

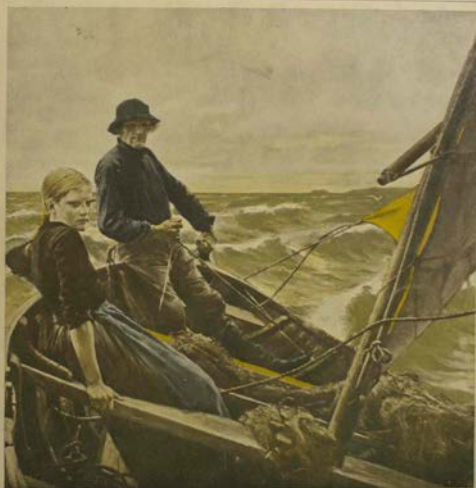
ART

5

The
MENTOR

THIRTY-FIVE
CENTS A COPY

JULY 1923



Engraving by Albert Edvard

"ON THE SEA"

THE STORY OF FISHING AND FISHERMEN
GRAVURE PICTURES OF SEA LIFE

Elbert Hubbard's "Message to Garcia"

Thought by many to be the most stimulating piece of inspirational literature ever written

OVER forty million copies of "The Message" were printed during Elbert Hubbard's lifetime. During the World War three of the Allied Governments distributed it to the soldiers in the trenches. A copy of this dynamic preachment is yours for the asking. Just clip the coupon and mail to us to-day.

As a writer Elbert Hubbard stands in the front rank of the Immortals. One of the ablest writers in America, Ed Howe, called him "the brightest man in the writing game."

Few businessmen have left institutions that reflect as much credit upon their founder, and yet The Roycroft Shops were launched primarily to demonstrate his philosophy that "Art is merely the expression of a man's joy in his work."

No public speaker who gave the platform his whole time appeared before as many audiences in the course of a year as this businessman and writer.

Where did Elbert Hubbard find the inspiration for carrying on his great work? It is no secret at East Aurora. It was derived from his own little pilgrimages to the haunts of the Great.



ELBERT HUBBARD

Little Journeys to the Homes of the Great

Fourteen years were consumed in the writing of the work that ranks to-day as Elbert Hubbard's masterpiece. In 1894 the series of "Little Journeys to the Homes of the Great" was begun, and once a month for fourteen years, without a break, one of these little pilgrimages was given to the world.

These little gems have been accepted as classics and will live. In all there are one hundred and eighty-two "Little Journeys" that take us to the homes of the men and women who transformed the thought of their time, changed the course of empire and marked the destiny of civilization. Through him, the ideas, the deeds, the achievements of these immortals have been given to the living pres-

ent and will be sent echoing down the centuries.

Following Hubbard's tragic death on the "Lusitania" in 1915, announcement was made from East Aurora that the Philistine Magazine would be discontinued. Hubbard had gone on a long journey and might need his "Philistine." Besides, who was to take up his pen? It was also a beautiful tribute to the father from the son.

The same spirit of devotion has prompted the Roycrofters to issue their memorial edition of "Little Journeys to the Homes of the Great." In no other way could they so fittingly perpetuate the memory of the founder of their institution as to liberate the influence that was such an important factor in moulding the career of his genius.

Mail Coupon for Special Quotation and Free Little Journey Booklet

A limited number of the memorial sets will be distributed at a very special price, so low, in fact, that we cannot publish the price broadcast. To do so might possibly interfere with the future sale of the edition. Therefore we will name this introductory price only by letter to those sending the coupon.

The Roycrofters, East Aurora, N. Y.

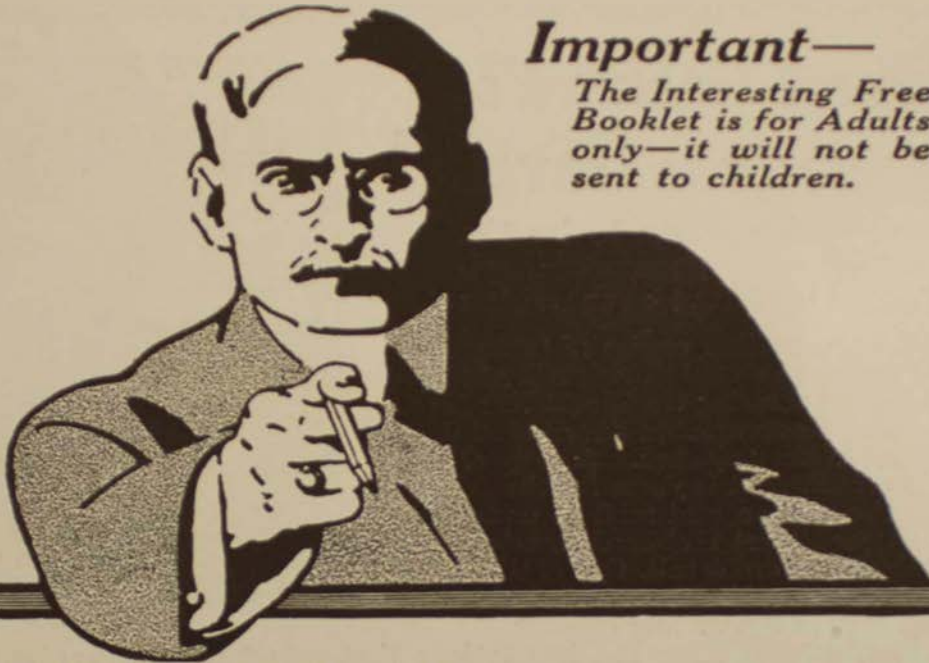
The Roycrofters, East Aurora, N. Y.

I shall be pleased to receive, without obligation on my part, a copy of Elbert Hubbard's "A Message to Garcia," and further information about The Roycrofters' Memorial Edition of "Little Journeys to the Homes of the Great."

Name

Address

M-7-23



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. 7-2

Name

Local Address

Street and No. or R. F. D.

Post-Office

Date.....State.....

FISHING AND FISHER-FOLK

BY JOHN D. WHITING



© Edwin Levick, N. Y.

GLOUCESTER MEN

Splendid types of the sturdy men who sail out of Gloucester in all weathers, fair or foul, to fish off the Newfoundland banks

THE *Epic of Fishing: How men, for centuries, have toiled in the deep waters and dragged them for food; heroic men, sons of the sea, hardy, grim, and venturesome, with viking strength and courage. This is their story—and the story of fish industry and commerce—fishing for food, fishing for a living, and fishing for big adventure.*



© Edwin Levick, N. Y.

RETURNING WITH A CATCH

A fishing schooner—all sail set with "kicker" helping—beating back to port with hopes of reaching it in time for the early market

The MENTOR

Vol. 11
No. 6



SERIAL
NO. 245

JULY, 1923



FISHING AND FISHER-FOLK

*The Story of Fishing
from Its Beginning*

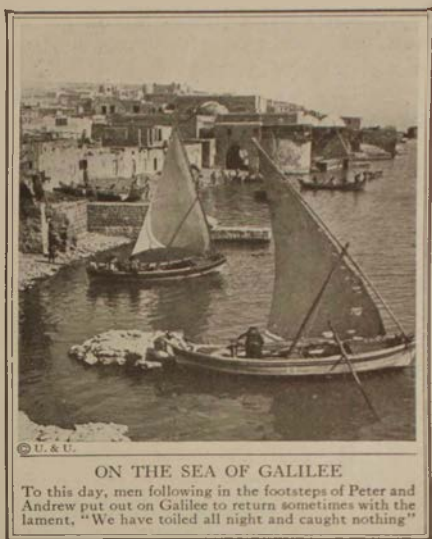
BY JOHN D. WHITING

Fishing is as old as is mankind, and written history does not go back to its beginnings. The most ancient records refer to fishing as an old established thing.

The Old Testament speaks familiarly of fish-hooks, and compares a woman's eyes to fish pools. Fishermen played an important part in the life of Egypt six thousand years and more ago. The paintings on Egyptian tombs show fishermen at work using drag-nets, hooks, and lines, and also bronze harpoons. The Red Sea, the Nile, and the artificial lakes gave employment to a host of dark-skinned fishermen, and supplied sea food for all the tribes of Egypt. For the trick of drying and curing fish—something not evolved in Europe till the fourteenth century—was known to these remarkable narrow-headed Africans some six thousand years ago!

The tribes along the upper Nile each had their "sacred" fish, and when tribal wars occurred it was quite "the thing" to catch and eat the fishes worshiped by a foeman's tribe. The Egyptians were not deep-sea fishermen. Their boats were not built for rough and windy waters, and it is thought that they seldom ventured far from land. They were, primarily, lake and river men—"tenderfeet" compared to the rugged sea rovers of more recent times.

One part of the story of the fishermen is flooded with the brightest light of history. That is where Christ found his first disciples among the fishermen of Galilee. This was not an accident, but a natural outgrowth of the character developed in the type. Living in the open all year round, where "the infinite sky is mirrored in the vast and changeful sea," a man becomes patient, humble, simple, open-hearted. Their lives are a continual venture, a mortal risk, and grim hard labor, with little relief—and the end is often tragic.



ON THE SEA OF GALILEE

To this day, men following in the footsteps of Peter and Andrew put out on Galilee to return sometimes with the lament, "We have toiled all night and caught nothing"

FISHING AND FISHER-FOLK

When Christ brought the fishermen of Galilee the "miraculous draught" of fish, they were dragging from their boats a great sunken net, bringing the ends of it together as they neared shallow water. You can see this done to-day in the sky-blue waters of Galilee. There has been no change of method in these nineteen hundred years. All over the civilized world the same thing is true; we have no important tool of the fisher's craft—with the one exception of the trawl-net—which was not known in the days of Christ.

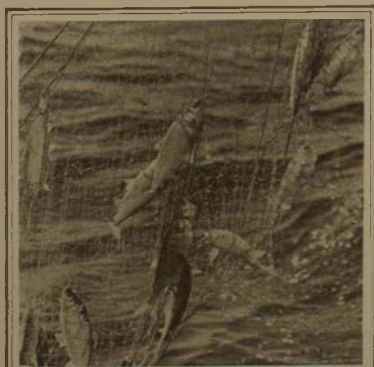
The classic Greeks were splendid fishermen and, living on mountainous islands, where farm land is scarce, sea food had a prominent place on their bill of fare. Thunnies (now called tunny) were the staple of their diet—big fish, weighing sometimes quite a thousand pounds. The Greeks and Romans caught them by a most unpleasant method. They would drive a school of thunnies into harbors or lagoons and there beat the fish to death with harpoons and clubs. The Italians, in Sardinia, still practice this brutal method on the unhappy thunnies of to-day.

The Greeks and Romans caught a great variety of fish, including cod, mackerel, whiting, perch, and many other kinds that still grace our modern dinner tables. The Romans were never remarkable as fishermen, considering the tremendous coast-line they commanded. But with the decay of the empire—where men had lived on captured wealth and food given free by the state—the Italians began to look to the sea for a living. To-day, over twenty thousand fishing boats hail from Italian ports. And such boats! What a blaze of warm and mellow colors, with their striped hulls and orange patched sails on a sky-blue ocean!

The deep-sea fishermen of medieval times were a rough breed, primitive and very superstitious. But they kept sailing farther and farther from land, and their tarry nets sounded all the ocean depths



AS THEY FISHED IN PHARAOH'S TIME
And as they still do on the Nile to-day. Fishing is carried on with lines and nets just as it was four thousand years ago



© K. V. Co.

CAUGHT IN THE NET

A common sight when a fisherman strikes a lucky ground. Net after net, heavy with fish, is pulled aboard to be rushed to the markets along the coast



© U. & U.

SCENE ON LISBON'S WATER FRONT

The frail Portuguese fishing boats worm their way through the harbor shipping, slide their noses on the sloping stone-paved beach, and droop their red-brown sails. And then, amid a forest of masts, a babel of voices rises as the boats are unloaded and the day's catch sold

of Europe. They fished in advance of the traders and "skirmished ahead of the Church," naming islands, rocks, and shoals hitherto uncharted. They discovered fishing grounds of enormous value, and their work began to be a factor of importance. Kings and parliaments made laws to regulate their actions, and so settle sharp disputes over fishing rights.

For centuries the Norwegian vikings were the greatest fishermen of Europe. That was before they turned to piracy and war as more varied and amusing than hooking codfish. These superb sailors who conquered half of Europe are another proof that deep-sea fishing is the cradle of sea power, the best training for the navies of the world.

The viking boats were strong and yet of graceful, "speedy" lines. Double-bowed like canoes, they were broad of beam and had easy buoyant "run" at

bow and stern. The hull was painted in horizontal stripes, and the one square sail was decorated, too, in gorgeous hues, with sea-serpents, stars and moons, etc. A viking fleet on the greenish-gray North Sea looked like a royal pageant.

Norway and Sweden still have off their coasts some of the richest fishing regions in the world. Cod in enormous numbers, mackerel in legions, herring in large but spasmodic migrations make those lovely northern seas a fisherman's paradise. Norway alone has caught more than thirty-five million mackerel in a single season, and every year she exports great quantities to England. The viking race, blood of Olaf and Leif Ericson, has not forgotten how to handle boats or capture fish, and now, a thousand years since the vikings "got religion,"



© U. & U.

FISHING IN A NORWEGIAN FIORD

Typical of the temperament of the Nordic race. Compare this solitary fisherman surrounded by austere grandeur with the gay group under summer skies pictured above

FISHING AND FISHER-FOLK

it boasts a host of able fishermen, "tall like their ships, with the sea in their eyes and the brine on their lips."

And how about the women? Many Scandinavian fishwives share the heavy work and peril of their husbands' lives. Their yearly record is as good as that of the men, but more of them are lost at sea. They lack the "inherited power" which makes their blond brothers as much at home in small boats as in their mothers' laps.

The seas around the British Isles fairly swarmed with herring away back in 1295, when Edward the First (that most English of all English kings) kindly gave the Dutch permission to catch fish off Yarmouth. As the herring trade grew to mammoth proportions, it became a bone of international contention, and England lived to rue that easy-going promise made by her manly but short-sighted king. She lived to see her navy fighting for its life against a nation whose supremacy was built on herring!

But that very navy was manned mostly by her fishermen, who have been more than once the iron shield of England.

A herring—when it is pickled—can be kept and sold to distant markets, and that was the secret of Dutch prosperity. She owed it to the genius of an Englishman—William Belkinson by name—who rediscovered the old Egyptian trick of curing and pickling fish. To this invention the British Government was indifferent, but the Dutch—always shrewd business men—grasped



K. V. Co.

A PORT OF MISSING MEN—ST. JOHN'S, ❖ NEWFOUNDLAND ❖

Many a "banker" has sailed out of the bottle-shaped mouth never to be heard of again. Grim walls and drifting fog contribute to the haunting note of gloom. Along the water's edge are straggling "cod flakes," where the fish are cured. The Great Banks of Newfoundland, six hundred miles long and two hundred miles wide, lie a day's sail to the south. Frequented by hardy fishermen of all the world since the island's discovery in 1497, these incalculably rich fishing grounds laid the foundation of the empire won by England in the New World

the possibilities of enormous profit and adopted Belkinson at once.

By the end of the fifteenth century the Dutch were selling pickled herring to the rest of Europe at the rate of twenty million dollars' worth a year! This in addition to the fish consumed in Holland. Truly, Dutch prosperity was mostly made of fish, and Holland's "toilers of the sea" were of vital value to the nation. Each year they drew more wealth from the sea than France or England could produce by all their manufactures! However, the "lion's share" of Holland's herring trade has passed into the hands of the British, who now catch nearly two billion herrings a year. Belkinson's

herring cure, after many years, came home to the island of his birth.

