Garden City. He also did over the house 129 East 34th st for his cousin Charles H.Russell.

Mrs.George E.Waring died in the autumn at"The Hypothenuse"in Newport. The children all loved her for she was a constant visitor at Hilltop.Indeed,in those days we saw a great deal of them both and they were among our most familiar friends.

On the 27th.of October we all met at The Hotel Victoria in Boston.Kitty,Esther and I and Eliza Howland came from Newport,Joe from Cambridge and Dick came on from New York with his father.

The convention of the A.I.A.,at which R-- delivered the address, took place at the Boston Public Library. R-- had been working over this address for some weeks,and writes one Sunday from "The Den" at 2 North Washington Square:"How I would like to make an extemporaneous address at Boston. I have to write it down,and you know how I dislike writing,but it must be published and I cannot take the risk of being quoted in the morning papers as to a"rum te toodle

style of architecture." I am still floundering in the mess, a mass of twaddle. The typewriters are clamoring for it, and it is much more in demand by them than it ever will be by the profession. It would make me dreadfully nervous to have you hear me deliver it, it would neither be profitable or entertaining. Thank heaven! it is to be my farewell address, as indeed it was. Dick devoted himself to his father to whom the address loomed up as a dragon to be met and overcome, and Joe took us about and gave us a tea at the Delta Phi Club in Cambridge. From Boston I went with the girls to St. Marks to see Herbert. On R--'s next visit to Chicago in November he took Kitty and Anne Langdon. They stayed at The Richelieu with Messrs Olmstead, Codman, Peabody and Mc.Kim, and the two girls had a delightful time, particularly as they stopped over at Buffalo and went to Niagara.

Frank Hopkinson Smith painted a large water color of the Administration Building at Chicago as a proof of how it would appear when the Exposition opened. This was done for the Executive Committee of the Fair.

During one of R--'s visits to Newport this summer, Mrs. William Astor sent for him to build the large double house in Fifth avenue, corner of 65th. st., and Oliver Belmont's combined house and stable were talked over. Bitter's studio was full of work for R--. Sculpture for the World's Fair, caryatides for the Belmont Monument, and twenty bas-relief for the picture gallery, 640 Fifth avenue, for G.W.V. Beside the Gerry, Vanderbilt, Belmont and Goelet work, Clark

Hall, Cleveland; the president's house Adelbert College, Cleveland; the Administration Building, World's Fair Chicago; Ordnance Building, Sandy Hook; Academic Building and gymnasium West Point; Ambrose Swazey house; W.R. Warner's house; Busk house and stable; J.J. Townsend tomb; Trinity Church Doors and alterations to the H.G. Marquand house at Newport kept the office busy for this and the following year.

Appletons published in their Encyclopedia for 189I a colored illustration of the Administration Building, and models were made of it and sent to Chicago in September. The terrible Park Place disaster took place in September, and R-- was called before the Sheriff to testify as to the cause of it.

The children of two old friends were married in August, and R-- took Kitty, Nettie Pinchot and Anne Langdon down to Bayport to Mrs. Charles Post's to the wedding of her daughter Lena and Hamilton Fish Webster.

1892

The New Year opened on a Friday,R-- was at Biltmore for a hurried visit returning to New York and going to the Century Club for the Twelfth Night entertainment on the 6th,where he wore the Cimabue dress.

There were two hurried visits to Newport about the Marble and Goelet houses,and two visits to Providence to judge the plans for the State House with Professor Hamlin of Columbia School of Mines to assist him. The Building Committee gave him a delightful dinner, and the following minute was placed upon the record of the Board August 10th,1895: "The Board of State House Commissioners desires to express its high appreciation of the character,ability and services of Richard M.Hunt,consulting architect,who died July 31st,1895. The people of Rhode Island are fortunate in having the advice of an artist of such prominent talent and world wide reputation,in the selection and preparation of the designs for their Capitol building. In recognition of his wise counsel and discriminating judgment,it is ordered that this minute be placed upon the records."

He also dined with our old friend William H.Hoppin,now retired from diplomatic service and spending the last years of his life in his native town.

Mr.Henry T.Sloane came to him to make plans and designs for a house in East 72nd,st. A chance word betrayed the fact that Mr. Sloane had gone at the same time to Messrs McKim,Mead & White,and had shown the preliminary sketches to a third architect with the idea

of having plans made from the features that appealed to him in each. Each of the three architects had been engaged without any intimation of a rival in the field,and it led to a written protest from each of the named professional brothers,and the refusal of each and all to undertake the work. R-- had somewhat the same experience with Mr.Levi P.Morton in regard to his country place at Rhinecliff,but as soon as Mr.Morton realized that it was unfair to have consulted two architects at the same moment,he put the work unreservedly in R--'s hands,and nothing later occured which interfered with their friendly,and even affectionate,relations.

Another trip was made to Biltmore in March. I went directly through,but R-- stopped over in Washington to see the Supervising Architect,and he writes me from there in order that I may hear from him at once: "Hasn't Olmstead done wonders with the approach road? It alone will give him lasting fame.Please tell him so for me.If only Burnett,Pinchot and I succeed as well what a blissful time is ahead for George in the fulfillment of his ideals;and may he live to a ripe old age to enjoy his and our work!".

Architects came from all over to meet the Committee of Congress in regard to the bill then before Congress,to which James Wadsworth, Cabot Lodge,Secretary Whitney and others promised their support.

The first representation of Frank Hopkinson's play,"Colonel Carter of Cartersville"was given on the 22nd of March. A charming play,beautifully acted,but too simple to meet the public taste.We went with Mr.and Mrs.Smith.

[This plate reproduced in color at the end of the document]

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F. H. S.

The month ended with a dinner given to Mr.Burnham at Delmonicos. On the 29th of April R-- goes to Chicago again with Post,Bitter,Kendal, Mckim and Millet,and the A.I.A.held their annual meeting on the grounds of the Exposition. Dick was with him,and fifty or sixty members of the Institute lunched with Mr.Burnham at a little club house built in a boat at the end of a mooring out in the lake.

The Committee generally stayed at the Hotel Wellington,and a boat was provided to take them backwards and forwards from the Fair grounds,but this time there was so violent a rainstorm they were obliged to return by train,and narrowly escaped an accident from the condition of the rails. On the way home he stopped over at Cleveland to see about Clark Hall. Dick went with R-- to Washington on the 16th of May to attend the Convention in the interests of admitting works of art free,in which interests that independent and clever woman,Miss Kate Field,published a paper.

