44

ART

The MENTOR

THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A COPY

TRAVEL HISTORY SCIENCE LITERATURE

MAY 1923

A NORWEGIAN BRIDE

FOLK COSTUME STILL SURVIVES HOLLAND IN FINE ART PICTURES

FOUR-MINUTE ESSAYS by DR. FRANK CRANE

of whom SID SAYS:

"He is the doggondest combination I ever saw of the idealist and the practical man. His head is sometimes in the clouds, but his feet are always on the ground."

Semi-Flexible Leather, handsomely embossed and modeled in colors, gold tops—Each book 5¼x4"

A FEW TITLES

Dad
Joy of Work
Our Enemies
Efficiency
To France
The Fat Man
Brains
The Only Way
Self-Cure
Vision
Money Makers
Socrates
A Dull Day
Fool's Gold
Human Flies
Yeast of '76
You
Ideal Woman
Second Wind
Salesmanship
Elbert Hubbard
Hunting a Job
Friend Bed
If I Were God
The Musical City
The Unconquerable
and 374 More

THE MAN WITH A MILLION FRIENDS

Dr. Frank Crane was not known outside of a small circle of friends ten years ago when he began writing for one daily newspaper.

To-day 50 of the great metropolitan papers publish his daily messages which are read by millions of men and women who are doing the world's work.

In a decade he has won a million friends through his helpful philosophy.

Here are 400 of his Four-Minute Essays—his masterpieces—selected by Dr. Crane himself. Ten beautiful volumes, each small enough to be carried in your pocket and read on the train or in the car—in any place and at any time when you have four minutes to spare.

These are the cream of Dr. Crane's inspirational Essays of courage, good cheer, and friendliness which will help you find joy in the commonplace things of life and open for you the doors to the great minds of all times.

FREE IF YOU ACT NOW 15 VOLS. SHAKESPEARE, GENUINE FLEXIBLE LEATHER

To introduce this new edition of the Four-Minute Essays we will present to each purchaser, free, a 15-volume set of Shakespeare bound in full leather, embossed in gold, round corners, in an assortment of colors: brown, red, blue and gray. Our option on the Shakespeare is very limited so that orders must be placed immediately to take advantage of this special introductory offer.

SHIPPED ON APPROVAL. SEND NO MONEY

We ship the Essays on 10 days' approval, charges paid. If you keep them you send us $1 in 10 days and make 7 monthly payments of $2 each, $15 in all. Please mail coupon or card to-day that you may be early enough to get both sets of books for the price of the Essays alone.

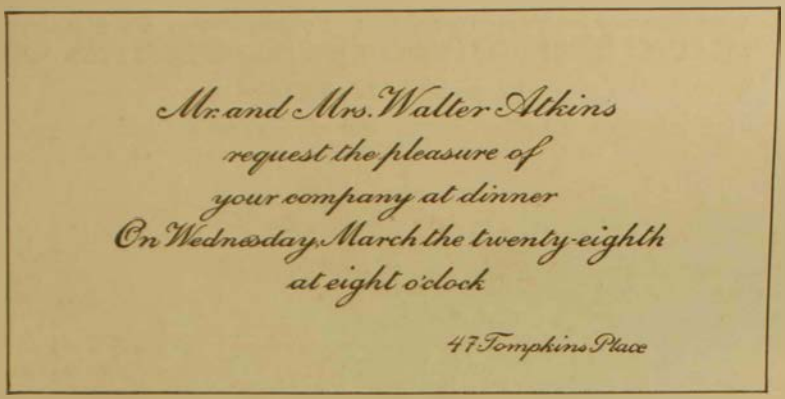
CURRENT OPINION, NEW YORK CITY

Current Opinion, 48 & 50 West 47th St., New York

Please send me prepaid Dr. Crane's Four-Minute Essays, 10 vols., leather binding. I will either return the books in 10 days or send you $1 as first payment and $2 a month for 7 months. If I keep the Essays you are to send me 15 vols. of Shakespeare without additional charge.

Name .....

Address ..... M. 5-23.



Would You Hesitate to Accept This Invitation?

THERE are many people who would, of course. A formal function of this kind requires absolute knowledge of the correct thing to wear, to say, to do. There is always the danger of doing the wrong thing at the wrong time, or saying the wrong thing at the wrong time—if one is not entirely *sure* of one's self.

When an invitation of this kind is received, it requires an acknowledgment. When should the acknowledgment be sent—at once, or after a few days? How should it be worded? To whom should it be addressed—to Mr. and Mrs. Atkins or just to Mrs. Atkins?

Let us pretend, for a moment, that this is an actual invitation and that you have accepted it. What would you wear to the dinner, formal or informal dress? How would you greet your hostess upon arrival? When you are introduced to other guests, what form of acknowledgment would you use? Would you say "Pleased to meet you"? Would you say "How do you do?" Would you say "I am delighted"? Are any of these forms correct?

If you are a man and were introduced to a woman, would you offer your hand in acknowledgment? Should one woman offer her hand to another? In making an introduction, whose name should be mentioned first, the man's or the woman's?

There are so many little problems of conduct that present themselves—so many little unexpected situations that the well-bred person must know how to meet. The person who is not accustomed to good society, who does not know the rules of good conduct, is always exposed to embarrassment. He, or she, is never thoroughly at ease, never confident and well-poised.

Mistakes That Are Made in the Dining Room

At a formal dinner, do you know who enters the dining room first? And at the table, do you know who sits at the right of the hostess, who sits at the right of the host?

Table etiquette betrays breeding as surely as a table of contents tells what a book contains. The cultured, well-bred person conducts himself or herself with a calm, dignified manner that everyone recognizes—and admires. The person who is not used to good society, on the other hand, instantly betrays the fact by making impulsive little blunders, by being constrained, uncomfortable and embarrassed in manner.

It is not enough to know that olives are taken with fingers and that lettuce may not be cut with a knife. To have graceful, cultivated table manners, one must know how to use the knife and fork correctly, how to eat every food properly, when to use the

spoon, when the fork, when the fingers. One must know how to use the finger-bowl and the napkin; one must know what to say in case of an overturned glass of water or any other table accident; one must know when to rise from the table.

One's manner at the table is either constrained and embarrassed, or poised and well-possessed—depending upon whether one knows or does not know the important etiquette of the table.

Some People Seem Tongue-Tied

Not only at formal dinners and formal dances, but even at informal functions some people feel constrained and tongue-tied. With their own friends they may be delightful conversationalists; but as soon as there are strangers present they feel suddenly unable to speak, unable to express their thoughts.

Have *you* ever felt tongue-tied at a party or dance? Have you ever found yourself alone with some man or woman to whom you had been introduced and found that there wasn't a thing in the world you could talk about? Have you ever been to a dinner where conversation lagged and everyone seemed strained, uncomfortable, even a bit stupid?

Too often people feel tongue-tied in the company of strangers. They seem dull and awkward, though really they may be clever conversationalists. Do you know how to make yourself at all times agreeable, engaging, well-liked?

Didn't you long to say something brilliant, to start conversation flowing smoothly, to make yourself admired as a clever conversationalist—envied as an ideal guest?

The art of correct social conversation is extremely important. It teaches you how to make yourself agreeable among strangers, how to say just the right thing at the right time, how to talk about the things that interest people most, how to overcome self-consciousness, timidity, embarrassment.

Perhaps there is a wedding just around the corner, or a party not so far away. Perhaps there is a dance you expect to attend, or a trip you are planning to make. Why not surprise your friends with your wonderful knowledge of the right thing to do, say, write and wear at all times, on all occasions? Why not make yourself immune to embarrassment—free yourself from the danger of making blunders—give yourself new poise and personal magnetism by learning now the accepted rules of conduct through the pages of the famous Book of Etiquette.

The Book of Etiquette, published in two handsome volumes, is recognized as one of the most complete, exhaustive and authoritative works on this subject available today. It is up to the last minute, complete in every detail. It is written with a keen regard for interest, and some of the chapters are as interesting as fiction.

5 Days' Free Examination

In the Book of Etiquette you will find everything you want to know about the etiquette of the dance, the dinner, the tea, the lawn party, the wedding, the trip abroad, the theatre, restaurant, opera. There are chapters on the etiquette of dress, of speech, of correspondence, of calls and calling customs. Everything you want to know is explained thoroughly, interestingly.

May we send you the Book of Etiquette so that you may examine it free in your own home? Read a chapter or two. Glance at the illustrations. You be the sole judge of whether or not you want to return the books without the least obligation, or keep them and send us only $3.50 in full payment.

You want to examine the Book of Etiquette, of course. Clip and mail this coupon before you forget. It is not an order. It is merely a request to examine the books free. Why not send it off today? Nelson Doubleday, Inc., Dept. 565, Garden City, N. Y.

FREE EXAMINATION COUPON

Nelson Doubleday, Inc., Dept. 565, Garden City, New York

Without money in advance, or obligation on my part, send me the two-volume set of the Book of Etiquette. Within 5 days I will either return the books or send you $3.50 in full payment. It is understood that I am not obligated to keep the books if I am not delighted with them.

Name _____
(Please write plainly)

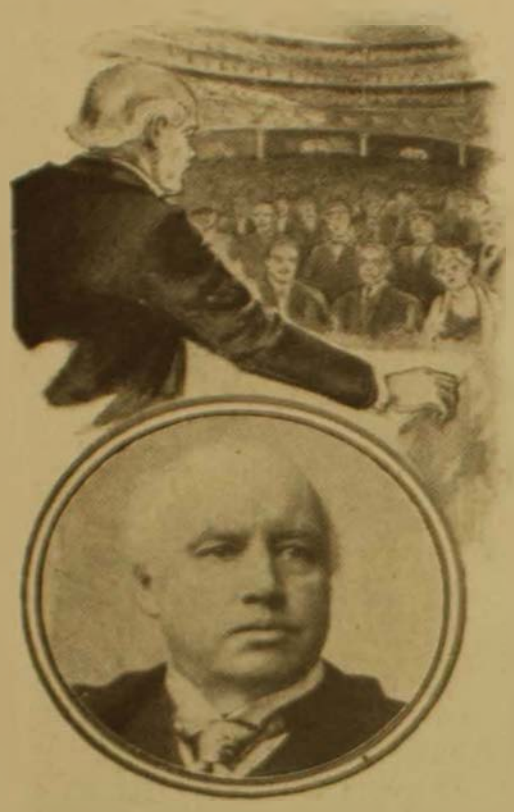
Address _____

☐ Check this square if you want these books with the **beautiful full-leather binding** at $5, with 5 days' examination privilege.

(Orders from outside the U. S. are payable cash with order.)

Let Him Show You How He Held Millions Spellbound!

An Evening Chat With the Greatest Orator America Has Ever Known Will Reveal to You How Easily You Can Acquire a Masterly, Persuasive and Convincing Manner of Speaking English—the Power of holding interest and making others see things your way.



The first ten minutes spent with Col. Robert G. Ingersoll have convinced thousands how amazingly easy it is to acquire a poised, well-styled way of talking and an eloquent, polished flow of words. With the magic power of language—the fascinating power that swayed and thrilled millions—Col. Ingersoll lays bare for you the secret of persuasive, forceful and original speech—the secret of making your talk sparkle with wit, force and logic.

Can you persuade people to do what you want them to do? Do you have difficulty in finding the right word at the right time? Are your sentences well rounded or are they awkward? Do you know the secret of having your speech burn with feeling, flame with conviction?

This great Master of Eloquence reveals to you how the magic power of thrilling with words is nothing more or less than a simple "knack" which is easily acquired. With the power of words, of eloquence, of force, of conviction, or persuasion, at your command, nothing is impossible for you—there is no position, either socially or commercially, that is beyond your reach. Can you afford to be without the works of this great Master?

Colonel Ingersoll needs no introduction. You have heard of him as the friend of U. S. Presidents, of great statesmen, of great writers. Henry Ward Beecher said of Ingersoll: "He is the most brilliant speaker of the English tongue of all men on this globe."

And to-day his power, his wizardry of speech, as reproduced for you in the printed page, is the greatest, most potent factor in American letters.

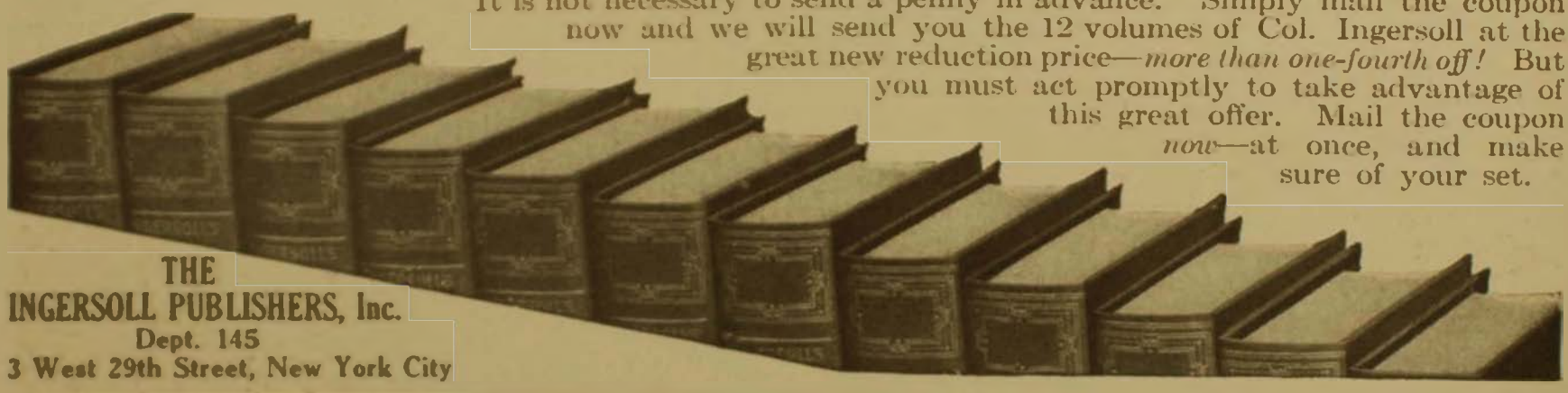
The gift of speaking and teaching made Ingersoll a man to stand out among millions of men. Men like James G. Blaine, President Garfield, President Hayes, President Grant, President Harrison, loved him and admired him for his ability, for his sincerity, for his greatness as a man. Mark Twain, Henry W. Longfellow, Edwin Booth, General Sheridan, Senator Conkling, John Hay, Vice-President Fairbanks and countless others of equal fame, publicly spoke of Ingersoll as one of the greatest Americans that ever lived.

NOW!—A Great New Edition—Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll

And now a great new edition of Colonel Ingersoll's writings are ready. These twelve handsomely bound volumes, with gold tops, gold leaf cover decorations and silk head and foot bands, will be sent to you for your free examination. It is not necessary to send money in advance. Examine them, and if you decide the books are all we say they are, pay for them in very easy monthly installments.

Send No Money

It is not necessary to send a penny in advance. Simply mail the coupon now and we will send you the 12 volumes of Col. Ingersoll at the great new reduction price—*more than one-fourth off!* But you must act promptly to take advantage of this great offer. Mail the coupon *now*—at once, and make sure of your set.



THE INGERSOLL PUBLISHERS, Inc.
Dept. 145
3 West 29th Street, New York City

PRICE *Cut* $8.50

The complete works of Colonel Ingersoll have always sold for $37.00. But now, with the appearance of this new and great edition, guaranteed to have the same beautiful bindings, and to be the same books as the $37.00 set—you can obtain Ingersoll's complete works for the amazingly low price of $28.50. This is an unprecedented offer—*more than one-fourth off*—but you must act quickly to take advantage of it. The edition—because of this new low price—will soon be exhausted. So you better make sure of your set while the volumes last. This offer will never be repeated—get your set now.

Mail This Coupon *for* FREE Examination

THE INGERSOLL PUBLISHERS, Inc.,
Dept. 145, 3 West 29th St.,
New York City, New York.

Gentlemen: Send me, all charges prepaid, the new 12-volume edition of Ingersoll's works. I am examining them at no cost whatever, but, if I elect to keep them, I will pay $1.50 after five days and $3.00 a month for 9 months. If the books are not all you say they are, I have the privilege of returning them within the five days.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Go "Behind the Scenes" of Summer's Great Outdoor Drama!

Take the path to the fields and woods, where a thousand hours of fascinating pleasure await you—right now! Look at Nature's myriad wonders through the "seeing eyes" of famous Nature Lovers!

WHERE is the man or woman who feels no thrill of sudden joy at the sight of the first robin in Spring? Do you know how wonderfully his little "love nest" is built—of coarse grasses, with an inner wall of mud? Isn't it astonishing to know that "Robin Goodfellow" often provides over sixty earthworms a day for each one of those little yellow mouths for which he is responsible? Isn't it interesting to know that by the end of June Mr. and Mrs. Robin may be raising their second or even their third family? How little we really know about our helpful feathered neighbors—and how absorbing the details of their private lives are!

And the "Inside Story" of Every Bird, Insect, Flower, and Tree is just as fascinating

Do you know the wonderful life story of the butterfly? How it hatches from the egg as a tiny caterpillar; how it feeds and grows to full size on the leaves of a favorite plant; how it spins an exquisite silken cradle in which to sleep through the marvelous change that it feels coming on; and then how it bursts forth, with wonderful painted wings! Do you know how insects and plants help each other to live and multiply? Did you ever realize that the shapes, colors and perfumes of flowers make them attractive for certain special insect visitors?

Probably you have often promised yourself a more intimate knowledge of all the fascinating marvels that Nature spreads before you. Are you going to get it *this* year? Get the keen pleasure from Nature that only knowledge can give. Learn to know the name, life and habits of the bird that perches on the fence-rail—of the butterfly that starts up from the grass at your feet—of all the flowers that paint the meadow—and of the trees that rustle in the summer breeze.

Famous Nature lovers will be your guides—will answer all your questions. Celebrated writers about Nature have worked together to produce the four volumes of the Little Nature Library—the most fascinating and popular Nature books ever published.

1200 Pages of Wonder and Joy

Neltje Blanchan makes birds *live* for you—shows you how to know 124 different feathered friends. Julia Rogers writes about 63 different trees. Clarence M. Weed tells you the wonderful story of over a hundred American Butterflies. And that inimitable writer, Neltje Blanchan, has also contributed a splendid book of 169 wild flowers. Here is a set of Nature books that you cannot afford to be without. And now a great opportunity is offered you to see for yourself without a penny in advance, the wealth of Nature lore contained in these four fascinating volumes.

SEND NO MONEY—Free Examination

You are invited to examine the Little Nature Library without cost or obligation. The coupon below brings the books to you for five days' examination. Four beautiful books, bound in dark green silk cloth. Cover decorations in gold and color illustrations on the covers. Profusely illustrated with 144 full-color plates. 48 black and white pictures. 465 subjects; 1200 pages. All the secrets of the Birds, Trees, Butterflies and Wild Flowers so interestingly explained that every member of your family will enjoy reading these wonderful books. If you decide to keep the books pay only the special low price at the convenient terms shown on this coupon. But take advantage of the free examination offer NOW before it is withdrawn. Send no money—just the coupon.

Nelson Doubleday, Inc.

Dept. L-135 Garden City, New York

Just Mail This Corner—Without Money

Nelson Doubleday Inc.
Dept. L-135, Garden City, New York

You may send me the Little Nature Library in four beautiful cloth bound volumes for Free Examination. I will either return the books at your expense in five days, or send you $1.50 and then $2.00 a month for three months, making a total of $7.50. If you prefer ½ leather send $2.00 for one additional month. This coupon places me under no cost or obligation.

Name.....