Henry the Eighth was still marrying and disposing of his wives when daring fishermen from Britain and the continent crossed the Atlantic to try the waters of the new-found world. And it was off Newfoundland, amid fogs, shoals, and icebergs, that they struck the best cod-fishing grounds they'd ever known. The French and Portuguese began to swarm across the ocean, mostly in pinnacles of some fifty tons. Flush-decked boats they were, without the great high bulky sterns, but otherwise rigged much like the galleons and caravels of the great Spanish Armada. It must have taken "grit" to cross the unknown ocean in those clumsy, leaky boats. The voyage took several months at best, and these poor fishermen often ran out of food or of drinking water, dying in their cramped quarters while their square-rigged boats rode out the long gales and mountainous seas.

In 1607, Henry Hudson sailed from London in the old ship *Hopewell*, with a crew of only ten. Aiming to find a northwest route to China, he happened on the famous Greenland whaling grounds. "Right" whales had been hunted for five hundred years by the hardy fishermen of Spain's Basque provinces, but they were becoming scarce, and whale products, oil and bone, were in demand in Europe. Fancy, then, the delight of these Englishmen when the



© K. V. Co.

SOON TO BE DRIVEN FROM THE SEA

A full-rigged ship—a whaler—being towed out of New Bedford on a last great adventure in search of the sperm whale. One hundred years ago, American ships such as the *Wanderer* covered the Seven Seas. Those were the days of "wooden ships and iron men," instead of the modern era of "iron ships and wooden men."

seas around their ship became alive with monsters larger than the Spanish whales, and in far greater numbers.

The British tried to "corner" the Greenland whale trade, but a whale isn't easily concealed, and the Dutch were soon up there in force. They succeeded, in fact, in beating out all rivals, and Dutch ports soon overflowed with whale oil. By the year 1670, Holland was getting nearly eight hundred whales a year, a record to be beaten later by our Yankee whalers from New Bedford.



Brown Bros.

SNOW, TOO, HAS TO BE FACED

When snow, sleet, and ice are added to the normal discomforts of life on a fishing smack, conditions become unbearable except to those that have earned the title "salts"

of steam trawlers and the great size of the nets they can tow has resulted in hauls of enormous quantity and value.

But the world will always remember British trawlers for the "fish" that they caught during the great war—hostile mines and lurking submarines. There is nothing finer in the story of the fishermen than the way these poor, rough men, without uniforms, publicity, or fame, labored night and day at the risk of instant death to sweep the seas of their hidden terrors. Splendid service in clearing the "undersea blockade" was given by England's "silent navy"—her hardy, unprotected fishermen.

The French are devoted fishermen. Nearly fifty years ago they were sending over four hundred ships a year to the codfish grounds off Iceland and Newfoundland. Off Newfoundland, France was one of the first comers, and still has a good-sized fleet, based on the French island St. Pierre. But the ships she sent were mostly time-worn barks, not quite fit for the long and stormy crossing, and grim tragedies of ships and men gone down mark the story of old France on our fishing grounds.

Thousands of fishermen from Normandy and Brittany compete with their northern rivals on the herring grounds. They are splendid fishermen, but, here again, are handicapped by lack of first-rate boats. Their vessels are not fitted to accommodate large hauls of fish and bring them home in good condition for the market.

FISHING AND FISHER-FOLK

Nets are the Chinaman's favorite lure, and they are very intricate, including all the kinds we know and many more besides. But his most distinctive method is to get a bird—the cormorant—to do his fishing for him.*

Across the Yellow Sea lies that island empire whose whole population lives mainly on fish, rice, and fruit. Just imagine the amount of fish consumed by over forty million people who have no other flesh food! The Japanese islands swarm with fishermen; there are nearly eighty thousand just in Nagasaki! And, on the average, two thousand die each year in the sudden storms that burst upon those island shores. Bonito and tai are the most important of their catches, but they bring home in their picturesque boats an enormous variety of oriental "flappers."

It is interesting to reflect that the great Japanese navy, now the third largest in the world, could not have sprung into effective being with such dramatic speed unless manned by deep-sea fishermen. For Japan was still a hermit nation without a foreign trade of any size, and the fishermen that thronged her coasts were the only deep-sea sailors that she had.

On the smaller islands of the vast Pacific naked brown-skinned natives fish with uncanny skill. The Solomon Islands, in particular, have a most interesting variety of method. Net and hook and line are used in every conceivable way, but the native genius is most conspicuous with those good old stand-bys, the spear and bow and arrow!

From a pier-like structure built out into the water the natives hurl their spears at gliding shapes below them, and so keen are their eyes, so well tuned are their nerves, that a spear rarely fails to pierce a scaly victim. Shooting fish with bow and arrow is even more of a feat, one which seems impossible to a European. But these supple islanders do it.

Bonito and makasi are the largest fish which are caught in any numbers by the natives. The bonito is about as large as a man, and puts up a lively fight before it will surrender. If hooked it has to be afterward speared, and it requires two men,



Painting by J. D. Whiting

THEY WENT BACK FOR THE DOG

Dogs feel at home aboard ship, and their devotion to their shipmates is no greater than the crew's attachment to the boat's mascot. A mongrel pup has saved a ship by scenting approaching disaster, and many a ship's company has risked life and limb to save their four-legged "matie."

* See article on page 37.

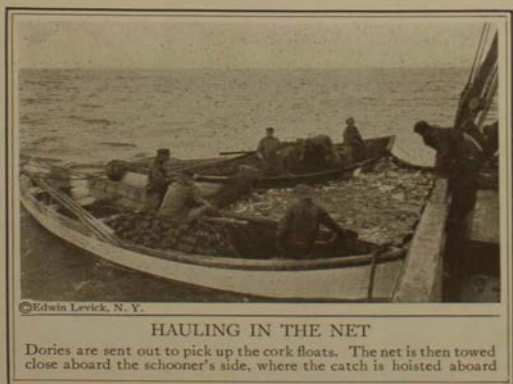
as a rule, to kill the great, thrashing, beautiful monster. The makasi is caught from canoes at night, and, as large sharks often attack it, an upset canoe will sometimes involve a free-for-all fight, with the possible loss of a leg or an arm in the bargain.

Whaling has always been the big-game hunting of the sea. When the *Mayflower* dropped anchor off Plymouth, New England waters were very rich in whales. The Indians hunted them in their frail canoes, and speared them with rude, stone-headed harpoons, a feat which has few equals for sheer daring. Many dark-skinned sportsmen lost their lives in these dare-devil ventures.

To get close to a whale and drive a harpoon into it (with some twelve hundred feet of line attached); to take a long, fast ride, towed by the sea monster, paying out rope when he dives and pulling up on him when he swims upon the surface; finally to wear him out and, when he is exhausted, pull in close and give the death thrust with another lance—all this sounds like the biggest of outdoor sports. But, actually, it is a fierce and fearsome engagement. Many a man has been killed by a blow from the tail flukes of a whale, or drowned when his boat was capsized by the furious thrash of the monster. Some have died a more horrible death between the red jaws of the creature. Those that chase the "king of fishes" need to have an iron nerve—or else the luck of Jonah!

Those kind and plucky Quakers, who fled (from our Puritan Fathers)

to Nantucket Island, built up a race of whalemens destined to be famous. The history of these Nantucket men and their thrilling contests with the deep-sea monsters reads like a legend from the days of the early vikings. They sailed farther and farther from home, eventually going far into the Pacific on cruises often lasting for two years or more, while their reputation as keen and daring whalers spread to every European port. The British—



HAULING IN THE NET

Dories are sent out to pick up the cork floats. The net is then towed close aboard the schooner's side, where the catch is hoisted aboard

who never seemed to have much luck with whales—liked to seize Nantucket men to serve on British whalers, often offering them high pay to teach all they knew about the art.

Poor Nantucket! A sand bar in her harbor spelled her ruin, for the large new type of whaling vessel couldn't clear it. Gradually her whalemens emigrated to New Bedford, and that port became the whaling Mecca of the

FISHING AND FISHER-FOLK

world. By the year 1845 a great fleet—some seven hundred vessels—hunted whales beneath the Stars and Stripes. In this year sperm whales alone yielded us nearly five million gallons of oil. But 1854 was the apex of the whaling “boom,” when our catch was valued at \$10,000,000—and a dollar meant something in those days!

From that time on, the industry has shrunk until to-day we have only forty ships at work. The whale has been driven from his familiar haunts and his only refuge now is in the polar regions, where a big fellow, weighing nearly eighty tons, can still enjoy some privacy and sea room.

Since European sailors in the days of “Good Queen Bess” brought home record catches from the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, these grounds—with that of George’s, off the tip of Cape Cod—have become the gold mine of the Yankee fishermen. From all the New England ports swarmed the fishing craft, and as early as the year 1732 one hundred and twenty ships fished the banks from the port of Marblehead alone. But great industries tend to centralize, and gradually Gloucester absorbed the fishermen of the coast from New London up to Halifax. To-day she ranks as the world’s greatest fishing port, a base for able fishermen of nearly every race.

“Russ, German, English, half-breed, Finn, Yank, Dane, and Portugee,
At Fultah Fisher’s boarding house they rested from the sea.”

But it is still inheritance from the early Yankee type which gives character to the Gloucester fleets. The willingness to race their ships at every opportunity is an Anglo-Saxon trait, and one which makes our fishing fleet unequalled as a money maker.

But the build of the ships has much to do with that, for it is a long way from the leaky pinnaces that first found the banks to the fast, able, seaworthy schooners of to-day. E. K. Chatterton, the English nautical authority, says, “Off the banks of Newfoundland, cod-fishing, are to be seen the finest schooners in the world, which come out of Gloucester, U. S. A. For beauty of form, for speed, for sea-keeping qualities, they are little short of marvelous.” It thrills a man to see them racing out to the banks in a breeze, their easy hulls careened well down into the heaving flood of foam, their sails set, like those of yachts in a race, to make every inch of canvas tell. And,

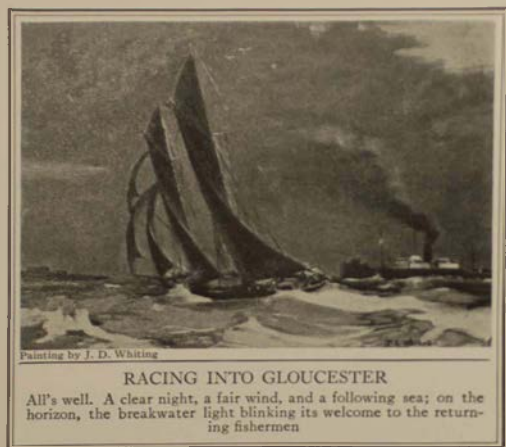


unlike the racing yachts, they can stay at sea no matter how wildly old Neptune runs amuck. In winter a Gloucester man will often "strip his poles" and ride out a howling gale that has driven every coastwise steamer into port.

The banks fisherman is ready to take risks to save the lives of others—friends or foes. Rough, profane, and often a roisterer, he has no end of thrill-

ing rescues to his credit. As an illustration, here is a true incident, told me by a Gloucester man of the schooner *Dawn*:

In 1910 the seiner *Eleanor* was dismasted in a storm and driven on outlying rocks. She slipped half off, filled rapidly, and was being ground to pieces when the schooner *Dawn* came up and stood by to take off the *Eleanor's* crew. The wind had abated, though the waves were running high, and the *Eleanor's* skipper decided to dare the big seas, in the seine boat, rather than remain



RACING INTO GLOUCESTER

All's well. A clear night, a fair wind, and a following sea; on the horizon, the breakwater light blinking its welcome to the returning fishermen

and risk going down with the ship. After a breathless struggle the trip was made in safety, though one man's head was cut open in trying to board the *Dawn*. And then it was discovered that something had been forgotten! Something, did I say? No indeed, someone. The ship's dog, "Mr. Christopher," was still aboard the wreck!

"By the Lord!" said Captain Joyce, "I'm goin' to get that dog."

Picking a few good oarsmen, he made the perilous crossing, and plucked "Mr. Christopher" from the deck of the dying ship.

"Would you believe it," he said, "that little cuss was settin' on the cabin light with one ear up and t'other down, as calm as if the hull thing was a lark. He jest knew, that dog did, that we wouldn't leave him there? If the old seine boat had capsized we'd a got there to him, bottom up, paddling with our boots."

That's the kind of heart that beats beneath the oilskin jackets!

The death rate among American fishermen is still sadly impressive. Fishing schooners, swarming on the shallow banks, are often driven together by a sudden gale, at night. Thrown by the steep, half-breaking waves, they collide with fearful force and go to pieces in seas where a dory cannot live. Or a schooner is often struck, in a fog, by the mighty steel prow of a liner.

In 1857 a ship from Southport, Maine, set the example of fishing from dories, and soon proved that fish bite better at a distance from a vessel. This

practice is now universal—off Newfoundland—and has made our fisherman a very expert boatman. It has increased the dangers of the work, for the little dories are often lost in fog, and the dory men drift for days at the mercy of storms, starvation, and cold. Gloucester is always mourning some of her sons who have died this lingering death on the great, fog-bound Atlantic. Winslow Homer's famous picture, "The Fog Warning," shows vividly this aspect of the peril. He is the man who, above all others, pictures the rugged grandeur of the sea toiler.

Winslow Homer reached the art-loving public; it remained for Rudyard Kipling to bring the "down East" fisherman to the great mass of reading people. His "Captains Courageous" ranks as one of the best stories of the American fisherman. It is a plain picture of life on the banks as Rudyard Kipling found it.

Love stories, too, are enacted "out o' Gloucester," and romance runs like a golden thread through the weave of the fisherman's life. James B. Connolly was the man to bring this home to the American public in a series of Gloucester stories. Mr. Connolly knows the fishing fleet as no other living writer knows it. He knows the men and women of the coast—their viewpoint, their affections, and their foibles.

There are certain traits that mark the fisherman, whatever age he lives in and whatever sea he sails—traits developed by the lonely vastness of the sea and the hard uncertainty of his own reward. Unorganized and leaderless, with a grim indifference to labor unions too, they have a quiet, stubborn patience that smacks of the sullen power of the sea itself. Rough, poor, and generally illiterate, they have had a strong influence on history, as discoverers, as wealth producers, and as fighters. They are one of the silent forces not yet realized by those whose ears are tuned to the noisy peoples of the land.



Photo Edwin Levick, N. Y.

THE VIKING'S
LEGACY + +

The North Sea fishing fleet—ungainly but staunch and seaworthy boats that put out from North Sea ports. The men that sail them are descended from a race that has followed the sea for many centuries



THE BANK FISHERMEN

BY JAMES +
B. CONNOLLY +

AUTHOR OF "OUT OF GLOUCESTER," "HEAD WINDS," ETC. +

Our American fishermen have two methods of catching fish on the banks, hand-lining and trawling.

In hand-lining, the older way, the men fished from the deck of the vessel. The great danger thereof lay in a fleet of vessels clustering around a good fishing spot—good fishing is usually found in shoal spots—and being caught with their anchors down by one of those bad bank storms.

Fishermen are good judges of bad weather; no better. They know when a bad gale is coming, but they also know that it is only one gale in a great while that will be too much for them; and the fishermen who up-anchor and fly before every coming gale do not bring home the fish.

So, huddled together, the dangerous bank to leeward, they used to stay there and take their chances; and thence came such disasters as that night on George's Shoal when one third of the fleet went down in a few hours. When a vessel goes down on the fishing banks in a storm, she always goes with all hands. One hundred and sixty-five men were lost in one little spot that night.

The prevailing bank method of fishing to-day is by trawling. A trawl is made up of a ground line of the thickness of a thin lead pencil, the same having attached to it at intervals of every three to four feet a short lighter weight line with a hook. The process is to bait the hooks, set this trawl along the ocean bottom, give the fish time enough to take the bait, and then haul in.

The men set these trawls from small boats called dories. Two men make up the usual crew of a dory. One man heaves the trawl out of a wooden tub, while the other rows the dory. When the trawl is all set—one end anchored to the bottom, the other marked by a floating buoy—the dory men await a signal from the vessel, which is cruising in and out among them, to haul back.

