

#9

Condolences to Harriet Ware, 1915.

WARE MC4

[June 1915]

Professor Ware -

from

Mme Singer



Oh! dear Mr Ware!!! —

For every kind deed and
thought you bestowed during
your beautiful Life here
may God grant you a
choice blessing now. —

You were so good to us —
Such a true friend dear
Friend — best! — oh rest in
peace, while all mourn —
and I — how deeply, oh! dear
Sirs — M.S. —

Have longed for years to
see your face! — Forgive
my not — doing better —
about returning — You know —
perhaps. — God bless you —

V
Garden Terrace
Cambridge, Mass.

June 9th 1915

Dear Miss Ware

It was a great sorrow to learn from your nephew that my dear friend, who has been so much to me ever since I was his student, is no longer with us. He and you have often been in my mind of late and I was hoping to get to see you as soon as I had finished with my examinations. I am very sorry not to have seen him once more. My nearly annual visits with you during so many years have been among the pleasantest days of my life and will always remain with me as

treasured memory in which you and he will always be associated. You who have been so constantly his companion and whose daily care he has been will miss him greatly; but you will enjoy thinking of his long and useful career. The service he has rendered to the profession to which he was so devoted is not easy to measure. He was the real founder of architectural education in this country. But more than that was his personal influence on so many young men. I was proud to think of myself as always his pupil; and I owed to him in many ways

more than can easily be told. And I am only one of many who looked up to him in the same way, who owe to him a like debt and who feel for him a like affection.

With very deep sympathy, in which Mrs Warren joins, I am
always sincerely yours

H. Langford Warren

P.S. It was so thoughtful of you to ask Henry to telephone to me!

105 Monmouthside Ave N.Y.
June 10/15

My dear Miss Ware:

I did not learn of my beloved
preceptor's passing away until late
in the forenoon, and when I got Frank
Sherman on the wire he could not tell
at what hour the service was to be. He told
me the service was to be private but that
he was going, and I wired you, hoping that
you would not object to my coming, if I
found it possible to come. But unfortu-
nately the afternoon hour precludes my
coming, as I must be back in N.Y. by 8 o'-

clock tomorrow (Friday) evening; so that
while I could have attended a morning
service, I could not possibly attend in
the afternoon. Hence my telegram, for
the answer to which I thank you. It grieves
me deeply that I cannot pay even the
tribute of my presence to the dear friend
who was my teacher, counselor, chief
and colleague, thus so many long years.
No words can express my sympathy with
you, thus bereft and lonely: may you
have the strength needed for the hour!

Sincerely yours

A. D. Kaula

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10 June 1915.

Dear Miss Ware:

Permit me to offer my deepest sympathy and to express the grief that I feel on the death of our beloved Prof. Ware. As one of his earliest pupils here, I early learned to hold Prof. Ware as the embodiment of all that was to be attained in life, and I shall never cease to cherish the memory of his influence, nor cease to pay homage to the vitality of his example, for high ideals.

Sincerely yours
Henry Snyder Kissam

✓ [11 June 1853]

6 EAST 70TH STREET
NEW YORK

Dear Miss Hamet,

The memories
of many days crowded my thoughts -
evenings at Milton, walks on Blue-
Hill - lecture lectures in the old Build-
ings at Columbia, talks at Mrs
Jacob's room recently, the pleasant
chances that my infrequent trips
to Milton have offered, each brings
with it a realization of the alert
mind, the unusual grasp & the un-
failing love of imparting to another
what was so easily understood by
him - This was perhaps in part
realized at the time, but the passing

Of the years has brought a truer ap-
preciation of the wealth of thought
experience that Mr Ware favors
bestowed on all who responded in
war so small a part to his
great enthusiasm - I recall too
even earlier days when as a little
school boy he took me walking in
New York - my mind quite bewil-
dered by the many new suggestions
that he made -

It has seemed to me that the
deep prevalent undercurrent
running through all these relations
was a love of knowledge that he
might share it with others & a
rare capacity for inspiring in others

