TWO KINDS OF SERVICE—ONE IS FOR THE NATION AND THE OTHER IS FOR THE INDIVIDUAL

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE AND YOU'LL FORGET THE OTHER

The Old-Fashioned Philosophy Retains Its Popularity Because It Is Founded on Truth. A Prophet of Optimism

leased interest which all men display at sight of a woman engaged in a disnctly feminine occupation. His nephew, Cabot Ames, Harvard, '16, was striding up and down with a fine show of indignation. While I-well, I was maliciously rodding them on.

we had been talking about a green ook with poppy blossoms and leaves embossed on the front cover that lay on my

"You may read your sugary books if you want to," he was saying, "but the



TEMPLE BAILEY

whole school of Polyanna-Rebecca-at-Sunnybrook-Farm-Anne-of-Green-Gables fiction makes me tired. It is fit only for schoolgirls.

The Lady looked up at him with an expression of amused tolerance.

"You tell me," he went on, "that five hundred ministers preached sermons about Contrary Mary, written by this Bailey woman, who has put forth another of the same kind. Well, all I have to say is that when five hundred ministers preach about a book I let it alone."

"I know of a Book that more than five hundred ministers have preached about," the Lady remarked gently. "Do you let

Ames blushed and looked ashamed.

"Yet hundreds of thousands of persons ast as good as you or I read these This is a fact that needs some explanathese books are truer to the best things in life than those which you call 'origi-

THE Lady sat in a low rocking chair | under the sun? The human affections with a bit of linen in her hands and are pretty old. The drama of life grips ome colored silks in her lap. She was us so hard that it is the despair of the sabioning a rose to decorate the white theatrical manager who seeks a play that while. Now and then she would hold it will have a continuous run for a theuarm's length to discover whether she sandth part of the time it has been holdwas getting the proper effect. Doctor ing the attention of the world. Yet this McFabre was watching her with that life drama is the same thing over and over again-birth and marriage and death, love and hate, ambition and despair, with Hope holding a torch above to light our entrances and our exits. The o'd-fashioned things are the only real ones. When I hear that a book has been bought by a hundred thousand persons I take off my hat to the author, for I know that he or she has succeeded in getting pretty close to life as it is, and as we wish it to be. This is why I admire Temple Bailey and her latest book, 'Mistress Anne.' I do not like to prophesy, but, begging Dr. McFabre's pardon, I would be willing to wager a

> Mary. "What is it all about?" Ames asked. "Mistress Anne herself is constantly eeping before her a remark she beard when she was a little girl that life is what we make it.

postage stamp against a peanut that

it will be more popu'ar than 'Contrary

"Humph!" said Ames. "Silly plati-

"Platitude, perhaps," said McFab. but pot silly. With God's help we can make of ourselves what we will. No materially perhaps, but morally and spiritually."

not in the way we had hoped, neverthe- out to seek adventure. She gets it with less, we can find it."

"That is what Mistress Anne found, said I. "She is the daughter of an old Southern family that has lost its money. and she has to earn a living teaching school. Remembering that life is what we make it, she does her best to serve those about her. Love comes, but when it seems hopeless she still remembers her motto and continues to give herself uncomplainingly to those who need her. She helps many people, and at last finds happiness in the 'ove of a man who has felt with her the call to service He might have been a great surgeon in New York, but he prefers to be a country doctor in the Maryland town of his ancestors, where such skill as he possesses is needed. It is an optimistic book."

'Optimism is only blindness,' ejeculated the Harvard pessimist a little proud of his impromptu epigram.

"You are wrong there, my boy," gaid McFabre. "Optimism is only another name for faith in God." A murmured assent came from The

Lady in the rocking chair. "When I read of the young doctor heeding the call of the village of his ancestors," I went on, "I could not help thinking of the baccaulaureate address Ames blushed and looked ashamed.
"I don't mean that. But this sort of stuff is all so commonplace and old-fashioned. There is no originality in it, and no facing of the hard, brutal facts

of President "nomas to the graduating class of Middlebury College up in Vermont a few years :s". He was good enough to send me a printed copy of it. He told the young men that the salvation morning she is betrothed to a hero as romantic as the heart of a girl could design. of America depended on the salvation of the country, and that it was the duty of educated men to go into the country books," said I. "There must be a reason. villages as teachers, lawyers, doctors, farmers and merchants, and there become We cannot indict our fellow men | centers of light to show the way. I was indiscriminately. Is it not possible that gratified to learn that several young graduates immediately volunteered for this kind of service. Miss Bailey's book nal". How many thousand years ago did wi'l do the same kind of missionary work. the Wise Man say there was nothing new Yet, Ames, if you are looking for a

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E. L. 5-5

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of things inevitable for me to want all of it.