The family went to Newport early in June,not only so that we we might be there on R--'s constant visits,but because Kitty was soon to be married to Livingston Hunt of the U.S.Navy,a son of the Hon.William Hunt,ex-Secretary of the Navy and Minister to Russia under President Arthur. His mother was a Miss Ridgely,daughter of Admiral Ridgely. R-- was little at Newport,however,during the month, as he went to Biltmore again with Dick,Mr.Burnett and Professor Charles Sargent. All of the party except R-- went off on a camping expedition,sleeping the first night in a cave. He reports the esplanade as "a busy workshop now!" On his return he stopped over at

Washington to look at several houses for Kitty,which Donnell,then superintending the Observatory work,had looked up for him to inspect. He then went to Baltimore to judge a competition for an Auditorium and Board of Trade rooms. He stayed with Mr.Frank Frick,whom Herbert met in London last year,and who spoke of the visit with enthusiasm. Mr.Frick said that when R-- arrived,hot and tired,his first question was: "Are there any ladies in the house"?On being told no,"Off with coats and vests",he cried. It must have been exceedingly hot,for he commences his letter with:"Un petit temps couvert ce matin"was hailed with joy. He was in one of his brightest and happiest moods,and kept the men,with whom he was brought in contact,amused and interested during every minute of his stay.

On the 29th of June he was to receive the degree of L.L.D.from Harvard University at the same time that Joe recieved his diploma. (Joe's rooms were at 896 Main st.)Kitty and I went up from Newport ,and he came straight through from Baltimore to Boston by the night train and met us at the Parker House,where Mr.and Mrs.Brimmer soon came for us to drive out to Cambridge to Memorial Hall.
The Trustees,the graduating class and the men who were to have degrees conferred upon them,walked in a body to Saunder's Theater,where, after the graduating class had recieved diplomas,R-- was made an L.L.D.of Harvard University. It was reserved for him through its Doctorate of Laws that Harvard should acknowledge Architecture among the learned professions. It was a great honor from the fact that he was the first artist that ever had recieved recognition from

Harvard. I sat with Mrs. Aggassiz, Mrs. Brimmer, Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Charles Sargent, and we lunched with Mrs. Elliot, a woman's party, and then went to Memorial Hall to hear the speeches after the men's dinner. R--'s was singularly impressive, many men have since told me they would never forget it. He was much moved at the recognition of Art through him, for he always considered any honor paid him as not personal, but as being a tribute to the profession he loved. His speech was extemporaneous, of course, and thus he could put into it all the fire and rush of words of which he was such a master. He had simply thought over the main point on the journey from Baltimore.

One of the pleasentest things that happened to him that day, was his being brought into contact with Governor Russell, the youngest man who had been at the helm of the most important of the New England states, and they were so strongly attracted to each other they parted with the promise that Governor Russell would come down and stay with us at Newport, but he died before this could be realized. R-- stayed on with the Brimmers and went to Cambridge the next day to dine with the Alumni, where he again spoke.

On the 7th of July our Kitty was married in the little chapel of Trinity Church, Newport. (the chapel adjoined 108 Church st) by the Bishop of New York. She had only one bridesmaid, her sister Esther, and there were present only the families on both sides, and her most intimate friends; but the dear old house was radiant with flowers, and the dining room, new room and piazzas were filled with little tables for a sit down breakfast. Herbert, after the wedding, went to Dr. Talbot's camp school for the summer, and Joe made a trip to the Pacific coast.

The trustees of the Lenox Library decided to have much needed repairs attended to at once,not a thing having been done to the building since it was originally finished.The building had stood perfectly,but the walls were all repainted and more modern bookcases put in,which proved so excellent that we adopted the same style in our library 28 East 21st st. Dick eventually attended to it all for his father was begining to place more and more confidence in him and was anxious to throw him into relations with clients and committees. I quote from a letter:"Dick is proving himself capable, and is much liked by his clients."

Mr.Columbus O'D.Iselin bought the ground in West 52nd st,next the W.K.V.house,where R-- commenced building for him this year. Cornelius Vanderbilt was in some doubt about the plans for an addition to his house on the corner of 57th st.and Fifth avenue.R--'s old pupil and friend,Mr.George B.Post was the architect,and he asked R-- to give him his professional opinion. This,after R-- had refused to undertake the work himself on the ground"the man who had built the house was the one to be employed for the alterations". He suggested, however the tower which breaks the monotony of the Fifth avenue facade,but refused ultimately to render an account for his services to Mr.Vanderbilt in a gracious note in which he said:"It was only an act of comradeship for my old friend Post."

During his visit to Washington he saw many houses before he decided on 1709 Rhode Island avenue as the future home for Kitty. On the 19th of August the Marble House was opened by a superb house

warming dinner. R--'s delight over this child of his brain was exuberant and naive, and Mrs.W.K.V. was no less enthusiastic; in fact the relations between them were the most sympathetic, and, when later I sent her a photograph, she writes: "It is blinded by tears that I acknowledge the photograph. Indeed, indeed you do not know how much I miss Mr.Hunt, his friendship and noble character." and during the last summer at Newport R-- had many unhappy moments over the rupture between her and Mr.Vanderbilt that was inevitably coming to pass.

Early in September R-- went to Chicago with G.W.V. who joined him at Albany. He stopped at Cleveland on the way to see how the work was progressing on Clark Hall. Messrs Post and Codman joined him in Chicago. This visit he notes as "very enjoyable with G.W.V. and as altogether satisfactory."

The Fair authorities had anticipated trouble on Labor Day, but it passed off quietly. G.W.V. did not return with him but left for St.Paul. en route for Japan. R-- had been working over the preparations for the Columbian Celebration, to take place in New York during the month of October, with Stanford White and St.Gaudens, who were of the committee to decorate New York for October 12th, of which committee Perry Belmont was chairman., which included a military parade, a night parade as well as a marine parade in the bay. When the time came a severe attack of suppressed gout prevented his taking part in any of the ceremonies. This attack was brought on by his own recklessness; for, taken ill on the way to the office, he stopped at a chemists, where, he could never remember afterwards, and took a dose that the man recommended to him with disastrous results.