6 EAST 70TH STREET
NEW YORK

the enthusiasm that burned
so warmly within him -

His friendship & affection for
me that found some different
expression almost every year of its
existence is a privilege that I
revel in & one that remains a
dear & precious memory -

I was glad that my wife could
have at least tasted the pleasures
that association with her was al-
ways brought -

With deep affection

Sincerely yours
W. Allen

June 11th 1915

partnership. I am sure he must have known too how many of those who lately had seen him seldom still counted always on his friendly interest and felt the stimulus and inspiration he gave us all. Every one of us felt that, with gratitude and devotion. As for myself, I am thankful that I was able sometimes to see him again and renew that old life here, and every time I saw him, I came away with a fresh sense of gratitude to him and for him.

Dear Miss Ware, I can only tell you that from my own sorrow in



OSSINING



OSSINING, N.Y.

r

CHILMARK
SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON
NEW YORK

June 11, 1915

Dear Miss Ware,

I can't help wanting to tell you what you must know already, how deeply and truly we are feeling for you. We heard the news of our friend and teacher yesterday at an architectural meeting and if you had seen and heard, you would have realized how to every man there it came as a keen and deep personal loss. He knew how all of his pupils looked to him and treasured the memories of the hours of teaching and con-

his going, I sympathize with you in your
deepest of all sorrow, from the bottom of
my heart.

Faithfully yours,

Chester A. Aldrich.

V

Boston 11. June 1910

Dear Miss Ware:

I trust it may not
be an intrusion if
I send you a few
words of sympathy
and remembrance
which I am sure
you will know
and no acknowl-
edgment whatso-
ever. Yours brother

has always been
a very kind friend
to me ever since
I was a young
boy — and I
shall always carry
my happy recol-
lections of him, as
I think every
younger man
must who was
privileged to know

him. Hope you are well
sincerely —

Sincerely yours

A. H. Stone

loved and honored him.
His inspiration which he so
generously shared with us
will live forever and is per-
haps the finest type of immortality.

I beg you to accept my
deepest sympathy

Very sincerely your
Alfred H. Gumaer

To Car 91.
Jersey City N. J.
June 12, 1915

✓ June 12, 1915

My dear Miss Ware

I am deeply
grieved to hear of the sad
news which I learned yester-
day in a letter from Professor
Whitney

I am sure it is unnecessary
for me to tell you how much
all of us who had come in
contact with Professor Ware

✓ ansd. July 1-

15 East 71st St. N.Y.

June 21, 1915.

My dear Miss Ware—

It was with deep sorrow I learned a few days ago of the passing away of Professor Ware.

Mrs. Welch and I wish to convey to you and other members of his family our sincere sympathy.

For four years I was his pupil in the Architectural Department of Columbia University, and it was there

I learned to admire and love him for his gentleness and manner of imparting knowledge to his scholars, and for his kindliness of spirit. He was always ready to help and advise.

In after years I came to know him even better and more intimately and always enjoyed his society.

His former students have lost a warm friend and adviser, and the world a great and noble character.

His life will always serve as an example and precept to all who knew him,

Again expressing our deepest sympathy, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Alexander M. M. Welch.

To-

Miss Harriet Ware,

Milton, Mass.

you how very precious
are my memories of
the Spring and Summer
& spent in your home
eleven years ago!

I have always
deemed it a very great
privilege to have
been permitted those
associations with your
brother in his quiet
study, and your cordial

V
STEPPING STONES^r
ORCHARD AVENUE
MOYLAN, PENNSYLVANIA

June 11, 1915.
Dear Miss Ware, -
Yesterday I read
in my Transcript of
Mr. Ware's death, and
may I intrude upon
your time just to let
you know how very
much I am thinking
of you? I cannot tell

hospitality is ever before me.