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magazine?

you would better read it. There is a young novelist in it who reminds me of you that is, before he comes under the influence of Mistress Anne, and she shows him how to write a real story. While you are about it you might read half a dozen other popular books, and make an interesting essay on the psychology of best sel'ers. It might be helpful to you if you intend to write a novel."

GEORGE W. DOUGLAS. MISTRESS ANNE. By Temple Bailey, author of 'Contrary Mary,' Blustrated by F. Vaux Wilson. Philadelphia: Penn Publishing Company, 11.35.

THE STORY OF A WONDROUS DAY

Interesting Experiences of a Young Woman Between Two **Breakfast Times**

Romance dances and skips through "Good Morning. Rosamond!" one of the most delightful books that has come from the press this spring. Its author is Constance Lindsay Skinner, poet, playwright and journalist, who has proved that she is also a novelist of rare gifts. The scene of the story is an English country village of the kind Mrs. Gaskell described in "Cranford." If the book itself does not become a classic after the manner of Mrs. Gaskell's famous tale, it will not be for lack of merit. The heroine, Rosamond, is a farmer's daughter who married an English gentleman three times her age. He left her a widow after less than two years of wedded life, and she could enjoy his fortune so long as she continued to live in the village and maintain his house in which he had gathered a large collection of antiques. The story opens when she is about twenty-three years old and a widow of four years' standing. Her maids, inherited along with the estate, are called away one morning at breakfast time by the illness of their mother and she is left alone in the house for the first time. It is summer and she decides to enjoy one wondrous day in her own way. The spirit of romance stirs in her young heart and she longs for its gratification. But "nothing ever happens in Roseborough." She dons "Yes." once more The Lady inter-rupted. "We can find happiness, too. If the first years of her married life, and sets



CONSTANCE SKINNER

mantic as the heart of a girl could desire, and the wonderful day which began so uning birds and the gleaming of the sun as it gilds the landscape on which she looks. The story is told with consummate literary art. It is joyous and buoyant scintillant and sarcastic, cynical and sympathetic. Rosamond is a heroine to make glad the heart.
The book is likely to be read on every
summer hotel plazza this year and next
year and in the years to come. It is Miss Skinner's first novel. If she can write more as entertaining she will have an assured place among the lovers of good reading.

GOOD MORNING, ROSAMONDE By Constance Lindsay Skinner, Illustrated by Thomas Fogarty, \$1.35. Garden City: Doubleday, Page & Co.

She Dodges the Turns

What wicked men there are in the world! But they could not turn California Baird "The Straight Road" (written anonym ously), and so through 356 pages of the book she shudders at their suggestions, repulses their advances, and on the 356th page places her arms around the neck of Philip Stanley, the idol of her school days. The Stanley, the idol of her school days. The wicked, fade into memory and the course of true love, contrary to custom, hegins to run smooth. All of which goes to show that "Heavink will pertec the woiking goil." In the first chapter California takes her four-year-old son, steals out of the house

before the arrival of the milkman, collects \$11 from a grocer and goes out into the cruel world to seek a job and a divorce. But she does not know what trouble awaits her, for the right at the station is a man who thinks California should love him. He says as much, and so flusters the girl that she misses her train.

And life, for her, is full of just such adventures as this. One man after anothe seems to believe, because of her aloneness she needs the stort of protection that is distasteful. But they can't fool California. She sticks to the straight and narrow path without even getting dizzy by looking over the edge. Even the philosophy of Eugenia Chandler, a young woman who later ends her life by running afoul of the Mann act, falls to shake her determination to be good. One of the bright spots in the story is "Boy." the four-year-old son of California, and whose real name is John Boyce Baird. One's sympathies are apt to run more to the child than to its mother. The various incidents in the book have

been presented many times before, both on and off the stage. The author, evidently, is interested in the labor situation by the manner in which the I. W. W. riot of the hop-pickers is pictured. California has sough

refuge among these, after the machinations of man have deprived her of a position. But the tale ends all right, and "Callie" and Philip are happy, after years of sep aration because Philip's mother, a haughty woman, had higher social ambitions for her son than to have him form an alliance with the daughter of an improvident ranch

THE STRAIGHT ROAD. Illustrated by C. E. Chambers, \$1,50. New York: George H. Doran & Co.

