

# Talented Daughters of Talented Men

## AMERICAN WOMEN WHO HAVE WON PROMINENCE IN LITERATURE, MUSIC, AND THE PAINTER'S ART



MISS MAY HARRIMAN

By JOHN S. HARWOOD.  
**T**ALENTED sons of talented men are not having it all their own way these days. In competition with them in almost every field in which they shine they are finding in ever-increasing numbers talented daughters of talented men—daughters of men whose names stand out in literature, finance, railroad, empire building, music, art, religion, statesmanship, industry, war, philanthropy, the stage, and what not. And this country, be it said to its credit, furnishes a very large quota in the army of the world's talented daughters.

The world's literary field, both as to numbers and varied attainments, shows a noteworthy contingent of these talented ones.

There is Ross Hawthorne Lathrop, daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, and before she took up the Good Samaritan work of aiding destitute sick women of the New York East Side and elsewhere, exclusively a producer of books and a voluminous contributor to magazines for grownups and children. Her "Memories of Hawthorne," written in collaboration with her late husband, George Parsons Lathrop, is, of course, one of the standard works of the references on that great American novelist. Hildegarde Hawthorne, niece of Mrs. Lathrop, and daughter of Julian Hawthorne, widely known in literature and journalism, is now a constant contributor of short stories and sketches to the leading magazines; she is, indeed, one of the very few younger writers who breaks into the staid old Atlantic Monthly with any degree of regularity. Miss Hawthorne has been writing pretty steadily since the middle thirties, and is today ranked among the country's best short-story producers, her work showing decided traces of the literary powers that made her grandfather famous on both sides of the Atlantic. Miss Hawthorne makes her home with her father, and each frequently aids the other in some literary task.

Mrs. Payne Whitney, the Helen Hay of a few years ago—as most newspaper readers know, has written several books of poetry which have been favorably received both by the critics and the public. John Hay, her father, and the public to his friends that he believed Helen had the "divine fire" and would one day prove her possession of it. Beginning with her first book of poems, published in 1898, Whitney has now given to the literary world nine poetical collections. Last year her new book numbered two, and the titles alone are acquainted with the final in piecemeal for the entertainment and edification of her own children. Mrs. Whitney's most sustained effort appeared six years ago under the title, "Haven Dawn." A metrical romance of the South Seas, persons who have spent some time in that island-dotted watery quarter of the globe, and are acquainted with the poem are not a little put to it to understand how any one who has not been in the South Seas could so accurately and so beautifully describe them.

Another member of the metropolitan "sway" in which Mrs. Whitney holds high station by reason of her marriage, who has written her book and given other unmistakable evidences of possessing literary skill is Mrs. Clarence Mackay, of whom it is recorded that a discerning foreign "title" once gallantly declared that for any one not to know Mrs. Mackay, stamped such an unfortunate as being unknown.

Mrs. Mackay's father was that William Alexander Duer, who was famous in his day and generation as a scholar, a collector of books and a voluminous writer on legal subjects, and Mrs. Mackay's grandfather on her father's side numbered among them writers, jurists and statesmen distinguished for their brilliant mentality. Before her marriage to Clarence Mackay, about a decade ago, Mrs. Mackay, as Miss Duer, had made quite a name for herself in literary circles by her short stories and sketches. Since she became the mistress of the famous Mackay home, "Harbor Hill" at Roslyn, Long Island, her most notable literary productions have been a drama and a book which was published by one of the most famous publishing houses in the country. The last two years or so Mrs. Mackay has been deeply interested in the school and other home problems of Roslyn, and her literary work has suffered as a consequence. Newspaper readers will recall her strenuous campaign for a seat on the Roslyn school board, which ended in a close but decisive victory for her. Later the man she opposed, an old member of the board, forgave her for the defeat. As a participant in civic questions all Roslyn is ready to swear at any and all times that Mrs. Mackay has been a shining success. But when all is said and done, her brilliant success as a leader of society has caused her literary and civic talents to be somewhat overlooked, or only referred to as facts of a social light.