I was just starting out in my career when I was permitted to be with your brother, and I assure you his keen mind and beautiful character taught me much that can never be taken from me. For it all I am ever grateful. —

I sent you this morning a few flowers from my garden. They may not carry well, and you may have quantities in your own garden, but they will at least tell you that I am thinking of you and of the precious memories that are mine. —

Cordially ever, Philip R. Whitney.

138 Livingstone St.,
Forest Hills N. Y.
June 13/15

Dear Miss Ware,

I was much distressed to read in the New York Evening Post of Prof. Ware's death, especially so, as I had had a letter from him in his own hand less than a month ago, in which he spoke of going to New Hampshire in June.

Words are inadequate to express the inspiration that he was to his boys, who loved him for his kindness, gentleness and his integrity. Life was better

for all of us for having known
him and ^{his} spirit is with us
still. He gave of himself and
in large measure to make
life sweeter and better for us
all, and I would express to
you in these few words my
sorrow at his loss. I trust
that death came without pain
and that his passing was as
gentle as his life was serene.

With expressions of sorrow and
sincere regard, believe me

Very truly yours
David H. Kay.

Beverly Farms

Jan 12 - 1915

My Dear Miss Ware

I find that your brother
Leath has left me with very
few indeed, outside of my own
family, for whom I cared so
much. I do not wish to intrude,
but I trust you will let me say
this. I never knew him until we
reached Cambridge, he a year before
me. But it was my fortune to know
him as secretary of a

23

little freshman Club just starting up, and from that time until we both left Cambridge in '85, with brief intervals, we constantly met. Later, when I came to have a house to build in 1866, and one to reconstruct in 1870, in both of which I have enjoyed so much and experienced so much, I found him to be, in his professional relations, all that I had been led to expect. Indeed, his was so transparent a soul that there was no need to misapprehend him. I have always felt that

his acquaintance was such as he would have
if some, was one of the purest of young
men and I can not suppose from seeing
others that in the great strain the matter was
You are called to struggle.

I am very truly
Yours
John H. Brown

V Dear Miss Ware:

I have just learned of
your dear brother's death
and hasten to send my
sincerest condolences. He
was one of my truest friends
and did so much for me
that I could never repay his
loving kindness. The winter

I was fortunate enough to spend
in your house ^{in 1903,} under his guidance
will ever remain fresh in my
memory as a distinguished
hour and a lasting pleasure.

May you continue to enjoy
good health and long be spared
to your many friends.

Always faithfully yours
Henry W. Stone
600 Paris Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich. 6/14/15.

V
HUGER ELLIOTT
24 CONCORD AVE.
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Monday - June 14th - 1915

My dear Miss Ware

May I add my tribute to the memory of him who has gone from us - With the single exception of my father - I know of no man who exercised such an influence on my life as did Miss Ware. From my first days at Columbia he was my inspiration & guide - holding before me the highest ideals of life & work. Deep & sincere is my regret that I allowed the rush of work these last three years to keep me from seeing him.

Please accept my deepest sympathy
faithfully yours
Huger Elliott.

Show our appreciation as
we might wish.

But we both feel deeply
how much your

brother meant to
Frank's early life
and career.

Hoping to be able to see
you after we get back.

Most Sincerely yours
Alice D. Chandler

V
THE ANCHORAGE,
NORTH HAVEN, MAINE

June 15⁻
1915-

My dear Miss Ware
Frank and I want to
send our warm sym-
pathy to you in
your great loss.

No one appreciates
more than he

How great a loss
Prof. Ware will be
to all who have
been associated with
him.

Down here at North
Haven he is more
in my memory

on account of a little visit
he made no years ago when
he was so bright and in-
terested in every thing. And
I feel all the more how
you will miss that happy
companionship.
Not one to get away to

Room 620-

Hotel Indicott -

82nd St. and Col.

New York City. N.Y.