Four or five times a day they will leave the vessel and return with their catch. When night comes they dress the day's catch and stow it in the hold of the vessel; then they turn in, except of course those that have to stand watch. To stand in a pitching dory and haul in a mile or so of heavy trawl



Photo Edwin Levick, N. Y.

A CORNER OF GLOUCESTER HARBOR
Schooners back from the banks, moored to the wharves
in the shelter of Gloucester breakwater

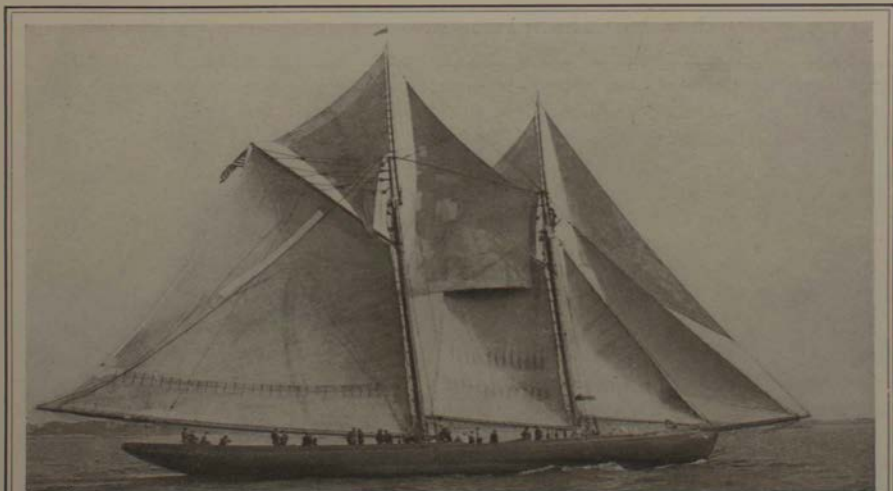
THE BANK FISHERMEN

on end demands strength and endurance under the best of conditions; to do it in cold, boisterous winter weather, with the ever-present danger of your dory capsizing or drifting far away from the vessel, calls for a hardy, courageous type of man, a man, above all, who does not worry overmuch about being drowned.

Men who go winter trawling are physically tough men in the beginning; keeping at it for years develops an amazing endurance. You hear of them living through six, eight, ten, yes, and eleven days in a dory, with no food or water through it all except a quart bottle of water, which they usually drink up within an hour after leaving the vessel.

They live through incredible experiences without breaking down. Howard Blackburn and his dory mate went astray on the Grand Banks one day in February from the schooner *Abbie Deering*. After hanging around for the rest of that day and the night that followed, and no vessel coming along to pick them up, the two men decided to row for the nearest land.

They had gone astray on Tuesday or Wednesday morning; they started to row for Newfoundland, a hundred miles or so northwesterly from them. All day Wednesday they rowed, and all Wednesday night. All day Thursday they rowed. Thursday afternoon came on a cold, hard nor'west wind and some sea; the sea spraying aboard the dory made ice. They had to stop to knock the ice off the dory. That meant slow and hard going.



Brown Bros.

THE SCHOONER *ESPERANTO*,
PRIDE OF GLOUCESTER



Note the grace of her bow and stern, the tapering stream lines of her hull, the slight rake of her masts and expanse of sail—characteristics that make Gloucester schooners the fleetest and most graceful fishing craft in the world—and the most seaworthy

THE BANK FISHERMEN

Thursday night Blackburn's dory mate said he could row no longer, whereat Blackburn said to him: "Better keep on rowing. You will freeze to death if you don't. Keep yourself warm some way."

His mate said: "I can't—I'm done!" He went to the stern of the dory and lay there all hunched up. Blackburn stuck to his rowing; when morning came his dory mate was frozen stiff in the stern of the dory.

Blackburn stuck to his oars. The wind stayed in the northwest, and a northwest wind is the coldest of all winds on the North Atlantic. Despite his rowing, Blackburn began to see his hands were going to freeze. When he made up his mind that he could not save them, he curled them carefully around the handles of the oars and held them so that they would freeze in such a shape that he could continue to row; and they *were* so frozen, and he kept on rowing.

After five nights he made the coast of Newfoundland. He rowed his dory to a little bay. To release his frozen hands he had to knock the ends of the oars together and slide his hands horizontally off.

He beached the bow of his dory on a little shelf of land. There were some fishermen's shacks up from the beach; he went up to the nearest shack and knocked on the door with the bare knuckles of his frozen hands. Two men answered the knock. One, after a quick look at him, said: "Come in and have a cup of tea." Blackburn said: "Not now. I want you to come down and help me take my dory mate ashore."

They came down with him; he stepped into his dory, picked up his dory



© Edwin Levick, N. Y.

CLOSE-HAULED
ON THE PORT TACK

A full spread of canvas and heading close into the wind; skimming along at about twelve knots, with the lee rail awash. A thrill unknown to the landlubber, and one which can be equaled only in an airship



© Edwin Levick, N. Y.

“FLAKING DOWN”

Emergencies are so frequent at sea that they almost become commonplace, and the constant danger of a squall or a sudden shift of wind makes it imperative that all lines “be clear for running.” As soon as the sails are hoisted and the ship set on her course, all hands go about deck coiling halyards and sheets, so that these lines may be ready to slacken or tauten at a moment’s notice

mate, and held him over to the men on the bank. The body, covered with ice, slipped down between the dory and the bank into the water. The men on shore said: “He is gone.” Blackburn said: “No. He is not gone.” He dropped overboard and stood on bottom—there was seven feet of water there. The next thing the men on the bank saw was the frozen body coming up out of the water on top of Blackburn’s frozen hands.

Blackburn lost all his fingers and toes. He could go fishing no more. In Gloucester they raised \$500 to set him up in a little business. His recreation later was sailing small boats and dories across the ocean alone. He once sailed alone from Gloucester to Spain in a 21-foot boat in thirty-six days.

Almost any old bank fisherman can tell you of a few terrific experiences of his own; and when he does speak of them, humor rather than gloom marks the recital.

One day in Gloucester I met Jack Mason, who had just come back from an experience that men still talk about in Gloucester. He was one of three men who had hung on to the bottom of a capsized dory for six hours in a rough sea; the other two had given out, slid off, and drowned.

“Must’ve thought you were gone, didn’t you?” I said to Mason after he had finished telling the bare facts of his adventure.

“Oh, I thought I’d hauled my last trawl all right.”

I have always been curious to know just how great adventurers feel when they find themselves hanging over the edge of the great abyss, so I asked:

THE BANK FISHERMEN



Courtesy Art News

From a painting by C. R. Patterson

"TURNING THE BUOY"

An exciting moment in the International Fishermen's Race and one that tests the skipper's skill. A brisk breeze, topsails set, running close-hauled on the port tack—soon, a sharp turn to starboard. Can he make it without snapping his spars?

"What were you thinking of before the vessel came along and picked you off?"

"I'll tell you, boy. You naturally expect bad weather in winter, don't you? And fine weather in the spring? Of course. Well, here it was a May—the height o' spring. I thought it was darn tough to go fishin' all winter and then be lost in the spring."

A bank fisherman is a skilled craftsman. To cut bait and bait up six hundred hooks of a trawl in thirty minutes calls for skill. (There are

those who can do that inside twenty minutes.) To steer a big schooner running before a gale of wind calls for skill and nerve. To handle a big schooner in an ordinary emergency calls for skill. To heave and haul trawls properly, handle a dory, handle sail, dress and stow fish aboard a vessel—these things call for skill, and something more.

These are skilled, intelligent men, and there is no great money in the fishing—why do such men take to such a life? Well, most of them take up that life because their fathers were fishermen before them. Many of them would not feel right in any other life. But there is something more than that to it. They may not make enough to pay for their tobacco after a hard trip, or they may make a big trip; but however that comes out it is still a free man's job; a free man, not an undisciplined man. I do not know of any better disciplined men anywhere than a good crew of bank fishermen. Men who have been brought up with the skipper may call him by his first name, but he is the skipper, the commander, and when he gives an order they do not merely carry it out; they jump to carry it out. Usually he is the best man in



LANDING A MACKEREL CATCH

The end of a fisherman's job only comes when the catch has been landed on the dock and put in barrels ready for market

the vessel; when he quits being a capable skipper good fishermen quit him.

They stick to it, why? Well, I knew one who, after a terrible experience out at sea, came ashore saying he was done with fishing. He got a job in a factory. He was telling me one day how soft it was: "I don't have to be there till *eight* o'clock. Then a soft trick to twelve o'clock and the whistle blows. We turn to it at one



DRYING SAILS

Not the aftermath of a Gargantuan wash-day, but merely the result of the sails having been exposed to the rain and for the purpose of protecting the duck fiber from rot and mildew

o'clock. At five o'clock the whistle blows and we're through for the day. Then it's home, with my feet in slippers in the warm kitchen, or out to a movie in the evenin'. No more going over the side on a dory-killing day; no more getting up at four o'clock of a winter's mornin' to bait a tub of trawls in a frozen hold; no more haulin' a trawl with one eye to wind'ard to see the dory don't capsize; no more freezin' your face standin' to a vessel's wheel in a nor'-wester."

The next thing I heard he was fishing again. When I met him I said: "What was the trouble—too many whistles down at that factory for you?"

"N-no—though they did come so reg'lar they sort o' got on my nerves. It was the man in charge. If you could see the person I had to take orders from! Gosh! if we had him out on the banks we wouldn't cut him up for bait."

These bank fishermen have the greatest fleet of seagoing schooners in the world's history. They are tremendously proud of the beauty, the speed, and the ableness of their craft. With such vessels and their own superb seamanship they do wonderful things. During the last America's Cup Races the two competing boats did not race one day because it was blowing too hard—a twenty-five- or thirty-mile breeze. In the last anniversary race held off Gloucester, the wind blew sixty miles an hour by the weather bureau report, yet every fishing captain sailed out that day with all sail set, and three of them put out with their halyards lashed aloft! And they lashed the halyards aloft so that there would be no cutting them to save the vessel from capsizing; a man would have to go aloft to do the cutting, and before a man could get aloft his skipper would have time to head him off.

There was a Boston reporter who covered that race from the rocks of Marblehead. From there he saw the fishermen pass on their way to the buoy of Minot's Light. He saw them pass, and went right back to the office. The city editor spied him. "What you doing here? I thought you went down to

THE BANK FISHERMEN



Photo Edwin Levick, N. Y.

REST AT LAST!

No more long night watches, no more tricks at the wheel; a snug berth alongside the dock and "home with the wife and kids" for a few hours; if lucky, perhaps a few days—that is the dream of the deep-sea fishermen when the gale whistles through the straining rigging

cover that fishermen's race?" The reporter replied: "I did, but there's no *race*. There's only a lot of foolish fishermen out there trying to drown themselves."

When the winner of that race crossed the line in a living gale and a high-running sea, an enthusiastic old Gloucester man leaped into the air and shouted: "The *Harry Belden* wins! The able *Harry Belden*, sailin' across the line on her side an' her crew sittin' out on the keel."

Which wasn't a bad description at all.

Great vessels; and great seamen manning them. Steamers, five, six, eight, or nine hundred feet long, with tens of thousands of steam horsepower, their bridges as high as the mastheads of the little fishing

schooners—those steamers come in regularly and tell of terrific storms crossing the banks. The bank fishermen, out in the same storms, out there all the time, and with no ten or twenty or forty thousand horsepower to help them out—they come in with never a word to say. Bad weather is part of the day's work. Why bother talking of it?

They are great men; but they are passing. Steam fishermen are coming into vogue, and the steamers do not demand the old high-grade qualities. Steam fishermen do not have to be great dory men; they do not have to go out in the dories at all; they do not have to be skillful sailormen, great helmsmen in a gale. Steamer men get a certain fixed wage, not an uncertain big or little share; theirs is an industry, not an adventure.

Not many years now and we won't be seeing any more of the great old bank fishermen. A great pity, and a great loss. And yet, the lesson of their great work may not be lost. My own notion of it is that the men who have to do the supreme desperate things in generations to come—the men who will handle the craft on the sea, or under the sea—will look back to those great old fishermen and say: "They were great people. Let us do as well as they did and we'll have something to talk about."

TOILERS OF THE SEA

THE TASKS OF THOSE THAT "DO BUSINESS IN GREAT WATERS" HAVE APPEALED TO PAINTER AND POET ALIKE. HERE ARE SHOWN VARIOUS SCENES OF LIFE AND LABOR ON THE SEA AS PICTURED BY FAMOUS MASTERS



In the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York

"BOATMEN AT BARCELONA," By V. D. Baixeras

"They fish because their fathers fished, and their fathers' fathers; because, deep in their blood, the spirit of the adventurer mingles with a love of open sky, of the varied freedom unknown to office, factory, or farm. They are the gypsies of the sea. Routine stifles them and cities kill them. Gentlemen, salute the deep-sea fisherman! In this neurotic age we may well envy him his simple code of life, his rugged strength and uncomplaining courage."—JOHN D. WHITING



"FISHER-FOLK," By Albert Edelfelt, 1854-1905

TOILERS OF THE SEA AND ARTISTS THAT HAVE PAINTED THEM

BY OLIVER S. BARTON

NOTHING on this round globe has more of interest or fascination for mankind in general than the ocean in its never-ending moods. "Perhaps," suggests John C. Van Dyke in "The Opal Sea," "... the sea was the cradle of us all. . . . A sail! We have an interest there. There go our friends and kindred. Will they come back from the roaring sea successful, or will those sails fade into the Great Silence? What wonder that hopes and fears and prayers should go with her, and that eyes should strain after the white canvas until it drops below the verge?"

The mystery and grandeur of the sea have inspired painters since the world of art began. From the far north to the sunlit waves of the south, from Finland to Spain and our own beloved country, artists of all periods and schools have dedicated to the sea their talents and time.

An artist of rare ability and strength of expression, Albert Edelfelt is known in Finland, his native land, for his faithful interpretations of sea life. Two paintings of his are reproduced, one on the cover of this issue of *The Mentor*, the other in gravure. "On

the Sea" has all the breeziness of northern waters; the boat scudding before the wind, the eyes of both father and daughter riveted on the bow, watching for any sudden, whimsical shift in wind or sea. Edelfelt's "Fisher-folk" is a powerful characterization of a sturdy people. The color is fine, the arrangement simple and decorative. Keenly the man looks out to sea, while his companions sense the seriousness of the work at hand and the approaching good-by.

Emile Vernier, who loved to "spend his brush" upon fisher-folk, has caught the true feeling of the gray French shore in his "Selling Shellfish"—one of the most admired canvases in the Lenox Gallery of the New York Public Library. The busy peasant women are, with French thrift, making a bargain on the shore for the harvest the waves have brought in. All along the French coast artists have lingered and found attractive scenes to paint.

Bernhard Blommers, a Dutch painter of the "varying sea," was habitually an interpreter of joyous subjects, the pathetic or sorrowful note rarely prevailing. A true impressionist, he painted a scene as a whole, rather than as

an incident, and so stirred imagination in the onlooker. In 1912 he was sent to America by the Dutch government to paint the portrait of Andrew Carnegie. This, though successful, was less characteristic of his style than his studies of coast life.

One of the most famous of modern Dutch painters was Albert Neuhuys, born in the old university city of Utrecht in 1844. He died in Switzerland nine years ago. It was early discovered by his masters that he had a sound and original artistic sense. His strength lay in his independence and individuality. His portrayal of Dutch peasantry is true in color, line, and composition.

Unquestionably the two greatest exponents of humble Dutch and Flemish life were Anton Mauve and Joseph Israëls. Mauve, born in 1838, died in 1888. When his end came, Israëls, his lifelong friend, exclaimed, "And where shall we find another Mauve—I have lost a friend, but the country has lost an artist!" He preferred pastoral scenes—"Nature in her youth and freshness, and times of fertility." But though he delighted to paint sheep and green fields, the sea called him, too. Mauve was a pupil of Van Os, and was also much influenced by Francois Millet, the great French painter, whose specialty was toilers too, but toilers of the earth. There are several of Mauve's works in American galleries.