Joe was with him,and giving him the most judicious and devoted care. The nearest physician was called in,and gave him so strong a narcotic that he slept all through the noise of the procession which passed along on North Washington Square on the evening of the 13th,As soon as I heard of his illness,I telegraphed to have other advice and came down immediately.It seemed extremely doubtful whether he would be able to keep the engagement,for which he had been planning for so many weeks,to go to Chicago with a party on the 19th.,and it was only the sheer force of his strong will which brought him through so many crises,that he finally was almost carried to the train. The party that went out from the Grand Central Station in two private cars,consisted of Mr.Charles McKim,Mr.& Mr.H.L.Higginson,Miss Pauline Shaw,Miss Charlotte Lowell,Mr.& Mrs.Daniel C.Gilman.Judge Henry E. Howland,Mr.& Mrs.J.R.Cross.and their daughters Eleanor and Mary,Mr. & Mrs.Thomas Newbold.Mr.Henry W.Poor,the Misses May,and Edith Minturn,Richard Harding Davis,Charles Dudley Warner,Lloyd Garrison,Miss Beatrix Jones,Miss Natalie Dresser,Mrs.Charles Sargent and her daughter Henrietta,Miss Anna Roosevelt,sister of Theodore,now Mrs. Cowles,and the Marquis Imperiale,who joined us en route.

All of the arrangements had been prefected beforehand,but the carriages which met us in Chicago,made their way with difficulty to the Hotel Wellington,through the great Labor procession,which seemed to our eastern eyes to be composed almost entirely of Russian and Polish Jews.Everyone had been devoted to R-- during the journey, and the little stateroom,to which he was confined,had a relay of

visitors which kept him distracted and entertained. The little steamer Argo had been put at the disposition of our party by the managers of the Fair, and we took a preliminary view of the grounds on the afternoon of our arrival. That evening there was a dinner at the Fellowship Club, to which, in spite of remonstrances of the whole party, R-- went and made a speech though most unfit to do so. The center of the table had a representation of the Administration Building, and each guest was given a Bohemian glass goblet in which to drink to the success of the vast undertaking in Jackson Park. Ours, unfortunately, has been destroyed by a careless servant.
The next day the tug took us to the dedication ceremonies in the Liberal Arts Building. A large box had been reserved for our party opposite the grand stand, and lunch provided for us there. The distance across the vast building was so great that it was hard to hear the speakers. The general effect was immensely impressive, culminating as the artists came down the long flight of crimson carpeted steps to recieve the medals commemorating the dedication of the World's Exposition of 1892. The diplomats in their court dresses, the Army and Navy officers in their uniforms, made a brilliant setting to these men in plain dress, who had created the artistic wonders in Jackson Park. The artists had assembled at the Hunter's Camp on the island, and gone together in the procession to the Liberal Arts Building, and returned there after the ceremony. Mr. Bitter, in an address made to the Sculptor's Society, gives this discription of R-- on that day: "There was perhaps no moment in which Mr. Hunt

revealed his unspoiled character more intimately than this to which I happened to be a witness.The incident,brief as it was,showed the manner of the man as well as the inspiring youthfulness of his enthusiasm. Thousands of men,like swarming bees,had labored and toiled to get the structure of the great Exposition done in time. To have buildings,streets and waterways of the"White City"presentably finished for the dedication. We had to come early and listened until late to speeches and odes we could not hear,and everybody was thoroly weary and tired,in rather a bad humor,like the weather outside. Finally Messrs Burnham and Morton presented the medals.Shortly after the weary crowd of artists made its way across the grounds, I well remember what a bedraggled lot we were,I heard Mr.Hunt exclaim,just as we reached the Court of Honor;and his tone brought us to a sudden standstill:"Look around you,he said,and he became eloquent in a manner I shall never forget.There he stood erect,with his bushy eyebrows slightly contracted,and his outstretched arm beckoning us to survey the surrounding structures:"Here we stand in the midst of what we have done,and have cause to be proud of doing so much in so short a time!Why don't you hold up your heads in appreciation of the honor you have just received,like men instead of crawling along in this dejected manner!"and he swore right roundly. "Artist you are,and like artists you should live,full of life and merriness," as he continued speaking his eyes shown the brighter, and he spoke with the enthusiasm of a young man brimming over with the joy of success. He spoke about the work,of Art,and many other

things;he also spoke about his country and what it had done,with a fire that warmed the heart of each listener. If we felt tired before,we felt tired no longer. The great enthusiasm of the speaker had kindled our own,and we cheered and cheered. A joyous band adjourned to the island to make merry in the good old way,as only artists can,and all because Mr.Hunt,the oldest in age,was,in spirit, the most youthful." We left on the afternoon train of the 22nd for home,all to separate at Buffalo,and that night the spirits of the party were high. A vaudeville entertainment was organized,at which every one did their stunt,even the most grey and reverend professors of the party. We spent the next day at Niagara,to which we,and Judge Howland,returned for the first time since our wedding journeys. R--,Esther and I left the party at Buffalo,spent the night there, and went on to"The Homestead" at Geneseo for a weeks restful stay. The weather was superb,and the Geneseo hunters and dogs were following the fox over that most beautiful country. We followed in the carriage,and R-- was much excited and interested. Still further on our way home we stopped over with the Archibald Rogers at Hyde Park for Sunday.Here we saw,for the last time,Walter Langdon,who,with his wife,had been one of the earliest friends of our married life.

We sometimes went to Hyde Park in the autumn,taking all of the children,as they had none. Dick,alone perhaps,remembers these visits and the boating trips on the river with Mr.Langdon. When Kitty was married he sent her,because she bore the name of his beloved wife, not only a string of pearls,but a diamond ring.

In the middle of the month I was called to Kitty in Washington,who was ill,where R-- joined me at the end of the week. I remember a delightful dinner at the Russell Soley's with James T.Blaine,where all general conversation stopped to hear the brilliant talk between these two men. Then there followed a visit to Boston on the occasion of the opening of the Library,when Mr.McKim gave a sumptous entertainment.

The Tavern Club gave R-- a dinner at which he made one of his stirring addresses,moved by the memories of his brother William. He spent one day at Cambridge with President Elliot,and,as usual, stayed with the dear Martin Brimmers. Joe was taking a special course at the School of Architecture at Columbia in the winter of 1892-93.

Work at the home office was progressing favorably on the Astor houses,Fifth avenue and 65th st.,and various minor work for Ogden Mills;Ogden Goelet;Mr.Thomas Hitchcock;a monument to General Logan and the Breakers at Newport.

The family was small at Christmas,for Joe went to North Carolina to spend the holidays with the Midders,and Kitty and Livingston spent their first Christmas together in Washington.