June 14th / 15. -

Miss Ware -

Dear Madam -

Please accept heartfelt sympathy for yourself and family, for the great loss just sustained! - by everyone near or far from the great, good, oh so kindly, Professor Ware. - Would the Nurse be so kind as to send me a word at her leisure, whether the few blossoms I hurriedly sent reached in time. -

I had not read Thursday m^r
paper, and not till Friday
aft. ² - did I learn by
chance, what had so suddenly
happened. - I pray that he then
did not suffer. May you, dear
Madam, be spared
to your many many relatives,
the beloved uncles & nephews
so dear to your hearts, for
many years to come. -

Respectfully, I remain

yours

Madam M. Singer. -

on so gently, and this
makes me tell you
how sorry I am for
you, while we rejoice
in his release from any
travels further.

Do not answer this.
But some day I hope
we may have a good
talk of a life that means
so much to me, that I
respected so much.

June 15th Sincerely yours
'15
A. C. Hayward

Dear Miss Ware

Give your very

Sincere Sympathy
in the great loss which
has come to you in
your life of devotion.

I shall not attempt
to describe what we
all feel, his old boys in
Architecture here & there,
it was love & regard

for our architectural
fallen. I first saw
my Europe hand in
hand with Mr. Ware
from his inspiring
teaching. Our meeting
at Revere that last
time was a delight to
Dick Dana & me.
We of two generations
found him of a third
just as young in heart
as we & we rejoiced to
get a little thence of

that & with destruction comes from
both to the grand cathedral of the
good faith of a wonderful people.
I rejoice in any book call on Mr. Ware
that sends me to it. He has time
so far off my edit yet was
at heart always. & I rejoice seeing
them in your books come passing

v
June 16, 1915-

Dear Miss Ware,

I am leaving this
copy of The Services
at your door with
this note, in case I
shall not be able
to come myself as
soon as I wish.

I found that my
transfer paper was

Too worn to use, and
so much to my regret
I send you but one
copy.

I have tried to recollect
the prayer, and while
I have written something
I realize that it is not
the prayer as spoken
at the time. Some of
the words and phrases

are the same, and in
some places the thoughts,
but as a whole I fear
it is very different.

I am on my way to
see Mrs Bowditch and
upon what she writes
of the bill depends
when I can come to
see you, but I shall
come soon. Affectionately yours

Walter Tebbels

V
A. J. BLOOR,

"COVE LAWN," STONINGTON, CONN.

27 June 1915

Dear Miss Ware

I beg to tender you my great sympathy
in your bereavement, and to offer you
the within clipping from the N.Y. Eve-
ing Post, conveying a tribute of
mine to you distinguished brother

I have, I think, in New York
— where I live in the winter seasons
a photograph of him. But I got
it many years ago, and I should
be very glad to have a copy of the
latest taken of him.

Yours faithfully

A. J. Bloor

on my little visit.

Yours, very sincerely

Charles Sumner Kaiser

V-

57 Post St. San Francisco.

June 22. 1915.

My dear Miss Ware:-

Although long

prepared, I am shocked indeed
this morning to learn, through
the announcement in the "Nation",
of Mr. Ware's death. I of course
am only one of hundreds of his "boys",
but I loved him very deeply, and
shall go on loving and revering
him and trying to hold some

of his ideals. Mrs. Kaiser's
feeling is hardly less strong
and personal than my own;
and so both our hearts go
out to you in your great
sorrow. We are not without
sad experience in this ourselves,
for both her beloved father
and mine have passed away
since I saw you at Milton,
in the Fall of 1913.

Mrs. Ware's last letter to me
I shall keep sacred for our own
little Robert Ware, whose baby
sweetness leaves nothing to be
desired. May he be worthy of
that name, if he cannot be as
good, and great, and beloved as
his partial namesake.

I shall still look forward to
seeing you again, for I can never
forget your sweet kindness to me

✓ June 23rd 15.

Dear Miss Ware:-

I have but recently heard of the death of Mr Ware. Nudlis & say I was shocked & grieved at the news. Please accept my truest & most sympathetic regards in your loss. No one was such an inspiration to me in all the great things he did as he was. His memory will always be a most treasured possession. His place was unique in the work he chose. No one, whom I have ever known, was so universally loved and respected. All his old

pupils feel about him as I
feel.