Of all the Dutch painters of modern times none gained a stronger hold upon the public than the beloved Joseph Israëls, who at an advanced age died in 1911. Born of Jewish parents, he was first destined to be a rabbi. These plans were set aside when he entered his father's banking house to study commercial methods. Early showing a strong artistic bent, it was decided finally that he should give up business to study art. In Amsterdam he quickly leaped into a prominent place in the group of young Dutchmen beginning their careers two generations ago. There his genius first flamed. Later, he came under the influence of Delaroche in Paris, and for a time he struggled to express himself in terms that were foreign to his own taste and environment. Falling ill after his return to Holland, he took up his residence in a rude little village on the sea coast, where he lodged with a ship's carpenter. "Buried away among the sand dunes, far from the pretenses and contentions of the studios, the sea and sky stretching away into the distance, and simple fisher-folk around him, he began to see with his own eyes and to feed his imagination upon the realities. As Millet at Barbizon, so he at Zandvoort began to discover artistic material for his brush in the big-framed men and women uncouth from the daily repetition of hard toil; to enter with sympathy into their lives of patient endurance; and to include in



Courtesy Boston Museum of Fine Arts

"THE FOG WARNING," By Winslow Homer, 1836-1910



"SELLING SHELLFISH," By Emile Vernier, 1832-1887

his study of humanity what was so intimately associated with it—the sea and sky and land and the interiors of the homes."

From Israël's and the misty skies of Holland to the golden shores of Italy and Ettore Tito is a long step. By many Tito is considered the greatest of living Italian painters. Facile in landscapes and figures, he is particularly gifted in marines. He comes from Castellamare di Stabia, where he was born in 1860, but he has worked mostly in Venice. His drawing is fluent and direct. One of his paintings, popular through frequent reproduction, is "In Venetian Waters," a picture distinctive for its supple grace of movement and tranquil charm. "The Cable," done with broader, stronger sweeps of the brush, is in forceful contrast. Another Italian, Beppo Ciardi, member of a noted family of painters, is also fond of vivid contrasts of light and shade and flowing harmonious lines. These qualities are present in his "Good-by," included in this series of gravures.

The familiar "Boatmen at Barcelona" is by a native of that city, V. D. Baixeras. He studied in Paris, and exhibited there and in

his own country. The three old tars sitting quietly in their boat, smoking and spinning yarns, are bathed in a soft yellow light, and there are glints of blue in the water, reflecting the vivid tone of the Spanish sky.

Though Americans are not by tradition a maritime people, as are the Dutch or the English, it is a curious fact that American painters have excelled in interpreting the sea and "those that fish in troubled waters." First of his countrymen to paint deep water truthfully was Winslow Homer. As a young man Homer used the ocean as a background for figures that suggested a story. Eventually he omitted the figures and indulged a growing passion for the onrushing power of waters surging in a gray torrent, or beating against a black shore of rock. "The foundation of Winslow Homer's art was simple truth," says one of his biographers, "and resulted in his pictures being universally popular and easily understood. He expressed the grandeur of the ocean without effort, and always directly. He was practically self-taught and created his own method. He painted the ocean with a power not excelled by any painter in the entire history of art."

The list of this renowned American's works includes, among many other studies of seafarers, "The Fog Warning." A lone fisherman plies the oars of his Cape Cod dory while he anxiously watches the bearing of his schooner as the fog settles down. Charles H. Caffin, in his "Story of American Painting," declares: "The very titles of Homer's pictures tell their own direct tale. In the 'Life Line,' 'Undertow,' 'Eight Bells,' 'All's Well,' and others, he caught the spirit of the life; the tragedy that underlies its faithful routine of duty; the unconscious bigness of it all, as Kipling did in his word-picture of the Gloucester fishermen in 'Captains Courageous.' To Homer the study of this life meant the enlargement of his own, a deepening of his motive, the gradual realization of his own power as an artist."

After Homer, born in Massachusetts, came another New England painter of coast life, Charles W. Hawthorne. Hawthorne was born in Maine of seafaring people, and early in his

artistic life studied with William M. Chase on Long Island. His "Fisherman's Wife" is in the Corcoran Gallery, Washington; his "Net Mender" in a Providence gallery; his "Madonna of the Fishermen" in the City Art Museum, St. Louis. Numerous other canvases represent him as a portrayer of scenes associated with the ocean.

Fishermen are favorite subjects with Gari Melchers. Though now a resident of New York, he has passed the greater part of his career abroad. At the age of seventeen he entered Dusseldorf Academy. Later he studied in France. His work has been shown in all the principal exhibitions of European art centers during the past thirty-five years, and he has frequently been the recipient of honors and medals. To an unusual degree Melchers has put himself in touch with the lives of the toil-worn people he paints—those that work while their women weep,

"Though storms be sudden, and waters deep,
And the harbor bar be moaning."



"IN VENETIAN WATERS," By Ettore Tito, 1860—



"THE HELPING HAND," By Emile Renouf, 1845-1894

The original of this painting is in the Corcoran Gallery, Washington. It is the most familiar and the most popular of Renouf's works. The gentle tolerance of the old grandfather's expression as he pulls a strong oar is cleverly contrasted with that of the child, who seriously imagines she is "lending a hand."



"ADIEU!" By Beppo Ciardi, 1875—

A moving episode in the life of those that follow the sea: resignation for those that remain ashore and expectation for those that leave—for both poignant emotion. How beautiful the sunlight, and how effective the grouping of the excited women and children on the shore!



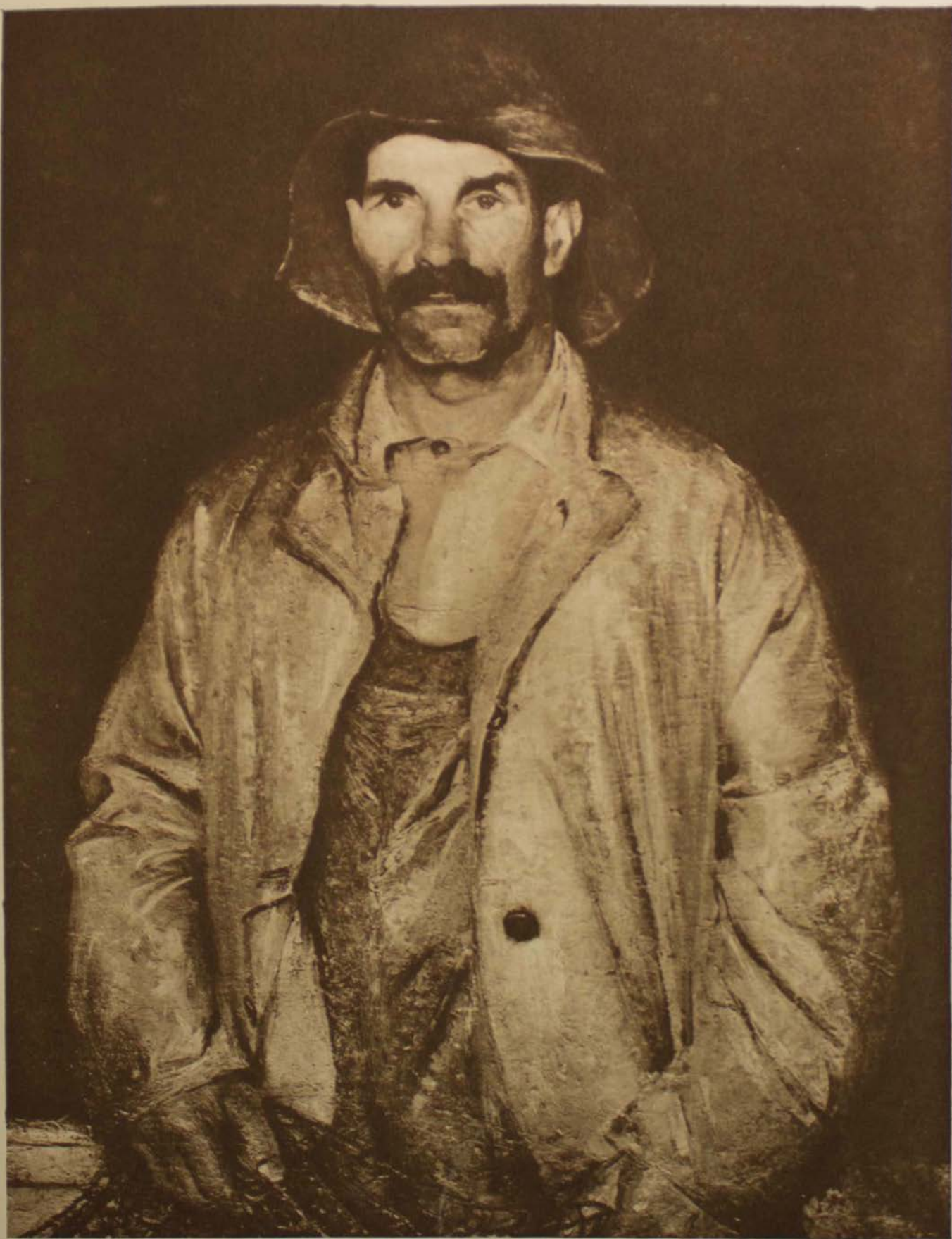
"THE SHIPS ARE COMING," By Gregor Van Bochmann, 1850—

The artist, long familiar with the Baltic and North Sea coasts, interprets with understanding the liveliness of the scene when the fishing fleet returns and suspense gives way to rejoicing



"THE SHIP CARPENTER," By Gari Melchers, 1860-

Characteristic of this artist's deft workmanship. His fresh and honest methods have earned him a reputation abroad as well as in his native America. Fisher-folk and peasants are his favorite subjects. Detroit is proud to claim him as her son



"WE HAVE TOILED ALL NIGHT AND CAUGHT NOTHING," By Gerrit Benekker

The picture here reproduced ranks high among those that have come from this American artist's brush. Well constructed and soundly painted, it expresses the stoical acceptance of a fate that is too often the fisherman's portion—a night's toil gone to naught



"READY ABOUT," By Eugene L. Vail, 1857—

"Helm's a-lee. Main boom amidships!" is the command. Sturdy hands pick up the water-soaked lines, strong backs bend as they tug away at the taut main sheet. Quickly the boat swings on her heel. For an instant the sails flap, the hull shudders, then the boat leans over easily on her new course.



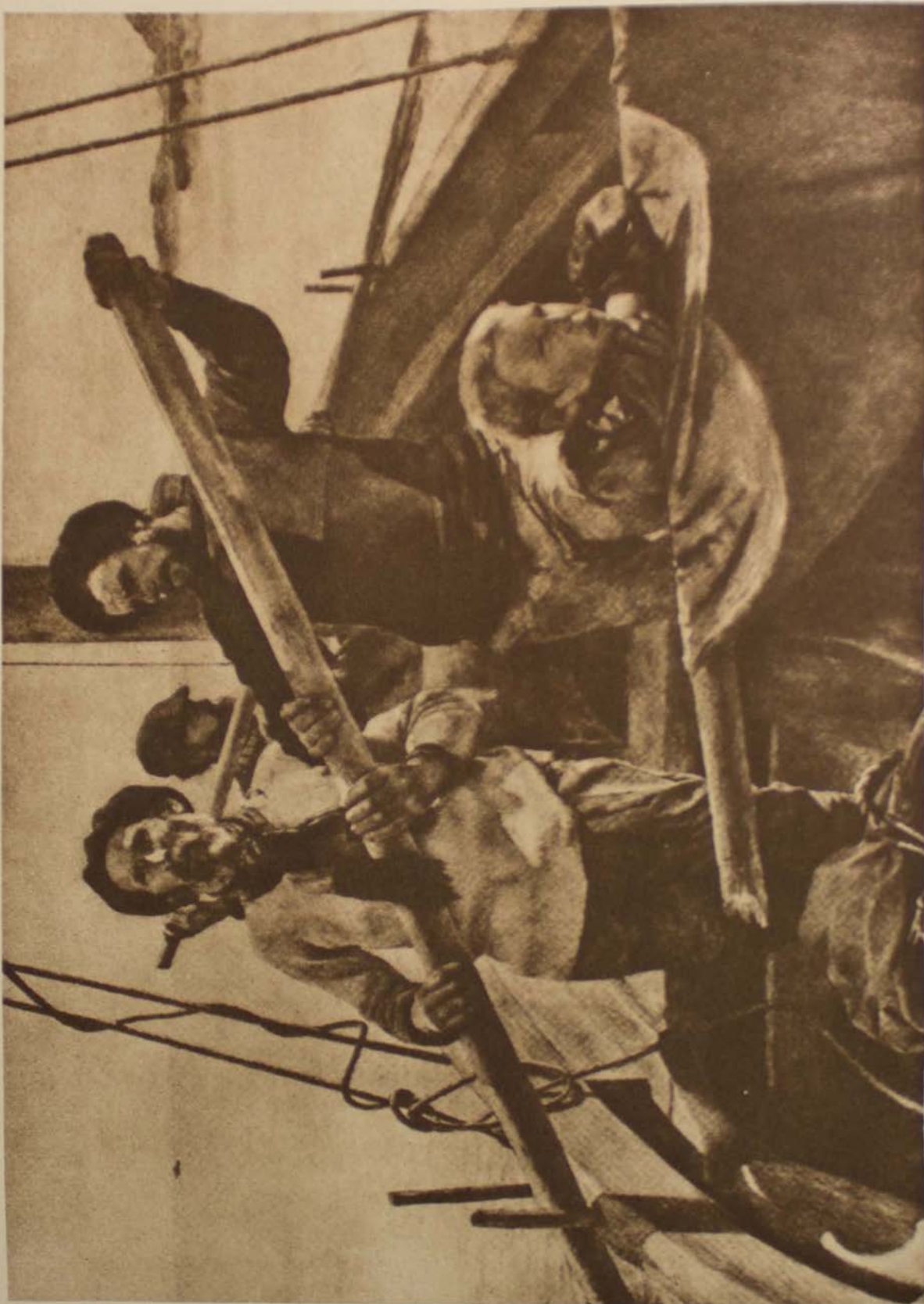
"THE CABLE," By Ettore Tito, 1860—

A Tito done in heroic manner. The glorious figure of the young woman helping to haul in the boat, recalls, by her wind-blown draperies, the "Victory of Samothrace." The whole work is so composed and painted as to give an impression of the strength the sea imparts to its followers



"BY THE SEA," By Anton Mauve, 1836-1888

At Scheveningen on the coast of Holland, Mauve frequently found subjects to inspire him, like this group—a strong example of his marine style. Here are horses, old in service, hauling up snub-nosed boats with stained brown sails, that will be left high and dry on the sand till unloaded



"THE BARK," By Hugo Poll, 1867—

Poll, a pupil of Bouguereau, though best known as a portrait and genre painter, has manifested sincere feeling for the sea and its toilers. In "The Bark," the face of the young boy is especially to be noted. Dreaming of days to come, his gaze dwells on the horizon, while his elders ply the great oars



"FISHERMAN'S CHILDREN," By Bernhard J. Blommers, 1845-1914

It was in the studio of the celebrated William Maris that Blommers executed this famous picture—a delightful work filled with the silvery light of the sea and the careless joy of youth



"BALL IN BRITTANY," By Lucien Simon

Behold Brittany fisher-folk celebrating some festal day, or the return of long-absent friends. The reds, blues, and browns of gala dresses come out strongly under the lamplight. We feel the swing of the dance, and enjoy it with these children of the sea, who for a time forget the bleak drudgery of their tasks



"ON THE BRITTANY SHORE," By Fernand La Gout-Gerard

A well-arranged picture of an evening scene in Brittany: women and children in characteristic costume silhouetted against a darkening sky; boats in the offing indicating the life lived on this rocky coast—a life filled with anxiety, hope, peril, and simple pastimes



"THE MIDDAY MEAL," By Albert Neuhuys, 1844—

A good example of Neuhuys' sympathetic handling. Poverty, resignation, and a certain steadfast contentment are here—a hovering suspense too, for on the morrow who knows what sharp disaster may befall this lowly cottage



"EVENING AFTER THE STORM," By Joseph Israëls, 1824–1911

This picture was painted when Israëls was at the height of his powers. It is the evening after a storm. What has happened to loved ones far out on the deep? The old mother, the wife, even the silent baby at the table, are waiting in dread to hear the "twice-told tale" of the sea



Courtesy Macbeth Gallery, New York

"THE WIDOW," By Charles W. Hawthorne

Hawthorne in his latest and best manner. The bereaved mother, holding in her arms her fatherless babe is beautifully placed against a somber sky and sea. The half-masted flag in the background suggests the toll of the tempest that has left her to tread life's path alone

BIRDS THAT CATCH FISH FOR MEN

Cormorants and How They Are Trained

Unlike herons, pelicans, and some other birds, the cormorant makes a regular business of fishing. He is a professional, not an amateur. He employs sound tactics, uses his wits and energy, and even stakes his life on the result of the game. He earns not only his own living but also the living for many a family on the coast of China and Japan.