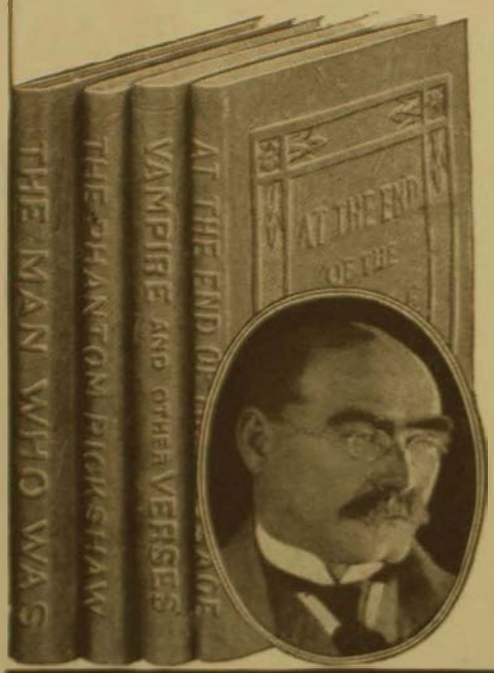
Address.....

City..... State.....

If cash is sent with order deduct 50c.

TWENTY million books like these were sent (upon request) to booklovers in every walk of life. They could either be returned or kept—as each person might decide. Yet, after examination, those *20,000,000 books were kept!* Don't you think it may be worth *your* while to examine this, "the most astonishing book-bargain ever offered."

DO YOU realize what an extraordinary fact this is? This is probably the greatest sale of a series of good books, in an equal period of time, in the history of the world. Was it super-salesmanship? No. *The books sold themselves in every case.* The booklovers who sent for them examined the paper, the print, the binding—above all, the contents—at their leisure. Then, in the privacy of their own homes, with no salesman to urge them, they decided to purchase. Twenty million books purchased in this way! Can any more striking evidence be given, than this simple fact, of the value that we offer *you.*



Here are thirty of the world's greatest masterpieces of literature, *each one complete.* They are books that will give you hours and hours of the richest entertainment and inspiration. They include the finest work of such immortal authors as Shakespeare, Kipling, Stevenson, De Maupassant, Emerson, Poe, Coleridge, Burns, Omar Khayyam, Macaulay, Lincoln, Washington, Oscar Wilde, Gilbert, Longfellow, Drummond, Conan Doyle, Edward Everett Hale, Thoreau, Tennyson, Browning, and others.

Each volume is beautifully bound in a rich embossed croft, which looks so much like leather that even experts are confused. The paper is the same as that used in books usually selling for $1.50 to $2.00 each. There are over 3,000 pages in the set.

Yet the price is only $2.98 for the entire thirty volumes. Do you wonder that people by the thousands write us, saying: "How in the world can you do it?" "This is the greatest bargain of my life!" "I never received so much for the money!" "They are more wonderful than represented!" And so forth.

FREE—4 Volumes of Kipling

You have seen our advertisements before. Perhaps you have intended to send for these books, but neglected, through procrastination, to do so. If you will order at once, instead of waiting, we will include with the set four additional volumes of Kipling (in exactly the same binding). These four volumes include *The Vampire, and Other Verses; The Man Who Was; The Phantom Rickshaw; A Conference of the Powers; The Recrudescence of Imray; At the End of the Passage; The Mutiny of the Mavericks; My Own True Ghost Story.*

Send No Money If, in spite of the facts mentioned here, you are still the least bit doubtful, all we can do is to send this set of 30 volumes to YOU on approval. Do not send money—simply the coupon or a letter. When the books arrive, give the postman $2.98, plus the few pennies postage. Then, if for any reason or no reason, you are dissatisfied, send the set back any time within 30 days, and your money will be instantly refunded, as well as postal charges both ways.

Little Leather Library Corporation

Dept. 245 **354 Fourth Avenue, New York City**

Little Leather Library Corp., Dept. 245, 354 4th Ave., New York City.

Please send me on approval the 30 volumes of the Little Leather Library (and the four volumes of Kipling free). I will pay the postman $2.98 plus the postage, upon delivery. This is not, however, to be considered a purchase. If the books do not in every way come up to expectations, I may return them within 30 days, and you agree to return my money.

Note: We have had made a beautiful pair of Abraham Lincoln Bas Relief Book Ends, in bronzed metal, to fit this set. Regular $1.50 value, our price only 98c. If desired place x in this square . . . ☐

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

(Outside of U. S., $3.50 cash with order)

Ten Mistakes *in* English

Thousands of people will make ten mistakes in the simple test shown at the right. Try it yourself.

How many will YOU make?

HERE is a simple test of your ability to speak and write English correctly. In the panel at the right you will find thirty simple points of English that come up every day. Yet the average man or woman will make TEN mistakes! Test yourself now. Then compare your answers with those shown in the panel below and see actually just where you stand in your knowledge of English.

Here is the Test

Check the form you believe correct. Then compare with the correct answers below.

1. Would You Write—

Between you and I	or	Between you and ME
I DID it already	or	I HAVE DONE it already
WHO shall I call	or	WHOM shall I call
It's just AS I said	or	It's just LIKE I said
The river has OVER-FLOWED its banks	or	The river has OVERFLOWN its banks
I WOULD like to go	or	I SHOULD like to go
I LAID down to rest	or	I LAY down to rest
Divide it AMONG the three	or	Divide it BETWEEN the three
The wind blows COLD	or	The wind blows COLDLY
You will FIND ONLY one	or	You will ONLY FIND one

2. How Do You Say—

evening	EV-en-ing	or		EVE-ning
ascertain	as-cer-TAIN	or		as-CER-tain
hospitable	HOS-pi-ta-ble	or		hos-PIT-able
abdomen	AB-do-men	or		ab-DO-men
mayoralty	MAY-or-al-ty	or		may-OR-al-ty
amenable	a-ME-na-ble	or		a-MEN-able
acclimate	AC-cli-mate	or		ac-CLI-mate
profound	PRO-found	or		pro-FOUND
beneficiary	ben-e-fi-shEE-ary	or		ben-e-FISH-a-ry
culinary	CUL-i-na-ry	or		CU-li-na-ry

3. Do You Spell It—

superCede	or	superSede		repEtition	or	repItition
recEIve	or	recIEve		sepArate	or	sepErate
reprEIve	or	reprIEve		aCoModate	or	aCCoMModate
donkEYS	or	donKIES		traffiCing	or	traffiCKing
factorIES	or	factorYS		ACSeSible	or	ACCeSSible

Your English Reveals You

Every time you speak or write you show just what you are. Mistakes in English cause others to judge you as a person lacking in education and refinement. Lack of language power prevents you from presenting your thoughts in the strongest possible way. In business and in social life faulty English is an almost insurmountable handicap. No one can afford to make mistakes in spelling, punctuation, or grammar.

SHERWIN CODY

ANSWERS

1.

Between you and me
I have done it already
Whom shall I call
It's just as I said
The river has overflowed its banks
I should like to go
I lay down to rest
Divide it among the three
The wind blows cold
You will find only one

2.

EVE-ning
as-cer-TAIN
HOS-pi-ta-ble
ab-DO-men
MAY-or-al-ty
a-ME-na-ble
ac-CLI-mate
pro-FOUND
ben-e-FISH-a-ry
CU-li-na-ry

3.

supersede	repetition
receive	separate
reprieve	accommodate
donkeys	trafficking
factories	accessible

Sherwin Cody's New Invention

Why are so many persons deficient in the use of English? Sherwin Cody discovered the reason through scientific tests, which he personally gave to tens of thousands of people. **Most persons do not write and speak good English, simply because** they never formed the habit of doing so! Good English can be made a habit—and like all habits it can be made so instinctive that you will use flawless English at all times.

For many years Mr. Cody, probably the best-known teacher of practical English in America, worked to solve the problem of "How to make correct habits of speaking and writing stick in the mind." After countless experiments he finally invented a simple method which actually finds and corrects your mistakes in English and by which you can quickly acquire a real command of English in only 15 minutes a day.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

One of the most striking features of Mr. Cody's method is the speed with which his habit-forming practice drills can be carried out. You write the answers to fifty questions in 15 minutes and correct your work in 5 minutes more. There is no drudgery, no tiresome studying of rules. Mr. Cody's method is as fascinating as playing a game. You concentrate on **your** mistakes and **your** mistakes only, until it becomes "second nature" to speak and write correctly.

New Book on English Free

A book explaining Mr. Cody's remarkable method is ready. If you are ever embarrassed by mistakes in grammar, spelling, pronunciation, or punctuation, if you cannot instantly command the exact words with which to express your ideas, this new free book, "How to Speak and Write Masterly English," will prove a revelation to you. Send the coupon or a letter or postal card NOW.

SHERWIN CODY SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
795 Searle Building Rochester, New York

Sherwin Cody School of English
795 Searle Building
Rochester, New York

Please send me your new Free Book, "How to Speak and Write Masterly English."

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

The New Plan That Gives You the Background of a College Education

in fascinating spare-time reading at home

The difference between the man with college training and the man without it is the difference between great and small earning power. How the elements of college training are now made available to anyone.

WE SPEAK of our most successful men as "big" men. Just what is it that establishes this element of "bigness"? It implies broadness of mind, a wide mental horizon, vision, imagination, those qualities that are developed in a man by cultural training, by contact with the great thought of the world. Almost invariably the really big men of business are men of broad reading. Their minds do not run in grooves—they possess the ability to see things in their larger aspects. A famous college president once said that the most valuable thing a man gets from college is the "broadening influence." And it is that influence, whether found at college or elsewhere, that marks the difference between a "big" and a "little" man.

WHAT IS YOUR BACKGROUND?

Your success, your earning power is built around this background. You must have a background of college training; but this does not mean that you must acquire it at college.

Here is the culture of the world brought to your fireside.

THE BACKGROUND OF COLLEGE TRAINING

Where can a man acquire the background of cultural knowledge that adds so much in personality, that makes him feel at ease among worth-while associates, that exerts so tremendous an influence on his mental powers? Background gives you mental experience; it gives you information that all other educated men know and use as a common basis of association. How is this acquired?

University training provides the key to some. Others acquire the background and culture of a college education by reading. Lincoln is the historic example of the self-development to be gained by reading. Theodore Roosevelt constantly enriched his mental equipment through his eager habit of reading.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, Dean of American Letters, says, "Here in these volumes are contained the fruits of a college education."

THE POCKET UNIVERSITY

Obviously one can't read everything ever printed—nor is much to be gained by promiscuous, unrelated reading. But these difficulties have at last been overcome. A new plan has been created whereby you can acquire the essentials of a college education—a sound background of university training—in only 20 minutes a day. It is The Pocket University.

Theodore Roosevelt's splendid mental equipment was based on his habit of reading books of information of all kinds.

The Pocket University concentrates into 23 pocket-size volumes the best in Literature, Art, Drama, Poetry, Science. 300 teachers are placed at your disposal; 1,100 subjects are covered; over 7,000 pages comprise the set. Each subject is treated in so simple and interesting a way as to make the reading of these books a fascinating pleasure.

THE READING GUIDE PLANS YOUR PROGRESS

Included in the Pocket University is the famous Reading Guide which plans your reading, referring to the proper material for your 20 minutes' reading each day. Your progress is thus made systematic and timely.

The 23 volumes of The Pocket University are handsomely bound in dark blue silk cloth, cover decorations in gold, gold tops and headbands, of a convenient size.

EXAMINE THE POCKET UNIVERSITY FREE

No description here can do justice to the wealth of valuable and fascinating knowledge contained in these 23 beautiful volumes—to their cultural and educational power.

You are invited to examine The Pocket University in your home, without cost or obligation. Simply mail the coupon and the 23 volumes will be forwarded to you, all charges prepaid. After 5 days' examination you can return the books, if you desire, at our expense, or pay the special low price on easy terms explained in the coupon—an expenditure of only ten cents a day.

Think of the increased earning power this small investment can bring you! At least take advantage of the Free Examination now. Send no money—just the coupon, which entitles you to a discount of $5 from the regular price of $29.50.

THE POCKET UNIVERSITY

These 23 handsome, pocket-size volumes bring you the world's best thought in Literature, Biography, Drama, Art, Music, Poetry, Science,—all in a fascinating reading course of 20 minutes a day. Mail the coupon for FREE examination.

NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc.
Dept. P-135
GARDEN CITY NEW YORK

NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc.
Dept. P-135, Garden City, N. Y.

Please send me, all charges paid, for Free Examination, The Pocket University complete in twenty-three volumes with the Daily Reading Guide—bound in dark blue silk cloth, cover decorations in gold, gold tops and headbands, containing 7,000 pages. I will either return the books in 5 days or send you $3.00 and then $3.00 a month until the special price of $24.50 is paid. This coupon entitles me to $5.00 discount from the regular price of $29.50.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Occupation.....

A SPECIAL OFFER OF David Grayson

"The Apostle of Friendship and Contentment"

WITH the new month comes this cheerful news: A complete set of David Grayson's work in a handsome uniform binding! These are perhaps the most delightful and unusual books ever written. Their philosophy is friendship, contentment, and a love of the great and wonderful outdoors.

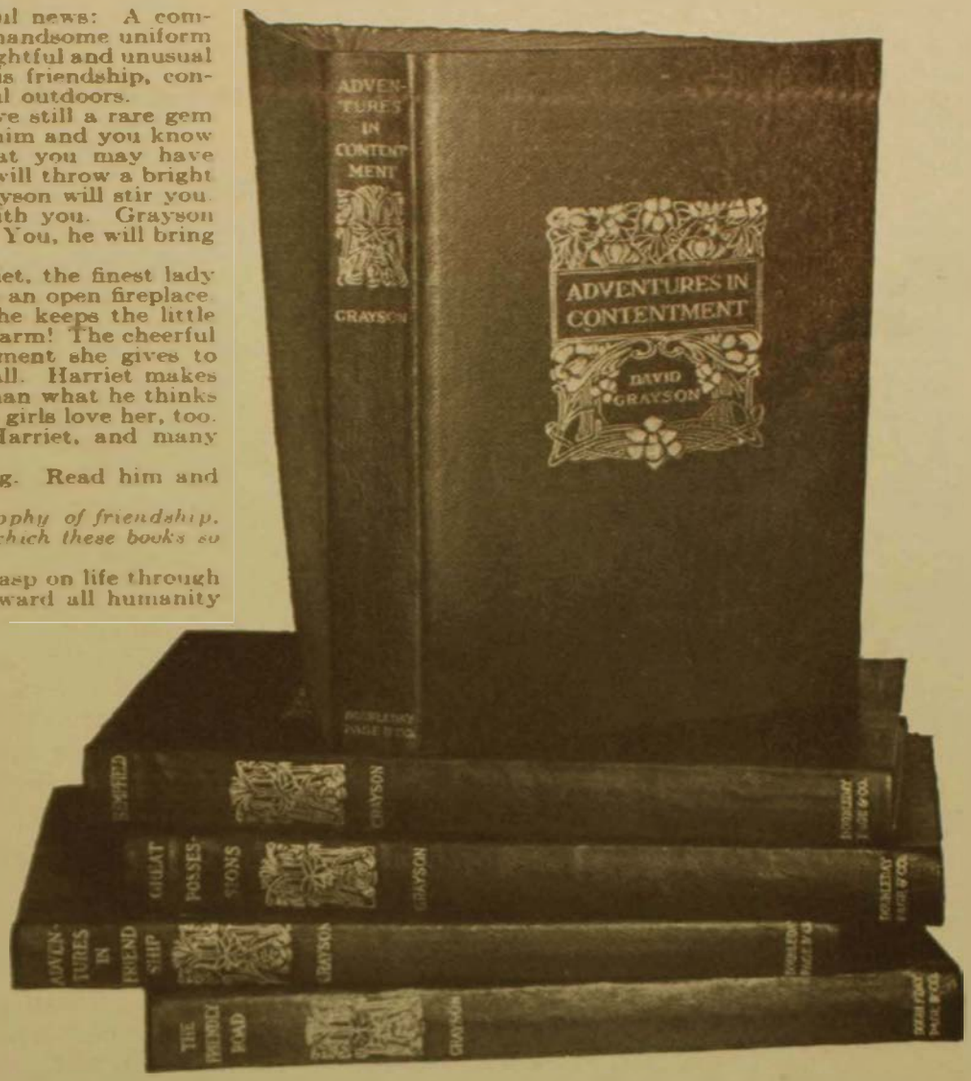
If *you* do not know David Grayson, you have still a rare gem to add to your crown of acquaintances. Know him and you know a host of people—good, wholesome friends that you may have known before but did not appreciate. Grayson will throw a bright light on their lives—and on your own. Oh, Grayson will stir you. If he doesn't, examine yourself—the fault is with you. Grayson gets to the heart of every normal human being. You, he will bring back to contentment, back to the joy of living.

David will introduce you to his sister, Harriet, the finest lady (your mother excepted) that ever knitted before an open fireplace. What a wonderful woman she is! How neat she keeps the little farmhouse! No wonder it's the best spot on the farm! The cheerful hospitality of the place; the homely entertainment she gives to David's queer acquaintances. But that is not all. Harriet makes the best mince pies you ever tasted. Ask any man what he thinks of Grayson and he will first talk of Harriet. The girls love her, too. Everybody is reading Grayson and meeting Harriet, and many other real friends.

Grayson is an instructor in the art of living. Read him and understand.

"What the world most needs today is a philosophy of friendship, contentment, good-will. That is the philosophy which these books so charmingly set forth."

This is what he does: He gives you a new grasp on life through his Adventures. Gives you a kinder feeling toward all humanity through his Friendships. Teaches you to be self-contained in his Contentment, and keeps you in tune with Nature through his Possessions. He makes you a better man or woman.



Adventures in Friendship

David Grayson makes friends for the enjoyment of their association. He gives us delightful character pictures of the sturdy country folk who are his neighbors. You will find yourself included in his list of friends after you have read "Adventures in Friendship" and will be happy when he speaks to you through his writings—breathing the spirit of humanity.

Adventures in Contentment

This is the first Grayson book the reader should open. It speaks of his escape from death in the city and his finding of real contentment on a farm. Every city dweller born on a farm feels the longing at some time or other to return to it. To those who do not know the joy of life in the country this book will be a revelation—to all it will be a source of happiness.

The Friendly Road

We wander with Grayson from the dusty highways with their smell of gasolene into shady byways. How pleasant these roads in the summer-time! And when he speaks of breathing in the crisp morning air, we take a deeper breath ourselves, and fancy that we smell the ripened fruit and the wholesome fragrance of the countryside on a bracing fall morning.

Great Possessions

So full of the fragrance of the country is this book that we find ourselves wondering whether we are reading or doing deep-breathing exercises. Grayson unfolds humanity's possessions, shows what they are and how you and I should use them.

The Joy of Contented Living! The Joy of Friendship! The Joy of the Outdoors!

Three themes that are the most delightful in life. David Grayson has taken them and with inspiration he has made his famous books. The atmosphere is one of relaxation, cheer, and good-will. The style is friendly, chatty, and restful—it is David Grayson at his best.

Genuine Leather Sale

This Special Offer will enable you to get these great and helpful books, if you order today, in a beautiful dark green limp leather binding for what has been the cost of ordinary cloth binding. The spirit of these books is also displayed in the scores of quaint pen and ink drawings with which they are profusely illustrated. It is a combination of delightful books that you will always treasure. While the stock lasts we agree to send them postpaid on approval to those who sign the coupon.

SPECIAL OFFER COUPON

Doubleday, Page & Co.
Dept. 565, Garden City, N. Y.

According to your special offer you may send me the Library of the Open Road, in five volumes, bound in flexible genuine leather and profusely illustrated. I will return it within five days if not satisfactory; otherwise I will remit promptly $1 first payment and $2 per month for only five months, the special price. (*Cash discount 5%.*)

Name_____

Address_____

FUN-that puts you in Fighting Trim!

Robert B. Wheelan, President of Health Builders, Inc., and Originator of the Records of Walter Camp's "Daily Dozen," Tells How It Is Done

THE man wasn't well. Not sick exactly, but tired, worn—daily edging closer to complete physical collapse. When I was introduced to him by George Ferber in the lobby of a New York hotel, he presented a disturbing spectacle.

"Yes, I'm tired," he admitted, in answer to Ferber's sympathetic inquiry. "I don't know what the trouble is. If I could just stop thinking! Good heavens! *If I could just stop thinking!*

"I can't relax. My mind races like an express train day and night. Worry, I suppose you'd call it—but I can't help it. I've no resistance, mental or otherwise. I seem to be drained out, if you know what I mean—no 'come back,' no vitality. It's a case of 'you can't hope to hang on unless you're able to let go.' I seem to be licked coming and going.