DANIEL HUDSON BURNHAM,

1893

Early in January the Observatory again claimed R--'s attention, and there was another meeting before the Senate Committee regarding the Supervising Architect's office;and Tuesday January 31st,he was at the Mayor's office regarding the competition for the City Hall, with Messrs LeBrun and Ware.

February was a very busy month with consultations with Cornelius Vanderbilt about The Breakers;Oliver Belmont about Belcourt; Mrs.William Astor;Biltmore;the committee on the City Hall,besides all the minor work which was going on in the office,as well as the Administration Building in Chicago;nevertheless he found time to go to Brookline to see Mrs.Codman and talk to her about her son Harry.

On the 25th of March a grand banquet was given to Mr.Burnham in the Madison Square Garden Concert Hall. Over four hundred guests filled the tables on the main floor,and on the stage was the table of honor,at which R-- presided with Mr.Burnham on his right,and the speakers of the evening,who responded to the following toasts, were:"The Arts" Charles Elliott Norton

"The White City" -poem- Richard Watson Gilder

"Columbus" Charles Dudley Warner.

"The Exposition" Lyman G.Gage.

"New York" General Horace Porter.

"Chicago" J.S.Norton.

"The Rest of the World" Joseph H,Choate.

Nearly every man at the gridiron of tables had distinguished himself in the realms of Art,Literature and Science. The gallery was filled with women in evening dress,and the great white hall was decorated with palms and festoon of laurel. At the back of the stage was a sixty foot model of Daniel Chester French's statue of "The Republic", and three red banners inscribed"Painting",Architecture"and"Sculpture". President Cleveland was to have been present but was prevented;and R-- in his opening speech said that New York was more than peculiarly fortunate in posessing two"Gilders". Rembrandt's'Gilder"(just then on exhibition,and creating much furore among the artists as a masterpiece)and Cleveland's Gilder". Mr.Richard Watson Gilder being a most enthusiastic admirer of the President. R-- dwelt upon the desire of his associates and himself to make decoration a feature of the architecture of the Columbian Exposition,and teach how painting and sculpture could be made to play their proper part in the architecture of public buildings. He ended by presenting Mr.Burnham a huge loving cup of silver,two feet high,bearing in relief the statues of Sculpture,Architecture and Painting,with this inscription,"Testimonial of Painters,Architects and Sculptors to Daniel Hudson Burnham. The man has done the work."

Just before the speaking began the room was suddenly darkened and views of the buildings of the Chicago Exposition were thrown upon a huge canvass,the concluding one being of Mr.Burnham.

The lineal decendants of Columbus came from Spain to be present at the opening of the Exposition. Admiral Colon de la Cerda,Duke and

Duchess of Veragua, the Marquis Barboles and Don Cristobal de Larrea-tegul-y-Aguilar and H.R.H.Infanta Eulalie followed them a little later as a representative of Her Majesty the Queen Regent of Spain.

R-- was on a small committee to recieve them at the Waldorf when they landed, and to accompany them later on the official excursions and reception which were given in their honor, and to present the Duke of Veragua with the freedom of the city, although this sort of thing was but little to his taste. The Princess Eulalie did not arrive until the 25th of May, when the committee on reception recieved her at the Hotel Savoy.

R-- moved to the new offices in the Metropolitan building the first of May. He had been notified early in the spring that he had been awarded the Queen's Gold Medal by the Royal Institute of British Architects. Mr.John H.Sturgis of Boston, who had been brought up in England, and was in touch with the Royal Institute, had, I think, first mentioned R--'s name as the one man in America that should recieve the medal, but the honor was entirely unexpected and nearly took his breath away. At first he thought he could recieve it by proxy, but it was so strongly represented to him that it was his duty to go over and recieve it personally, that we sailed for Europe on the 3rd. of June with Esther and Joe, leaving Kitty and Livingston at Hilltop, where Herbert joined them.

We went to the Berkeley Hotel, and almost immediately began as strenuous a life as it was possible to lead. Every minute that was not officially occupied was taken up with sightseeing. On the 11th, R-- dined with Sir Frederick Leighton, and we spent the evening at

Alma Tadema's classic villa at St.John's Wood,where the walls in the hall are covered with artists sketches set in without frames, and the piano has inscribed inside of the lid the names of the great artists who have played on or sung by it. We also saw the Kendals, George Boughton and W.W.Astor the first day,and on Monday we lunched with Sir Vernon and Lady Harcourt,who were occupying,as Chancellor of the Exchequer,a delightful official house next door to the Prime Minister's,Mr.Gladstone. The 12th and 13th were given up to official visits and shopping. On the 14th we went to Oxford for the day. On the 15th we lunched with the Kendals and dined with the MdVickar Andersons,President of the Royal Institute.On the 16th R-- went to an official dinner,and we all went to a ball at Lady Ridgely's,10 Carleton House Terrace,and on the 17th to a garden party at Kew for the Princess May and the Duke of York(at this date the Prince and Princess of Wales)given on the occasion of their engagement. The marquee,where the Royal party stood on the lawn,was inclosed with a silken cord,and the two principal actors looked bored and indifferent. It was said that the Duke of York had made a morganatic marriage with a young English woman in Spain,to whom he was much attached,and that the Princess May's heart was also elsewhere.

When we left the hotel the sun had been pouring down brightly, indeed that entire week in London had been extremely hot,and the noise from the great thoroughfare,Piccadilly,which our rooms overlooked,never ceased all night long.R-- could not be persuaded,by any representations of the changeableness of the London climate,

to take an overcoat,and when we drove on from Kew to Richmond,where we were to dine,a drizzling rain came on,cold and damp,which,added to the excitement of the days which followed,brought on the subsequent illness in Paris.

On the 18th he went to Hampton Court with Joe for the day,and to a large professional dinner,and on the 19th,was the dinner and reception of the Royal Institute followed by the presentation of the Gold Medal,when he was the first American to recieve what English continental architects consider the greatest honor that can be conferred upon them. He had long been a member of the British Institute. Mr.Paul Sedille,Mr.Charles Garnier and Baron von Geymuller,who had recieved the Gold Medal in 1886,on which occasion R-- was present,came from France,and Mr.Daumet,president of the Societe Centrale des Architectes Francais,of which R-- was a member, unable to be present,wrote a letter. The French architects always claimed him as belonging to them.Mon.Daumet thus expresses the satisfaction they have as a body,at his recieving the Queen's Gold Medal: "I beg you to believe that it is a profound satisfaction for us to see given this high and rare distinction to an architect whom many of have known,esteemed and loved as a mutual disciple of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts in Paris,and as Collaborateur of one of our most eminent masters,Mr.Lefuel." "The ceremony was most interesting and impressive,with the dignity and formality which Englishmen,particularly,accord to any circumstance where Royalty are represented.