Smith might have seen him
again, but was thankful at
least for the little visit I had
last summer.

When I go to Boston again I
shall deem it a privilege to
pay you a little visit, if I may.

Believe me with kindest
remembrances, dear Miss Ware,

Yours sincerely,

Lucian E. Smith.

#2 West 47th St.,
New York City.

13 BERKELEY STREET
CAMBRIDGE, MASS

6/25/15

Dear Harriet Ware,

I think it was only two days ago that I heard of your brother's going from your side. And last night I read in the Nation's warm tribute to the worth of his work as a teacher of his art. In the morning I was in the Hall that he built - at the Commencement exercises, - and in University Building was looking at your father's picture; and the day before, sat in front of the bronze bas-relief of your father in Divinity Hall. So you see I have thought of you often of late, - for you are always the centre

of my "Waver" associations. And now
I shall think of you with your sister -
watch over, - and lonely without it,
I know. Happy he, and happy you,
who had this labor brother-and-sis-
ter time together! What blessing to have
been such a blessing!

I hope you love this twilight time,
when we lose each other in the grow-
ing shadows. It seems so full of
mystery and beauty, and quiet
and stars!

This is just to say that we are not
forgetting that the days are changed
for you, and send you our love.

W. C. Garrett

One of my most precious memories
and his influence one of the most
potent factors in my intellectual life.

I am glad I wrote to him as
lately as last May & hope he re-
ceived the letter - tho' I had had no
answer.

Believe me dear Miss
Ware, I sympathize most sin-
cerely with you in this great
bereavement. I can well understand
the loneliness of your life now and
I send you my most earnest wishes
for comfort and resignation.

Sincerely Yours, Edward H. Greenleaf.

Recd.
Sept 7-

9, UPPER WOBURN PLACE,
LONDON, W. C.

June 26: 1915.

Dear Miss Ware: -

I was very
much shocked to hear, this week,
the news of your brother's death.

I knew he was very feeble
and obliged to take great care
of himself, but I had not thought
of any sudden change.

I am so very glad I had
that pleasant day with you
both at Milton in 1913, when

except for some physical weakness,
he seemed his same old self, full of
mental vivacity & originality.

I need not tell you what he was
to me nor how much I always valued
his friendship & constant interest &
help in all the 45 years I knew
him. I have said many times
that he was more of a "genius"
than any other person I had ever
known. That is true! His

originality of thought was dazzling
at times and the working of his mind
always most interesting & suggestive.

I have sometimes thought that

his purely personal success in life,
in the narrow sense, perhaps suf-
fered from this very exuberance of
mental life and that he rested in
intellectual exercise when he might
have translated it into tangible
accomplishments more to his prac-
tical advantage. But that is
a superficial criticism, I know, &
in the broadest sense his life was a
splendid success in its inspiration
for good & its influence on the vast
numbers of people, especially young
men, with whom he came in contact.
I count his friendship for me

But I do hope ^{you} will

let me still come over to
see you in Milton — for I
must confess he was not
the only attraction in your
house. — Am so grateful
for that glimpse of you both
a few weeks ago! —

With sincere regard

Dick Dana Jr.

✓

123 EAST FIFTY-THIRD STREET

June 29th
1915

Dear Miss Ware —

I have only just
heard of your loss and
ours — in your brother's death
and send you my sympathy,
not slight because late —

but deep and full
of affectionate regard
for you both—

Needless is it for me to
repeat what you have
known ^{all} along— what a
unique position your brother
has held in my life—

beginning with those years
at Columbia when I was
privileged to see him so
intimately, and to gain so
much from him— They
will always be delightful
memories to me— those days
and interests we had together.

V
A. J. BLOOR,

2nd
"COVE LAWN," STONINGTON, CONN.