While riding on a Chinese junk up the canal from Huchow to Hangchow, China, I saw a fleet of forty skiffs, with about a dozen cormorants on each skiff. Each craft had a captain who stood erect with a pole which he used in shoving off his crew of greedy fishermen. An English traveler describes the place where the famed fishing bird is bred and instructed in the practice of supplying his owner with fish. "On a large lake in China are thousands of small boats and rafts built entirely for this species of fishery. On each boat or raft are ten or a dozen birds, which, at a signal from the owner, plunge into the water; and it is astonishing to see the enormous size of fish with which they return."

At one time fishing with cormorants was a favored sport in England. The birds were taught to fish in much the same fashion as falcons were trained to hunt in the air. During the reign of King James, the office of "Master of Royal Cormorants" was created. The cormorant station of King James was located at Westminster on the Thames. In recent years the sport has been revived to some extent in England.

Young birds are taken from the nest, tamed and trained, or else old cormorants are trapped and taught the rules of the game. Their master keeps them for a time and feeds them until they become accustomed to him. With a line fastened to a leather anklet they are then taken out in a boat to fish; after every capture they are drawn in and forced to disgorge. When they have learned their

lesson they are set free. Usually a ring or strap is fastened around the lower part of the cormorant's neck so that the catch may not pass below the elastic gullet, a roomy bag which is capable of holding sometimes ten or twelve good-sized fish at a time.



FISHING WITH CORMORANTS

On a Japanese lake, where fish are caught without rod, line, or hook, according to an ancient practice still regularly followed in the Orient

Cunning as a fox, the cormorant dashes quickly in and out among the rocks and caves in search of his prey. No wary fish can long escape his blue-green eye. At times he dives to great depths. If he catches a fish in the wrong position for a convenient swallow he adroitly tosses it into the air like a juggler and catches it as it falls. At the end of the day's work the collar is removed and the bird is permitted to fish for himself and swallow what he catches. He is about the size of an eagle, the common variety being thirty inches long and almost black. Thirty-five different species range canals, rivers, and fresh-water lakes in widely separated parts of the world. If one intrudes upon a cormorant rookery he will be met with much hissing and barking from the alarmed youngsters and an occasional low croak of fear from the older birds, which reminds one that the word "cormorant" is derived from the Latin term for "sea raven."

On the islands of Puget Sound cormorants roost indolently on picturesque rocks and cliffs, "looking like black bottles on a druggist's shelves, or, more elegantly and at closer quarters, like ebony statuettes on marble pedestals." They also inhabit the Columbia River, where they sit and fish, or sit by the hour, on rocks, drying their feathers in the sun. *Harriet Geithmann.*



THE ASSETS OF A WHALE

BY RICHARD DEAN

Just what were the products and profits of whaling in the old days, and what are they to-day? Contrary to a widespread belief, the industry still flourishes, though it has revolutionized its methods and prevails in regions where the old-time whalers rarely penetrated. The heyday of the old whaling industry was the first half of the nineteenth century. The whaling vessels were then all sailing craft, some not half so big as a modern Erie Canal boat. The hunters sought their prey in rowboats, usually flung the harpoon by hand, and towed the dead whale back to the ship to be "cut in" alongside and "tried out" on board—a dangerous, wasteful, and nasty business. The profits of a whaling voyage were always a lottery. Many a ship came home "dry," without a drop of oil. If any whales were taken, however, the voyage was pronounced a success, for it was reckoned that a single whale would cover all the expenses of a small vessel, and everything else was clear profit. From 1840 to 1860 the catch of American whalers averaged \$8,000,000 a year. Unfortunately, the crews of the whaling ships often got but a meager share of the profits. Instead of wages, officers and men received a certain "lay," or percentage of the total receipts.

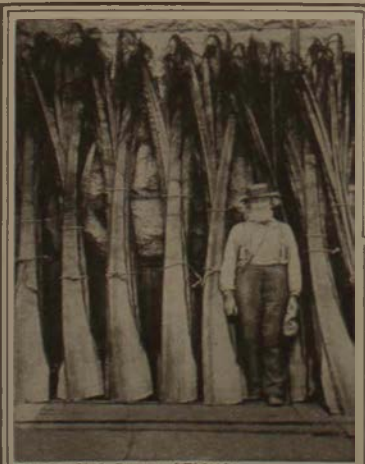
Modern whaling is efficient, businesslike, and almost devoid of danger. The whales are not taken from rowboats, but with a harpoon

gun mounted at the bow of a swift steamer. After being harpooned, the whale is towed rapidly to a whaling station on shore or to a big floating factory that accompanies the whaling fleet. Practically the whole whale is now utilized, whereas formerly a large part was always wasted. Whale-meat meal, used for feeding cattle, is made from fresh whale flesh; and both flesh and bone are ground up to make guano, which is used as a fertilizer. Neither of these products was known to the old-fashioned whalers. The richest whaling ground to-day is in the far southerly Atlantic Ocean, on the verge of the Antarctic.

Of the products common to the old and the new industry, whale oil is, of course, the most important. Common whale oil is obtained by boiling the blubber of the various species of whalebone whale, while the more valuable sperm oil is obtained from the cavity in the head of the sperm whale, which has teeth in its mouth in place of whalebone. A big "right" whale sometimes yields more than 250 barrels of oil. Sperm oil is a valuable lubricant and is used for softening leather.

A whalebone whale yields hundreds of "slabs" of whalebone, often ten or twelve feet in length. More than a ton is sometimes found in a single whale. Before the Civil War the price of "bone" varied between 20 and 90 cents a pound. Nowadays it is worth from \$5 to \$7 a pound, and there is a rare variety known as "white bone" that brings upward of \$30 a pound.

Ambergris, found in the intestines of diseased whales or floating on the water, has generally been accounted more valuable than gold. A "record" lump, found off the coast of Australia, weighed 926 pounds, and was valued at \$135,000. This substance is still highly prized by perfumers, though its future is threatened by synthetic products of modern chemistry.



Courtesy U. S. Bureau of Fisheries

BUNDLES OF WHALEBONE

As received at the factories where it is cut and prepared for commercial use



Photo Brown Bros.

CUTTING UP A WHALE

The blubber is boiled to obtain whale oil, also called train oil, which is still considered indispensable in various industries



Courtesy U. S. Bureau of Fisheries

NEW ENGLAND SCHOONERS FISHING FOR COD ON THE NEWFOUNDLAND BANKS

The operation of these small Yankee vessels in British waters was the cause of friction between the English-speaking powers for nearly a hundred years



HISTORIC FISHERY DISPUTES AND AGREEMENTS

BY CHARLES FITZHUGH TALMAN

International disputes about fisheries are merely one phase of the long series of controversies over the freedom of the seas that have disturbed the peace of the world for hundreds of years. That the seas are free and the property of nobody was a maxim of Roman law. In the Middle Ages, however, and down to a comparatively recent time, it was common enough for a powerful maritime nation to claim sovereignty over great tracts of ocean. The republic of Venice was once the recognized mistress of the Adriatic; Genoa controlled the Ligurian Sea; and in 1493 Pope Alexander VI made his famous award of newly discovered lands to Spain and Portugal, which eventually led the former country to assert her jurisdiction over the Caribbean Sea and the Pacific Ocean, and the latter to claim the ownership of the Indian Ocean. Denmark for centuries claimed control of the fisheries lying between her shores and Iceland. Britons still assert in song that "Britannia rules the waves," and when these words were penned by James Thomson in the first half of the eighteenth century they were not regarded as a figure of speech. As late as the days of the Stuarts, Dutch fishermen were obliged to secure a British license to ply their trade in the North Sea.

Because old-fashioned cannon could shoot about three miles, it became a principle of

international law that a nation owns the sea adjacent to its coast to a distance of three miles, or one marine league, from the shore. But this principle has not yet been accepted by all countries, and it has been variously interpreted by those that accept it. Does the "three-mile limit" follow merely the general outline of a coast, or does it bend into the mouths of bays, inlets, and big rivers? Are there "closed seas," in which certain countries enjoy special privileges, as distinguished from the high seas, which are open to all? Are Bering Sea and the Sea of Japan closed or open? Such are some of the questions over which diplomats and international courts have wrangled.

The most famous fishery dispute in which the United States has been concerned was unique in the fact that it had nothing to do with the high seas, but with the use by American fishermen of waters unquestionably belonging, except for fishery purposes, to another nation. In colonial days New England fishermen resorted in great numbers to the fishing grounds along the Newfoundland coast, where, of course, they had the same rights as other British subjects. The retention of these rights after the Revolutionary War was secured by the determined efforts of the American commissioners who negotiated the treaty of peace in 1783. John Adams, one of the treaty makers, declared that New England had "spent more in blood and treasure than all the rest of the British

THE MENTOR



THE SILVER HORDE

It is such rich harvests of fish as this that have given rise to protracted international controversies

Empire" in securing these rights in the days when they were a bone of contention with France, and that he would not put his hand to any treaty that did not guarantee them. The result of this stand was that for some years after the Revolution Americans had exactly the same freedom as the British to fish along both the Newfoundland and the Canadian coasts, and also to dry and cure fish on shore at various specified points.

After the war of 1812 Great Britain claimed that these rights were abrogated because, according to international law, all treaty obligations terminate with a declaration of war. The Americans, on the other hand, contended that the fishing rights were received as a part of the partition of the British Empire in North America. This contention is an interesting example of the fine distinctions with which diplomacy has to deal.

A seemingly harmonious arrangement agreed upon in 1818 merely inaugurated a new era of squabbles lasting more than ninety years. Not only were the United States and British governments at odds, but the colonial authorities in Canada and Newfoundland at times adopted different and mutually antagonistic policies with regard to American fishing rights, and, to make matters worse, the French had a long-standing

quarrel with the British about fishing on the so-called "French shore" of Newfoundland, in which Americans became involved. In one case the United States had to pay a large sum of money to offset supposed advantages gained by American over Canadian fishermen.

Finally, in 1910, the Newfoundland fishery dispute was submitted to the Tribunal of The Hague. Hundreds of documents were presented in evidence, some of them dating back to the seventeenth century. The court virtually reestablished the treaty of 1818, but cleared up doubtful points, and decided, among other things, that a bay was not to be regarded as part of the high seas unless it was more than ten miles wide at its mouth.

Our other famous fishery dispute with Great Britain was not about fish. We speak of seal "fisheries," as we do of whale "fisheries," in defiance of zoological classification. The most important fur-seal fishery in the world is that of Bering Sea, and the principal seal herd makes its home on the Pribilof Islands, which this country acquired from Russia along with Alaska. An American company enjoyed a monopoly of taking seals in these islands, and incidentally the United States Government derived a revenue from the business which in twenty years amounted to twice the sum paid to Russia for all her American possessions. In the course of time the industry was almost ruined by the depredations of foreign sealers, chiefly Canadians, who began killing seals in great numbers during their annual migration or while feeding in the water. Though these acts occurred beyond the three-mile limit of territorial waters surrounding the islands, the United States declared them illegal, on the ground that Bering Sea was not part of the Pacific Ocean, but a "closed sea," under American jurisdiction. The matter was submitted to arbitration in 1893. The international tribunal decided against the United States, but at the same time recommended certain measures to protect the seals. Finally, in 1911, a treaty signed by the United States, Great Britain, Japan, and Russia put a stop to "pelagic sealing" (the killing of seals in the water) for a period of fifteen years. An exception was, however, made in favor of the aborigines, who may thus kill seals for their own use.

The North Sea fisheries, the most productive fishing grounds in the whole world, have been under international control since 1882. The fishing vessels, of many nationalities, are all numbered and marked, and a code of police regulations is enforced by warships of the various European countries concerned.

FOUR-MINUTE ESSAYS by DR. FRANK CRANE

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.



Dr. Frank Crane



Semi-Flexible
Leather, handsomely
embossed and modeled in colors,
gold tops—Each book $5\frac{3}{4} \times 3\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{3}{4}$ in.

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

FREE If You Act Now 4 Volumes of . . . ROOSEVELT His Life Meaning And Messages

To introduce this new edition of the Four-Minute Essays, we will present to each purchaser, free, a 4-volume set of "The Life Meaning and Messages" of Theodore Roosevelt. These books reveal the true Roosevelt in his many-sided life

and work. In them the secrets of his marvelous power over men are explained, so that those who wish to employ this power may use the same means of gaining it. These volumes and the Four-Minute Essays present a rare combination.

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 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 4 vols. of Roosevelt—"His Life Meaning and Messages" without additional charge.

Name

Address M-7-23



STEVENSON AND THE "DEAD MAN'S CHEST"

*Fifteen men on the dead man's chest,
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!
Drink and the devil had done for the rest—
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!*

Perhaps no quatrain ever written has cast a more curious spell on our generation than these four lines in "Treasure Island." This "piece of rhythmic devilry" has aroused the greatest amount of speculation and controversy. Many supposed it to be an old chantey, or sailor song, and let it go at that, while inquisitive ones ransacked book-shops and libraries to track down possible additional verses. The newspapers have been deluged with debates as to its origin. Finally it was given out by Lloyd Osborne, stepson of Robert Louis Stevenson, that the lines were original with the author of "Treasure Island."

If Stevenson had lived, popular clamor doubtless would have compelled him to extend the fragment, but most literary critics agree that he could hardly have improved upon the complete version called "Derelict," supplied by Young E. Allison of Louisville, Kentucky. First printed in the Louisville "Courier-Journal," it has been published all over the English-speaking world.

In 1880 Stevenson wrote to Henley: "If this ["Treasure Island"] don't fetch the kids, why they have gone rotten since my

day. Will you be surprised to learn that it is about buccaneers, that it begins in the 'Admiral Benbow' public house on Devon Coast, that it is all about a map, and a treasure, and a derelict ship, and a fine old Squire Trelawney, and a sea cook with one leg, and a sea song with the chorus Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum—at the third ho, you heave at the capstan bars), which is a real buccaneer's song only known to the crew of the late Captain Flint? Two chapters are written and have been tried on Lloyd with great success; the trouble is to work it off without oaths. Buccaneers without oaths, bricks without straw."

The inspiration for the lines was a mere name, "The Dead Man's Chest," which Stevenson's eye lighted on in Charles Kingsley's "At Last," a volume of travel in the West Indies: "We were away in a gray, shoreless world of waters looking out for Virgin Gorda, the first of those numberless isles which Columbus, so goes the tale, discovered on St. Ursula's day and named after the saint and her eleven thousand virgins. Unfortunately, English buccaneers have since then given to most of them less poetic names, the Dutchman's Cap, Dead Man's Chest, Rum Island, and so forth."