Mr.Bayard,recently appointed Ambassador,had not yet presented

his credentials,so Mr.Henry White,long connected with the English Embassy,read a letter from Mr.Bayard,and was followed by Baron H. von Geymüller,representing the Institute of France,and among other complimentary remarks,said before leaving Paris he had asked Count Delaborde,the Secretary of the Academy of Fine Arts,if he should take any message,to which the old gentleman replied:"Je crois bein, mais non seulement les miens,mais ceux de tous le Membres de l'Académie,car tout le monde l'aime beaucoup." Baron von Geymüller said, in conclusion,that he considered the bestowal of the medal particularly happy,since the distinction fell on an artist of whom old Vasari would no doubt have written:"Fu il primo che introdusse in America il buon disegno." by doing so Mr.Hunt had become the Brunelleschi of the United States"

He was followed by Mr.Paul Sédille,who terminated his address with this poetic tribute to the new world:"Dans notre vielle Europe, nous disous souvent en parlant de l'Amérique:"La jeune l'Amérique!" Je pense que mon confrêre M.Hunt ne m'en voudra pas de cette appellation. C'est si beau la jeunesse! Et M.Hunt doit être fier de la représenter si vaillamment. Or,en fait d'art l'Amérique est encore,je crois,dans une période de tartonnements,cherchant sa voie,comme l'abeille une butine un peu partout,dans les pays du monde,pour faire plus tard son miel. Ce miel sera assurement exquis;de plus heureux que nous pourrons y goûter dans l'avenir. On ira alors aux États Unis étudier les merveilles d'un art jeune et nouveau,comme onevient en Europe s'inspirer des arts du passé. Ce n'est peut-être

pas un rêve que je fais là. Messieurs, hélas! tout change, rein ne dure! Je ne dirai pas tout meurt, car l'art et le beau sont immortels! Je termine, Messieurs, en vous disant combien je suis heureux d'avoir pu en ce jour me faire l'interprête de la Société Centrales des Architectes Français, en saluant dans mon éminent confrêre M. Richard Hunt, un des plus illustrés représentante de l'Art aux États-Unis d'Amérique."

Letters were also read from Mr. Garnier, who had not expected to be present, and Mon. Cesar Daly.

Mr. Macvicar Anderson, the President of the Royal Institute of British Architects, made the following address before presenting the Gold Medal.

COLLEAGUES AND GENTLEMEN,—For the third time it becomes my privilege, as your representative, to present the Gold Medal which Her Majesty the Queen graciously confers each year on such distinguished architect or man of science of any country as may have designed or executed a building of high merit, or produced a work tending to promote or facilitate the knowledge of Architecture in the various branches of science connected therewith. Two years since I was permitted to be the medium of conferring this honour on an eminent English architect, whose name and works are alike appreciated and known by all in the realm of Art—Sir Arthur Blomfield. Last year, no one who was present on the occasion can have forgotten the venerable Frenchman who accepted from my hands this gift of the Queen, or the striking address in which he testified his appreciation of the honour—an address which, as we were subsequently informed, had been perused with no ordinary interest by Her Majesty. It is gratifying to know that the prolonged and active life of Monsieur César Daly is still absorbed in the study of the art to which he has dedicated his powers, and ennobling to find octogenarian energy of such exceptional vigour devoted to the pursuit of a cause so commendable, and so well calculated to benefit society. I have thus experienced the happiness of presenting this Royal gift to an Englishman and to a Foreigner, but when I regard the proceedings in which we are now engaged, I feel some difficulty in deciding what is the nationality of the recipient of the Royal Gold Medal in 1893; for the distinguished architect whom it is at once our pride and our privilege to be permitted to honour can scarcely be defined either as an Englishman or as a Foreigner. He is no doubt an Englishman in the sense that he speaks the Anglo-Saxon language, but on the other hand he is not an Englishman in the sense that he was born, and finds a domicile, beyond the limits of the British Empire. He is no doubt a Foreigner in the sense that the scene in which he has achieved celebrity is not British soil, but on the other hand he is not a Foreigner in the sense that his nationality is so intimately linked to our own that we scarcely regard it as separate or distinct. What shall I say, then? If he is not an Englishman, and if he is not a Foreigner, there is but one word in our vocabulary that will truly describe his nationality—he is an American. Thus, whatever interest may have been associated with any or all of the forty-five eminent men on whom this Medal has been conferred, it is obvious that the present occasion has no parallel, and is indeed unique; for we are about to do honour to a citizen of the great Western Republic, one whose name we

are proud to enrol as one of our Royal Gold Medallists—not only on account of high personal and professional merit—but also because he is the first American whose name will appear in that roll-call of illustrious artists. That the selection should this year have fallen on one who has designed the principal building in the great Columbian Exposition which attracts the world's sight-seers to Chicago at the present moment, and which will hereafter associate the name of America with the most wondrous development that International Exhibitions have ever reached, or are ever likely to attain, is, to say the least, a singularly fortuitous coincidence. In honouring Mr. Hunt in recognition of his eminence, and of his works as an architect, we rejoice that we are thus able to pay a graceful tribute to the United States in the person of one of her most distinguished sons.

The Art of a new country is necessarily devoid of the native inspiration and guidance to be found in the history of centuries, and in ancient monuments, which are the glory of older countries. In the case of America, the possession of boundless resources and of illimitable wealth—the rapid development of which almost appals us—without the accompaniment of the experience of the past to guide lavish indulgence, presents a condition which in respect of Art is beset with temptation, and pregnant with danger, for without the curb of necessity, broad and easy is the road from luxury to extravagance, from liberty to licence. In such circumstances, who will be so bold as to define or limit the influence exercised, for good or for evil, by the early masters of the Arts in America? It cannot but be well, indeed, that the development of her architecture has been inspired by one possessing the refined taste, the educated judgment, and the cosmopolitan experience, of Richard Morris Hunt.

On the other side of the globe—even in these days of rapid intercommunication—men are born, rise to eminence, guide the interests of vast communities, reap great honours, and pass away, creating comparatively little stir in the popular imagination here at home. Hence, if the name of Mr. Hunt—although well-known to us—is not a household word in England to the same extent as it is in America, it is not because his achievements are less renowned, or his works less important, than those of men whose names are more familiar to the public here, but simply because we are geographically separated by the few thousand miles known as the Atlantic Ocean. I offer no apology therefore—unless it be to Mr. Hunt for referring in his presence to his life and work—if I venture to review some of the more prominent particulars of his career, which I feel sure cannot fail to be of interest to us all.