"And it all gets back to the same trouble; I can't rest; I don't know how to relax. Sleep? For weeks I haven't known what the word really means. Mentally, I feel like a man who is always just one jump ahead of a hurricane. It's awful. It—it frightens me at times. I don't know what to make of it."

"Why not let Walter Camp take you in hand?" Ferber suggested. "Try the 'Daily Dozen.' Put you on your feet in no time. Why, during the war—"

The sick man interrupted with a weary gesture.

"I know, I know. Camp's all right. Done a lot of good. I've heard about that. But—I *hate* exercise. It's no good. I've tried it. Got a gymnasium instructor once to put me through his routine. Wore me out. Nearly killed me. Camp's ideas are all right, but I can't go that business. Too strenuous. You see how it is."

This last was a direct appeal to me.

"Of course gymnasium is strenuous," I admitted. "*That* kind of exercise always is. No wonder you hate it. So does everyone else. That's not exercise. That's *work*—hard, gruelling, exhausting work. Exercise that builds from the ground up—that puts the 'kick' into you, and makes you glad you're alive—is gentle, stimulating, thoroughly enjoyable."

He shrugged impatiently.

"But I have nothing to build on. Look at me; feel those arms; see these shoulders, this chest. What chance have I with a foundation like that?"

"More chance than you think," I told him. "You can stand on your feet, can't you? You can raise your arms, move your legs, bend at the waist? And you have essentially the same framework given to every man. Strengthen it by simple, easy methods, and you have all that any construction engineer wants."

"Well, it sounds all right," he admitted. "But, really, Mr. Wheelan, I haven't the time to give to that sort of thing. You see how things are. My business—"

"That's just the point," I explained. "You are thinking of exercise in terms of half hours or hours. Few men can give so much time to any kind of exercise. That's the beauty of a system that capitalizes the minutes—just a few minutes a day, if you can spare no more.

"Steal five minutes from your morning paper. Another five before you retire at night. Start tomorrow. I'll get the 'Daily Dozen' records to you right away. If you'll go at this thing right,

I'll guarantee that in forty-eight hours you can '*stop thinking.*' You will go to bed and sleep. You'll relax. And as the days go by you'll approach your work each morning with zest, a genuine eagerness to get at it. You'll increase your efficiency a hundred per cent. . . . Don't believe it. Just try it. Results speak the only language we humans can understand."

He did try it, reluctantly, as a skeptic would. Not long ago I had the pleasure of meeting him again.

"Mr. Wheelan," he said, "I don't know just where I was headed for when you urged me to try Walter Camp's 'Daily Dozen.' I try not to think about that. But look at me now—just look at me. I feel bully. I sleep. I eat. I have learned how to stop thinking when I *want* to stop thinking. I've never seen anything like it. It's the closest thing to a miracle that I've ever had happen to me."

There is really nothing miraculous about Walter Camp's famous "Daily Dozen." It is simply the common sense idea of a very remarkable man whose fame as Yale's great football coach lends to his ideas the weight of authority.

Says Mr. Camp: "Man is essentially animal. He instinctively demands action. The brain that labors efficiently insists on being fed. And an impoverished bloodstream never yet nourished an underfed brain. Like an underfed child, it droops rapidly, becomes listless, dull."

The zest of living, therefore, lies, first of all, in *action*. To twist and turn, to stretch the muscles of trunk and body, vitalizes like an elixir. With the blood enriched, the vital organs stimulated, the brain does twice the work with half the effort. And the neglected physical man really begins to *live*.

With Mr. Camp's permission the twelve exercises comprising the "Daily Dozen" have been set to music, and recorded on 10-inch double-disc phonograph records that can be played on any machine. Moreover, a special booklet, with 60 actual photographs, has been prepared showing the exact movements that accompany the spoken commands of the voice on the record. With these records any man, woman or child can frolic through the twelve exercises for a few minutes each day with results as amazing as they are delightful.

ROBERT B. WHEELAN, President.

Try The Complete System Free—For Five Days

If you are tired, worn, physically and mentally below par; if you are subject to depression, sleeplessness, the tyranny of "nerves"; if you want to enjoy your right to live to the deepest and fullest—you need the "Daily Dozen" system, and you need it right away.

Walter Camp, originator of the "Daily Dozen"

But why not decide for yourself without risking a cent? Simply mail the coupon below, and Walter Camp's "Daily Dozen" will reach you in a jiffy.

Try them for five days. Prove to yourself that the only kind of exercise that counts is not work, but play; is *not* tiring, but stimulating; and that it does *not* steal time, but actually adds to your leisure by adding to your efficiency.

If you decide to keep the records, pay only $2.50 down, and $2 a month for four months. Otherwise, return them at the end of five days, and you owe nothing.

Decide right now to snap out of your physical and mental lethargy. Don't put it off. Do it now. Mail the coupon today. Address, Health Builders, Inc., Dept. 725, Garden City, N. Y.

FIVE-DAY TRIAL COUPON

Health Builders, Inc.,
Dept. 725, Garden City, N. Y.

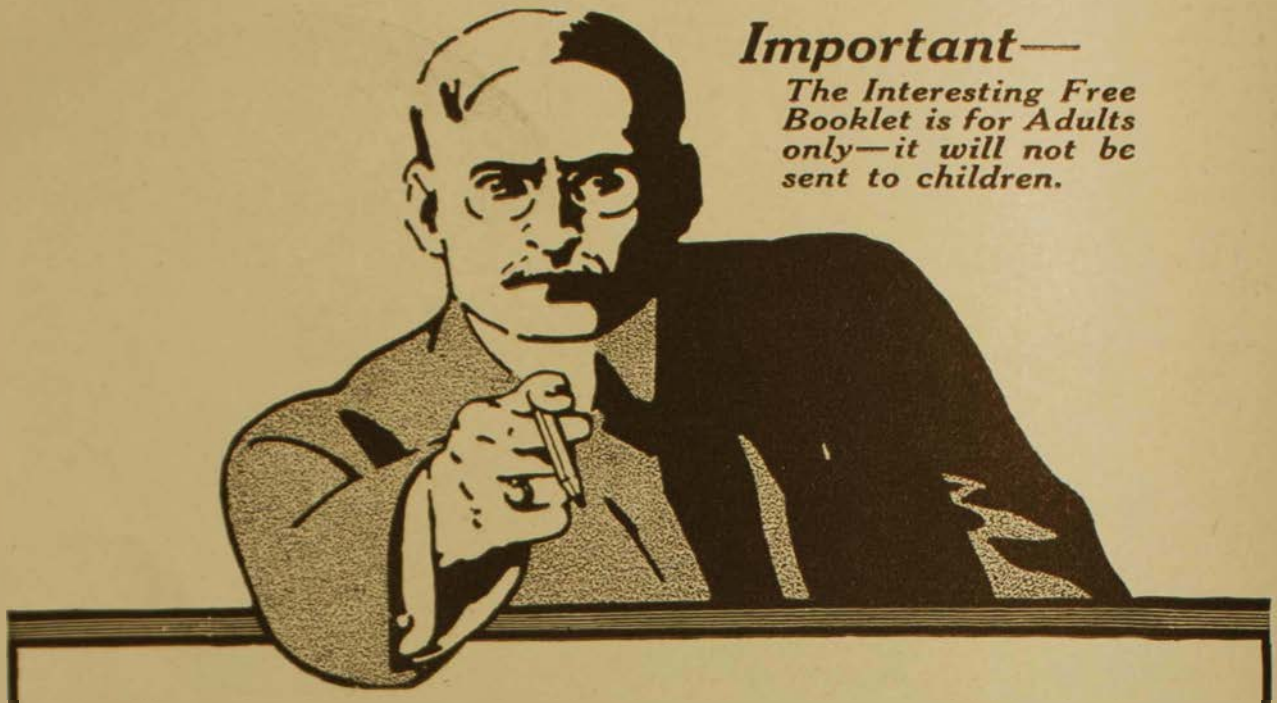
Please send me for five days' Free Trial Walter Camp's famous "Daily Dozen" on five double-disc ten-inch records, with directions and the book of 60 explanatory photographs. If for any reason I am not satisfied with the system, I may return it to you and will owe you nothing. But if I decide to keep it, I will send you $2.50 in five days (as first payment) and $2.00 a month for four months until the total of $10.50 is paid.

Name .....
(Please Write Plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

If you prefer to take advantage of our cash price send only $10.00. (*Orders from outside the U. S. are payable cash in full with order.*)



Important—

The Interesting Free Booklet is for Adults only—it will not be sent to children.

He Will Give You Real Command of English

Your use of English proclaims you to the world. What you say tells what you are. Your language largely determines your place among successful men.

The greater your vocabulary, the greater your power of expression and influence upon your fellowmen.

Commence now—let Grenville Kleiser teach you through his Mail Course in Practical English, how to

Enlarge Your Stock of Words—

Use the Right Word in the Right Place—

Write Tactful, Forceful Letters; Distinctive Advertisements, Stories, Sermons, Essays, etc.

Win Promotion and More Pay.

Become an Engaging Conversationalist—

Be a Man of Culture, Power, and Influence in Your Community.

It will take only some of your spare moments at home; no repellent grammar study; each lesson as clear as daylight, and inspiring to the highest degree.

Most of your thinking is done in words. It is impossible to think in words which you do not possess. Your thought must suffer for the words you lack. *A limited vocabulary means limited thought, limited authority, and limited power.*

The idea, plan, or proposal which COMPELS attention is expressed in precise, convincing language—language persuasive, forceful, and gleaming with *just* the suggestion you're trying to "drive home."

The average man of to-day can add largely to his efficiency, influence, and income if he will give a few minutes each day to Grenville Kleiser's fascinating Mail Course in Practical English.

BOOTH TARKINGTON, Distinguished Novelist: "Your course is almost painfully needed by many professional writers and speakers. A student who intelligently follows your course will know what he is talking about when he talks or when he writes. His audience will certainly know, because he will talk well, no matter what his subject."

IRVIN S. COBB, War Correspondent, Novelist, Lecturer: "Any man who helps English-speaking people to a better knowledge of practical English deserves praise and has mine."

FREE

"How To Become a Master of English"

This Booklet is absolutely free. It teems with information on English, and Mr. Kleiser's new, common-sense method of teaching it. You will find it of the greatest interest and value. Send the coupon and get it free. No agent will call upon you.

Funk & Wagnalls Company

Publishers of the Famous "New Standard Dictionary"

354-360 Fourth Avenue New York City

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Gentlemen—Send me by mail, free of charge or obligation, the booklet "How to Become a Master of English," together with full particulars of the Grenville Kleiser Course in Practical English and Mental Efficiency. Men. 5-23

Name .....

Local Address .....
Street and No. or R. F. D.

Post-Office .....

Date ..... *State* .....

WHERE FOLK COSTUME SURVIVES TO-DAY

PICTURESQUE DRESS THAT FOR CENTURIES HAS BEEN A FEATURE OF NATIONAL LIFE IN EUROPE

"THE DAIRYMAID"

The bodice, broad-brimmed hat, and knotted kerchief are commonly worn by the peasant girls of the Tyrolean mountains. Franz Defregger, the artist who painted this charming study, was a native of the Tyrol, and delighted to portray his countrywomen in everyday attire

MOST of the civilized nations have succumbed to conventional style in dress: the women of both hemispheres following modes set by makers of fashion in Paris and other European capitals, while men of all races are adopting the regulation sack-suit, cut-away, and swallow-tail. Colorful costumes, however, may still be found in Europe. The Mentor here pictures and describes some of the most curious and beautiful examples of national dress

From a copyrighted painting by George Wharton Edwards

A DAUGHTER OF OLD HOLLAND

Wearing a bewitching costume bequeathed by a long line of Dutch grandmothers; it is still to be seen in rural provinces

The MENTOR

Vol. 11
No. 4

SERIAL
NO. 243

MAY, 1923

WHERE FOLK COSTUME SURVIVES TO-DAY

BY OLIVER SEMPLE BARTON

ON A RUSSIAN BYWAY
A rural belle is overtaken by the artist Rudolph Bem on her way to a country fair

The dress of nations is the outcome of widely varying influences—climate, history, occupations. Even patriotic crises, wars, and religious movements have left their impress. To-day, alack! garments reflecting tradition and embracing native crafts are passing. Except in primitive lands and remote provinces, the styles worn by men and women of all classes are dictated, for the most part, by fashion and convention, whereas in more pictorial times decorative dress was a matter of racial pride and glory. Gaiety of line and color have yielded little by little to the demands of modern life. Nevertheless, a wanderer in Continental Europe to-day, seeking communities where national dress still prevails, would find his pilgrimage not in vain.

Nowhere was greater variety of costume evolved than in old-time Sweden, for its character differed not only in the provinces but in parishes and villages. In scattered districts one may even now discover dress that reflects the original type. The garments worn by men are more influenced by changing conditions than those worn by women, but one observes the same technical skill and charm of color in the making of costume that exists throughout other Swedish crafts. In olden days the elders of a parish kept a watchful eye on all that pertained to native costume, and issued edicts governing its design. Fines were levied for wearing broader heels than custom called for, and in other ways traditions affecting sartorial details were safeguarded.

The province of Dalecarlia presents the best opportunity to study costume peculiar to Sweden. The women do luxurious embroidery on linen,

© U. & U.

A BRITTANY DOORYARD

Mothers, wives, and children of Breton seafarers, like the men of the family, cling to the traditional costume of their district. Scarlet, purple, and blue are favored colors

and when girls are to be married they always present to their future husbands a "bridegroom's shirt." Mothers start their daughters upon the important task of making this garment when they are still very young, so that there shall be plenty of time to create a gorgeous article of apparel. If one were to "tread on the tail" of one of these Swedish marriage shirts, it would be at the risk of spoiling a real work of art. "Button, button, who's got the button?" is a puzzle never hard to solve, for wherever one goes there are buttons, big and little, all of silver or silver gilt. These originated in medieval times, when buttons in the shape of bells adorned bodices and jackets. "The quicker the bride runs, the greater the honor in which she shall be held" is an old Scandinavian proverb. Now it is no little thing to run when dressed for a Swedish wedding. The bridal crown of silver may weigh two pounds, not to mention other silver ornaments. The central figure of the wedding party clanks like a veritable knight in armor. She is a flashing picture of color, rich embroidery, and shining silver. Carl Larsson, whose home in Sunborn, Dalecarlia, was patterned after ancient manor houses of Sweden, left many paintings and drawings giving a true impression of his people and their dress. Anders Zorn, whose reputation as a painter and etcher was world-wide, also commemorated on canvas the vivid beauty of the costumes worn by his countrymen.

In Norway, land of fjords, mountains, hills and dales, the old costumes are seldom seen except on holidays and at weddings, and then only

among the farmer folk. However, up in the mountains, in the region of Saetersdalen, travelers, to their delight, find everything much as it was three hundred years ago. Perhaps it is because tourists so rarely go into this northern district that the picturesque quality of life there still remains unspoiled. The people of Saetersdalen are light-hearted and simple of habit. They revel in dresses set off with embroidery and silver. Peasant craftsmen have worked out old Norse designs, recalling Viking days. A Saetersdalen woman cares so much for her dress that, though she wears it to work, she removes it when she gets to the fields, and does her digging and plowing in a gray under-dress. Brides wear a red cap with silver spangles. The sleeves are of violet, underneath is a white blouse and a green belt profusely stitched in silk and wool. She, like the Swedish brides, jingles as she moves, because of the multitude of overlapping metal decorations. She is a radiant spectacle at the wedding festivities, which often last for days. The painting on the cover of this number of The Mentor shows one of these glistening wedding costumes on a fair young Norwegian bride.

"TALKING TO THE DEAD"

In Normandy, superstition still holds sway. The girl, in dress of dark blue and cap of linen, awaits the verdict of the aged soothsayer who, by crossing lighted candles before a mirror, essays to tell whether the sailor lover of the anxious visitor be dead or alive. The everyday dress of Normandy women, simple but time-honored, is well displayed in this illustration

Exceedingly attractive is the costume of the peasantry in Finland. The skirts and blouses worn by women when bent upon daily duties are individualized by bands of embroidery; the headdress, also the shoes, reflects Oriental beginnings, for the origin of the Finnish race is traced to Eastern tribes. The Finns are inordinately fond of outdoor life—of sunlight, and meadows

bright with flowers. Their clothes express this love of freedom and color, and also reveal the industry of the women at their looms and with their needles, which they diligently ply during the long days and nights of the winter time.

Russia is so vast, with such a variety of physical types, that the student of costume must necessarily limit somewhat his range of investigation. Crossing from the southern peninsula of Finland to Petrograd, the traveler is confronted at the railway station with an amusing and omnipresent Russian type—the *isvoschik*, or cab driver, "a pure Slav, with thick, coarse hair cropped low in his neck and a hat with squat crown crushed down to his ears. His broad face appears from under the curled-up brim with a calm serenity which is not without its measure of cunning. He sits his box in the cab rank, stoical but alert. His long blue *armyak* is generously gathered at the line where the skirt joins the body. This ample garment, peculiar to Russian cabmen of all degrees, is so padded from shoulder to hip as to render corpulent the leanest of cabbies. A tinseled belt satisfies his native fondness for decoration."

A PLEASANT PLACE TO BE

In the province of Dalecarlia, Sweden, where smiles are no brighter than neckerchiefs and aprons, and the summer landscape makes a fair background for pictures like this

Costume in that part of southern Russia called the Ukraine has unique appeal. Says a writer familiar with the country: "The essential characteristics of Ukrainian dress are its freedom from exaggeration, and

From a painting by Carl Larsson

ON THE WAY TO PASTURE ✣ ✣

A Swedish farm woman, leading a fractious cow, pauses to question Carl Larsson, famous artist, as he sets up his easel to sketch his country house in Dalecarlia. The robust figure in blue headcloth, red jacket, and tucked-up skirt is typical of rustic Sweden

its intricate ornament. Notwithstanding the invasions of machine-made materials, the Ukrainian still sticks to his hand-made cloths." In Kieff, a principal province of Little Russia, in the southwest, soft, dark colors predominate. Floral motives are much used, especially on linen. The men's dress is quite simple, usually a white shirt, much embroidered, and wide linen trousers, with an overcoat of homespun cloth, drawn in at the waist. The women, in their bright skirts decorated with elaborate needlework and contrasting bands of color, wear waists of white linen, also embroidered. The girls dress their hair in plaits coiled around the head, and add a wreath of fresh flowers. A married woman always covers her head with a cap. A housewife performs most of her tasks in the open, for the Ukrainian loves the world out of doors.

Along the shores of the Volga River, which separates western from eastern Russia, costumes are a perennial interest to the stranger. There is no better place to observe the varying developments of tribal dress than at the world-famed fair of Nizhni Novgorod. Here are merchants from Bokhara and Turkestan, from the tundras and cities of Siberia, from the Caucasus, from White Russia, Great Russia, Little Russia; above all, the Tatars are in evidence. During the middle of August, when the trading is heaviest, this meeting place of nations and international exchange offers a panorama of na-

IN HESSE THIS IS THE STYLE

Observe the quaint headgear and voluminous skirts. The embroidered garters are a fetching costume accessory original with the Hessians

tional costume unsurpassed in Europe.

In the wake of Oriental exodus from southern Europe was left a kind of mantle with short sleeves, still worn by Hungarian men and called *szür*. Counterparts of these jackets have been discovered on a Persian stone relief. As in other Slavic countries, the women's costumes in Hungary are elaborately embellished with needlework. The apron is a feature on which special care is expended. Frequently it is black with a fine border in primary colors. There is no gayer sight in the world than a highroad in Hungary on Sunday morning, or a marriage feast. Scarlet jackets for women are the vogue, and much white is also worn.