Sunday, July 3/15

Dear Miss Ware:
I got your good letter 4 days ago,
but your brother's portrait
did not come till last night. You
say it does not meet your hopes,
but it is very satisfactory to me,
three of my oldest & most
valued friends — all New-England-
ers — have all passed away, al-
most simultaneously one may say;
W. D. D. Longfellow first,
then your brother & only last Wed-
nesday Myles Standish.

General Longfellow sent me
her husband's photo, taken by
himself very shortly before he
died.
With many thanks for your gift.

Yours very truly
A. J. Bloor

Aug. 30-7

501 West 110th Street,
New York, July 6, 1915.

Dear Miss Ware:

Returning from a brief holiday yesterday I found your note. Indeed, I always kept Mr. Ware's letters, - every one of them, from the tiny, half sheets to the ten and sixteen paged letters. If you would like to have them to read over I will express them to you, and you shall take your own time about returning them. Perhaps you will prefer to have them after you come back to Milton in the fall. If possible to do so then, I will bring them to you and spend a day in the house where I always feel at home.

The Summer School opened to-day and will last until about the middle of August.

I am glad you are finding rest in New Hampshire and hope you will get what seems missing here - some good weather.

Please remember to let me keep
you in any way I can: it will be
keeping him whom I loved almost
as much as I did my own father.

Affectionately yours,

Frank D. Sherman.

2nd Christmas Cove, Maine, July 8/15
(write Sep. 15).

My dear Miss Ware:

You must have tho't it very strange and ungracious of me not to have written you before since your beloved brother left you address. except for that enclosure of a clipping - but I have felt that I would rather not write at all than write hastily. I had hoped, moreover, to be able to send you my "Nation" letter & some others, but my copy of the Nation came too late to clip it for you. I am glad some one sent it you. I am writing an

But in this back-handed way: thought I could finish in three days, and I have not yet even thanked you for your two most kind and appreciative letters. They came while I was away - at Churchill's and in Vermont - and I forgot them yesterday. I did not see Sherman after his return, except for a brief moment. I was proud not to be able to be present to pay the tribute of presence at least, at the last rites. He had been friends, your brother and I, for thirty-nine years. do this small, but much that means! Our hearts all go out to you in sympathy and affectionate regards.
The faithfully yours
A. D. ? Havenlin

2
appreciation for the Columbia Univ.
Quarterly, and then an article for
the Journal of the Institute of Archi-
tects, to appear in August. Of
both of these you shall of course
have copies.

But it would take much
more than I can write in these
glad & heartfelt tributes to tell
all that I have owed personally
to your brother. I feel as if he had
been in four relations to me at
one and the same time - he was
at once so like a father and an
elder brother to me, besides being
just my teacher and then my
chief and colleague. Six times of

that he often read me his letters before send-
ing them, and likewise read mine to him, each
criticizing, suggesting and approving freely to
the other. He helped me in times of financial
stress again and again, (as a few times I was
able to do for him), and it was a great satis-
faction to me when ^{at last} I was able to pay
off my last dollar ^{debt} of debt to him. He taught
me much about writing, and his extraordinary
breadth of interests shows great distinction & wide
views. I shall never forget him, when I look for
my 1894 trip to Sweden, a tear came into his
eyes as he said "Karelin, my dear will you
- you are a great help to me." I send you this
for keeps and pages.

Y. and. July 16. North Wall, Me.

My dear Miss Warr

I did not know until a copy of the "Nation" containing Mr. Hamilton's appreciation was sent me that my dear Professor and friend was dead.

It will, I hope, not be an intrusion upon your own grief if I express to you my own sense of deep loss.

In the few chances I had to see him of late years I always renewed that intellectual stimulus which was my most valuable gain during the years I had the privilege of his inspiration at Columbia.

My affection for him was very deep.

Mrs. Brooks adds her sympathy to mine in this bereavement. Sincerely

July 11, 1915.

W. J. Brooks.
(New Britain)