Mr. Richard Morris Hunt, born in Brattleboro, State of Vermont, in 1828, comes of an old New England family, and is the son of the late Honourable Jonathan Hunt, Member of Congress. On his father's death his mother removed to New Haven, and his education was commenced at French's school, and continued at the Boston High School and Latin School. In 1843—at the age, therefore, of 15—he accompanied his family to Europe, and entered a school at Geneva, commencing the study of architecture with Alphonse Darier. From Geneva he went to Paris, and studied under Hector Lefuel, entering the École des Beaux Arts in 1845. On leaving the École he travelled through Europe, Asia Minor, and Egypt, and on his return to Paris in 1854 he received from the French Government the appointment of "Inspecteur aux Travaux" on the new buildings uniting the Tuileries to the Louvre. His master, Lefuel, having, during his absence, succeeded Visconti as architect, he was put in charge of the Pavillon de la Bibliothèque, opposite the Palais Royal, and had the honour of making, under Lefuel, all the studies and full-size drawings of that Pavillon.

Having thus stored his mind with a knowledge of some of the celebrated monuments of the Old World, and acquired practical experience, he returned to America in 1855—at the age of 27—and spent about six months in assisting the late Thomas U. Walter at the Capitol of Washington. He then, at New York, commenced the practice of his profession, to which he has enthusiastically devoted his powers throughout an exceptionally busy and distinguished career.

Shortly afterwards he took an active and a prominent part in founding the American Institute of Architects, a body which now has Chapters in various parts of the United States. He succeeded R. M. Upjohn and Thomas U. Walter as President, and subsequently was elected President of the Institute under its re-organised constitution. He was also for several years President of the New York Chapter of the American Institute.

Soon after commencing his career in New York, Mr. Hunt opened an Architectural Atelier for students on the French system, thus demonstrating in a practical form the native energy of his mind, and the influence which his European studies had exercised. Many of the leading Architects in America to-day—such men as Professor William R. Ware, George B. Post, Frank Furniss, Henry van Brunt, Charles Gambrill, and others—were students in this Atelier, and it is natural that Mr. Hunt should feel proud of the eminent position they have achieved, for who will venture to say how much they owe to the teaching and inspiration they received in the first American Atelier!

In 1867 Mr. Hunt served as a Member of the Fine Arts Jury at the International Exposition in Paris; in 1876 he held the same office at the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia; and in this present year of grace he has served as a Member of the Fine Arts Jury of Selection, and as President of the Board of Architects, at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago.

In 1882 Mr. Hunt received from the French Government the decoration of the Legion of Honour, and was elected a Corresponding Member of the Institut de France in the following year. He is an Honorary Member of the Société Centrale des Architectes Français, and of the Architects and Engineers' Society of Vienna; and an Academician of St. Luke at Rome. He has been highly honoured by Harvard University, the oldest and foremost seat of learning in America, which conferred on him the degree of LL.D., the first ever conferred by that University on an artist. Lastly, we have ourselves the honour of claiming Mr. Hunt as one of our Honorary Corresponding Members; and, in anticipation of the more intimate relationship we are now about to assume, it may not be uninteresting to note the views which have been expressed on behalf of both the United States of America and France with reference to Mr. Hunt's acceptance of the honour which we are now permitted to be the medium of conferring on him.

In reply to an invitation to be present on this occasion, His Excellency the American Ambassador in London has addressed to the Secretary of the Royal Institute the following letter:—

Embassy of the United States, London, the 14th of June 1893.

SIR,—Mr. Henry White, Secretary of this Embassy, has acquainted me with the contents of your note to him of the 13th instant, in which, on behalf of the President and Council of the Royal Institute of British Architects, an expression of their desire is made that, as the Ambassador of the United States, I should be present on the occasion of the presentation of Her Majesty's Gold Medal for Architecture to Mr. Richard M. Hunt, of New York, in recognition of his executed works as an Architect.

Nothing would be more gratifying to me personally—nothing more gratifying to the people of the United States—than my presence as their Representative on an occasion so honorable and of such just distinction to a citizen so eminent in the great profession he has so long adorned.

Of Mr. Hunt's professional skill as an Architect, sustained, as it is, by his personal merits and high character, there is in his own country a consensus of opinion; and to know that his renown has surpassed the limits of his native land, and has met the well-earned applause of the most competent cities of other nations is a just cause of national pride, which I am sure will be felt when the announcement of the proposed honour to him shall become publicly known in America.

Under instructions of my Government my first duty in Great Britain is the presentation of my credential letter to Her Majesty, and until this shall have been accomplished it would seem proper that I abstain from other acts of an official nature. Therefore, I have asked Mr. Henry White, the Secretary of this Embassy, to be present as a Representative of the Government and People to whom honor is paid when it is bestowed so deservedly upon their distinguished compatriot Mr. Hunt, and I am, Sir, most respectfully, your obedient servant.

T. F. BAYARD.

From France the President of the Société Centrale des Architectes Français thus addresses Mr. Hunt:—

Paris, le 8 *avril* 1893.

MON CHER ET HONORÉ CONFRÈRE,—Le Bureau et le Conseil de la Société centrale des Architectes français m'ont chargé de vous adresser les vives félicitations de notre Société pour l'honneur si justement mérité que vient de vous conférer l'Institut royal des Architectes britanniques, en vous octroyant, cette année, la grande médaille d'or de la Reine d'Angleterre.

C'est, croyez-le bien, une profonde satisfaction pour nous de voir attribuer cette haute et rare distinction à un architecte que beaucoup d'entre nous ont connu, estimé et aimé comme condisciple à l'Ecole des Beaux-Arts à Paris et comme collaborateur d'un de nos maîtres les plus éminents, M. Lefuel.

Nous aimons à penser que c'est un peu l'architecture française qui vient d'être honorée en votre personne en même temps que l'architecture américaine.

En tout cas, c'est de grand cœur que je me fais l'interprète de félicitations, auxquelles je m'associe pleinement, envers un membre correspondant de la Société centrale des Architectes français, envers un artiste à qui son talent et ses mérites ont valu le titre de correspondant de l'Académie des Beaux-Arts.