In the southern basin of the Rhine, within the borders of the Grand Duchy of Hesse, the costume of the inhabitants has been little affected by the passing of the centuries. Even when engrossed in workaday tasks, youths and maidens deck themselves in a manner reminiscent of their forebears. A farmer's daughter arrayed literally in all her glory is on her way to market. She wears a black silk hood with broad bow ends coquettishly spread beneath her chin. A short sleeveless jacket is buttoned over a white blouse, and skirts upon skirts give her a decidedly stand-outish effect. Above all—or, rather, beneath all—is displayed the distinguishing note of the Hessian girls' dress: silken garter ends, bravely adorned with flowers. Shoes with large silver buckles complete a thoroughly smart outfit.

A charming model painted by Alma Erdmann represents a Saxon beauty in the accepted costume of her country. How winning the smile, how pretty the poise of the head graced by a black beribboned cap! What good things she will bring home in the bag of braided straw! She carries the family umbrella of dark blue with striped border.

The strong men of the Tyrol fit well into their environment. To see them early in the morning, working among their cattle and in the fields, is an experience not to be forgotten, especially when the sun is just touching the peaks of the snow-capped mountains. Franz Defregger, himself a Tyrolean,

often painted the people native to these mountain farms, and their attractive daughters, whose dark beauty is well set off by the frame of broad shade hats.

Of all the Continental countries that invite tourists, none surpasses Switzerland in the charm of its peasantry and their time-honored observances. Within a few years a movement has been started by well-to-do Swiss women to encourage the revival of national dress. Costumes originating in bygone centuries had gradually been discarded, except in the Rhone Valley and in a few cantons where it was worn on holidays only. The Swiss artist Ernest Bielier returned to his native land, after a successful career abroad, to assist in this costume propaganda. He now gives most of his time to painting pictures of his countrymen and women in the dress of their ancestors. The reproduction of "The Little Red Horse" shows a Swiss mother with her tiny daughter. The mother wears a black silk cap of a design familiar in her native can-

From a painting by Alma Erdmann

A SAXON HOUSEWIFE

Setting out to market. About her shoulders, the ends falling beneath the waist, is a fringed shawl of white with stripes, red, blue, green, and yellow. Her skirt is plum color, her bodice, cap, and apron black. The capacious umbrella is dark blue, with a bright border, and the hand-woven basket adds another note of color

"THE RETURN OF THE WEDDING PARTY" ✣

This decoration by the Swiss artist, Ernest Bielier, was done for a national celebration in honor of the revival of peasant costume in Switzerland. The young woman in the center of the group is wearing the "Roman helmet headdress" referred to in the text

ton, an orange-colored neckerchief and a dark blue dress. The baby is all dressed up in a white knitted cap and a fascinating frock with knitted and embroidered sleeves. The red horse is a favorite Swiss toy. The women of Switzerland show a preference for knitted decorations, in contrast to the embroidery and lace popularly used in other lands. An imposing headdress worn by young Swiss women is a reminder of Roman occupation centuries ago. It resembles the helmet of a Roman soldier in its high crest-like shape. This and other historic Swiss headdresses are shown in a decorative panel from the brush of Ernest Bielier.

In the mountains one often sees a goatherd with his flock. He always wears a colored skull cap; the color varies according to the province, or canton. A leather shoulder strap supports a pouch that holds salt for the goats.

National dress still prevails in many regions of France. Especially proud of their linen and lace caps are the women of Normandy and Brittany. "By their caps you shall know them." Coarse dark blue or brown cloth is a favorite material for dresses, and velvet is also used. Always the women knit, both for the men and themselves. The shoes, usually of wood, do nothing to add to the grace of the wearer's feet, but, like many other elements of costume seen in Europe and elsewhere, the sabot is the product of local conditions. The wooden shoe is a better protection than one made of leather in wet fields and on tide-washed shores, such as those of France, Belgium, and Holland.

The dress of the seafaring Dutch is not unlike that of their Brittany

From a painting by Ernest Biéler

"THE LITTLE RED HORSE." + What better argument for the revival and survival of national dress than the gay frock and knitted cap of this Swiss baby?

and Normandy brothers. In the gravure section of this issue are reproduced a number of delightful pictures by the American painter George Wharton Edwards. As an artist and author who knows Holland well, we are indebted to Mr. Edwards for information concerning Dutch fashions. The country, first settled by Germanic peoples, later came under the influence of Rome and Spain, and to this day there are traces to be seen of Roman and Spanish domination in dress and decoration. The best that remains in Holland of ancient costume is to be found on the island of Marken, and in Friesland and Zeeland, though it is not entirely abandoned in other sections. Two circumstances in particular have had much to do with the regrettable disappearance of the costume native to Dutch provinces: when the young men enter military service and don the uniform, they seldom, if ever, go back to the old dress; country girls going out to service in the large centers adopt prosaic

From a painting by Ignacio Zuloaga

"MATADOR GALLITO AND HIS FAMILY" + + +

No painter of modern Spain has equaled Zuloaga in his representations of native types and costumes. In this vivid group he shows a famous bull-fighter surrounded by the members of his family in traditional Spanish dress

"city clothes." The people of Marken, on their comparatively inaccessible island, cling to old customs. The men affect a divided skirt ending at the knee, which is possibly of Oriental origin, or possibly medieval German. A blue shirt is worn with this, and the ever-present pair of silver buttons fasten the collar. The women wear silk or woolen skirts over numerous petticoats, and a white laced bodice. Their hair is cut in a bang, with a long curl on either side of the face, and when they grow old these (it is whispered) are replaced by false curls. Their sleeves are knitted, as in Switzerland. One of the most interesting features of Dutch costume is the headdress of the women of Friesland. Every province has its distinguishing forms. Frieslanders wear plates of pure beaten gold, fitting the head closely, beneath an immaculate cap. The twisted ends at the front gradually evolved into the spiral ornaments which are seen to-day fastened at either side of the forehead. Carefully wrought silver belt clasps, for both men and women, and buttons and other ornaments of silver and gold are especially popular in Holland, and are willed as legacies from one generation to another.

© U. & U.

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF NAPLES

One comes upon wandering couples like this, whose attraction for the stranger is their festal attire, but whose own chief concern seems to be—each other

Spain and Portugal still retain traditional costumes, some of them derived from the Romans, others from the Moors. In the north of Spain colors are subdued, or if bright ones are used they are combined with black or dark brown. The mountaineers about Segovia wear sandals, with legs "cross-gartered," knee breeches, a short jacket or coat, and a wide-brimmed felt hat over the inevitable handkerchief bound round the head. A staff frequently completes this austere but natty attire. A familiar figure in Spanish streets

Drawing by R. Caton Woodville

ALBANIAN MOUNTAINEERS

Their jackets of somber black commemorate Scanderbeg, "the Dragon of Albania," who, acclaimed as a national hero, died in the year 1467

Drawing by R. Caton Woodville

WOMEN OF ALBANIA

In native costume reflecting Oriental influence. Every year they make an offering of flowers to the memory of Scanderbeg

is the night watchman, the *sereno*, who walks abroad with a heavy striped blanket about throat and shoulders. He carries a spear and lantern, and, around his waist, a huge leather belt with rows of pockets filled with keys—the keys to the doors of householders on his beat. As for young bloods who consider themselves "mirrors of fashion in the mold of form," they appear on Spanish streets in the north with hair banged and brushed forward over the ears, in imitation of the bullfighters. Their hats are flat-brimmed, their short coats are of black velvet, and red sashes bind their narrow hips.

The lean brown women of northern Spain, in their low-toned dress and head covering, are as typical of the country as the flashing *señoritas* of the south. Yet it is these southern women that travelers love most to describe. True, they are not often as beautiful as we have dreamed them to be, nor do they wear the *mantilla* and full satin skirt every day, as painters and writers would have us believe. But at *fiesta* and *feria*, how rich the shawls, how entrancing the lace head scarf of white or black, how effective the fan and the comb and the camellias! Certain annual festivals observed by high-born Spaniards are made the occasion for rarely beautiful costuming descended from grandees of other days.

The Andalusian *muchacha*—perhaps she is one of several dark-eyed girls dancing at a spring fair—"poses in a flounced skirt that springs like a bell over lacy petticoats. The long fringe of her red and white or blue-green shawl drips from shoulder and dress. She carries a flower in her mouth; in her hair is a mammoth comb. Her partner is a slim youth, tight-trousered, short-jacketed, belted high with a bright sash."

To a still greater extent than in Spain the Portuguese peasantry commonly wear the dress that custom and necessity have evolved. The Minho women, living in the foothills of North Portugal, according to an American woman who has traveled extensively in this beautiful realm beside the sea, "are the handsomest in the country. Their costume can be surpassed nowhere in Portugal, or out of it, for the manner of its wearing, for its colors and weaving. Here is a blond goddess with Diana limbs. Her chemise is of lawn, the skirt, ample as her stride, is of wool grown on her own hillside, spun on her own spindles; on the yoke of her black velvet apron her initals are embroidered. Her breast is weighted with golden ornaments, and she wears long earrings."

In Italy many peasant costumes have passed away with the times that produced them, but enough remain to reward one bent on pursuit. Changes in dress are mainly due to the development of railway communications, and to emigration.

ANNOUNCING AN ENGAGEMENT IN SERVIA

Is a public affair. The name of the fortunate man is embroidered on an apron like the one in the picture, and proudly donned for all who promenade to read

One also sees wonderful gold and silver button clasps and earrings, to say nothing of necklaces and other jewelry, for the Italian loves such adornments. As for coral, how can one ward off the "evil eye" if one does not wear it? From childhood, Italian peasants wear certain kinds of jewelry calculated to protect them against misfortune.

In the Abruzzi district one may still find native costumes in profusion. In their variety they are significant of both the temperament and climate of the region. Somber and severe where the climate is vigorous; gay near the sea. Red is the prevailing color throughout Italy in one form or another.

Servia can show costumes as colorful and original as those of the Ukrainians. Rumanian women are so expert with the needle that their designs are copied wherever fashion reigns. In Dalmatia, costumes of centuries-old pattern are still preserved. Dalmatian men, reversing the traditions of sex, do fine embroidery in gold and proudly wear jackets that demonstrate their industry and ability. Within the borders of what was once called Montenegro national dress is still worn in town and country. Before political changes, brought about by the Great War, even the king appeared in the native plaid sash, long white coat, and full breeches.

An Albanian calls himself "Son of the Mountain Eagle," and well deserves the name, for always has he lived among barren crags, holding his independence and racial habits against the inroads of Turk and Greek. To his western neighbor he has passed on the long plaited skirt which the sturdy-limbed sons of Greece have adopted for both ceremonial and working costume. The most significant feature of Albanian apparel is the short-sleeved jacket of black, which for five centuries has been worn by the stalwarts of this rugged land as a constant reminder of the death of their national hero, Scanderbeg, who in the fifteenth century fought through twenty-five campaigns against the Turks, and freed his country from the oppressor. The Albanian women, in their almost purely Oriental costume, make an annual offering of flowers at the Castle of Scodra, in memory of the "Dragon of Albania."

Here, near the eastern frontier of Europe, the wanderer ends his pilgrimage.

A KING IN NATIONAL DRESS
King Nicholas of Montenegro commonly wore the dress of his peasant subjects

PICTURESQUE HOLLAND

SCENES IN THE LAND OF DIKES AND WINDMILLS—HOW THE PEOPLE LIVE—HOW THEY DRESS—HOW THEY WORK AND PLAY

PICTURES AND TEXT BY GEORGE WHARTON EDWARDS
AUTHOR OF "HOLLAND OF TO-DAY," "MARKEN AND ITS PEOPLE"

A STREET IN LEYDEN

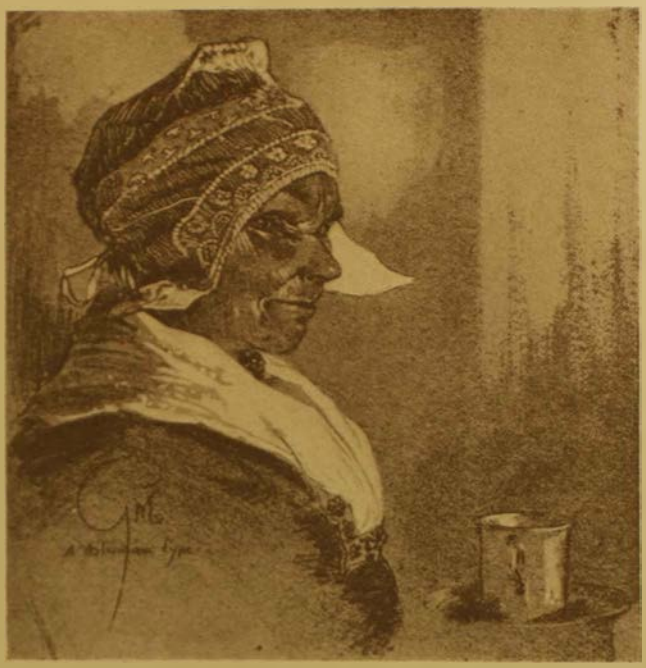
"For years Holland has enjoyed a safe and uneventful life. She has retained her wealth by incredible industry. Her place among nations she holds by consent of Europe, and thus her political existence has been untroubled. So Holland has lived on, entirely self-centered, splendidly exploiting her rich colonies, leaving to history her former dreams of empire, and practicing in speech and action that prudence of which she has made a supreme virtue, and which has hitherto made for her safety and security."

PICTURESQUE HOLLAND

PICTURES AND TEXT BY
GEORGE WHARTON EDWARD

A FRIEND of mine in Holland, from whom I received many courtesies, asked me to tell my readers "that the Netherlands is something else than a colored postal card country, in which, on flat green fields, are rings of dancing red-bodiced, white-capped girls, fat herds of black and white cows browsing beneath the wavering arms of fantastic windmills, and stolid lines of Zuyder Zee (pronounced Zoider Zay) fishermen clad in incredibly wide trousers and comical short-waisted red coats gazing seaward at nothing in particular.

"The Netherlands," he says, "is not to be considered as a fat Dutch cheese in a puddle of water. The Queen does not commonly wear a flapping lace cap with silver screw ornaments at her temples; nor has she long yellow braids hanging down her back. No Dutch girl ever wears braids. The 'Stadhouders' do not appear before Her Majesty, the Queen, in wide velveteen maroon-colored trousers and elaborately carved and varnished wooden shoes, their hands in their pockets, and long pipes in their mouths; nor do all the people wear the quaint costume of Marken. Please say," he urges, "that the Netherlands is not a nation of freaks, that we venture to consider ourselves a most serious, energetic, and important people; that in our estimation we are not at all behind the times; that certainly our traditions are sacred to us, but that our position in the world of art, science, literature, and industry is at least honorable, and that we are not content to rest upon our achievements, but are entirely abreast of the times, and ambitious as to our future. Say to them, also, mynheer, that if they would appreciate the Netherlands and know it for what it is, they must believe that our picturesque anachronisms are not a whit less amusing to us than they are to the tourist, and that the evidences of the sixteenth-century manners in the out-of-the way districts are regarded by us simply with affectionate tolerance. Thus, mynheer, you will do a great justice to my beloved country."



A VOLENDAM TYPE

The Volendam matron, when dressed ceremonially, wears some fourteen petticoats, which are suspended from a wooden hoop worn about her waist. The cap with its two long lace points projecting from each side of the face is unique—different from all others worn in Holland

While assuring Mynheer B—— that I appreciated his feelings so eloquently expressed, I took great pains to explain to him that the characteristics which seemed so trivial and unworthy to him were those that rendered his country so charming and so dear to the lover of the quaint and the unusual, and that he need have no fear that the brave little country "at the peril of the sea" would be misunderstood by the people of the great republic, whose admiration for the laws and the great and heroic deeds of the Dutch is unbounded.

Dutch pride in the achievements of their country is not to be wondered at. Let us remember that the men who founded New York were Dutchmen; that the Puritans who arrived at Plymouth had spent years at

IN A DUTCH GARDEN

Romance in a teacup. Two friends, dressed for an afternoon outing, consult the age-old oracle

Delft under Dutch influence and protection; that Roger Williams, the founder of Rhode Island, was educated in the Netherlands, and that William Penn's mother was a Dutch woman.

There is a popular ballad by Brand, in which the Dutch proclaim their sentiments, and which literally translated reads:

"We live free, we live blithe, on Netherlands' dear ground; delivered from slavery, we are through concord great and free; here the land suffers no tyranny, where freedom has subsisted for ages."

The Dutch nation, though small, is earnest, unsentimental, and most up-to-date. The people are intensely ambitious, serious-minded, and commercial—animated with the desire to maintain Holland's prestige and her monopolies in the international markets.

The Dutch are highly scientific people as well, and among other accomplishments have developed the art of agriculture to the highest degree. They excel in engineering. Their cattle breeding serves as a model for the world, and their ancient culture, which long led all others, still maintains a foremost position. In short, the native Netherlanders are a vigorous, sturdy, active, energetic, and wide-awake people who know themselves pretty well—their place in history, their national character, and their rights and privileges in present-day world politics.

Though on the very borderland of the great European War, Holland kept out of it—and it was well that she did so. There never was a country in which war would be so out of place as in the Netherlands—land of dike and windmill, of tulips, hyacinths, and cream cheese. You think of it maybe as a sort of fairyland, but never by any chance as a grim battlefield. The peasantry are too quaint; the windmills too industrious; and over the calm canals, reflecting the piled-up clouds, spreads such evidence of peace.

The first impression gained by the traveler in Holland resembles in one respect that

given by our own Far Western prairie regions: the broad, wind-swept flat country with comparatively few trees, and lying open to the gales of the North Sea, has a little of the same bare aspect. But with this is mingled a most decided aspect of novelty. The Dutch fields are cultivated with the care of suburban market gardens, and are separated by long V-shaped ditches, through which the water runs sluggishly some feet below the surface of the ground. Looking across them, one sees broad, brown, velvety-hued sails moving in various directions among the growing crops; the roadway is on an embankment often paved with brick, running high above the land, frequently crossing canals lying far enough below for the brightly painted barges with lowered masts to pass freely, generally without the need of drawbridges.

The passenger boats, once so common in the canals, are fast disappearing; like the diligences, they have been replaced by the system of steam tram cars which now cross the country, but here and there this old-fashioned means of communication between the towns and villages still survives, and it is certainly a delightful experience to make a journey on market day in one of these arks. It is generally a long and rather narrow boat, low in the water, and usually painted green and white, with a low-roofed deck cabin divided into two compartments running the entire length, with clean board seats, and tiny lace-curtained windows, the floor scrubbed with sand until it is almost as white as snow. The roof is covered with a mixture of sand and pulverized shells on a foundation of bitumen to hold it. It is most delightful to sail or be pulled along by "boy power" through the country between the "pollarded green banks" and look upon the changing landscape and the brown-armed mills in legions engaged in battle against the water enemy.

The climate of Holland is similar to that of England for spring, summer, and autumn, save that it is warmer in the summer and the cold is much more severe in winter. August is the hot month and the least preferable. During the spring the country round about Haarlem is enlivened by great patchwork sheets of color. These are the tulip and hyacinth beds, vivid and beautiful, but the bulbs are grown for profit, not pleasure or beauty, and economy of space is carefully studied. Holland has a relatively low rainfall, accounted for by the absence of heights to attract rain clouds.

The very laws of nature have here been reversed, for, disregarding the Biblical injunction, every house is builded upon the sand, and the whole coast is held together practically by straws. There being little or no wood in the country, whole forests have been brought hither in ships, and buried as pile foundations for the cities. Save in the Island of Urk in the Zuyder Zee, there is not a native stone to be found anywhere, yet artificial mountains (almost) have been brought in vessels from Sweden and Norway and in the most masterful and ingenious manner erected as barriers against the encroachment of the sea. The vast array of windmills over the country exact toll from the very air, and rivers are made to course and trees are made to grow exactly where they are needed. Water, air, and earth thus under control have made for the greatness

A DUTCH GOCART

When it comes to taking care of baby, safety is assured by building a perambulator that is as sound in its construction as it is original

THE STRANGE HEADDRESS OF HINDELOOPEN

Consists of a skull cap of pure, beaten gold, which fits closely over the head. It is covered with lace through which the gold gleams with charming effect. The headdress had its origin when the favorite daughter of one of the early rulers of Friesland had the misfortune to lose her hair. Her father offered a large reward for an ornamental head covering which would enable her to appear to advantage in court. The cap which she wore found so much favor that it was adopted by the ladies of the court and became part of the provincial costume

as well as picturesqueness of the Netherlands.