Also a member of the "90's," and with literary talents that are internationally recognized is Mrs. Edith Wharton, whose father, though he made no great noise in the world, was given the credit of being mentally gifted above the average of his



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of mankind. Eleanor Hallowell Abbott, who has the enviable and rather unusual distinction of having won two \$1000 short-story contests in the last three years, is a daughter of Rev. Edward Abbott, noted first in the Congregational, and later in the Episcopal church, and an editor and author of verse and histories. Some of Miss Abbott's work was so well thought of by William Dean Howells that he included it in his "Selections of the Best Short Stories." Mr. Howells' daughter, Mildred, now has her short stories appearing in the magazine, Miss Rose Cleveland, mistress of the White House for her brother until he married, is known among literary folk by her many novels and magazine articles and her serious study she made of George Eliot's poetry. Katherine Prescott Wormeley, whose father was a Rear-Admiral in the British navy and whose mother was a niece of Commodore Edward Preble, one of the founders of the American Navy, is the author of numerous serious books, among them a life of Balzac and the history of the work of the Sanitary Commission, with which she labored indefatigably during the Civil War. In addition, she has translated into English the works of Balzac, Moliere and other French savants. Born in England 78 years ago, Miss Wormeley is passing the Winter of her life in the little town of Jackson, N. H., leaving Julia Ward Howe out of consideration—her father was a banker, with unusual breadth and liberality of education—Miss Wormeley is probably the dean of the literary talented daughters of today.

Mrs. Robert Small, the elder of the daughters of Rear-Admiral Charles D. Sigbee—she who endeared herself in the hearts of his countrymen by his conduct when the Maine was blown up in Havana Harbor—contributes regularly to the magazines, while Mrs. Carr, another daughter, has inherited her father's talent for drawing. Year or two ago her annual royalty from the sale of one of her pictures, showing a little girl kneeling with her hands at her bedside for evening prayers, amounted to over \$3000. The Rear-Admiral, by the way, is marking his retirement by busying himself with pen and pencil, the latter being used much less frequently than the former.

Though she has revealed herself to be possessed of some of her father's ability with the brush, Miss Laurence Alma Tadema, the elder of the English painter's daughters, is best known as a writer of novels, poems and essays, her more important published books numbering about a dozen. She it was who toured America some months ago, telling us in unconventional lectures how to be happy, and attracting considerable newspaper attention by her rather unusual views on this and other subjects, including that of diet. In England Miss Alma Tadema's views on happiness, diet and other things are said to receive more serious consideration than they did here, possibly because of British regard for her father's position.

In the clerical and educational circles in which he moved the father of Jeanette Wilder, founder of the "Critic" and one of the country's leading essayists, was held to be an extremely gifted man; at one time in his career he conducted a woman's college of considerable reputation while he was at the head of it. Also the daughter of a clergyman, Christine Terhune Herrick

probably inherits her literary proclivities from her mother, who is known to the women readers of the land as Marion Harland. Like her mother, Mrs. Herrick is an expert in household matters, her books on various subjects of this phase of woman's work being too numerous to mention here.

Closely allied with the literary contingent of talented daughters is the art and musical quota.

By reason of her enviable position in New York society, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, is probably the best known of these daughters, her serious work as a sculptor having been exploited broadly at the time she did the caryatides for the balcony in the dining-room of a comparatively new metropolitan hotel. Leading sculptors have praised her work, and Sylvain Salere, the French sculptor who was called to New York to execute Mrs. Whitney's designs for the caryatides, declared that it was hard for him to believe that the girlish-looking young woman who frequently stood with him on the scaffold, helping him to put the figures through, was only an amateur with the chisel. Until she gave it up, Mrs. Whitney's studio in McDougall alley was one of the most talked-about workshops in New York City. Mrs. Whitney's first serious work, her caryatides, resulted, by the way, from a suggestion she made, half in jest, to the architect of the hotel, that she be allowed to submit designs for the supports of the dining-room balcony. Last Spring the public became acquainted with another of Mrs. Whitney's talents, when several of her paintings were exhibited in New York City, one of them being awarded a prize.

Ellen Day Hale, who makes her home with her father, the venerable Edward Everett Hale, has built up quite a reputation for herself as a painter of portraits, landscapes and genre pictures. After receiving a private education in this country, she studied art here and in Paris, and after working for some time in the latter city and London, she came to this country, where her work, unlike that of many other native artists, finds an appreciative market. Miss Anna Alma Tadema, like her father and mother, handles the brush destructively, and as long ago as 1884 a painting by her took the second medal at the Paris exhibition of that year. Naturally, her distinguished father is marked as proud of this daughter's recognized ability in his own special line.

Mrs. Flora Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture, has shown quite a little talent before the easel, but it is as a singer that she particularly shines. A pupil of Jean De Reszke, it is her intention to go into grand opera for her life's work as soon as she can gain her father's consent. Recently she was praised in the foreign press as the possessor of a voice that made her superior to most American song birds known to Europe. Miss Wilson has also tried her hand at writing poetry. Another American pupil of De Reszke who has shown considerable talent is Countess Szechenyi, nee Gladys Vanderbilt; professional musicians have given it as their opinion that if it were given it as their opinion that she could do so early with her voice.

