

As I have ^{before me} "Old Wine in New Bottles" ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~, a book written by B. W. Woodward, printed in the office of The Journal Company, and dedicated as follows:- "To The Old and New Club, of Lawrence, at whose instance many of these papers were first written, this volume is fraternally dedicated,"

We shall place the meeting of the club, in December 1891, at Brinwood, just east of Fraser Hall and now Templin Hall.

The author of the play "Rain", might well have secured his inspiration for the story by being in Lawrence at this time. The windows of heaven had opened and the deluge made dirt roads almost impassible. Under the circumstances some of the members in coming to the club may have taken advantage of the old horse car line on Tennessee.

Judge Thacher spread his big umbrella and walked the few blocks from his palatial home at the termination of Tennessee Street on the South.

Col. Learnard, who then advertised his home as "one mile south of the city limits", altho the site is now on twenty-third street, undoubtedly came in his carriage, driven by his coachman, if a man doing all kinds of chores may be so called.

Chancellor Snow too poorly paid and too economical to own a horse and buggy, or to hire a hack, probably walked from his home on Pinckney, now Sixth, something more than a mile. He was small of stature and inured to life out of doors, so it didn't seem so bad, and most everyone walked in those days anyway.

Altho Dr. F. D. Morse, as family doctor to a large clientage undoubtedly had a horse and buggy, he doubtless walked. He was a