Almost every foot of this low land has been reclaimed from the ever-menacing sea. The Hollanders know how to build a dike around a stretch of swamp or marsh covering hundreds of acres. Here they will set up powerful pumps, and in a short time a fertile plain coated with sea clay or rich river mud appears, and this reclaimed land is leased to farmers and cattle breeders, who develop it into new villages and populous centers. These reclaimed lands must be constantly defended against the waters, and on the maps one finds a network of "polder dikes" with mighty sea walls, constructed by the Dutch engineers, who are world-famed for their skill. Thus the hundreds of windmills which give such a quaint and picturesque charm to the landscape are mainly for the very practical purpose of draining the land of the troublesome water, and, in addition to these, huge steam pumps are everywhere in operation for the same purpose.

The visitor finds Holland a land that he can respect, as well as admire, for its picturesque quality. There being no mountains, there are consequently no valleys. Each town and village will offer to the traveler a quality and charm of its own; the engineer, the agriculturist, and the artist will find everywhere food for thought and study. Nowhere else can such pictures be found as those in the galleries of The Hague and Amsterdam. Nowhere else can such stupendous engineering problems be studied; and the Dutch farm is perfection. As to the living, it need hardly be stated here that in Holland the mutton and fish are of fine quality, and, while the style of cooking is not always that to which one is accustomed, one may always

ON THE WAY TO MARKET—VEERE

On market day the Hollander combines business with pleasure. The peasants come flocking in from miles about in high-waisted wagons, hay-cushioned, and drawn by hollow-backed Flemish donkeys, bell-rigged and brass-harnessed; in low two-wheeled carts, drawn by savage-looking dogs of nondescript breed

find a good meal, even in the remote districts, while in the large towns and cities the hotels are equal to those of any country.

One may live as comfortably and as inexpensively in the Netherlands as in America, and it may be said further that nowhere on the continent will the traveler be better served and entertained. The men are kind-hearted if somewhat reserved, and the women, while shy, will cheerfully accord one civility. The children are sometimes too curious and obtrusive, especially in the tourist regions, but they are usually kindly disposed.

Above all classes, Holland makes an appeal to the artist. He finds pictures there on every hand.

"Where over fields and pastures green
The painted ships float high in air,
And over all and everywhere
The sails of windmills sink and soar,
Like wings of sea gulls on the shore."

AN OYSTER GIRL OF GOES

The population of a Dutch fishing-town is as quaint as the vessels and the charming old gabled houses. The fisher-folk have a character all their own; superb, thick-set, well-fed they are; most picturesque, too in their heavy boots and strange, high-waisted jackets; brawny giants all of them

© George Wharton Edwards

TULIP BEDS

In the neighborhood of Leyden are exquisite fields, flooded with broad waves of scarlet and white and yellow tulips. The effect is unique, particularly if viewed from the top of a windmill. The tulip is not grown for the flower but for the *onion*, or bulb, and hundreds of tons of the beautiful blossoms are allowed to decay

© George Wharton Edwards

A ZEELAND MILKMAID

It is not at all uncommon while walking along the streets of a Zeeland town to meet a young woman in a blue striped skirt who bears, from a green yoke on her shoulders, a pair of brightly burnished brass milk cans. It makes a fair picture with mellow golden and misty blue tones

© George Wharton Edwards

A TILED INTERIOR

Holland is the home of tiles. They are used extensively in both exterior construction and interior decoration. Very artistic designs have been made of them

© George Wharton Edwards

FISHERMAN OF URK

Urk is essentially a fishing village. The streets are quite deserted week days, save for a few women and children, the men being away with the fishing fleet. On Sundays, when the fishing smacks are back in the harbor, the men sally forth, pipe in mouth, their hands thrust into their wide corduory breeches in characteristic Dutch pose

THE WEEPERS' TOWER—AMSTERDAM

Here, for hundreds of years, the families or wives of fishermen waved good-by to the departing sailors, and watched them disappear out to sea. This tower dates back to the fifteenth century

THE KERMIS—MIDDELBURG

The Middelburg kermis supplies a favorable opportunity for studying the Zeeland peasants, for it is then that they flock in from the country. Their dress, decorated with quaint beaten silver ornaments, is peculiar, and perhaps the most elaborate in Holland

IN A NORTH HOLLAND TOWER

No Dutch landscape is complete without a tower, and no memory of Holland is perfect without the recollection of the profoundly plaintive music of the bells and the tinkling chimes. Both day and night their voices are heard over the countryside

ON THE JETTY—MARKEN

Marken is an island in the Zuyder Zee, and is inhabited almost exclusively by fishermen, whose gaily colored costumes, manners, and houses retain much that is peculiar and interesting. The various groups of houses on the island are connected by narrow embankments paved with tiles

© George Wharton Edwards

AN ANTIQUE PUSH SLEIGH—FRIESLAND

Sleighing and skating are as essentially a part of Dutch life as canals and windmills are part of Dutch landscape. Skating clubs are to be found in each town, as the sport is most popular throughout the country. The Hollanders learned to skate from the Romans, and examples of the earliest skates, made of bones smoothed and polished to a flat surface, may be seen in many of the Dutch museums

A GREAT REMBRANDT PAINTING COMES TO AMERICA

Another notable painting has come to America, to be added to the rapidly growing collection of masterpieces in the possession of museums and collectors. In this case it is a Rembrandt, and the details of its history are of particular interest.

About the year 1642, the same year that saw the production of the great "Night Watch," Rembrandt van Rijn, the Dutch master, painted the "Woman Plucking a Fowl." In it he portrayed his mother's face, with the light falling softly upon it and the left hand obscured in shadow. It was characteristic of his fondness for studies in contrasts; the handling of light and shade upon the figure is the painting's greatest charm. But, one hundred years later, the then owner of this Rembrandt, the Earl of Wemyss, decided that the master could be improved upon and employed a painter to do the job. This painter covered over the window and painted in the left hand of the figure, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

Mutilated as it was, the "Woman Plucking a Fowl" was still a notable painting, and it passed from collector to collector. Eventually it was lost sight of, largely because of the alterations of the Earl of Wemyss' painter. No longer was the painting unmistakably a Rembrandt. In 1912, it appeared at the Hotel Druout at Paris, where it was put up at auction by an old lady, Madame Levaigneur. A representative of the Kleinberger gallery, of New York, recognized it as a Rembrandt, and bought it for 528,000 francs.

The painting was then sent to Berlin for restoration. Professor Hauser, an expert in this work, skillfully removed the overlying paint, and revealed the work in all its original qualities. The painting is now in New York, and is valued at more than $100,000.

AMERICA'S NEW REMBRANDT AS "IMPROVED"

A forgotten artist, employed by an English nobleman who owned the picture, painted out a window in the background and painted in the left hand of the subject, which Rembrandt obscured in shadow. The picture now appears as Rembrandt painted it, the overlying paint having been removed by a Berlin expert, so the window again throws its light on the face and figure

It is said that Rembrandt, born in Leyden, Holland, probably in 1607, persuaded his father to let him adopt art as a profession by citing the great wealth of Rubens, the Flemish painter. Masters were engaged in Leyden and Amsterdam, and one of the youthful artist's first pictures was sold at a good price. Rembrandt became rich, but died in extreme poverty.

An authority on Dutch art declares that "Gold loses its value where Rembrandt's pictures are concerned. Never was his art valued so highly as it is now. The houses where he lived are bought by art lovers. At the present time Rembrandt is in the zenith of his glory. Fortunes are spent to secure the most insignificant of his works; people travel across continents to see them; and criticism, which for long years did little more than snarl at Rembrandt, has for nearly fifty years been dumb."

Courtesy the American Museum of Natural History and Davis Aaron & Co., Inc.

WHERE THE CENTURIES MEET

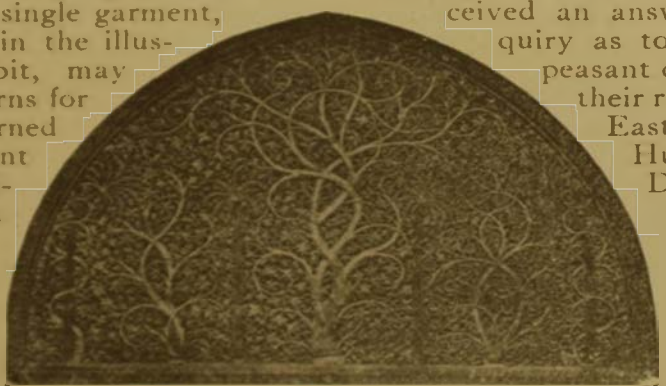
Designs of yesterday inspire those of to-day. This museum display was arranged to demonstrate the use of primitive art motives in modern decorative textiles. Peruvian ponchos, North American Indian basketware, and original Siberian robes are included in the exhibit

PRIMITIVE SOURCES OF DESIGN

BY GENE BERTON

Who designed that gorgeous scarf you wear, or the bizarre border on your dress? An artist long dead. Perhaps the original pattern adorned a vestment antedating the Incas in Peru. Or possibly an Egyptian handiworker made it at the command of a royal amateur of pottery. Or a North American aboriginal, skilled in rude arts, wove the design for basket or blanket.

The crafts of ancient peoples are well-springs of design. A single garment, such as those shown in the illustrated museum exhibit, may inspire a dozen patterns for decorative textiles turned out to-day. Within recent years the industrial collections of American museums have been opened to designers and textile manufacturers, and prizes have been offered for the best designs suggested by primitive fabrics, embroideries, basketry, pottery, rugs, armor, carved wood. At the American Museum of Natural History, New York, collections from the Orient, Siberia, North and South America, and islands of the Pacific are constantly sought for their color combinations, balance of design, and weaving technic. A representative of the Brooklyn Museum recently made an extended tour through southern Europe, studying ethnological collections, described as museums of costume, supported by the state. "The encouragement and conservation of these peasant arts," he reports, "is regarded as a matter of public polity. The study of peasant costume and ornament has engaged the attention of distinguished scholars. In Budapest I received an answer to my primal inquiry as to the origin of current peasant designs in Europe and their relation to the art of the East. The director of the Hungarian Museum of Decorative Art declared that the identities we observe between the decorative art of the East and of Europe are largely the result of Turkish influence. I learned from him of the Turkish embroiderers, the slaves whose work was so highly esteemed that they commanded



"THE TREE OF LIFE"

One of the most distinguished of all Oriental motives, and repeatedly used in textiles, architecture, and mural decoration. This superb carved wood screen from India serves as an inspiration to designers the world over

high prices after the Turks themselves were driven out of Hungary. It was these slaves who made many of the saddles and arms and other amazing objects that are contained in the Hungarian national collections."

Turkish leather and metal workers are responsible for many designs common not only in Hungary and the Balkans, but in Sweden and Norway. They probably reached Scandinavia by way of Russia from Asia Minor, and may be traced in still earlier times to the fertile fields of Persian and Hindu art.

Design, "utilitarian in impulse," is distinctive from ornament, which came with civilization. The decoration of fabrics preceded paintings; needlework and embroidery were employed before weaving. Primitive forms representing human, animal, bird, and flower life are seen in the earlier woven works. Under Arabic influence, garden designs were continually used—the carnation, hyacinth, tulip, rose, pomegranate, and pineapple being the most popular.

Egyptian artists used lotus and papyrus blossoms in ornate borders and "all-over" designs. The vulture, emblem of maternal protection, is ever present in the textiles of old Egypt, and the water motive appears in a variety of forms.

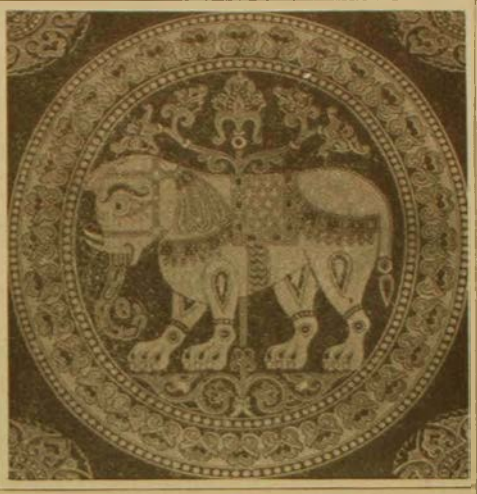
A decorative motive descended to us from the Greeks is the "key border," called also the "Walls of Troy," because of its resemblance to the meandering walls besieged, according to Greek legend, by Agamemnon. In simplicity of line and arrangement this border is rivaled by the "egg and dart," another pattern as familiar to us as to the ancient Greeks. The honeysuckle, conventionalized, was a great favorite with Greek designers, who used it both as mural decoration and in costume.

Japanese gardens and orchards have been for tens of centuries a prolific source of design; likewise Japanese and Chinese legends, embracing the stork, the dragon, and the immortal phœnix.

The palm cone and the windings of the silvery Jhelum, renowned river of India, suggested to craftsmen one of the most celebrated of

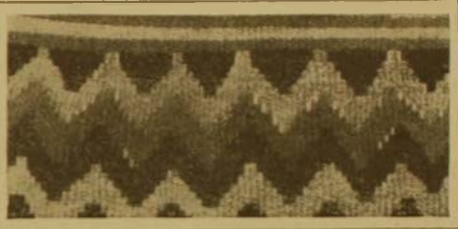
A printed muslin showing a pattern suggested by the wood anemone. The design was much admired in the Victorian period

THE GARDEN AS A SOURCE OF DESIGN



A conception of Byzantine origin. The palm tree, or "tree of life," makes a conventionalized setting for a contemplative elephant. The design, taken from an ancient ecclesiastical vestment, was introduced into Europe by the daughters of Charlemagne, in 800 A. D.

A JUNGLE MOTIVE



This old Peruvian textile shows the famous wave motive, so much used by primitive peoples of both hemispheres. With certain tribes it also represents lightning

FROM NATURE'S LABORATORY

The fantastic Persian cock appears in a fabric woven about 600 A. D., and offers a mine of ideas to the designer. American textile manufacturers, keeping pace with the modern demand for archaic designs, have frequently made use of this smart-looking bird to adorn their product

FROM A PERSIAN BARNYARD

From a Paisley shawl owned by the Newark, N. J., Museum Association

A TYPICAL PAISLEY PATTERN

The conventional arrangement of the carnation at the top is true to Persian and Oriental form. The sweeping whorls of the arabesques are variously interpreted by the weavers

Oriental designs—the one employed in weaving the treasured shawls of Kashmir (Cashmere). Variations of the pattern were adapted by a canny Scotch woolen manufacturer, in the town of Paisley, near Glasgow. Here, in the beginning of the nineteenth century, machine-made shawls were executed on looms that for many years turned out excellent imitations of the hand-made shawls of India. The high-colored scrolls and floral groups of the Paisley shawl became the vogue, and have continued intermittently to be the fashion ever since. Factories of the Old and New World produce Paisley scarfs, Paisley ribbons, blouses, cravats, and draperies—and the romantic source of the design lies in the mountainous Vale of Kashmir. No less romantic is the inspiration derived from recent archæological discoveries in Egypt, reflected in a wide range of styles and materials, produced by American manufacturers.

THE "WALLS OF TROY"

The origin of this border is lost in obscurity. In our day it appears on fabrics varying from velvet hangings in the drawing-room to linoleum on the kitchen floor

"Designers of all times," we are reminded by Richard F. Bach, of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, "have found their inspiration in the commonplaces of nature as well as in the plumage of birds and the resplendent colors of flowers. Each has written in slowly fading color and in materials that have defied centuries of human wear and tear the story of his own time, its beliefs, hopes, and daily routine.

"In these records of past life the artist of to-day seeks inspiration, coming upon it in Indian rugs or Persian lacquered book covers, if he happens to be a designer of ribbons; or perhaps in a Spanish fan, if he happens to be a designer of costume laces; or in Japanese armor if his work is to design sport skirts. And occasionally an artist will leave pad and pencil at home and browse among past glories to assimilate a general tone or character of style. Such was the costume designer who sat for hours in the Persian room at the Metropolitan Museum, seeking no definitive motive, but carrying home ideas for marvelous gowns and evening wraps.

"Such designers there are, in scores of mills and factories and workshops. They make designs for woven laces, printed wall papers, for velvets and cretonnes, for neckties and lampshades, for rugs, advertisements, china, and bracelets, for no end of things of daily utility, which, without such attractive design, you and I would never want to own. These designers, more often than we think or know, find their motives and colors in commonplace things."

AN INDIAN ACORN BASKET

Furnishes an effective pattern for a scarf of present-day manufacture

Courtesy the American Museum of Natural History and David Auron & Co., Inc.

THE SWASTIKA

World-Wide Emblem of Faith and Luck

BY AGNES C. LAUT

H. G. Wells in his "Outline of History" remarks the prevalence among all people, in all ages, of the figure known as the swastika cross—"that odd little symbol that spins gaily around the world." The illustrator of this notable volume presents a picture of the cross with arms pointing to the left, while immemorial legend establishes that the cross, when used as a religious symbol and as an emblem of good luck, must whirl toward the right on its pivot, like the hands of a clock.

For years I have worn a silver charm given to me by a young Indian living in Taos, and a belt pin given by another Indian girl down at Acoma, on the plains of New Mexico. On both, the little cross is there, a tiny decoration lost in other scrolls. Recently I happened to be entertained in a home in New York State, where the niece of the famous Li Hung Chang was also a guest. On leaving, the Chinese lady presented to our hostess a silk pannier worn by Chinese brides, which had come down in her family for hundreds of years. What was my amazement to see woven among the delicate threads the swastika cross—an emblem of good fortune in the Li Hung Chang family for generations back.

THE SWASTIKA IN GREEK ART

Vase with five swastikas of four different designs. The only true swastika is the one directly over the back of the wolf

In the caves of Southwestern canyons are dozens of swastika drawings etched on the soft rock by sharp bone instruments. On the cannibalistic sacrificial stones of Aztec temples; on toys dug out of the pedregal below Mexico City's present site; on old inscriptions down in Oaxaca and Yucatan, in Mayan remains, is found the true swastika. It appears on Egyptian tombs, on the clay tablets of Assyria and Nineveh and Babylon. If the cave drawings of North America and Spain and France precede the glacial ages, as some scientists aver, the swastika, or four-foot cross, goes back to the earliest dawn of man. To prehistoric worshipers it was the sun's image; in the Stone Age and the Iron Age it was used as a decorative motive.

Over the entrance to Notre Dame, in Paris, is carved this monogrammatic sign, significant of all belief. To the Buddhist it represents the "wheel of life." Gypsies use the cross as a talisman to ward off evil spirits, and chalk it on trees to indicate to their followers likely places for encampment.

The swastika, drawn correctly, with ends bent at right angles, means, according to the Indian language, "it is well." Woe to the one who invites ill luck by wearing the emblem with arms bent to the left, for then it becomes the *suavastika*, sponsored by no religion, enigmatical figure of bad fortune.

It is said on good authority that on the wall of the room last occupied by the Czarina of Russia, in the ill-fated Villa Ipatief, there was found, after the extermination of the royal family, a penciled tracing of the suavastika, believed by the superstitious to have a malign or adverse influence upon those that come under its spell. Frequently one sees the cross so drawn through ignorance or error. Altogether, thirty variations of the symbol are mentioned in a learned work devoted to the swastika. Sometimes it is drawn with the arms curved, or turned inward, like the familiar pattern of the Greek fret, or "Walls of Troy."

During the war, Queen Marie of Rumania placed the good-luck talisman at the head of hospital beds where wounded soldiers lay, and as the Regina Maria Cross bestowed it upon men distinguished for bravery.

Could the mystic swastika tell what it knows, we would have a complete record of the human race in its migrations and achievements from the beginning of time.