Veuillez agréer, mon cher et honoré confrère, l'assurance de mes meilleurs sentiments confraternels.

Le Président de la Société centrale des Architectes français, Membre de l'Institut.

H. DAUMET.

I have referred to these communications because it is pleasant to be thus assured that he whom we delight to honour is held in equally high regard by his compatriots alike in the United States and in France. To describe in detail the work of an architect whose practice has been extensive and varied entails considerable labour, and it would seem to be superfluous in the present case. Mr. Hunt's principal works, most of which are of classical design, are characterised by both vigour and purity in composition; and many of them are well known to some here this evening.

I have said enough to demonstrate, were demonstration required, that the recommendation of the name of Mr. Richard Morris Hunt, which we humbly submitted to Her Majesty, is not merely justified by the meritorious works and by the distinguished career of the man, but has been confirmed by the unanimous testimony of those who are best able to judge of his qualifications, both in Europe and in America.

Mr. Hunt, in presenting to you this Gold Medal, the gift of Her most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, I hand you what is the typical embodiment of the recognition by British architects of your distinguished and honourable career, and of the high architectural merit of your works. The fact that you have travelled some thousands of miles in order that you might personally receive this Medal may be accepted as sufficient evidence of the high estimation in which you rightly regard the honour. It is, indeed, the highest which we are graciously permitted to offer to the most illustrious architects, and we indulge the hope that our American brethren will recognise in this Royal gift, which we are privileged to present to their most eminent representative, the embodiment of the hearty good will, the sincere respect, and the ardent admiration with which they are regarded by the architects of the Old World.

J. MACVICAR ANDERSON.

R--,in accepting the Gold Medal said:"Nothing that I can say would fairly represent my feelings of gratification and gratitude and thankfulness to the Institute. I have been honored with numerous decorations by different institutes and societies,but the present gift of Her Majesty,the Queen,has a peculiar charm about it; it is presented by ones own confrêres. I accept it,and am proud of it, proud of it for my country,for,in accepting it,I accept it not altogether as a personal distinction or a personal honor,but as an honor conferred upon the whole profession in the United States,in which light it is so regarded"on the other side". Indeed I would sub-divide the honor with France. The Société Centrale des Architectes Français claims a part of the honor,and rightfully so,because to the École des Beaux-Arts I owe everything. In the letter which has been read from the Société Centrale allusion has been made to my collaboration with my old patron,M.Lefuel,in the work at the Tuileries,and it may,perhaps,be of interest if I say a few words by way of historical reminiscence,about the troubles and difficulties with which the architects for the completion of that work met. I don't know that any one now living knows the facts as I know them. You all know that the extensive works at the Tuileries and the Louvre were commenced by Visconti,who made the designs for the work in the

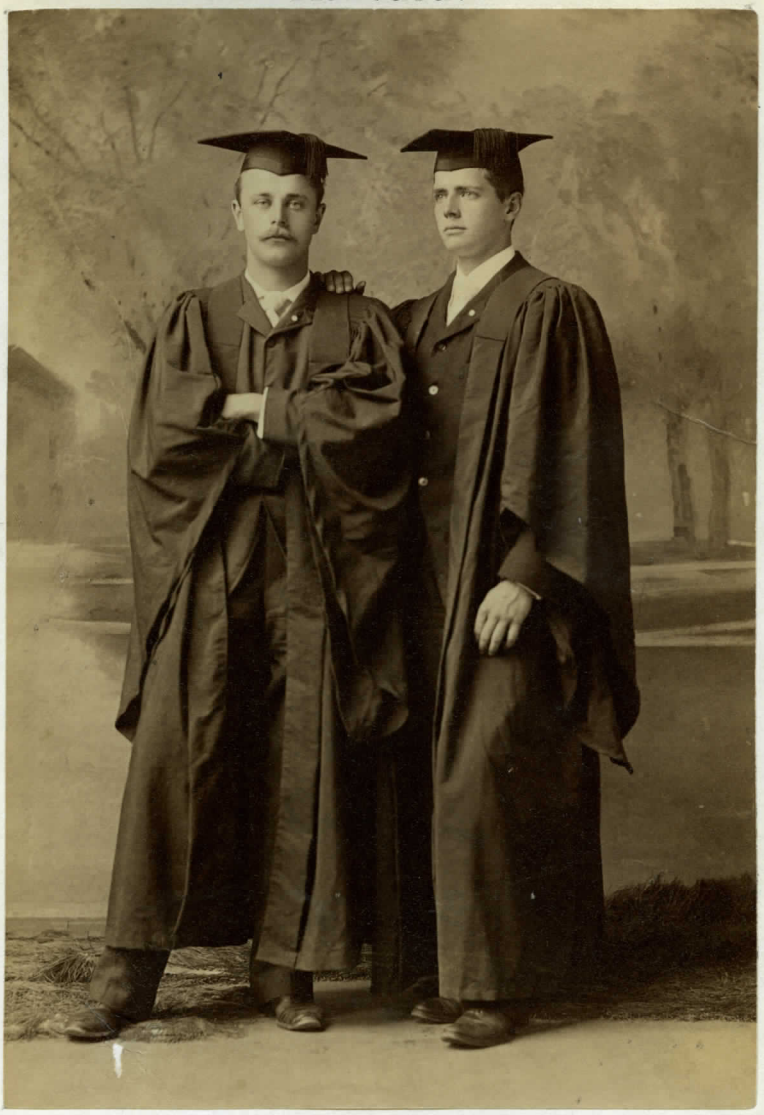

A. Bartholdi

Laboulaye.

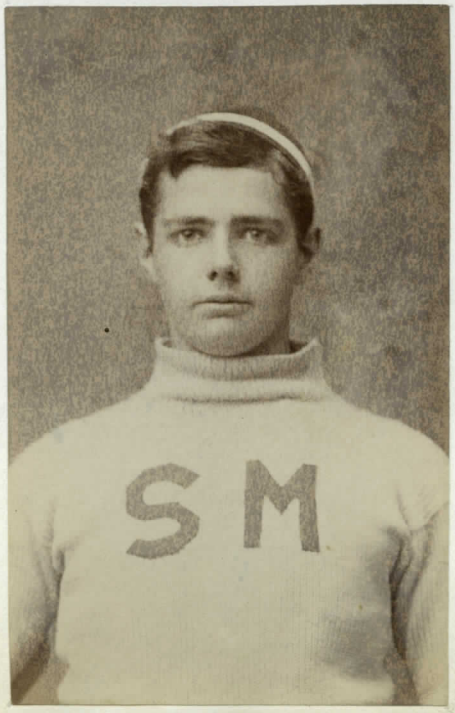
1400 - Benjamin - Constant - S. A. R. Mgr le duc d'Aumale E. F. phot.