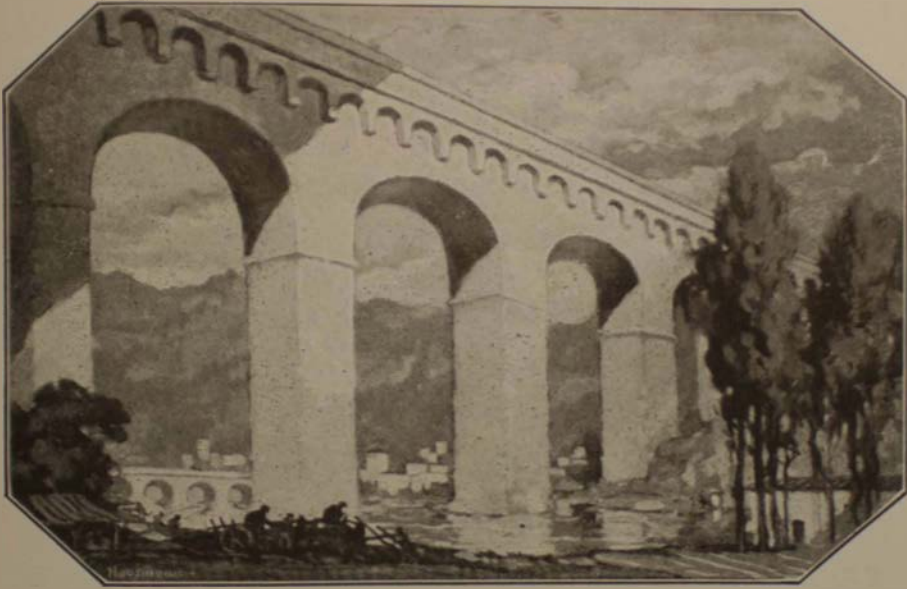
The fact that Stevenson did not capitalize the name seems sufficient proof that he did not refer to the island or know about it. But it is a curious coincidence that the second line of the song should contain the phrase "bottle of rum," as natives of the Virgin Islands commonly call Rum Island by this name.

Sherril Schell.



ROMANTIC WATERS

Lair of pirates who sailed the Spanish Main and hid their ill-gotten gold on shores remote from highroads of travel. The map shows the principal islands of the Virgin group, acquired by the United States in 1917. East of St. John, at the mouth of Sir Francis Drake's Channel, lies the box-shaped rock designated on the map as Dead Chest, but described by travelers as "Dead Man's Chest." Charles Kingsley's reference to this one-time haunt of English buccaneers caught the imagination of "R. L. S." and suggested to him the famous quatrain known and quoted the world over by readers of "Treasure Island"



The Bridge of Independence

The man who is building a comfortable estate for himself and his family is crossing the bridge that leads towards independence. The strength of this bridge depends on the securities he buys.

Five or ten years from now this money, if invested in the First Mortgage Real Estate bonds we offer for sale, will carry him across to the comforts and the pride of financial independence.

You should start crossing this bridge today whether you have \$100 or \$10,000 to invest.

With our Budget Department we can aid you to plan the wise spending of your income; through our new Business Department we can suggest investing in First Mortgage Real Estate bonds safeguarded carefully by our formula of safety which has proved itself over a long period of years.

Write today for full information about this service and some especially attractive bonds yielding $6\frac{1}{2}\%$. As these bonds are selling rapidly we advise your writing immediately. Do it now.

Ask for Booklet U306

AMERICAN BOND & MORTGAGE CO.

INCORPORATED

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OVER \$3,500,000

127 No. Dearborn St., Chicago

345 Madison Ave., New York

Cleveland, Detroit, Boston, Philadelphia, Grand Rapids, Davenport, Rockford, Columbus

Seattle to the Orient



American Standards on American Ships

IF you are going to the Orient, sail on an American ship! Before you make any further plans send the information blank below for complete descriptions of the five magnificent "President" ships that sail from Seattle. They have no superiors across the Pacific! They sail from Seattle via Victoria every

12 days—the most frequent service!

Every prospective traveler should investigate. Send the information blank now. There is no obligation!

Next sailings are:

President Jefferson	July	25
President Grant	Aug.	6
President Madison	Aug.	18
President McKinley	Aug.	30
President Jackson	Sept.	11

And every 12 days thereafter

Write for Booklet

The Government has just completed a valuable new booklet giving authentic information every traveler should have, and complete descriptions of the ships. Send the information blank for it today. It will be mailed you free and without any obligation.

INFORMATION BLANK

To U. S. Shipping Board

Information Office B336 A 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 address local agents or

Admiral Oriental Line

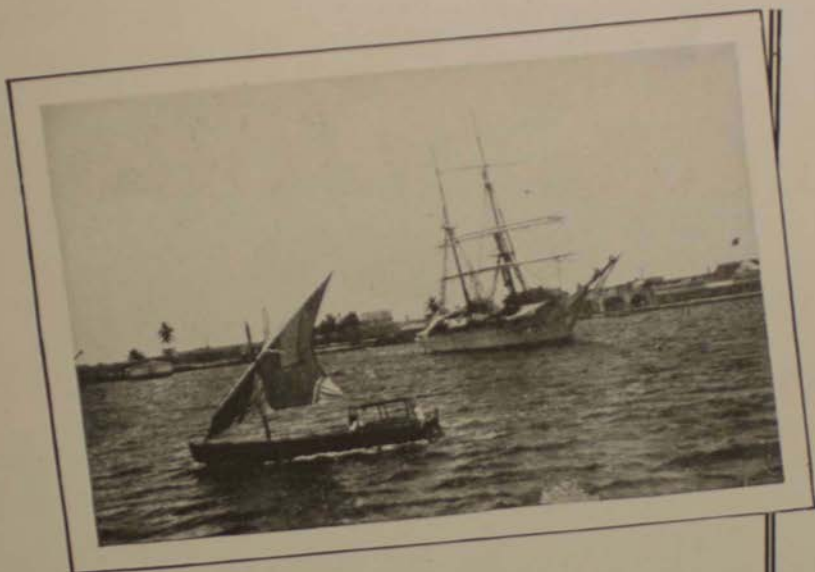
17 State St., New York City
112 West Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

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

Managing Operators for

UNITED STATES SHIPPING BOARD

Owners of the Vessels



Good Pictures get Six out of Six with your ANSCO

No. 1 Ansco Speedex
2 1/4 x 3 1/4—4 A Film
F. 6.3 Anastigmat
Lens. Price \$36.00.
Others this size \$12
to \$70.



EVERY detail in the design of Ansco cameras is there for the one purpose of helping you get *only* good results. On the No. 1 Ansco Speedex, for instance, there are seven exclusive features.

Automatic speeds from one to 1/300 second, bulb and time, give this wonderful little camera an adaptability usually associated with large cameras only. The Ansco F. 6.3 anastigmat lens gives your pictures the sharp brilliant quality of professional work.

At home or in foreign lands, the No. 1 Ansco Speedex makes a handsome, enjoyable companion and a faithful secretary to record and treasure your happiest moments.

Choose Ansco now—don't regret not having done so next fall.

For Best Results

use Ansco Speedex Film—the film with the wider range of exposure, in the red box with the yellow band. In any make of camera it "fits the light."

ANSCO COMPANY

Binghamton, N.Y.

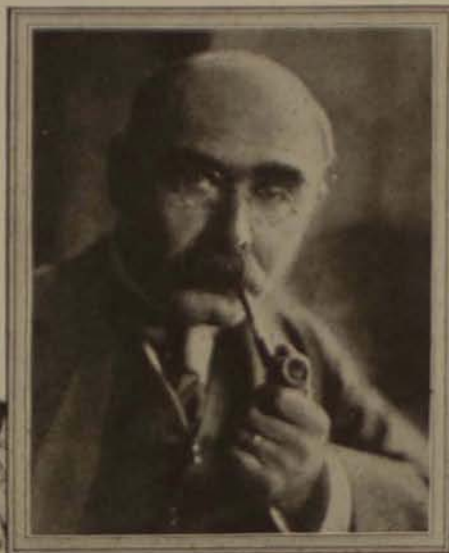


On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin'-fishes play
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
outer China 'crost the Bay!

—Mandalay

Though I've belted you and flayed you,
By the livin' Gawd that made you,
You're a better man than I am,
Gunga Din!

—Gunga Din



So 'ere's to you, Fussy Wussy, at your 'ome in
the Soudan;
You're a pore benighted 'eathen but a first-
class fightin' man . . .

—Fussy Wussy

If you stop to consider the work you have done
And to boast what your labour is worth, dear,
Angels may come for you, Willie, my son,
But you'll never be wanted on Earth, dear!

—Mary's Son

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you. . .

If



From Piccadilly to Mandalay with Kipling between the covers of one great volume

"Pull out, pull out, on the Long Trail—the
trail that is always new!"

THUS Kipling sings the siren call of the wander-
lust. And on the soaring wings of his verse he
transports us to new scenes and new adventures
in distant climes.

He weaves the mystic spell of the East, with its
"sunshine an' the palm-trees an' the tinkly temple
bells." He pictures it in such vivid colors that we
understand the feeling of his British soldier, as he
says, "If you've 'eard the East a-callin'; you won't
never 'eed naught else."

We thrill to campaign life in India and the Soudan
with Tommy Atkins in the famous Barrack Boom Bal-
lads. Or again, Kipling takes us down to the sea in
ships. We are on the *Mary Gloster* with the tragedy of
its master's struggle for fortune; or on the perilous
Bolivar "trailing like a wounded duck, working out her
soul; clanging like a smithy-shop after every roll."

But whatever his setting, Kipling pictures the moving
drama of life with a realism that fairly takes the reader
by the throat. His swinging lines are alive with the
swift action of high adventures.

Rudyard Kipling's Verse

Inclusive Edition
1885-1918

Kipling's verse is read and quoted the
world over. Here, truly, is the poet for
everyone! And now a special opportunity
is offered to obtain the one volume of
Kipling's verse that every book-lover
would choose. Between the covers of
one superb volume, the Inclusive Edition
of Rudyard Kipling's Verse, is contained
all of his poetry from 1885 down to the
year 1919, including that splendid tribute
to Roosevelt, "Great Heart."

Although this volume contains nearly 800
pages, it is of convenient size and printed in
large, clear type—an achievement made pos-
sible only by the use of the highest grade
opaque featherweight paper. The contents of

five entire books are included in this one, be-
sides all poetry from all Kipling's other books
(including "Puck of Pook's Hill," the "Jungle
Books" and "Rewards and Fairies"), and
many poems that have never been published

Sent for Free Examination

You need send no money; simply the cou-
pon below will bring you this handsome
volume for 5 days' examination. Return it
if you are not satisfied in every respect.
If you keep it, send the low price of \$5.00

elsewhere in book form. The binding is a
rich, deep blue silk cloth (or leather, if
preferred), with title stamped in gold on
cover and shelf-back. The pages are gold-
topped with red silk head band and marker.

In five days, a rare bargain when you con-
sider that this is really five books in one.
But send only the coupon now for free exami-
nation—this is an opportunity you will no-
want to miss.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY

Dept. K-157

Garden City

New York

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.
Dept. K-157, Garden City, New York

Gentlemen: Yes—you may send me for inspection
the volume of 800 clearly printed pages of *Rudyard
Kipling's Inclusive Verse, 1885-1918*, blue silk bind-
ing, gold stamped, gold topped, white boxed. I will
return it within five days or send you five dollars in
full payment. (Term payments granted on request.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

☐ Check here if you want the full genuine
leather binding, \$7.50, reduced from \$10.



All of Kipling's verse is
contained complete
in this one superb vol-
ume. It is really five books
in one. Mail the coupon for
FREE examination.



Will Be Sent Without Cost

Eight ways to test the safety of your investments are given in this interesting booklet, "How to Select Safe Bonds." This important booklet (the coupon will bring your copy) has been prepared from the long and successful experience of George M. Forman & Company. Every investor, large or small, should know the facts it gives about getting a higher yield with positive safety.

EIGHT WAYS to Test the Safety of Every Investment

1 Is Your Investment Protected by Property of Permanent Value?

"How to Select Safe Bonds" tells why investments should be protected by property having a permanent value well in excess of the amount of the entire loan.

2 Does Your Claim Command Payment Before Other Obligations?

"How to Select Safe Bonds" tells what securities come before all others in obligation to pay promptly and fully.

3 Has the Property a Sufficient Earning Power?

"How to Select Safe Bonds" tells why a safe property must have an annual earning power of at least two and a half times the total annual interest on the loan.

4 Is the Property Adequately Protected by Insurance?

An important consideration, as fire often wipes out overnight a valuable property.

5 Is It Properly Managed?

"How to Select Safe Bonds" tells why proper management is essential to insure prompt payment of interest and principal upon maturity.

6 Is the Title Clear?

"How to Select Safe Bonds" tells a sure way of insuring against loss through faulty title.

7 What is the Moral Character of the Borrower?

As important as proper management—explained in this interesting booklet.

8 Who Offers the Securities You Buy?

"How to Select Safe Bonds" tells why even the experienced investor must depend for safety entirely upon the reputation and length of service of the Banking House offering the investment. It tells of the conservative policy of painstaking investigation and selection which has made it possible for George M. Forman & Company to sell bonds for 38 years without loss to a customer, large or small.

GEORGE M. FORMAN & COMPANY

105 West Monroe Street

CHICAGO

"38 Years Without Loss to a Customer"

MAIL THIS REQUEST BLANK

Let "How to Select Safe Bonds" show you definitely how you can enjoy, with absolute safety, a larger income from your investment. Mail this request blank for your copy of this interesting booklet. No obligation.

George M. Forman & Company
Dept. 937, 105 W. Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

Please mail me, without cost or obligation, a copy of your booklet, "How to Select Safe Bonds." No solicitor is to call on me.

Name.....

Address.....

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

What bird flies 120 miles per hour?

What plant lives on insects?
 How many eggs does a humming bird lay?
 How long does it take for a butterfly to develop?
 What tree is the woodman's defense against death by cold and starvation?
 Where does the whippoorwill build its nest?
 What is the first wild flower to bloom?
 What is the difference between a butterfly and a moth?
 Do trees really breathe?
 What bird is the first to go south?
 What bird eats one and one-half times its own weight every 12 hours?
 What plant kills animals if they eat it?
 What bird hangs a snake's skin on its nest to ward off enemies?

Thomas Edison

Luther Burbank

Henry Ford



John Burroughs

You too will find your happiest hours among friends of forest and field

NATURE abounds with magic. For those who know its language a wonderful story is told by the simplest roadside flower. The fields and forests are filled with a host of friends—the birds, the butterflies, the flowers, the trees—each with its own individuality, its personal charm.

To know Nature is to love it—you find an endless fascination in its wondrous workings; you become absorbed in its extraordinary mysteries; you constantly discover new and curious phenomena; you see new meanings in each changing season. Every stroll through the out-of-doors is filled with never-ending interest; the countryside becomes a veritable Fairyland, teeming with enchantment, peopled with the most interesting folk you ever knew.

You, too, will find your happiest

hours among your friends of forest and field, just as have such famous men as Theodore Roosevelt, Thomas A. Edison, John Burroughs, Henry Ford and Luther Burbank. These men, with the means to command any form of recreation, found nothing so enjoyable as their understanding and appreciation of Nature.

This rare pleasure awaits you now in the delightful pages of The Little Nature Library—the beautiful four-volume set that brings to you the whole wonder world of Nature's secrets.

Sent for Free Examination

In this, the most popular series of Nature books ever published, the story of the Birds, the Trees, the Butterflies and the Wild Flowers is fascinatingly told by recognized authorities, profusely illustrated with 144

beautiful full-page color plates and many black-and-white pictures. 465 different subjects are covered. 1,200 pages in all.

You are invited to examine the Little Nature Library without cost or obligation. The coupon below brings the books to you for 5 days' examination. Note the wealth of interesting information, written by such authorities as Neltje Blanchan; examine the lifelike illustrations in full, natural colors, obtained from the National Association of Audubon Societies and painted by such famous artists as Bruce Horsfall.