BEAU NASH "KING OF BATH"

The Glassmaker's Son to Whom Royalty Bowed

BY A. A. HOPKINS

The literature that has been written about Beau Nash and about Bath would fill a good-sized bookcase. Over a hundred important volumes, besides thousands of magazine articles and pamphlets, have been published in the past two centuries. No less a person than Oliver Goldsmith wrote a life of Richard Nash. Nash and Bath are interchangeable terms, for the Master of Ceremonies was largely responsible for putting the Georgian resort on the social map of England. At the end of the seventeenth century Bath was crowded and rather squalid. Everything was on a small, mean scale and nothing was done to attract visitors by developing the natural advantages of the town as a watering resort.

BEAU NASH (1674-1761)

He, a Welshman born, became a dictator of fashion and transformed the city of Bath from a squalid coast town into a resort for the nobility

Before the advent of Beau Nash, distinguished visitors had, it is true, come to take the baths, but they had nothing good to say of the town except for the medicinal qualities of its waters. There was no place of public assembly, the fare for a "chair" was extortionate, and, in case of argument, chairmen had a neat little trick in rainy weather of opening the top to expose the unfortunate passenger.

Richard Nash, arbiter and promoter of fashion, was born at Swansea, Wales, in 1674. His father, a small glass manufacturer, wanted to make a gentleman of his son, and succeeded far beyond his original anticipation. Richard was sent to Oxford, and though he exhibited undoubted signs of genius they were not along scholastic lines. He was not noted for his industry, except in the matter of winning ladies' hearts, conducting pageants, and trying his luck at the gaming table. In these pursuits he considered a uniform an advantage, so he became a soldier, but as his expenses were large and his income small he sold his commission and became a law student at the Inner Temple, London. Invariably he attracted attention by his dress, his ease of manner, and his ready tongue.

Nash and his friends, the English nobility, and upper classes generally were bitten with the mania for play. For their benefit, provisions for gaming were made at Bath, and eagerly welcomed was this country resort to which players could repair to indulge their passion. Young Nash was now an accomplished gambler. On his first visit to Bath he was introduced to the Master of Ceremonies, and when this dignitary was killed in a duel Nash was offered the succession, and quickly accepted. The adventurous young dandy had enough imagination to see what could be done to make Bath the first pleasure resort in the kingdom, and enough perseverance and self-confidence to carry out his schemes. The corporation had the good sense to realize the value of such a man to the city, and gave his efforts their support.

The new "King of Bath" engaged a band from London, which was supported by subscription. He curbed profiteering landlords and hotel keepers. One night he astonished the corps of chair runners by inaugurating among the visitors, not a walk out, but a "walk home," which incited rowdy dirt-throwing at fine gentlemen, but led to a regulation of the tariff. In 1706 he persuaded the inhabitants to light the city by lanterns. In the same year the "Pump-Room" was opened and a room for dancing built.

Nash, having succeeded in his endeavors to draw people to Bath, now entered upon his second and more difficult task of correcting the provincial tone of the place. To combat snobbishness, the glassmaker's son drew up a code of manners—a model of its kind—

which for all time left its imprint on English society. Rank was laid aside and all were united in one company. Bath became a most genial place to stay in. Nash conducted a successful crusade against irregularities of dress, and never would suffer any breach of etiquette to pass unrebuked. On one occasion the Duchess of Queensberry appeared at a ball wearing a lace apron. Nash indignantly stripped it off, and threw it on a bench, notwithstanding it was of point lace and worth five hundred guineas. Even more distasteful to him than women in aprons were men in boots. Nash prohibited the wearing of swords in Bath—thereby cutting down the duels. Balls began at six in the evening and ended at eleven sharp, on his entering and signing the musicians to stop. In 1728 a princess of the reigning family visited Bath. As a member of royalty she assumed that rules were not for her, and refused to heed the closing signal. "Remember, Mr. Nash, I am a princess." "Yes, Madam," he replied, "but I reign here, and my laws must be kept." And royalty bowed to Beau Nash.

BEAU NASH'S HOUSE, BATH

The original owner decorated it so profusely that it attracted Beau Nash, who bought it for his home. It is representative of the type of dwelling built in Bath during Nash's campaign for a more attractive city

As time went on, the fine natural setting of Bath was embellished by stately buildings, erected in place of mean brick and stone houses. Within a few years the city became one of the show places of the world, and still is for that matter.

The Bath Road was one of the most famous in the kingdom. As visitors approached after the three-day drive from London, abbey bells pealed in honor of their arrival. After these public greetings it was Nash's custom personally to greet the visitors. When the head of the family had made the proper subscriptions, visits were made to the baths, then to the Pump-Room to drink the water. Breakfast followed, often in public grounds with music. "Bath buns" are still famous throughout the English-speaking world. A lecture, a dance on the lawn, a full dress parade, and it was time for more buttered buns. The usual dinner hour was four o'clock. Evenings were passed at the Pump-Room and at the assembly houses—dancing or playing cards.

THE PUMP-ROOM, BATH, ENGLAND

The social center of the fashionable world which flocked to Bath for its medicinal waters and the gay entertainments promoted by Beau Nash. In the niche on the end wall stands a statue erected in his honor "out of gratitude for his well-known prudent management"

Nash's affairs became so involved that a public subscription was raised for him. He died in 1761. He had a public funeral and was buried in the abbey church. With him passed the pomp of Bath, and the most distinguished of the famous "beaux" of England.

BEAU BRUMMELL THE "SUBLIME DANDY"

BY ELIZABETH G. MAYNARD

The best dressed man in history was Beau Brummell. Even to-day, a hundred and fifty years after his birth, his name symbolizes perfection in masculine attire. Other "beaux" ornamented English society, but none reigned with such undisputed power as George Bryan Brummell, son and grandson of prosperous British confectioners. When a youth he was credited with having taught the future George IV "what a coat was like."

Brummell inherited $150,000 when he was sixteen years old, and started in to spend his fortune while a student at Eton. At school he was called "Buck" Brummell. In 1794, shortly after he had come into his inheritance, he attracted the attention of the Prince of Wales. Friendship grew into intimacy, and in looks and popularity the favorite equaled the heir apparent.

When his regiment, in which the prince had got him a commission, was ordered to Manchester, Brummell objected, saying a manufacturing town was no proper background for one of his social gifts. He withdrew from army life, and henceforth made fashion his profession. He took an apartment in Mayfair, London, and lived on his patrimony. He gave his entire attention to the art of dress, and was recognized as its dictator in the realm of high society. Unlike other young bloods, he never wore clothes of pronounced cut or color. He declared he would be mortified ever to draw attention in the street by his apparel. Whatever he advocated in dress at least had the merit of common sense. He abhorred perfumes. "No scents, but plenty of linen, country bleached," was his dictum. He was the first to wear trousers that opened at the bottom of the leg and fastened with buttons, and he invented the starched neckcloth.

BEAU BRUMMELL (1778—1840)

The Beau of Beaux was witty, good-natured, and good-looking. He was not very tall, but the proportions of his figure were admirable. He visited at the great country houses of England, but was careful not to indulge in sports to the detriment of his appearance.

At last came a time when the fascinating fop lost the favor of his fine friends and reached the bottom of his purse through gambling and extravagance. His household goods were sold for debt; he fled to France, and lived at Calais, across the channel. He never went back to his native land. It was a witticism of his that "he passed his time between London and Paris"—Calais being halfway on the route.

Friends influenced his appointment to a small consular post at Caen, France, but he could never resist the temptation of luxurious living, and in 1835 he was imprisoned for debt. One of his chief creditors was his laundress, and another his bootmaker, to whom he owed a bill for shoe polish at five francs a bottle. For months he languished in loathsome quarters. Yet he shaved himself every day, to the wonder of his fellow prisoners, one of whom related, "Each day he takes a complete bath!" When release came through the good will of the King of England and other noble gentlemen, he left the prison with the same manner he might have employed in bidding a duchess adieu.

His decline, already pitiable, was rapid from this date. In a weakened mental state, he would sometimes play that he was host once more to the grand world of London—light his feeble candles, and, with faultless etiquette, welcome phantom guests to his shabby apartment. A lady who saw him not long before his death remarked the neatness of his worn clothing, the care with which his wig was curled.

First and last a beau, a dandy to the end, George Brummell finally became a helpless cripple from paralysis, and in March, 1840, died poor and forgotten in a hospital at Caen.

Brown Brothers

WHERE THE JHELUM RIVER WINDS—VALE OF KASHMIR

Kashmir, "land of streams and solitudes," is a sparsely settled native state in the heart of the Himalayas. Its lofty valleys are celebrated for their scenery, and Srinagar, the chief town, has long had fame for the superb hand-woven shawls made there

THE KASHMIR SHAWL

Richest of woven fabrics

BY GERTRUDE LINNELL

Far to the north of India, in a country that is not properly India at all, lies a long and fertile valley, surrounded, like an enchanted fairy-book land, by high, snow-capped mountains. Legend has it that once, before the dawn of history, this valley was a lake, which a great king, desiring larger fields for his people, drained, and so created one of the dream spots of the earth. Through two thousand years and more, the Vale of Kashmir held to its own ways of living and its own forms of enterprise, jealous of rivalry, careful in production, unsurpassed for painstaking craftsmanship, a quarter of its inhabitants depending on the shawl industry for their livelihood.

Such was Kashmir. To-day it presents a picture of decay and dejection. First, taxes and class legislation kept the country ground down to the last notch of poverty. Then Napoleon and Josephine started the fashion of shawls in Europe, and French agents came to Kashmir to superintend shawl manufacture. Hurried production degenerated quality and design. Then came the English to offer another market, and superimpose more foreign ideas. Then a terrible famine, which drove two thirds of the weavers into the Punjab for food. Six years later the Franco-Prussian War put an end to the French market. Finally, the increasing number of Paisley shawls, made in Scotland by machine and of sheep's wool or silk, and sold for a third the price of the true Kashmir product, first dulled the English market, and then, by too great familiarity, killed it. Small wonder that the Kashmir industry has not recovered from this series of misfortunes.

On the snowy slopes of the Himalayas, in the neighboring provinces of Tibet, is herded a breed of goat that produces a long, fine fleece, called *pashm*, neither wool nor hair, nor silk, but finer and softer than any of those products, each strand eighteen inches long on the best animals, and in color white or yellow or black. The number of these goats is limited, as the breed will flourish only in the peculiar climatic conditions of the steep Himalayan slopes, yet, at one time, Kashmir took three hundred thousand pounds of their fleece a year, for pashm, only, is used in the manufacture of true Kashmir shawls. The Maharajah of Kashmir, through two hundred years and more, has jealously guarded its production, doing all in his unlimited royal power to prevent a single pound getting to any other market.

The women take it first, paying their few poor rupees for hanks of the raw stuff, and putting it through an unbelievable minute-

Keystone View

WEAVERS OF KASHMIR SHAWLS

In rude surroundings like this spinners and weavers create exquisite fabrics at a wage that buys barely enough to exist on

ness and exactness of process to produce the spun thread, which they sell to the weavers. They work from early to late, every day in the week, and manage to make enough to buy them *almost* sufficient food, a dress every two years (they wear only a single garment, except in cold weather), and a leaking roof over their heads.

The weavers take it next, working, at wages very little better than the spinners, at primitive looms, following a pattern which is written out for them line by line, like that of a knitted sweater in a woman's magazine.

The almost universal design motive of Persian and Indian art is the so-called "cone" pattern, about whose origin there are several theories. One says that it is the young top of the date palm, of mystic significance. Still another, that the pattern is formed by the river Jhelum in its windings through the Vale of Kashmir.

There are two main varieties of shawls—those that are all woven, and those that are embroidered in imitation of weaving. Contrary to our American idea of "handwork," the woven shawls are much more difficult of execution and far more valuable than the embroidered ones. The woven shawls are made rarely in one piece, usually in straight strips, afterward sewn together very deftly, so that the joint is difficult to find. The embroidered shawls (of Indian, not Kashmir, manufacture) are made for the most part of irregular patches of different colored plain material, the little pieces, sometimes not more than half an inch in diameter, being put together in such a way as to form a rough approximation of the desired pattern, and then embroidered over in a sort of darning stitch to imitate the woven fabric. The square centers are woven

Photographed from the original by courtesy of the owner

A RARE SHAWL FROM THE VALE OF KASHMIR

Typical in weave and embroidery, and of characteristic design

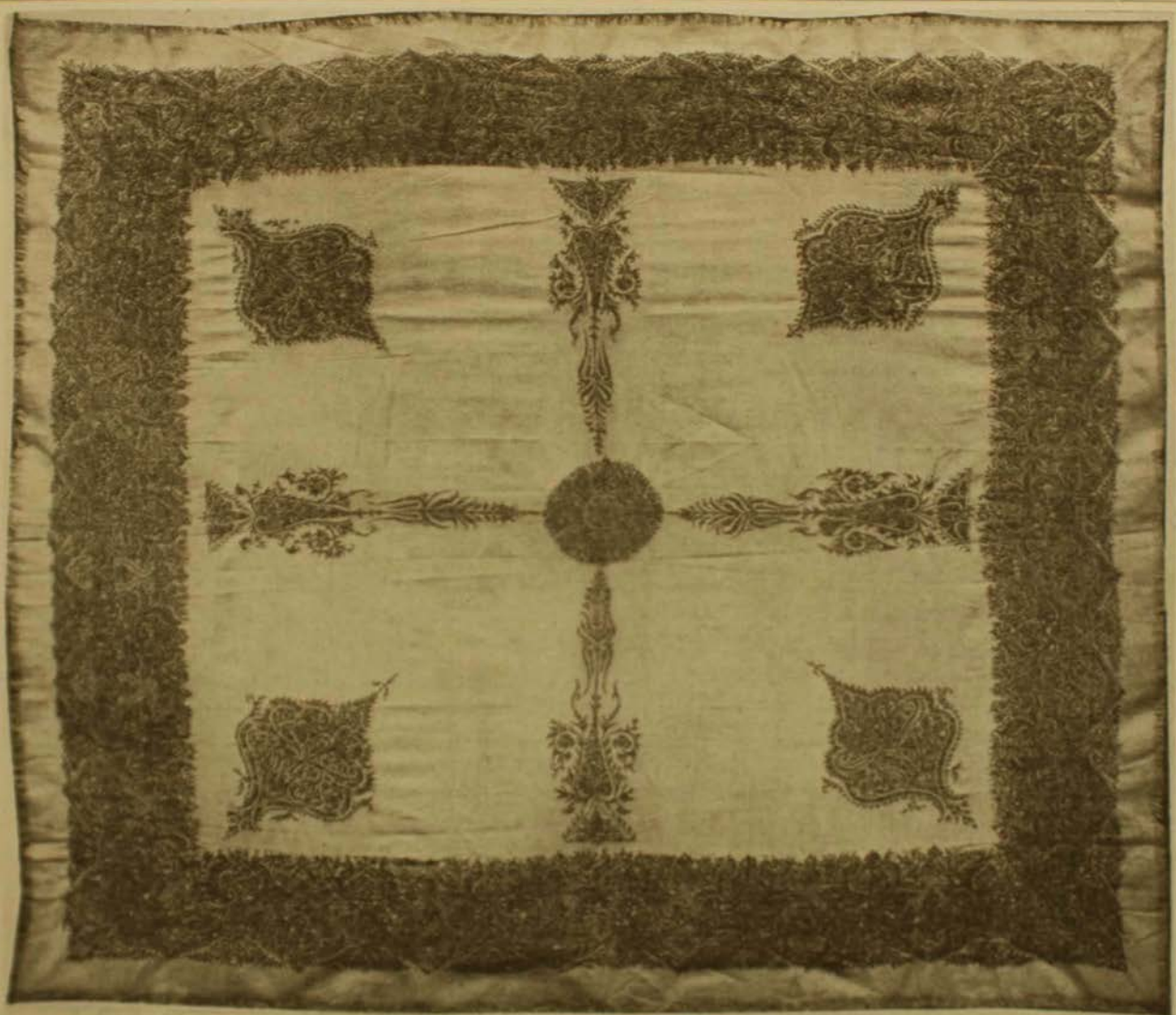
in one piece, and usually the corner ornaments are embroidered even in otherwise woven shawls.

It is not easy for the uninitiated to tell the difference between embroidery and weaving, so cleverly is the needlework made to resemble the shuttle product; however, there are very, very few all-woven shawls made, by far the larger number being a combination of the two processes. The borders are always separate, and are sometimes weighted and strengthened with silk.

Shawls that resemble the Kashmir are made also in India proper, and in Persia; but undoubtedly the original source of the industry was Kashmir, for we find that, when Krishna went to the court of the Kurus, Dhatrâshtra proposed to present him with eighteen thousand "shawls of the hilly country," and we have mention of Kashmir shawls being worn and much admired at the courts of the Cæsars. The collection of Queen Victoria, the finest known, comprised gorgeous examples presented by maharajahs of India.

It is fairly safe to declare that a shawl with animal or human figures was produced in India, and one with very elaborate and fanciful curves and elongated cones in Persia.

Like all forms of Oriental art, the patterns in the old days were far more virile, the individual flowers in the cones were apt to be larger, and the design less involved than they now are, so that when you discover a shawl with a bold, clean-cut design, in strong, rich colors, you may be pretty sure that you have found an antique worthy of the care you would bestow on an "old master."



From the author's collection — Photographed for The Mentor

SQUARE ORANGE SHAWL OF PASHM WOOL + + — Woven on the plains of India, south of Kashmir. The stitch employed in the silk-embroidered border differs from the needlework in Kashmir shawls, which resembles weaving

CORAL

A semi-precious stone treasured throughout the ages

Of all the beautiful things "in the heavens above, or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth," none perhaps is more interesting or lovely than coral. As children, how many of us have been fascinated in days gone by when in someone's old-fashioned parlor or "settin'-room" we have seen on a high mantelpiece sprays of branch coral, white as snow and as graceful as a deer's antlers.

Scientific names add no beauty to such wonders of nature. Coral means "stone." Species familiarly known are fan corals, branch, brain, feather, and plume corals. These range in color from pure white, flesh, and rose to deep red and purple or violet, with here and there a yellow or black specimen. Yellow corals are rare, and the black is especially prized by collectors. White, pink, and red are the better known. All are formed by individual colonies of polyps, often incorrectly called coral insects.

Not until 1723 was the polyp discovered by a French doctor to be an animal organization of a lower order instead of some undersea plant or insect, as was formerly supposed. Coral-producing polyps deposit a horny matter which assumes a variety of beautiful forms. The polyps increase like plants, from seeds, many young polyp buds springing from a parent polyp. The coral colony attaches itself by a disk-shaped foot to rocks and stones. The petrified bodies of coral polyps massed, through generations, one upon another form islands and reefs in warm, clear sea water.

In its growing state coral is soft and of velvet-like texture, but when exposed to the air it hardens and sometimes changes color. Its growth depends upon the depth of the waters in which it is found. The formation of a single piece may require from ten to thirty years.

The red, or precious, coral, growing in branch form, is for the most part found in the Mediterranean Sea. There it is "fished" almost exclusively by Italians, who also have a monopoly of working it. One famous bank of coral extends from Sicily to a point south of Messina, and is divided into ten parts, one part being fished each year. Red coral is also found in the Persian Gulf and neighboring waters. Coral ornaments used by the Gauls and other ancient people are preserved in European museums.

The coral used for decoration is soft enough to be worked with knife or file or turned on a lathe. Red coral ranks as a semi-precious jewel. There are over sixty shops in Italy, with a force of 6,000 expert coral workers. Strings of coral beads have been turned out in Italy for hundreds of years. The celebrated John Hoppner painted a charming portrait of the Countess of Oxford wearing a valuable necklace of red coral.

PORTRAIT OF THE COUNTESS OF OXFORD BY JOHN HOPPNER
The famous beauty is shown wearing a necklace of red coral

As to its intrinsic value, the dowager queen of Italy is said to have owned a sunshade with a handle of solid red coral worth $1,800. A string of beads shown in Berlin some years ago was valued at several thousand dollars.