Clara Clemens, the witty daughter of Mark Twain, made her American debut as a concert singer in this country some time ago. Her first professional appearance occurred in Florence, Italy, where she spent several years cultivating her voice under the best masters obtainable after she found out that she had a voice that was really worth perfecting. Persons who have been fortunate enough to have heard Mrs. Clemens sing have been pleased not only with her rich, clear contralto voice, but with her personality, as well. Wherever she goes she is a great social favorite, and not long ago, on landing in London, she set the English-speaking world smiling by naively declaring that she had gone abroad to sing in order to escape her father, who always began to talk when she began to sing. Her many years spent abroad have made of Miss Clemens an exceptionally brilliant linguist and she sings her songs in the tongue for which they were written. Interviews had with Miss Clemens by newspaper men on the other side read much like interviews with her distinguished father—and go to prove that Miss Clemens, if she would, could probably make a wide reputation for herself as a humorist. But it is through her voice that she aspires to fame.

Miss Louise De Forest, daughter of Robert De Forest, head of the Sage Foundation and a philanthropist and sociologist of note, is so skilled a musician that she is practically considered a professional. The talent she devotes almost wholly to instructing girls of talent who otherwise would not be able to receive good musical education. Frequently Miss De Forest gives over whole days to this form of charitable work. A sure enough professional with a well-known father (the publisher) is Miss Mable Wagnalls, of New York. After a long course of study abroad, she made her debut in this country some years ago in Theodore Thomas' Orchestra, later she appeared with Anton Seidl's Orchestra. While in Berlin she played the piano in one of that city's best-known orchestras. Miss Wagnalls' other talent is that of writing, her books and stories most frequently dealing with musical people and situations.

Queen Maud of Norway, daughter of Edward VII, whose talent for world diplomacy has lately been strikingly apparent, numbers among her talents that of music. In brief, she is held to be one of the cleverest women in Europe, both inside and beyond the pale of royalty. In this connection it is interesting to note that the present Queen of Spain, whose father, the late Prince Henry, of Battenberg, was rather talented, wrote a play which he staged while yet she was a Princess. Her talent for handling a sailboat is that of an expert, and she delights (or did before she ascended the Spanish throne) in performing feats of seamanship that would put her in the professional class any day she chose to enter it.

A talented daughter who is continuing the life work of her father is Miss Cornelia Horford, of Cambridge, Mass. Her father dying 15 years ago, Miss Horford has been engaged in archaeological work since then. Two years after Professor Horford's death she set out on an expedition to Iceland to examine the ruins of Skaer-Thues; still later she dispatched an expedition to the British Isles to explore the ruins of the ancient open-air amphitheaters and forts. She has directed several researches among the works of the North American Indians for possible evidence of the Norse discovery of America by Lief Erickson, and altogether she has been one of this coun-



MRS. DONALD MCLEAN



MRS. CLARENCE MACKAY

try's most indefatigable and gifted archaeological workers of the present generation. Her literary talent finds expression in books and magazine articles on matters archaeological. A woman of great wealth, she pursues archaeology because of her love for it, and also because this was her father's life work. Among her fellow-searchers for the story of the buried past she is as well known as was her father by his co-workers.

Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan, was one of the New York society women who successfully floated their famous Colony Club, whose house cost \$2,500,000, and is said to be the most sumptuous woman's club in the world. Also as one of the managers of the club and its treasurer, Miss Morgan is revealing a talent that is possessed by her father in no small degree.

In her special line of activity—charities—Miss Morgan is credited by the professional charity workers of the metropolis with displaying unusual ability. She is one of the chief workers in the woman's department of the Civic Federation, a branch formed to look after the industrial interests of women who work. Miss Morgan is first vice-chairman of this important auxiliary; the chairman is Mrs. Joseph Medill McCormick, daughter of the ex-Senator Mark Hanna. A rather interesting coincidence that Mrs. McCormick should be the first head of this branch of the work and her father the first head of the federation itself.

Another woman who possesses in marked degree the characteristic talent of her father is Mrs. Anna M. Weightman-Walker-Penfield, who has been rather constantly in the news since she became one of the world's richest women, following her father's death two years or so ago. For years prior to her father's death she helped him to manage his immense chemical laboratories; and she figures in millions as easily as the average person does in hundreds. She is reckoned by her business associates and rivals as a keen financier and executive, and for some time after old William Weightman's death she carried practically the entire burden of the great business that he left behind. Persons conversant with her business career declare that Mrs. Penfield has never lost a dollar through poor investment, a record that not a corporal's guard of eminent financiers of today could equal, in all probability.