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, the author of "The Hornet's Nest," her latest book, is one of that group of authors; Helen R. Martin, Anne Douglas Sedgwick, John and Henry Bennett, Charles Carey Waddell, Jessee Lynch Williams and Burton Stevenson, who all began, as one of them said, to write 100 years ago in Chillicothe, Ohio. Their mothers were friends, belonging to that older generation which stamped upon the quaint old town on the Scioto River the air of formality and repose, its chief characteristic, yet stimulated in their children by the stamped of living, he say

good story to entertain yourself with COMMANDER YATES STIRLING TELLS WHAT A NAVY IS FOR

A Handbook on Fundamentals of Naval Policy Full of Information for Men Who Want to Fight for Their Country on the Sea

IT 18 doubtful if one person in a thou-sand who sees the blue-uniformed men from the navy yard walking up and down the streets has any definite knowledge of what these sailors do on board the warships. The average person regards them as enlisted men in the navy and lets it

There is also a similar lack of knowledge of the purpose and mission of the naval establishment as a whole. We usually say that it is maintained for national defense. This is true so far as it goes, but it does not go far enough.

Now that we are at war and there is a demand for more scilors and more ships and for the active participation of the navy in the conflict it is of the first importance that the average citizen should inform himself on these subjects, first, in order to decide whether he will enlist in the navy and assist in fighting the battles of his country, and then, so that he may understand more fully just why an a my and navy are necessary. There is no better place for getting this informs ion than in "Fundamentals of Naval Service," a in "Pundamentals of Naval Service," a handbook of between 500 and 600 pages. prepared by Commander Yates Stirling, U. S. N. It is written so simply that a man who has never studied the subject can understand it. Commander Stirling has evidently tried to explain the navy for the inexpert rather than for the specialist, and he has succeeded admirably. Instead of saying that an army and navy

Instead of saying that an army and navy are maintained for national defense he makes it evident that the military arm of the Government has positive rather than negative functions. War, he reminds us, is a political act, in that it is a means for carrying out a policy of the Government against the opposition of another Government. Military men are familiar with this way. ment. Military men are familiar with this way of putting it, but the layman seldom or never thinks of it in this light. When he does he sees at once that if the United States is to carry out any policy which affects other nations or successfully resist the execution of the policy of another Government which trespasses upon its rights it must have an adequate army and navy. In this simple and direct way Commander Stirling gets down to the basis facts of naval policy, naval strategy, the qualifications of a naval officer, the ele-ments of sea power and a score of kindred subjects. The section of his book devoted to this phase of the question will open the eyes of those who have never thought be-yond the surface of military questions and t will be read with interest by others who wish to find an epitome of the military and naval thinking of the experts.

The book answers every question on which the young man thinking of entering the navy needs information. It tells him that the sailors are carpenters, steamfitters, blacksmiths, painters, stenographers, gun ners, engineers and firemen, and that the men qualified to work at any of these trades receive promotion and pay corre-spanding to their fitness. It tells him that there are schools where he receives train ing in the trade of which he may have some knowledge. It enlarges upon the qualifi-

of his father's railroad and clear up enough THE FRUITAGE to make him even with the world. The so justifies his course by pretending that it is the way of the world which his own father has pursued in making his fortune. The crimes of high finance are visited on one of OF FRIENDSHIP Even Under Unfavorable Condiits practitioners, Mr. Cullom has written a story of commercial piracy that as a mere story is as exciting as any tale of the buc-

COM. YATES STERLING, U. S. N.

ations of character and knowledge neces

sary for success. And, in addition, it con-tains a brief but excellent review of the

naval history of the country and a dis-closure of the failure of the American poli-ticians to appreciate the importance of

that preparedness which had been pointed

out from the beginning by men who under-

the meantime it ought to be urged upon the attention of all those with are indif-ferent to the subject of national prepared-

provised when an emergency confronts us

FUNDAMENTALS OF NAVAL SERVICE, By Commander Yates Stirling, U. S. N. Phila-delphia: J. B. Lippincott Company, 42.

THE SON OF HIS FATHER. By Ridgwell Cul-lom, author of "The Night Riders." Il-justrated by Douglas Duer. \$1.35. Philadel-phia: George W. Jacobs & Co.