There is a Chinese legend of a maid who mourned a poet-lover, driven from her side by cruel brothers. One morning she found a rose growing in her garden, and knew at once it was her reincarnated poet. Day by day the petals fell until there remained but the core. This the maiden plucked, and it lay in her hand—a pale pink bead of coral. The rose blossomed again and again, and each time the forlorn maiden plucked out the heart and hid it near her own. Then she strung the hearts of the rose on a golden chain and called it her "necklace of endless sighs."

Elbert Hubbard — The Roycroft Shops — The Cabin in the Woods

Elbert Hubbard Made Men Think

WHEN Hubbard lived at East Aurora not a week passed by but some business or professional man, teacher, artist or philosopher knocked at his door and brought his own problems to the man with whom he could best think them out.

John H. Patterson, of the National Cash Register Company; Edwin Markham, the poet; Luther Burbank, William Marion Reedy came there and submitted to Elbert Hubbard the idea which was struggling for expression. Together they would analyze, clarify and formulate. When the time came to leave the travelers departed strengthened in determination, and fortified in courage; or convinced of the flaws in their thinking, went away with a new point of view. In thinking with Hubbard they had the advantage of the best thought from all the centuries, through one of the greatest minds of our time.

He Can Make You Think

The same source to which these men came for help is open to you to-day. In 1894 the series of Little Journeys to the Homes of the Great was started, and once a month for 14 years one of these messages was given to the world. In them Hubbard not only acquaints you with the lives and achievements of the great men and women of History, but gives you an insight into Hubbard the Man. He makes you see why he believes in some of the established institutions and disbelieves in others. He holds superstitions, dogmas and orthodoxies up to ridicule, and whether or not you believe as he does he MAKES YOU THINK. You judge things anew for what they are and not for the popular conception of their value. Men and women awoke to an entirely new sense of values through their contact with this great man. "Little Journeys" are the most thought-provoking books which have been written in our time. In them the same sources are available to you from which Hubbard drew his inspiration, and through them his name has been placed with the Immortals.

The Roycrofters Memorial

There is little wonder, then, that when Hubbard went on his Little Journey to the Great Beyond that The Roycrofters, in searching for a suitable memorial to their founder, selected the Little Journeys to the Homes of the Great. They have put into the Memorial Edition their best workmanship, printing the fourteen volumes on specially-made paper containing the Roycroft trademark; bound in semi-flexible Artcraft binding, each volume handsomely embossed and modeled in colors.

To a Few of Elbert Hubbard's Admirers

A Special Memorial Edition of the Little Journeys will be distributed on easy terms and at a very special price to a few of Hubbard's admirers.

Send in the coupon to-day and we will send you at once all particulars of our Memorial Edition, together with a "Journey" Booklet containing Hubbard's last talk to the Roycrofters.

The Roycrofters

East Aurora New York

The Roycrofters, East Aurora, N. Y.

Please send me FREE the Little Journey Booklet containing Hubbard's last talk to the Roycrofters, also full particulars of the Memorial Edition, the very special price and your easy payment plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

M. 5-23

MAN and the MAST

A man is like the mast of a ship. His wife, his children, his club, his neighbors and his investments are the stays which hold him upright. The gale comes and the stays grow taut. If they give way he may snap in two and drift far to leeward.

To prevent such accidents in time of stress one should look well to these stays in the prime of life. He should invest only in those bonds which will hold fast under pressure.

Prepare for the future today with well safeguarded investments. Buy the First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds we offer for sale.

At present we have available a few bonds yielding 7%. You may take advantage of the opportunity they offer for safe investment and good income if you write us at once for full descriptive literature.

Ask for Booklet 317

AMERICAN BOND & MORTGAGE CO.

INCORPORATED

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OVER $3,000,000

127 No. Dearborn St., Chicago 345 Madison Ave., New York

Cleveland, Detroit, Boston, Philadelphia *and other leading cities*

Thousands of investors throughout the United States have purchased from us many millions of dollars of first mortgage bonds, secured by improved city properties, and without the loss of one dollar.

All The World Extends a Welcoming Hand to

A·B·A American BANKERS Association Cheques
"TRAVEL MONEY"

—***official travel funds*** of the American Bankers Association (nearly 25,000 members).

—***made acceptable in advance*** to thousands of hotels, transportation lines, shops and banks wherever travelers go.

—***known throughout the world*** to be as good as gold, because millions of them, presented by hundreds of thousands of travelers, have been honored and redeemed.

—***self-identifying:*** they enable the traveler to identify himself by simply writing his name in the designated place in the presence of the acceptor.

—***confidence-inspiring*** because of their quality: every safeguard has been thrown around these cheques, both in manufacture and distribution, to prevent counterfeiting and forgery.

—***certified:*** therefore the *only* travelers' cheques accepted by the U. S. Government in payment of customs duties.

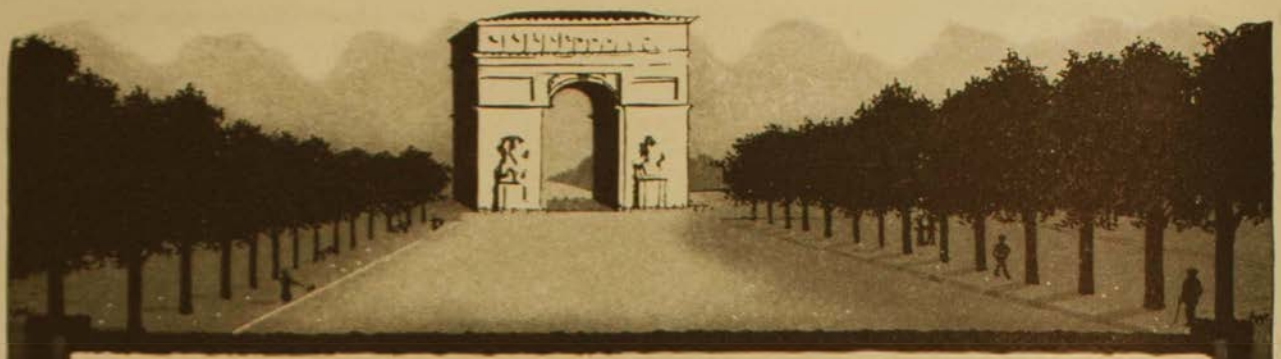
—***sold by more than 10,000 banks and trust companies*** in the United States and Canada; bound in neat wallets; denominations $10, $20, $50, $100.

Ask for A·B·A Cheques at your bank.

The Agent of the American Bankers Association for these cheques is

BANKERS TRUST COMPANY
OF NEW YORK

NEW YORK PARIS



A New Way to Europe

Via

Iceland and the North Cape

Annual Raymond-Whitcomb Summer Cruise
From New York, June 23 — S.S. "Araguaya"
A Month of Delightful Cruising

Visiting	*Including*
Iceland — Hammerfest	Opportunity to visit the Hot Springs and the Thingvaller Lava Fields in Iceland
North Cape — Lyngen	The glorious "Midnight Sun"
Lofoten Islands — Trondhjem	The Norwegian Cataract Country
The Fjords — Loen	The Jostedalsbrae (the largest glacier in Europe)
Olden — Bergen	The Tercentennial Jubilee Exhibition at Gothenburg
Gothenburg — Copenhagen	Opportunity to visit Hamlet's Castle in Elsinore (Denmark)

Just the trip you have longed to take—unique—fascinating—worth-while—ideal for a summer vacation. May be combined with further travel in Europe. Reservations should be arranged for as soon as possible.

Europe Tours

The experience of nearly half a century combined with a thorough knowledge of present-day conditions make the 1923 Raymond-Whitcomb Europe Tours "The Best in Travel." The varied programs enable you to select your own route. France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland, the British Isles, and Spain. Departures in May, June, July, August. Apply for our European Booklet giving full particulars.

Round-the-World Cruise

S.S. "*Resolute*"
From New York, Jan. 19, 1924. Sailing eastbound. Reservations may be made now.

Mediterranean Cruise

S.S. "*Reliance*"
From New York, Feb. 9, 1924. Early applications assure a wide selection of accommodations.

For Booklets and complete information call, write or telephone any of our offices

"THE BEST IN TRAVEL"

Raymond and Whitcomb Co.

New York	Philadelphia	Chicago	San Francisco	Los Angeles
225 Fifth Ave.	1338 Walnut St.	112 So. Dearborn St.	657 Market St.	515 Title Ins. Bldg.

Executive Offices: Park St., Cor. Beacon, Boston

Where Luxurious Loafing Charms

COMPLETE, luxurious rest and relaxation with the life-renewing tonic of the sea trip to England and France is yours to revel in on the giant PARIS or the magnificent FRANCE.

Or you may be delightfully intrigued with an infinite variety of diversions that are enhanced by the cosmopolitan atmosphere of the French Line.

Loafing or active, you will keenly enjoy the old world courtesies, customs and hospitality and the genius of French servants for making life comfortably pleasant. Then too, the tempting delicacies of French cuisine will make each voyage long remembered.

Rooms en suite assure the utmost luxury and privacy, while large, airy rooms, with or without bath, provide a wide range of choice.

On the French Line every passenger is an honored and privileged guest for whose comfort and convenience the staff is glad to extend every courtesy.

Regular sailings from New York to Plymouth (England) and Havre by the giant express steamers de luxe

PARIS · FRANCE · LAFAYETTE

Rates for all classes of accommodations and interesting information regarding foreign travel and where to go and what to see in France, sent on request.

Regular sailings from New York to Havre by large and comfortable one cabin steamers provide all comforts of ocean travel at minimum expense.

ROCHAMBEAU · CHICAGO · ROUSSILLON · LA SAVOIE · SUFFERN

From New York to Vigo (Spain) and Bordeaux: Steamer: LA BOURDONNAIS

From New Orleans to Havre: Steamers: DE LA SALLE and NIAGARA

French Line

Compagnie Générale Transatlantique

19 State Street, New York

Offices and Agencies in Principal Cities of Europe and the United States

Do you buy your bedding as intelligently as your clothes?

When you purchase a suit, a dress or a coat, you insist on knowing what you are getting —all-wool, silk, linen or cotton.

When you buy a mattress and spring, does the same intelligent care and knowledge of the best materials guide your choice?

Yet the garment is worn for only a season or two, while the bed—good or bad—settles for many years to come whether you enjoy deep, strength-restoring rest or suffer broken, irregular sleep and all its serious consequences.

Set aside enough time today to call on your furniture dealer and examine the Simmons mattresses and springs he offers in a wide variety of styles and prices to suit any preference or income.

Test them all. Compare the bed you are using with a Simmons spring and mattress of buoyant *new* material, that meet your ideas, needs, tastes.

Then decide for yourself whether vigor, energy and personal success are not worth more than the moderate cost of Simmons sleep comfort.

SIMMONS

Beds ~ Mattresses ~ Springs

BUILT FOR SLEEP

A short trip to the ORIENT
—from Seattle

NOW it is possible to make a short trip to the Orient! A six weeks journey can include the most interesting places of the Far East and involves surprisingly small expense! If you have determined on an ocean voyage, investigate the Government "President" ships that have brought you a new travel opportunity via the "Short Route" from Seattle.

The President Jefferson	sails	May 26
President Grant	sails	June 7
President Madison	sails	June 19
President McKinley	sails	July 1
President Jackson	sails	July 13

They make the fastest time between the United States and the Orient. And there is a sailing every 12 days! Send the information blank below for full details. You incur no obligations.

Write today for

A complete description of these ships—their appearance and their achievement, their extraordinary luxury and beauty, their unparalleled service. It costs nothing to investigate. Write now.

INFORMATION BLANK
To U. S. Shipping Board
Information Office A 3365 Washington, D. C.

Please send without obligation the U.S. Government Booklet giving travel facts. I am considering a trip to The Orient☐, to Europe ☐, to South America ☐. I would travel 1st class☐, 2d☐, 3d☐.

My Name _____

Address _____

_____

For reservations apply local tourist or ticket agency or

ADMIRAL ORIENTAL LINE

17 State St., New York City
112 West Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Managing Operators for

L. C. Smith Bldg., Seattle, Wash.
653 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD

Owners of the Vessels

No. 1 Folding Ansco

Pictures $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$

Ansco F 7.5 Anastigmat Lens. Ilex General Shutter, with Speeds of 1-5, 1-10, 1-25, and 1-100, and Bulb and Time Actions.

$18.00

For Convenience—and Results

QUALITY, low price, and convenience distinguish this new 1923 model, a real pocket camera which either expert or beginner can slip into his pocket for pictures anywhere with the certainty of getting fine results.

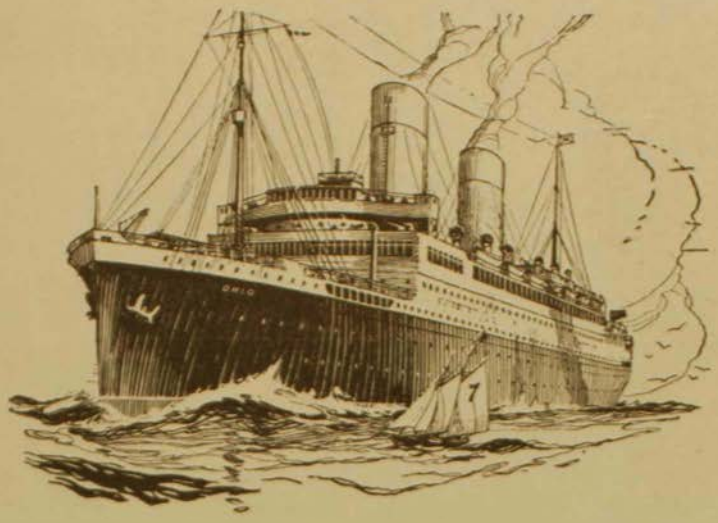
A handsome little camera, compact and sturdy, covered in genuine leather and with genuine leather bellows, it has the swivel spool-holder device used on our $70 model, and the exclusive focus-lock scale which permits fixed focus or focusing at the user's option. The lens is unequalled in its class, the shutter an accurate high-grade mechanism of the latest design and of unusual range. Simplicity plus scope make this new model a pleasing and reliable addition to any amateur's equipment. It gets the pictures which you miss without a camera of this size, and gets them as you want them.

Sole-leather holster case for belt—just the thing for fishing trips, hiking, camping, etc.—$2.75. Suede-lined holster carrying case, with shoulder strap, lock and key, $5.00.

Ansco Cameras will take film of any make, but this is the film which increases your range. Less danger of under-exposure, less harm from over-exposure. Gives you the equivalent of a faster lens, and better, clearer pictures.

Catalog on request

ANSCO COMPANY Binghamton, N. Y.



Comfort

WHETHER you travel "de luxe" on the great new liners "OHIO" and "ORCA", or in the comfortable homelike accommodations of the one class cabin steamers "ORBITA" and "ORDUNA", you are assured of finding the same famous "Comfort Route" service, which is a matter of such pride on every Royal Mail vessel. This careful personal attention to your comfort and pleasure is one of the many distinctive features of the "O" steamers, and is built on the solid foundation of 84 years' experience in providing the utmost in ocean travel.

FRANCE (Cherbourg) **ENGLAND** (Southampton) **GERMANY** (Hamburg)

"The Comfort Route"

ROYAL MAIL

The Royal Mail Steam Packet Co.

26 Broadway, New York
607 Boylston Street, Boston
117 W. Washington Street, Chicago

Detroit Minneapolis San Francisco Seattle Vancouver Toronto Halifax

The World's Violin Treasury

Is Available to You—Anywhere

NOT to know the Lyon & Healy collection of rare old violins is to be unfamiliar with one of the most interesting features in the musical life of America. Every violin lover should make its acquaintance. You can do this easily. You can secure a celebrated instrument for your own use. This advertisement tells how.

Mecca of Violin Lovers

Scarcely has a prominent artist come to Chicago in many years without spending hours of enjoyment in the treasure vaults of Lyon & Healy. For here are choice examples of the work of practically every great master of violin-making. Among them some of the finest known.

For more than thirty years, Lyon & Healy representatives have searched the Old World and the New. Not merely for instruments interesting for their historic associations, but pure-toned violins in the best of condition. They have assembled a collection without a peer.

From $75 to $25,000

A single violin in this collection, the Antonio Stradivarius, Cremona 1723, known as "The Spanish," is valued at $25,000. At the right are listed a few of the many magnificent specimens. *Their authenticity is guaranteed.* Their state of preservation is unusually fine.

But this collection is not known alone for its famous individual instruments. It is perhaps even more remarkable for its comprehensiveness. For it embraces examples from the many lesser masters as well. Every earnest student, even of modest means, may secure here a violin of true musical worth. As little as $75 will buy one! Convenient monthly payments may be arranged, if you wish.

Send for Free Brochure

In our brochure, "Rare Old Violins," are the interesting stories of the individual instruments.

Every violin lover should have this book. Send for it today. Mail the coupon!

LYON & HEALY
Rare Old Violins

EVERYTHING KNOWN IN MUSIC — FOUNDED 1864 — CHICAGO

Among the *Famous Violins* in this collection are:

(Note: These are part of the famous Partello collection, recently added to our "Treasury" at a cost of $250,000.)

Antonio Stradivarius, 1723, known as "The Spanish"; magnificent example, $25,000.

Antonio Stradivarius, 1722, known as "The Duke of Edinburgh"; perfect preservation, $25,000.

Antonio Stradivarius, 1724, "The Ludwig," formerly solo instrument of concertmaster Ludwig of London, $22,500.

Antonio Stradivarius, 1690, known as "The Nelson," $20,000.

Joseph Guarnerius del Gesu, 1742, formerly in collection of the Duke De Camporelice; superb example of same period as the "Paganini" and "Vieuxtemps" Guarneri, $18,500.

Nicolas Amati, 1682, "The Spagnoletti," $9,000.

Nicolas Amati, Cremona, 1648, grand pattern, $7,500.

Nicolas Amati, Cremona, 1665, small type, $6,500.

Francisco Gobetti, Venice, 1718, $4,000.

J. B. Rugeri, 1667, formerly property of Duke of Edinburgh, $4,000.

Nicolas Lupot, about 1800, $3,500.

Jacobus Stainer, 1665, ¾ size, $1,200.

Our large selection of rare old *bows* includes some of the finest work of Francois Tourte.

If you are especially interested in any of these, we shall be glad to send you its full history.

Our brochure, "Rare Old Violins," describes and prices these and hundreds of other instruments, ranging from the $25,000 Stradivarius down as low as $75. The coupon below will bring you a copy. Mail it today!

LYON & HEALY
74-95 Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

Please send me, without obligation, your brochure, "Rare Old Violins."

Name _____

_____

Address _____

_____

Are You Widely Read?

Under this heading Harper & Brothers will present, from time to time, books of particular interest to Mentor readers. It is our intention to make these advertisements helpful and informative. It will pay you to watch for and read them.

THE book selected for emphasis in this advertisement is one with which every thinking person in America should be acquainted. For more than a year it has enjoyed the double distinction of being on every list of best sellers and, at the same time, receiving the unqualified commendation of the world's intellectual leaders. To read it is to gain a new and clearer understanding of the underlying causes of most of the evils that now beset society—war, race animosity, the "new" lawlessness, political inefficiency and corruption, disputes between capital and labor. It has been credited with "changing the thinking of the world." It will change *your* way of looking at yourself and at mankind. And, as the old Stoic proverb has it, men are tormented by their opinions of things rather than by the things themselves.

The Mind in the Making

By James Harvey Robinson

H. G. WELLS said of "The Mind in the Making:" "The book has had the effect of illuminating me not only at its point of application, but all along the line of my curiosities." James Harvey Robinson is one of our best known historians. He shows here that, despite our vaunted intellectual and scientific revolutions, we are hedged about by precedents, established ways of thinking, veneration for things-as-they-are. The reason for this bondage—and the methods of escape—are fearlessly and vigorously pointed out by Dr. Robinson, in this startling book. $2.50

Other Books for Mentor Readers

1 HISTORY OF ART
By Elie Faure
"By all odds one of the most important books of the last generation." *Lewis Mumford.* More than 200 illustrations in each volume. *Vol. I, Ancient Art, $6.00. Vol. II, Medieval Art, $7.50. (Vol. III, Renaissance Art, and Vol. IV, Modern Art,* in preparation.)