If you decide to keep the books, pay only the special low price on the convenient terms mentioned in the coupon. But take advantage of this Free Examination offer NOW, before it is withdrawn. Send no money—just the coupon.

NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc.
 Dept. L-137 Garden City, New York

THE LITTLE NATURE LIBRARY

Four beautiful books bound in 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, Wild Flowers so interestingly explained that every member of your family will enjoy reading these wonderful books.



Nelson Doubleday, Inc.
 Dept. L-137
 Garden City, N. Y.

You may send me the Little Nature Library in four beautiful volumes for Free Examination. I will either return the books at your expense in 5 days or send you \$1.50 and then \$2.00 a month for three months. If you prefer, leather send \$2.00 for one additional month. This coupon places me under no cost or obligation.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Deduct 50c if cash is sent with order



The odds are
4 to 1
against you



Bleeding gums herald Pyorrhea's coming

When the gums bleed, be on your guard.

That's Nature's warning of Pyorrhea's coming.

The odds are 4 to 1 against you, for Pyorrhea strikes four persons out of every five past forty, and thousands younger, menacing their teeth and undermining their health.

At the first sign of bleeding gums, consult your dentist. Then

brush your teeth, morning and night, with Forhan's For the Gums, a scientific dentifrice that, if used consistently and used in time, will prevent Pyorrhea or check its progress.

Forhan's For the Gums is the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. Used as a dentifrice, it will keep your teeth white and clean and your gums firm and healthy. It is pleasant to the taste. At all druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes.

Forhan's **FOR THE GUMS**

More than a tooth paste — it checks Pyorrhea

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
Forhan Company, New York
Forhan's, Limited, Montreal



How much of the world's knowledge is essential to culture?

What are the elements of a liberal education? How can they be acquired by the busy man or woman? Now at last the problem is solved by a fascinating new plan of learning one thing a day.

HAVE you that precious gift of intellectual curiosity? Have you the eagerness for knowledge that makes you want to know more about the big, worth-while subjects that constitute the culture of the world—about Literature, Biography, Drama, Poetry, Art, Music, Science? How often, when your imagination is kindled by the mention of a great writer like Milton, Keats, Lamb; or a great artist like Jules Breton, Millet; or a great scientist like Darwin or Huxley, have you promised yourself to learn more about these eminent men and their work? But just what is the knowledge that constitutes a liberal education and where is it to be obtained? This problem of where to begin and what to read has always been a baffling one.

A Liberal Education in 20 Minutes a Day

Now, at last, a plan has been created that solves the difficulty. The fruits of a college education can now be obtained in only twenty minutes a day. From the vast field of human knowledge the essential elements have been selected and arranged in a fascinating course of reading, comprising the famous Pocket University. In this, the work of Dr. Lyman Abbott, Dean of American Letters and eminent educator, the culture of the world is concentrated into 23 pocket size volumes. In addition the Daily Reading Guide to the Pocket University lays out each day's reading throughout



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



In twenty minutes of delightful reading a day the Pocket University gives you the essentials of a liberal education. From the dollars-and-cents standpoint, this knowledge increases earning power to an amazing degree, as established by definite statistics. The successful men in business are the men of vision, men whose mental powers have been developed by contact with the great thought of the world. And in social life it is the person with a background of cultural knowledge who is always interesting.

the year, so that your progress is systematic and timely. Thus, on April 17th, which is the anniversary of Benjamin Franklin's death, you start his famous autobiography. Or, on August 5th, the birthday of De Maupassant, you read two of his finest short stories, "The Piece of String" and "The Necklace." Again, on October 22d, the birthday of the great musician, Franz Liszt, you read a wonderfully interesting account of his life and work.

Fascinating Excursions Into the Different Fields of Knowledge

Every day your planned course of reading takes you through new fields of knowledge, introducing you to the great masters of literature, drama, poetry, of art and music; the outstanding figures and events of history; interesting facts

about science. References to the masterpieces of famous humorists add to the enjoyment of your reading.

In these twenty-three convenient-sized books, totaling more than 7,000 pages, over 1,100 subjects are covered. The volumes are handsomely bound in dark blue silk cloth, cover decorations in gold, gold tops, and head bands.

Examine the Pocket University FREE

In enriching the mind, in adding to personality and social charm, in increasing dollars and cents earning power, the Pocket University affords an opportunity that no thinking person can afford NOT to take advantage of. And now, a great SPECIAL OFFER makes it amazingly easy to do so. Examine the Pocket University in your own home absolutely FREE. Return it, if you choose, and the examination will have cost you nothing. Otherwise, pay only the special reduced price on the easy terms explained in the coupon—an investment of only a few cents a day.

But simply mail the coupon now while the reduced price is still in effect. Address



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

Nelson Doubleday, Inc.

Dept. P-137

Garden City, New York

THE POCKET UNIVERSITY

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



THIS COUPON IS WORTH \$5.00 TO YOU
NELSON DOUBLEDAY, Inc.
Dept. P-137, Garden City, N. Y.
Please send me, all charges paid, for my 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, containing 7,000 pages. I will either return the books in five days or send \$3.00 down and then \$5.00 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.....

☐ If the full leather Maroon English Lambskin binding is wanted check here, and change price to read \$34.50 instead of \$24.50. Payable on the same terms as above.

How Applied Psychology

("Organized Common Sense")

Will Increase Your Earnings

Another man started even with you in life, no richer, no more talented, no more ambitious. But in the years that have passed he has somehow managed to move far ahead. What is the secret of it? Why should he, apparently, have the power to get so easily the things he wants while you must work so hard for all that comes to you?

Another woman, madam, no more able than yourself, has the good gifts of life fairly thrust into her hands. You have compared yourself to her and questioned what there is in her character and talents that you somehow lack.

Learn the Reason From Science

Scientists have found the secret. They can show you how you, too, can obtain the better things of life. How you can arouse the hidden powers of your mind and make them bring you more influence, a larger income, greater happiness.

Human intelligence acts and reacts according to certain laws known as the laws of Psychology.

chology—"organized common sense." Either by instinct or by study some individuals master these laws. To them the minds of their associates become like fine instruments on which they can play at will. They have but to set the train of circumstances moving and await results. In other words—they apply Psychology.

No Longer the Dream of Theorists

To-day we see Psychology studied by the business man and its principles applied to the management of factory and office. We see men in every profession, as well as those in many lines of industry and business, apply-

ing Psychology to their personal occupations, and from the benefits derived from it greatly increasing their incomes, enlarging the scope of their activities, rising to higher positions of responsibility, influence and power.

Psychology the Direct Method for Success

Recognizing the need for a popular understanding of its priceless truths, an organization was founded by Mr. Warren Hilton some years ago to coordinate the principles of Psychology and apply them to every-day life—thus the Society of Applied Psychology came into being. Among the members of the Advisory Board, who also contribute to the Society's literature, are such well-known men as Henry A. Buchtel, D.D., LL.D., Chancellor, University of Denver, former Governor of Colorado; Hudson Maxim,

D.Sc., Inventor and Mechanical Engineer; George Van Ness Dearborn, M.D., Ph.D., Psychologist and Author; Harry S. Tipper, Chairman, National Educational Committee, Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, and others.

Because of the very great value of the Society's Basic Course of Reading to the average man and woman, *The Literary Digest* is cooperating to bring it within the means of every earnest seeker for self-betterment.

FREE — "How to Develop Your Power of Achievement"

A compelling booklet packed with information on such topics as: Psychology reduced to easy, simple language; How to Apply Psychology in Salesmanship; in Public Speaking; in Retail Selling—Psychology Applied by the Professional Man—Your Undiscovered Resources—Source of Will Power—How to Avoid Worry—How Ideas are Created—The Ability to Read Men,—etc. Sign and mail coupon and you will also receive full particulars of the Society of Applied Psychology, and what membership in it will mean to you.

THE LITERARY DIGEST

354-360 Fourth Avenue New York City
Men. 7-23

Please send me by mail the free booklet, "How to Develop Your Power of Achievement."

Name.....

Street Address.....

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

Is Your English a Handicap? This Test Will Tell You

THOUSANDS of persons make little mistakes in their everyday English and don't know it. As a result of thousands of tests, Sherwin Cody found that the average person is only 61% efficient in the vital points of English. In a five-minute conversation, or in an average one-page letter, from five to fifty errors will appear. It is surprising how many experienced stenographers fail in spelling such common words as "business," "abbreviate," etc. It is astonishing how many business men use "who" for "whom" and mispronounce the simplest words. Few persons know whether to use one or two "c's" or "m's" or "r's," whether to spell words with "ie" or "ei," and when to use commas in order to make their meaning absolutely clear. Make the test shown below, now. See where you stand on these 30 simple questions.



Sherwin Cody

Here is the Test

Check the form you believe correct. Then compare with the correct answers in panel at right.

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 OVERFLOWED 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-pl-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	or	repEtition	or	repItition
recEive	or	reCIeve	or	sepArate	or	sepErate
reprEive	or	reprIEve	or	aCoModate	or	aCCoMModate
donKEYS	or	donKIES	or	traffICing	or	traffICKing
factorIES	or	factorYS	or	ACSeSible	or	ACCeSSible

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-pl-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
receive
reprieve
donkeys
factories
repetition
separate
accommodate
trafficking
accessible

New Invention Improves Your English in 15 Minutes a Day

Mr. Cody has specialized in English for the past twenty years. His wonderful self-correcting device is simple, fascinating, time-saving, and incomparably efficient. You can write the answers to 50 questions in 15 minutes and correct your work in 5 minutes more. You waste no time in going over the things you know. Your efforts are automatically concentrated on the mistakes you are in the habit of making, and through constantly being shown the right way you soon acquire the correct habit in place of the incorrect habit. There is no tedious copying. There is no heart-breaking drudgery.

FREE—Book on English

A polished and effective command of the English language not only denotes education, but it wins friends and impresses favorably those with whom you come in contact. Many men and women spend years in high school and years in college largely to get the key to social and business success. And now a really efficient system of acquiring an unusual command of English is offered to you. Spare-time study—15 minutes a day—in your own home will give you power of language that will be worth more than you can realize.

Write for this new free book, "How to Speak and Write Masterly English." Merely mail the coupon or a letter, or even a postal card. You can never reach your greatest possibilities until you use correct English. Write to-day for the free booklet that tells about Mr. Cody's simple invention.

Mail this coupon or postal **AT ONCE**
SHERWIN CODY SCHOOL OF ENGLISH
797 Searle Building Rochester, N. Y.

Sherwin Cody School of English
797 Searle Building, Rochester, N. Y.

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

Name

Address

City

State



"All the majesty of illimitable oceans, all the charm of the mysterious southern seas, all the adventure and dark passions of unknown lands and races—all these Conrad gives us, as no other ever has and no other ever can!"

"How I envy those who are reading him for the first time"

The romantic story of Joseph Conrad, a Polish sailor who could not even speak English until past twenty—yet now acclaimed by other writers themselves as "the greatest living master of English fiction."



SOMEWHERE Conrad himself told his story. When he was a little boy in Poland he once put his finger on a map and said: "I shall go there!" He had pointed to the Congo, in deepest Africa. And years later he went to the Congo.

He had a longing for the sea, this sensitive lad, child of an inland race. He made his way to Marseilles and shipped as a cabin-boy on a sailing vessel. For twenty-five years thereafter the open sea was his home. . . . There is no space here to tell the amazing narrative of his life, except one extraordinary part of it. Until he was past twenty, he had never spoken a word of English. Nor did he write a story until he was over thirty. Yet today this former impressionable little Polish cabin-boy is acclaimed—not merely by the public, but by other writers themselves—as the foremost living English novelist.

Read, in the panel at the right, what other authors say about this great master. These, as you can see, are men of distinction, who weigh their words. And all over the world, tens of thousands of Conrad lovers echo their seemingly uncontrollable praise.

Here, Surely, is Genius!

What magic is there in Conrad to account for this unexampled enthusiasm? If you have not read Conrad, it is impossible to tell you. His books, as one critic says, are quite indescribable.

Everyone finds in them something different to love and admire.

In his clear, free style, he is reminiscent of a great Frenchman like de Maupassant; in his insight into the magic human emotions he is as discerning as Dostoyevsky. He is as subtle as Henry James in his artistry; yet the life he depicts—the life mostly of outcasts, wanderers, and adventurers in the farthest places of the earth—is as glamorous with Romance as anything Kipling ever wrote. And all over his works lies the brooding majesty of the ocean—or the mystic beauty of the isles of the South Sea! It is an astonishing combination of gifts. No wonder Hugh Walpole burst out, after reading one of Conrad's novels: "Here, surely, if ever, is genius!"

Special Sale Now

No one ever reads only *one* book of Conrad. Once they start they get the "Conrad fever." For no other living writer has there been such a spontaneous demand for a "subscription set." Conrad's publishers, accordingly, are now offering ten of his greatest novels at a special low price—so that every Conrad lover may have them. This set includes: *The Rescue*; *Youth*; *Chance*; *Victory*; *Typhoon*; *Lord Jim*; *Almayer's Folly*; *The Arrow of Gold*; *An Outcast of the Islands*; *The Shadow Line*.

We will gladly send this set to you for five days' free examination. Simply mail the coupon or a letter. After you have read the estimates of Conrad by his fellow craftsmen, given here, can you afford *not* to have on your shelves the works and life of a man who can inspire enthusiasm such as this? Mail the coupon now, while the special sale price is in force.

Doubleday, Page & Co.
Dept. C-157, Garden City, N. Y.

John Galsworthy says:

"Probably the only writing of the last twelve years that will enrich the English language to any extent."

H. G. Wells says:

"One of my claims to distinction is that I wrote the first long appreciation of Conrad's works."

Sir Hugh Clifford says:

"His books, I say it without fear of contradiction, have no counterpart in the entire range of English literature."

Gouverneur Morris says:

"Those who haven't read him are not well-read. As for those who are engaged in reading him for the first time, how I envy them!"

James Huneker says:

"The only man in England to-day who belongs to the immortal company of Meredith, Hardy, and Henry James."

Rex Beach says:

"I consider him the greatest living author in the English language."

Joseph Hergeshelmer says:

"In all his novels there is a harmony of tone absolutely orchestral in effect."

John Macy says:

"Except Hardy, no living author has inspired among fellow-craftsmen such unanimous and sincere enthusiasm."

—and enough additional words of praise, similar to these, could be added, to fill this issue of The Mentor.

Doubleday, Page & Co.,
Dept. C-157,
Garden City, N. Y.

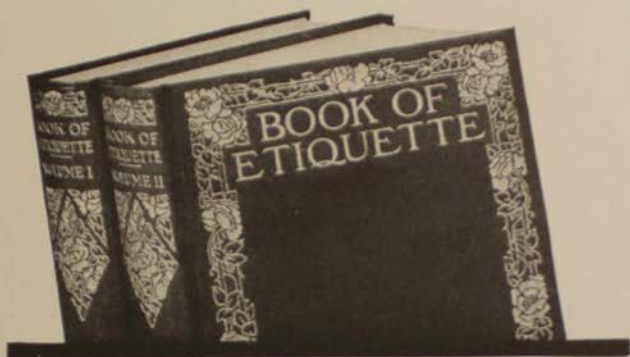
Please send me for five days' free examination, charges prepaid, the ten volumes of Joseph Conrad. I will either return the set within 5 days or send you \$1 as a first payment, and \$2 a month for nine months, making a total of \$19. (Deduct 5 per cent if full payment is made in advance.)



Name.....

Address.....

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



Special Bargain!

The Famous Book of Etiquette

Nearly Half a Million Sold at \$3⁵⁰

YOU have always wanted this famous two-volume set that solves every social difficulty, that tells you exactly what to do, say, write and wear on every occasion. You have always wanted to own the two remarkable books that give poise, ease, dignity—self-confidence.

Here is your opportunity to secure the complete, original, authentic BOOK OF ETIQUETTE at almost *half* the usual publisher's price! Almost 500,000 people have purchased the Book of Etiquette at the regular price of \$3.50. If you act NOW, you can receive the

NOW \$1⁹⁸
ONLY For a Very Limited Time

same two authoritative and fascinating volumes for only \$1.98.