William C. Endicott.
Secretary of War.
Cleveland Administration
1885

Harvard.

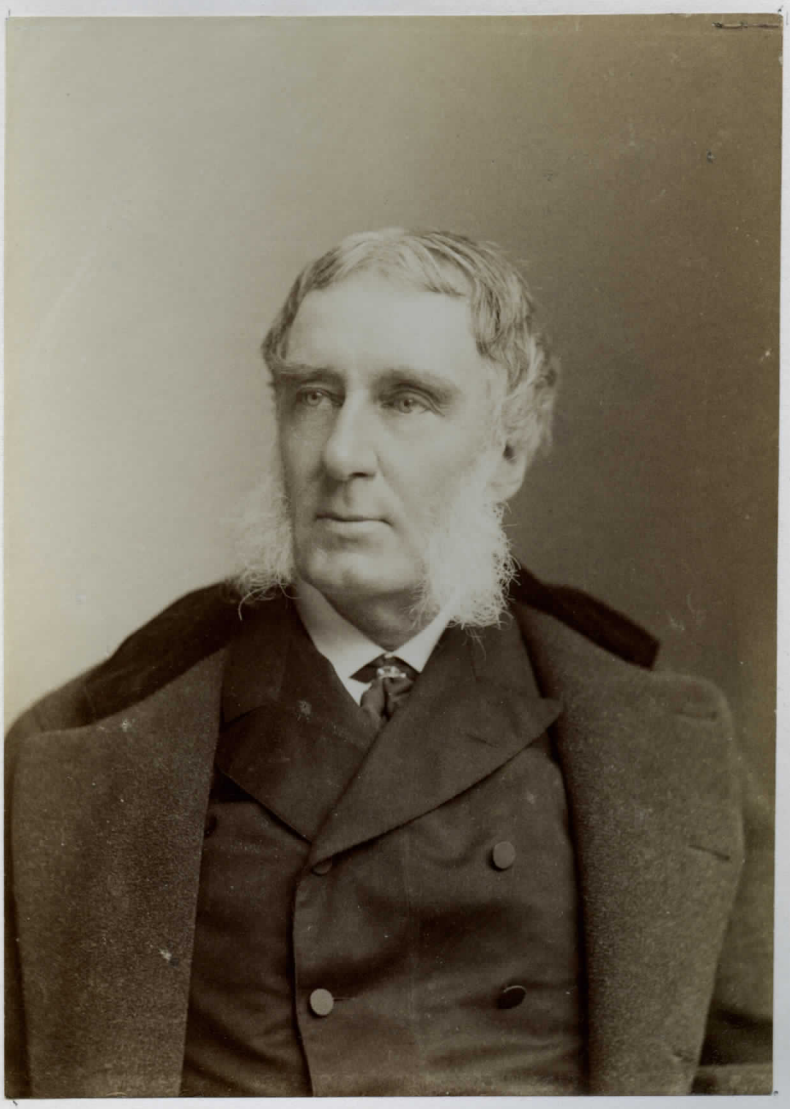


Joseph Howland Hunt



St. Marks.

Miss Grant
Sculptress



George William Curtis.

Cimabue.

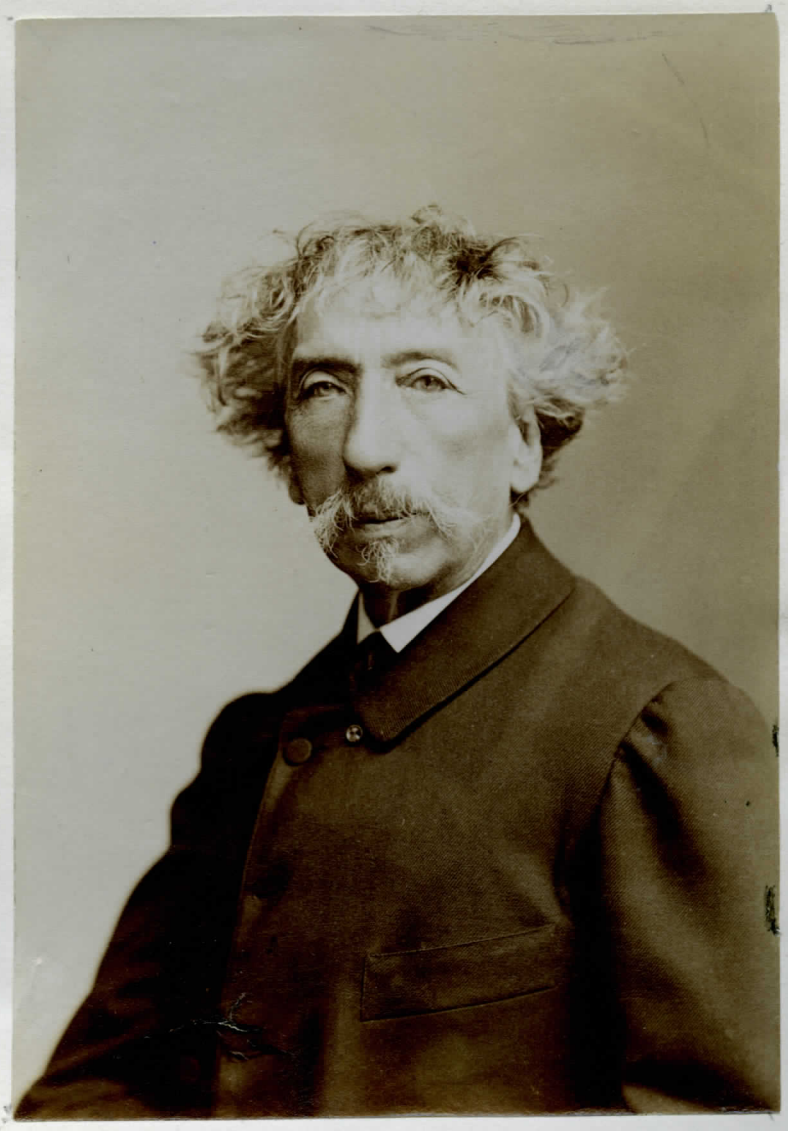
281

Costume WKV Housewarming 1893

Kitty
1869

Kitty. 1886.

Paul Baudry.



Charles Garnier.