2 ALLEN'S SYNONYMS AND ANTONYMS
By F. Sturges Allen
This new book, by the late editor of Webster's New International Dictionary, is the best and most complete book of its kind now available. $3.00

3 EVERYMAN'S CHEMISTRY
By Elwood Hendrick
Invaluable to students, business men, and housekeepers. $2.50

4 GARDENING WITH BRAINS
By Henry T. Finck
"The best book on gardening." *Luther Burbank.* $2.50

5 ASTRONOMY WITH THE NAKED EYE
By Garrett P. Serviss
Enables the casual observer to appreciate the constellations. $2.00

6 THE U. S. AN EXPERIMENT IN DEMOCRACY
By Carl Becker
History of the Democratic Idea in America. $2.50

7 RIDDLE OF THE UNIVERSE
By Ernst Haeckel
The questions of science as they affect the universe. $2.00

HARPER & BROTHERS
Franklin Square
New York City

Gentlemen: Please send me, by return mail, a copy of **"The Mind in the Making"** ($2.50) and the books represented by the numbers checked below. I enclose $_____

1 ○ 2 ○ 3 ○ 4 ○ 5 ○ 6 ○ 7 ○

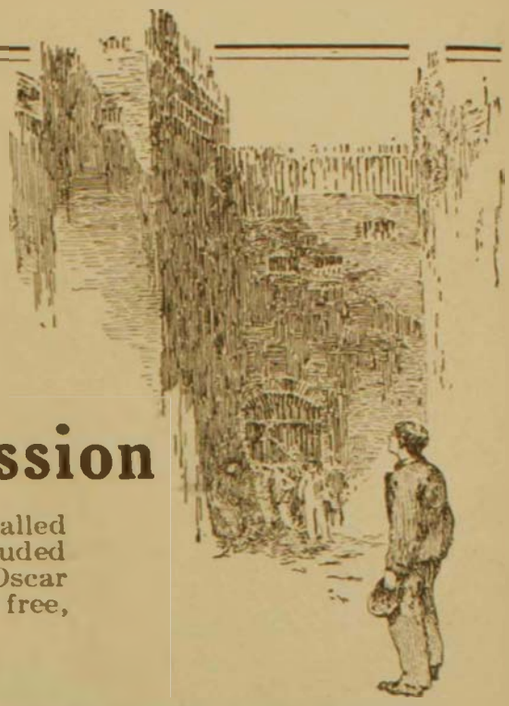
When ordering direct from the publishers use the coupon at the right, checking the numbers corresponding to the numbers opposite the titles you wish. The books will be sent you, by return mail.

Name_____

Address_____

I never saw a man who looked
With such a wistful eye
Upon that little tent of blue
That prisoners call the sky,
And at every drifting cloud that went
With sails of silver by.

The Ballad of Reading Gaol



FREE—Oscar Wilde's Confession

Written while Wilde was in prison, this has been called "The most pathetic confession in literature." It is included in a fascinating little brochure, called "The Story of Oscar Wilde," which for a short period is being distributed free, for a purpose explained below.

"I FEAR I am dying as I lived, beyond my means," said Oscar Wilde, before he passed away. It was his last *bon mot*, so many of which have become famous, and it was characteristic of his irrepressible good humor. He died with his name under a cloud, but not before he had written *De Profundis*, "a work that has no counterpart in English literature"; not before he had written *The Ballad of Reading Gaol*, which critics acclaim as the greatest ballad in the English language; not before he produced what dramatists themselves assert is the wittiest of all English comedies; not before he had written his haunting *Picture of Dorian Grey*, afterwards translated into seventeen languages; not before he had spun, for adults as well as children, some of the tenderest fairy tales written in all the ages. Never was there such a variegated genius as Oscar Wilde, and certainly never in the history of literature a more sensational career.

Wilde's case is parallel with that of Poe, De Maupassant, Rousseau, Coleridge, De Quincey, and many other great masters who lived within the shadows, but whose work is immortal. Since his death, there has been an unceasing and *ever-increasing* demand for his complete works.

In order adequately to meet this demand for Wilde's books among intelligent people, a new edition is in process that possesses two very unusual features. One is the distinguished company of famous men who have contributed introductions and fascinating reminiscences of Wilde. To list their names is enough. They are: Richard Le Gallienne, Editor-in-Chief of the Patron's Edition De Luxe, Padraic Colum, John Drinkwater, Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, Richard Butler Glaenzer, Coulson Kernahan, Michael Monahan, W. F. Morse, Walter Pater, John Cowper Powys, Edgar Saltus, Clifford Smyth, Arthur Symons, A. B. Walkley, and William Butler Yeats.

The other outstanding feature is that it is to be a Patron's Edition—a genuine de luxe *inscribed* edition. (If you become a patron, in other words, your name will be inscribed on the title page of the first volume of the set you own, in the usual manner of Inscription Editions.) But instead of limiting the purchasers to a few hundred people of wealth, the edition is to be a larger one, *and the price will be no greater than that of any standard set.* Never before has it been possible to offer a real de luxe edition—at a price easily within the means of any book-lover, no matter how small his income.

Will you allow us to send you this interesting book, "The Story of Oscar Wilde"? It not only gives an insight into Wilde's astonishing career, which one writer has suggested was a case in real life of Jekyll and Hyde; it explains also in detail the nature of this beautiful Patron's Edition. To send for this free book will positively involve you in no obligation; no salesman will call on you; it will be left to your own inclination whether or not you wish to be associated in this unusual enterprise—a truly democratic Patron's Edition. Simply mail the coupon or a letter and the book will be sent immediately.

Doubleday, Page & Company
Dept. 155, Garden City : : N. Y.

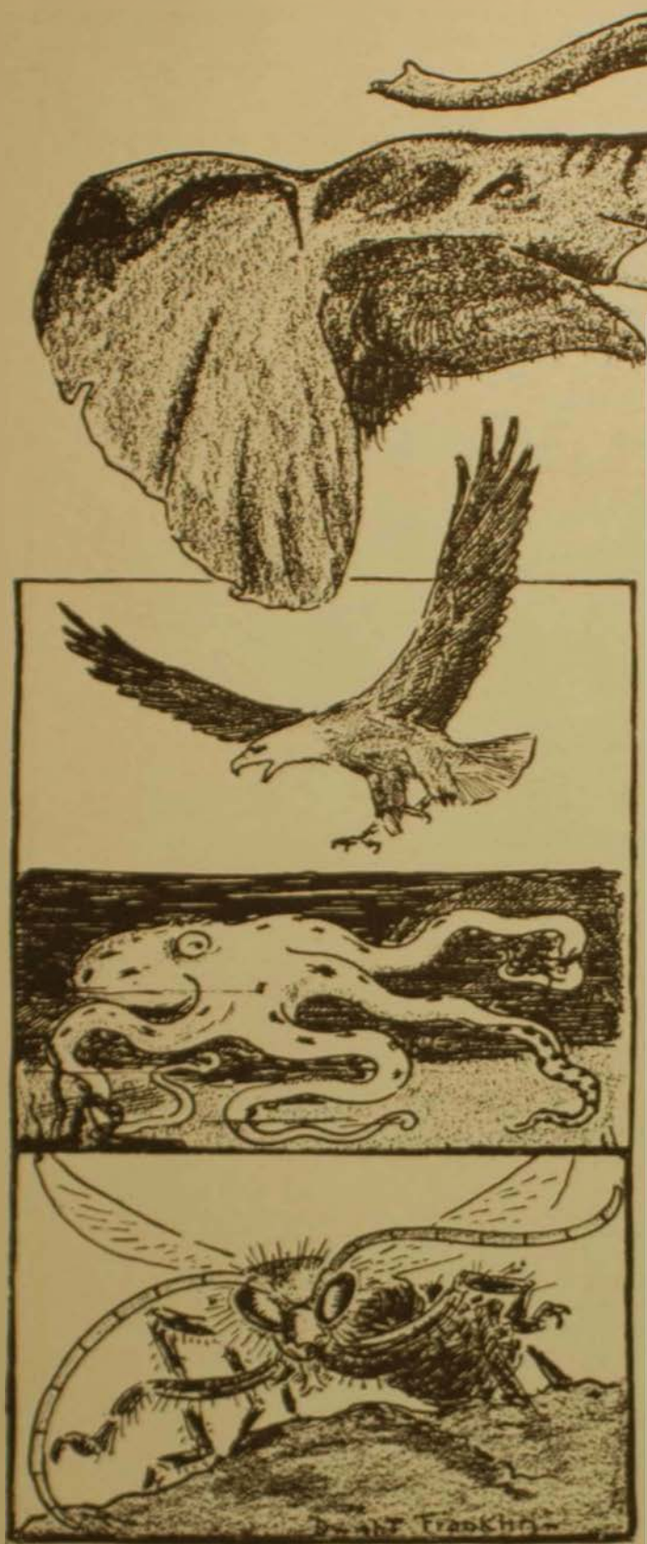
Doubleday, Page & Co., Dept. 155
Garden City, N. Y.

Please send, free and postpaid, the little brochure "The Story of Oscar Wilde," and the terms of your new Patron's Edition. It is understood that this request involves me in no obligation whatsoever.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



The Riddle of LIFE

THE earth, the sea, the sky, teem with life in a thousand marvelous forms. From the ponderous King of the Jungle to the tiny assassin of the grass—from soaring eagle to the voracious monsters of the deep—from the chattering ape to the intellectual man. For centuries, science has been searching out the secrets of all this life. How did each form develop? What are its habits? Why did nature call into being these creatures, so different yet all touched with the magic of life? *Now YOU may read the answer to these absorbing questions in an amazing story of all that science has disclosed for us.*

THE OUTLINE *of* SCIENCE

Edited by J. Arthur Thomson

Four Superb Volumes—Nearly 1000 Illustrations

Sent FREE for Examination

At last the wonderful world of science is open to you. You may read, in a simple, fascinating story of all scientific achievement from the beginning of time—how man has read the secrets of the heavens, the deep sea, the distant past—how he has devised instruments which put nature's forces under his control—how, from the first dawning of intellect, he has gradually increased his scientific knowledge to cover every activity of life. In this work, the great sciences of Biology, Physics, Psychology, Chemistry are stripped of their technicalities and presented as the most absorbing story ever written—a splendid entertainment and a broad education. You owe it to yourself and your family to see this work which so many thousands are eagerly reading and talking about—that Dr. Frank Crane calls "the stuff of which all respectable thinking is composed."

This Coupon Brings the Set On Approval

Own It On Easy Installments

The four big volumes, handsomely bound and stamped in gold, 7½ x 10¾ inches and 1¾ inches thick, with their wealth of illustrations, will be delivered prepaid to you if you fill out and send the attached coupon. Take five days to examine them. Then send a first payment of $1.00 and pay $2.00 monthly for nine months—$19.00 in all. Or make one cash payment of $18.00. Or, if you do not wish to keep the work, simply return it and be under no further obligation.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
Dept. 164
2 West 45th St.
New York

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS,
Dept. 164,
2 W. 45th St.,
New York.

Send me, on approval, **The Outline of Science** in four large volumes, handsomely bound, with nearly a thousand illustrations. I may, if I wish, return the volumes in five days and owe you nothing. If I keep them, I will send you either $18.00 in full payment, or $1.00 as a first payment, and $2.00 each month thereafter for nine months.

Name_____

Street and Number_____

City and State_____

Occupation_____

Are you informed?

Do you know that *52 nations* of the world are now active members of the League of Nations?

THAT $5,000,000 was contributed by these nations last year for the functioning expenses of the League?

THAT at the last Assembly there were present more visitors and journalists from America than elsewhere, and more general interest was shown by Americans than by any other nationality?

THAT the League continues to function throughout the year, and publishes, in English, an official **"Monthly Summary"** of its accomplishments and proceedings?

THAT for less than 10c a month you can be completely informed, as in no other way, on what 52 nations of the world are actually doing all the time within the League?

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

World Peace Foundation
(American Agent for all Publications of the League of Nations,
The Permanent Court of International Justice, and The International Labor Office)
40 Mt. Vernon St., R 72, Boston

DEAR SIRS:
Please send me a year's trial subscription to the official "Monthly Summary," for which I enclose $1.00.

Name _____

Address _____

What Better Investment Than a First Mortgage Bond?

Interest at 7½% or 8%—Safety Assured by a Valuable Structure

Centuries before the Christian Era, the mortgage was invented as security for the repayment of debts. From that day to this, man has not been able to improve on the mortgage principle, and today's premier investments (apart from sound Government obligations) are based on first mortgages on valuable properties.

While the time-tested principle remains unchanged, vast improvements have been effected in the details, until today the investor with any sum from $100 up may become the owner of a first mortgage bond, suited to his needs as to maturity and location of security, and protected by every safeguard which experience has shown to be valuable.

Investors in all parts of the United States own Miller First Mortgage Bonds, paying 7½% to 8% interest and giving every assurance of safety of principal. Every issue of these bonds is protected by a first claim on a valuable hotel, apartment structure or business building in some growing Florida city. Every issue is additionally protected by a first claim on the net earnings of the structure, and by the careful supervision which we exercise during the entire life of the loan.

We will gladly send on receipt of the attached coupon, without cost or obligation, our booklet, "The Ideal Investment," which tells how these bonds are created and safeguarded.

G. L. Miller
BOND & MORTGAGE Company

505 Miller Building **Miami, Florida**

Florida's Oldest First Mortgage Bond House

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

G. L. Miller Bond & Mortgage Company
505 Miller Building, Miami, Florida

Dear Sirs: Please send, without obligation, the booklet, "The Ideal Investment," with illustrated circular describing a bond issue paying 7½% or 8%.

Name_____

Address_____

City and State_____

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE CROWELL PUBLISHING COMPANY AT SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, U. S. A.

THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, $4.00 A YEAR

THE MENTOR

W. D. MOFFAT
EDITOR

RUTH WOOD THOMPSON, *Assistant Editor*

THE ADDRESS OF EXECUTIVE AND EDITORIAL OFFICES, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

THE PRICE OF SINGLE COPIES, 35 CENTS

LEE W. MAXWELL, *President* · THOMAS H. BECK, *Vice President* · JOHN E. MILLER, *Vice President* · A. D. MAYO, *Secretary* · A. E. WINGER, *Treasurer*

COPYRIGHT 1923 BY THE CROWELL PUBLISHING COMPANY

THE OPEN LETTER

DO YOU believe in fairies—and ghosts—and witches? Do bad omens worry you, and do you fear the evil eye? All these and like superstitions are a vital part of human history. There is nothing more interesting to man than the spectacle of his fellow man struggling with the mental, moral, and spiritual forces within him. That is what makes history fascinating—the living, thinking, acting man in it. Long ago, Terence, the classic playwright of ancient Rome, wrote: "*Homo sum; humani nihil a me alienum puto*," which means in plain English: "I am a man, and I consider nothing that concerns man uninteresting to me."

All of us like to read history when history tells us the story of mankind. A good deal of history is not really "*His Story*"—not the story of mankind, but a serious, and often dry, compilation of events and dates—much of it written in a spirit of political or religious prejudice. Some of these old historians must have been very heavy and dull companions; at least, if their manners and conversation were like their writings. There are many ponderous authors of historical literature that I am glad I never knew. The deep delver in history may find their works important; the average reader would regard them simply as cures for insomnia.

✣ ✣ ✣

When we yield to the charm of Macaulay's word-magic, or follow the clear historical narrative of John Richard Green, or thrill to the booming thunder of Thomas Carlyle, or rouse to the vigorous paragraph of Froude, or give ourselves delightedly to the fascination of Prescott or the alluring style of John Fiske—then we know the high satisfaction that the literature of history can give us.

But, if we want to read and absorb the actual story of mankind, with all the close interest that holds us in romantic fiction; if we want to be told simply and graphically how our fellow-beings-on-two-legs came to be, and how they grew in number and peopled the earth; how they lived and loved; how they hoped and struggled: how they conquered and were conquered; how they feared and worshiped; how they built up civilization through the centuries, and how they developed the resources of the soil; how they mastered the world of all living creatures; how they harnessed the elements of land, water, air, and light to serve their purpose—in brief, if we want to read the story of human life, we turn to such works as H. G. Wells' "Outline of History" and Hendrik Van Loon's "Story of Mankind."

✣ ✣ ✣

And so, in that spirit of eager interest, The Mentor, a short time ago, turned to Mr. Van Loon for the story of one of the strangest and most amazing episodes in human history. We asked him to tell The Mentor readers about witches and witchcraft. Mr. Van Loon responded readily—it was a subject that interested him in a very special way—and, as a result, he has given us an account of witch superstition and the part it played in history that is unlike anything on the subject that has ever been printed before.

Mr. Van Loon's article on witches and witch-finders will be the chief feature of the June Mentor.

W. D. Moffat
Editor

Large Pictures From Small Negatives

Vacation with its opportunity for trips and travel means pictures out-of-the-ordinary—new people encountered, new places discovered.

Such negatives lead to the desire for large prints so that the unusual interest they contain may be emphasized.

Exposures made with a Kodak Anastigmat lens lend themselves splendidly to this treatment. The important requisite is sharpness, and this quality above all else the Kodak Anastigmat puts in its negatives.

All the *Special* Kodaks are equipped with the Kodak Anastigmat. This means that the size of the camera need have little to do with the size of the pictures.

Special Kodaks give you pocket convenience at the time—the sharp-cutting Kodak Anastigmat lens makes possible large pictures later.

Eastman Kodak Company
Rochester, N.Y. *The Kodak City*

Treasures You Never Can Replace

A cherished silver heirloom—would you scour it with grit?

Any treasure you cannot replace deserves careful cleaning—and the precious thin enamel of your teeth is one of the greatest treasures you have. Once scratched or worn away by gritty dentifrices even Nature can never replace tooth enamel or restore its beauty.

Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream is the safe dentifrice and it is recommended by more Dentists than any other.

Its non-gritty precipitated chalk loosens clinging particles from the enamel. Pure and mild, its vegetable-oil soap gently washes them away.

A tube for each member of the family is a sound investment in sound teeth. Large tube 25c.

COLGATE & CO.
Established 1806

Children use it regularly and willingly because of its delicious flavor

Truth in Advertising Implies Honesty in Manufacture

STEINWAY

The Instrument of the Immortals

THE DEATH OF MOZART

Painted for the Steinway Collection by Charles E. Chambers

Foremost among the great composers of all time must live the name of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. Today, more than a century after his untimely death, the programs of the greatest interpreters of music attest the immortality of his work.

But it is true that the music of Mozart has this in common with the work of any other great composer or with the creations of a master of painting or a writer of books. A symphony, a painting or a book, once given to the world stands forever as it is. Its creator cannot bequeath to future generations the power to carry it to still greater perfection.

In the creation of the Steinway piano, Henry Steinway gave to the world more than a masterpiece of piano manufacture. For he bequeathed to his descendants the pride of craftsmanship that has carried the modern Steinway to heights he never could have foreseen.

The piano that Liszt and Wagner hailed as perfection was but a step upon a path of progress that is without parallel in all the history of piano manufacture. The Steinway called "a great progress" by Hector Berlioz, could not be compared with the Steinway played today by Friedman, Levitzki and Lhevinne.

The history of the Steinway is an endless record of advancement. Four generations of the Steinway family have contributed their genius to its onward march of power and perfection. And the end is not yet. Great as was the Steinway of Richard Wagner's time, greater still though it is today, pride of craftsmanship and desire for perfection, the heritage of its creator, bear it ever forward to a destiny yet unfulfilled.

There is a Steinway dealer in your community or near you through whom you may purchase a new Steinway piano with a cash deposit of 10 per cent, and the balance will be extended over a period of two years. Used pianos accepted in partial exchange.

Prices: $875 and up — plus freight

STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, 109 E. 14th Street, New York

THE MENTOR, published monthly, on the first of the month, by The Crowell Publishing Company at Springfield, Ohio, U. S. A. Subscription, $4.00 a year in the United States and Canada; foreign postage, 50 cents extra. Single copies, 35 cents. Subscribers are notified that change of address must reach us five weeks in advance of the next day of issue. May, 1923, Serial No. 243. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Springfield, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.