Daughter of Judge John Ritchie, of the Maryland Court of Appeals, Mrs. Donald McLean, recently re-elected president-general of that "fighting" organization known as the Daughters of the American Revolution, is numbered among the leading clubwomen of the country. As head of the Daughters she has displayed various talents, executive, financial and political, being among them. Her predecessor in the president-general's chair, Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice-President, is the daughter of a Judge well known in Ohio. Mrs. Fairbanks, like Mrs. William Jennings Bryan, is a graduate in law, and she is also quite interested in the medical line, having pursued studies in medicine at one period of her career. As a clubwoman she is active in the National Federation of Women's Clubs and other organizations, and she is one of the promoters of the "Junior Republic" movement. As a woman's club executive she is probably without a peer in the country.

Another clubwoman with a well-known father is Mrs. James R. Hopley, of Bucyrus, O. She is president of the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs, a leading member of the National Federation, and a writer on various subjects, history and archaeology being two; and she was the chief speaker at the centennial celebration of the admission of Ohio to the Union. Her father, during the Civil War and just after it, was famous throughout the North as the "Andersonville Chaplain."

Like Mrs. Fairbanks, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, daughter of Secretary of War Edicott under Cleveland, is a great help to her husband politically, and therein lies her talent which Mr. Chamberlain has often publicly lauded. To run through the entire list of English women, with talented fathers, who are adepts in the political game as it is played in the mother country, would be to include in this article a large portion of the names of our fair English cousins which are always more or less contained in the newspaper cable dispatches from London and other English news centers.

It takes a talent of a peculiar sort to manage a four-in-hand (not a tie), as even the ignorant know. That daughter of Whitehall Reid, who was married a few weeks ago, while the King and Queen of England looked on, is an expert at coaching. When her distinguished father took up his ambassadorial residence in London, Miss Reid endeavored to awaken the English society women to the pleasures of coaching, but failed to do so. Mrs. Thomas Hastings, daughter of E. C. Benedict, the banker and intimate friend of the late Grover Cleveland, is president of the Ladies' Four-in-Hand Driving Club of New York City, and one of the best-known women whips of the metropolis. Miss Mary Harriman, daughter of E. H., rides and drives with skill; to her, her father turns over the daily card reports that he receives from his lieutenants concerning the state of his railroads and other enterprises; and to

her he looks for much valuable assistance in digesting and tabulating these reports. His daughter Cornelia, before her marriage, was her father's business confidant and family assistant; Miss Mary is said to display even greater talent in financial matters than Cornelia. Another of Miss Mary's interests is rescue work among poor factory girls.

The Hon. Frances Wolsey, daughter of the famous Viscount, his only heir and hence inheritor of the title, has developed a talent for market gardening. Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, daughter of the Commoner, is known among her associates as being gifted with pleasing oratorical powers; she is showing an aptitude for politics and in all probability will be seen on the stump displaying her oratorical talents before the campaign is over. Jay Gould's talent for making millions is more than rivaled in the public mind by Miss Helen Gould's talent for dispensing them for the good of her fellow beings; while of the living daughters of General William Booth—all of them being talented in the work of their father started—Miss Eva Booth is best known to the average American, she being the present head of the Salvation Army in this country.—(Copyright, 1908, by the Associated Literary Press.)

**Hooray for Bill!**  
N. A. J., in New York World.  
Sure! Bill he has a brother—  
That right Charley is his name—  
And Bill will be elected in the Fall!  
No; I don't mean the other—  
Why, of course we mean the same—  
The chap they nominated in that hall.

Then give three cheers for Bill!  
Bill! Give 'em with a will!  
Now one for Brother Charley, who's a peach.  
Your enthusiasm spill!  
When you whoop it up for Bill!  
And say, you ought to hear him make a speech!

The Bill I mean has traveled;  
He has sailed across the seas—  
(No; his Brother Charley wasn't on the seas.)  
Lots of problems he's unraveled  
With the very greatest ease.  
And he's bound to be elected—take my tip.

Then it's Bill! Bill! Bill!  
We won't be happy till  
He's living in the White House with his kin.  
And Bro. Charley, too.  
Will and a lot to do  
When Brother Bill has finally moved in.

Oh, the Bill, Bill, Bill!  
Think of all the kinds of Bill!  
Bill for food and clothes and lodging!  
Silver Bill and doctor's Bill;  
Great God! Bill to give us thrills!  
The day Bill to give us chills!  
Bill of every kind and nature;  
Bill passed by the Legislature,  
Adding to our joys or ills!  
Bill that keep the debtors dodging!  
Bill all clean and crisp and new;  
Bill that cannot be collected—  
And our Bill to be elected!

Make no mistake—he surely will—  
Of course, he's Charley's Brother Bill—  
You know—Bill!