

GRACE HAZARD CONKLING

Afternoons of April. HOUGHTON MIFFLIN.
Wilderness Songs. HOLT.

With a sense of the intimate graces of nature and a distinct gift for the melodious lyric, Mrs. Conkling in later years has matured, and in the more recent poems we find a note of philosophical interpretation of life and of the pageantry of woods, trees, clouds, and hills.

Born in New York City, Mrs. Conkling has lived much of her life in New England. It is the scenery of New England that most often embroiders her poems. She is a graduate of Smith College and was a student of music for several years in Europe. For some time she has been a teacher of English at her alma mater. She is a quiet woman, exceedingly proud of her family, which she now feels includes two literary members besides herself: Hilda, who at eight years of age was known as a poet of rare power, and Elsa, who writes compositions that would do credit to one several times her age.

REFERENCE:

A Critical Fable. Anonymous. HOUGHTON MIFFLIN.