At this time of the year there is always a lull in the publishing business. To keep the presses running, and the pressmen from being idle, Nelson Doubleday, Inc., makes this amazing offer. The demand for the Book of Etiquette at this great reduction will probably be so large that the company

must reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. You are urged to send for your set at once.

Solves Every Social Problem

The Book of Etiquette is admittedly one of the most complete and authoritative works of its kind ever published. It covers every phase of wedding etiquette, street etiquette, dinner etiquette, dance etiquette—it contains paragraphs for the self-conscious and timid; for the bachelor; for the business woman; for the country hostess. Nothing is forgotten, nothing omitted. The Book of Etiquette will tell you everything you want to know. It will protect you from sudden embarrassments, give you a wonderful new ease and poise of manner.

Wherever possible, in the Book of Etiquette, the origin of customs has been traced to its source. For instance, you will find out why rice is thrown after the bride, why a veil is worn, why the engaged girl is given a teacup. You will enjoy the Book of Etiquette. And you will find it more useful than you ever dreamed a work of this kind could be.



What's Wrong in This Picture?

It is so easy to make embarrassing mistakes in public—so easy to commit blunders that make people misjudge you. Can you find the mistake or mistakes that are made in this picture?



"Goodbye, I'm Very Glad to Have Met You"

But he ISN'T glad. He is smiling to hide his confusion. He would have given anything to avoid the embarrassment, the discomfort he has just experienced. Every day people who are not accustomed to good society make the mistake that he is making. Do you know what it is? Can you point it out?

Send No Money

Here's your chance—take it! Let us send you the famous two-volume Book of Etiquette at the *special offer* price.

No money is necessary. Just clip and mail the coupon below to us at once. We will send you the complete, two-volume set of the Book of Etiquette, and when it arrives you have the privilege of giving the postman only \$1.98 (plus a few cents postage) for the regular \$3.50 set!

Surely you are not going to let this offer slip by. Clip and mail this coupon NOW while you are thinking about it. Nelson Doubleday, Inc., Dept. 567, Garden City, New York.

Use This Special Coupon

Nelson Doubleday, Inc.

Dept. 567, Garden City, N. Y.

I accept your special offer. You may send me the complete, two-volume set of the Book of Etiquette. When it arrives I will give the postman only \$1.98 (plus few cents postage) instead of \$3.50, the regular price. I retain the privilege of returning the books any time within 5 days of their receipt, and my money will be refunded at once if I demand it.

Name

Address

☐ Check this square if you want these books with the beautiful full-leather binding at \$2.98 with 5 days' free examination privilege.
(Orders from outside the U. S. are payable \$2.35 cash with order.)

Will Mentor Readers Please Vote "Yes" or "No"?

Last month announcement was made in this magazine of the astonishing plan to give away, entirely free, 50,000 Lincoln Book-Ends. Now you are asked to state, before all the book-ends are gone, whether or not you want a pair free. Read below why this remarkable offer is made and why you are asked to vote "Yes" or "No."

"FIFTY thousand Lincoln Book-Ends to be given away." That was the announcement made in last month's Mentor. It explained that these book-ends, which are made of a beautiful, heavy bronzed metal, with the Lincoln bust in bas-relief, were to be given absolutely without cost in order to introduce the new set of thirty world's masterpieces of literature just published as an addition to the famous Little Leather Library.

The interesting story was told of how the unique idea of publishing great literature in convenient-sized volumes at a price that made it possible to purchase THIRTY complete books at the price of ONE ordinary book had its start, how it grew in public recognition, gradually at first, then gaining such impetus that over 20,000,000 Little Leather Library volumes were sold prior to 1923.

This significant fact was pointed out: that the hardest part in carrying out the idea was to distribute the first 50,000 sets. After that, "word-of-mouth advertising," the enthusiastic comments of purchasers to their friends, brought a tremendous demand from all over the world.

Now—a NEW set of 30 volumes

In the light of this experience, the publishers of the Little Leather Library realize that in placing the NEW set of thirty volumes before the public, the hardest part is going to be to secure distribution for the first 50,000 sets. After that the demand will grow naturally.

It was therefore decided to give away, with the first 50,000 sets, something so valuable—in addition to the extraordinary value inherent in the set itself—that immediate attention would be attracted to the unusual offer.

The Lincoln Book-Ends were selected as the valuable inducement to be offered. And the Mentor magazine was chosen as the means of bringing this offer before book-lovers.

The response was tremendous. From the very first day the magazine was in the hands of its readers, requests began to pour in. And it is evident that they will continue to do so for perhaps months to come. But as the main object was to se-



The 30 NEW Titles:

A Tillyloss Scandal, Barrie; *Finest Story in the World*, etc., Kipling; *Socialism for Millionaires*, Shaw; *On Going to Church*, Shaw; *The Land of Heart's Desire*, Yeats; *As a Man Thinketh*, Allen; *Christ in Flanders*, etc., Balzac; *The Bear Hunt*, etc., Tolstoy; *Pippa Passes*, Robert Browning; *Sonnets from the Portuguese*, Elizabeth Browning; *Comtesse de St. Geran*, Dumas; *Uses of Great Men*, Emerson; *Memories of President Lincoln*, Whitman; *Snourbound and Other Poems*, Whittier; *The Raven and Other Poems*, Poe; *The Murders in the Rue Morgue*, etc., Poe; *Old Christmas*, Irving; *Ghosts*, Ibsen; *The Comedy of Errors*, Shakespeare; *Dream Children*, etc., Lamb; *Irish Melodies*, Moore; *Lancelot and Elaine*, Tennyson; *The Holy Grail*, Tennyson; *The Trial of Socrates*, Plato; *The Importance of Being Earnest*, Wilde; *Pelleas and Melisande*, Maeterlinck; *Mumu*, Turgenev; *The Inferno*, Dante; *A Message to Garcia*, etc., Elbert Hubbard.

cure quick distribution for the first 50,000 new Little Leather Library sets, it is desirable that the publishers know, just as soon as possible, exactly how many Mentor readers wish to take advantage of this free book-end offer.

Why we ask your co-operation

So we are going to ask all Mentor read-

ers if they will not co-operate to the extent of voting "Yes" or "No."

Will you, therefore, indicate your vote on the coupon below? Vote "Yes" if you want us to send you the thirty new volumes, whose titles are shown in the panel, together with a pair of the Lincoln Book-Ends FREE. Or vote "No" if you do not care to take advantage of this offer. If you vote "Yes," do not send any money; we will send you the thirty volumes and the book-

ends with the understanding that you pay only the amazingly low price of the books, \$2.98 for ALL THIRTY, upon arrival, plus the small delivery charge.

Then take thirty days for examination. Note the beauty of both book-ends and books. Note that the paper used in the books is a high quality white wove antique, equal to that used in \$1.50 to \$2.00 volumes; that the type is clear and easily read; that the binding, while NOT leather, is a beautiful limp material, tinted an antique copper and green and handsomely embossed—a replica of hand-tooled leather.

Then, if you do not feel that you have received many times the value of the small price paid, return the set and the book-ends within thirty days and your money, with postage both ways, will immediately be refunded. You take absolutely no risk. To vote "yes" simply means that you are willing to judge for yourself of the rare bargain now offered. But whether your vote is "yes" or "no," your prompt action in sending the coupon will be appreciated. Will you not mail it today?

Little Leather Library Corporation
Dept. 247
354 Fourth Avenue
New York City

Little Leather Library Corp.
Dept. 247,
354 Fourth Avenue,
New York City.

My vote is ☐ Yes
☐ No

If I vote "Yes," you may ship me the new set of 30 volumes of the Little Leather Library (and a pair of the Lincoln Bas-Relief Book-Ends FREE). I will pay the postman \$2.98 plus the few cents delivery charge when the package arrives. It is understood, however, that this is not to be considered as a purchase. If the books do not in every way come up to my expectations, I reserve the right to return them any time within thirty days and you agree to return my money.



Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....



Miller Bonds financed the Parkview Apts.
Miami, Fla.

Buying What You Don't Want

How to Invest in the Right Bond

The two things that you do want when you invest are *safety* and *income*. All other qualities are of subordinate importance. Yet how often have you bought a bond paying a low return, thinking the low rate meant great safety, when it really meant something else—the privilege of selling your bond

on the Stock Exchange, for example. Such a privilege costs money and means a lower income.

Miller First Mortgage Bonds, secured by income-earning structures in leading Florida cities, pay up to 8%. Mail the coupon for booklet, "The Ideal Investment," which describes these bonds in detail.

G. L. Miller **BOND & MORTGAGE** **Company**

507 Miller Building, Miami, Fla.
Florida's Oldest First Mortgage Bond House

G. L. MILLER BOND & MORTGAGE COMPANY
507 Miller Building, Miami, Florida

Please send me free, the booklet, "The Ideal Investment," with circular describing a good bond issue paying 7½% to 8%.

Name

Address

City and State

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

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 SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$4.00 A YEAR

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

AN ECHO FROM EARLY O. HENRY DAYS



OF ALL the messages that have come to us in appreciation of the O. Henry number of *The Mentor*, the following story of school-day friendship and romance brings us nearest to the famous short-story writer. It is an offering from a *Mentor* reader who was a friend of Will Porter and a schoolmate of Athol Estes, his first wife. Mrs. Maltby, the writer of the following letter, was a Miss Page of Virginia, second cousin to Thomas Nelson Page. Her father was a Southern general, and after the war moved to Austin, Texas, where Mrs. Maltby spent her girlhood. She knew Athol Estes from 1884 to 1895, and was a close friend and companion during a number of those years. Her story, therefore, has all the value and interest that an intimate relationship imparts.

Athol Estes should have appeared first on the list among "The Discoverers of O. Henry." Had she been an editor she would have accepted everything he wrote. As it was, she accepted him "for better or for worse" and gave in return her all—a wealth of love and loyal admiration.

I recall distinctly the first time I saw Athol Estes. We were "promoted" into high school. A proud occasion! Athol had long blond curls—the kind you love to twist about your finger. They bobbed up and down as she walked. Her hair seemed always too heavy for her head, tipping it back and tilting her long chin upward. Her eyes were blue-gray. She was vivacious and animated; quick in sympathy and movement, and had many friends.

For a few months in our senior year I "desked" with Athol. Her blond head just fitted cozily into the curve of my shoulder. Thus we studied—Athol reviewing her lessons, and whispering, "I had a wonderful time last night. Howard and Dick, and Will Porter were around. We sat on the steps and sang. As Will Porter would say, 'The neighbors who survived are still living.'"

She would produce from her books fragments of assistance. Will Porter had drawn her geometric figures and located A, B, and C. Also, he had helped her with her English. Comic illustrations bordered these offerings. The cartoon of "Kate and John," now in "The Rolling Stone," was one of these. "Here we have Kate and John. Will Kate fight John or rail at him? Oh, no! for Kate loves John. He bought her a nice ring."

As we pooled our efforts in school, I would copy

whimsical bits from Athol's notes while she raved in my ear: "He is the cleverest thing! And so funny! I'm just crazy about him."

And so the vivid spring season passed. Athol coming to school each morning, her curls bobbing, her face aglow, and with quotations from Will Porter hovering on her lips. "He said this; he said that—bright and pithy!" I listened and did not believe. To me Will Porter seemed generally shy and wholly silent. When I met him, usually with Athol, he would listen to us silently, with an amused smile.

As June and graduation approached, Athol gathered up her curls from her shoulders and piled them high upon her head. She had grown up. She looked like a little girl playing "lady." With merciless disregard for the audience, it had been decided that every member of the graduating class must appear on the commencement program! There was to be an epidemic of essays. Athol, having a good voice, was to sing, also. And the subjects for those essays! "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy," "We Sleep, We Dream That Life is Beauty: We Wake, We Find That Life is Duty," and "Now the Hand of Fate is on the Curtain and Gives the Scene to Light" were among those present. There was to be nothing frivolous about that commencement.

The graduating exercises were on the first Wednesday in June. Three days before that date Will Porter and Athol eloped. On that memorable day, as they passed along the street discussing their plans, Athol was heard to say, in her quick staccato voice, "I'm firm, I'm firm as a rock!" "But rocks have sinking spells," he reminded her. On Wednesday night Athol was not present to sing her song or read her essay. Meeting her and Will Porter a few days later, I told them of the horrors of that commencement and congratulated Athol on her escape. "It was good of you to save her," I said to Will Porter. With his whimsical smile he rejoined, "I did not marry her to save her; I did it to save her audience."

There is no doubt in my mind as to who first discovered the genius of O. Henry. Athol Estes, the schoolgirl wife, recognized his genius, quoted and praised him, worshiped and adored him before the world knew him. One of the saddest things in life to me is the fact that Athol "went home in the dark." She never knew that the literary world gave to her beloved husband the recognition that her soul had given him in his early days.

It would please us to hear from others who have personal recollections of O. Henry. The fame of the great story writer grows with the years, and it is important that all information about him should be gathered while those that knew him still live.

W. D. Moffat
• Editor



Because its equipment includes Kodak Anastigmat lens f.6.3 and Kodamatic shutter, both Eastman-made, this camera makes superior pictures in the $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ size.

PRICE \$50

No. 1 Autographic KODAK Special

With this camera in your pocket—and it slips in easily—you have at your command just as fine a hand camera as it is possible to own, and there will be pictures in your album to prove it.

Kodak Anastigmat f.6.3 produces clean-cut negatives for brilliant prints, whether contact or enlargement, while its speed makes successful snap-shots possible under light conditions that would seriously handicap ordinary equipment.

The mathematically accurate Kodamatic

shutter has adjustable speeds as fast as $1/200$ of a second and as slow as one-half second, and time and bulb actions. An automatic exposure dial on the face of the shutter gives at a glance the speed to use under the light conditions that exist and with the stop opening used.

You'll find the No. 1 Special fully described on pages 20 and 21 of the new Kodak catalog. Your dealer will give you a copy—and, better still, show you the camera itself.

Eastman Kodak Company

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



Like a Checking Account At 40,000 Banks



IF you had a checking account with 40,000 banks throughout the world, and were personally known *everywhere*, you could always depend on your personal check for your travel funds.

But since this is impossible, experienced travelers use



A·B·A American Bankers Association **Cheques** "TRAVEL MONEY"

—as easy to negotiate anywhere as your personal check in your own home town. Your counter-signature in the presence of the acceptor identifies you.

Ask for A·B·A Cheques at your bank.

The Agent of the American Bankers Association for these cheques is

BANKERS TRUST COMPANY
NEW YORK PARIS



COOK'S MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE DE LUXE

Sailing Jan. 19—Returning Mar. 26, 1924

Including all the scenes of greatest historic, literary and religious interest about the famous Inland Sea.

67 Diverting Days Afloat and Ashore
14,000 Miles

A superb itinerary—by the southern route across the Atlantic to MADEIRA; a long stay in EGYPT—the Valley of the Kings—PALESTINE, etc.

A Plethora of New Features

A la carte Dining Room Service at all hours; private dining rooms for parties; Turkish Baths; Swimming Pool; Gymnasia.

*The Splendid, New, Oil-burning,
Mammoth Steamer*

"BELGENLAND"

with her broad, glass-enclosed shelter decks, magnificent public-rooms, spacious and airy staterooms has been specially chartered for this cruise and will afford perfection of service and cuisine—the utmost in comfort and luxury.

Stop-over Privileges

in Europe, with return by Majestic, Olympic, Homeric, etc.

**Cruise Limited to
500 Guests**

preventing any possibility of crowding aboard or ashore.

THOS. COOK & SON

245 Broadway

561 Fifth Ave.

NEW YORK

Boston
Los Angeles

Philadelphia
Montreal

Chicago
Toronto

San Francisco
Vancouver



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. June, 1923, Serial No. 245. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Springfield, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.