A Cape Cod Girl in Florence

Aside from being a volume that to its final chapter holds one's interest and stimulates

his admiration, Gertrude Hall's new book

"Aurora the Magnificent," gives an intimate picture of life in Florence that will send

the mind of previous visitors to it, harking

back along pleasant channels of remem

and loves it well. Her father and mother

who were musicians, traveled extensively on concert tours. The daughter, although

on concert tours. The daughter, although born in America, was sent to Florence to

school at the age of seven. She remained

there for sixteen years, before she came back to America, but frequently revisits the scene of her school-day activities.

Her new book deals with a Cape Cod woman of the wholesome type, set down in Florence, among an Anglo-American group of persons who today would be desig-

nated as the super high-brow set. Eminent ly sophisticated and self-satisfied persons they were, and the young Aurora shocks them into violent contortions of the eyebrows

by having a mind of her own, buying what she likes instead of what she is expected to think she likes; having a sense of humor.

and being perfectly natural. Worst of all

she falls in love—and with Geraid Fane, an artist. Now an artist in love with any-thing but his art was an utterly impos-sible person to Aurora's acquaintances.

Finally Aurora and Gerald clope and are married. Follows many pages of con-versational speculation on the part of friends about the miseries of love in a

garret, crackers and cheese, and one thing

and another.

But if the reader is wise he will believe

them to be happy, for how would two such creatures as they be anything else. The entire delineation of their characters throughout the book shows that.

AURORA THE MAGNIFICENT. By Gertrude Hall, \$1.40. New York: The Century Company.

DRETOS. STOCKE

All-of-a-Sudden

Carmen w

Gustav Kobbé

A little waif, left at the opera house door, is ten-derly mothered by members of the company and becomes a real stage-child, living in the

atmosphere of music—learning the songs as another child might learn to talk. It is the

story of her babyhood, child-hood and maidenhood—to the

moment she rises to the

great emergency and is awarded the coveted

laurel wreath.

ness or who think that a navy can b

caneers of the Spanish Main.

tions It Sometimes Is Marriage and Happiness

"Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul, sweetener of life, solder of society! The eighteenth century poet who rhapso dizes on the quality held in loftlest esteem by so ancient a writer as the Psalmist him self would doubtless have found in the relationship established between two girl art students introduced to the reader in the opening chapter of Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's latest novel the full measure of his temperamental fancy. For sheer devoted-ness it would be hard to discover in this modern, workaday world of ours anything surpassing the sacrifice of youth and com-fort made by Edith Bonham for the loved memory of a companion of her student days. The latter becomes the bride of a saturnine, cold-blooded person—at least he is made to appear a gloomy sort of chap until to-ward the end of the tale, when it turns out that Edith has entirely misunderstood the nature of the man. Indeed, she gladly becomes his second wife, the first having died right after Edith had agreed in friend-ship's name to leave her happy home in New York and go to the far West as gover-New York and go to the far west as gover-ness of the little daughter of the seemingly ill-assorted couple. Having promised Nanny, her girlhood chum, to take the child under her wing. Edith sturdily stands by her piedge, and makes her home under the roof of the bereaved widower, in the wilds of Idaho, subordinating her dislike of the of Idaho, subordinating her distage of the man to her inordinate affection for the memory of the departed. The discomforts she undergoes during her stay in a region entirely the opposite of the artistic environ-ment of her girlhood and college days are enough to appall any nature not super-human, say like those of Damon and rythias or any feminine types of that historic pair. Not the least of her woes is an offer of marriage from her bete noir a few months after the burial of his first spouse, Edith's darling friend, Nanny, and the father of the little innocent.

Any one familiar with the emotional power, the imaginative knowledge of life, and suggestive manner of story telling that have made Mrs. Foote's writings popular needs not to be told that in the development of a simple plot she has woven a tale well filled with romance and not devoid of human appeal. It might perhaps, be wished that she had succeeded in injecting at least a modicum of humor into a few of the scenes; there is so much that is semi-tragic or at least extremely tense. The book is literally without a laugh, hardly book is literally without a laugh, hardly a smile, from cover to cover, and the last chapter, or "epilogue," might as well have been omitted, since the writer goes out of her way to condemn the Administration at Washington for its "quibbling neutrality" toward the European war. This criticism, coming at this particular time, seems oddly out of place, and one can hardly help work. out of place, and one can hardly help won-dering why the author lugged in the war at all, after she had finished her story. EDITH BONHAM. By Mary Hallock Foote 11.50. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company.

The America of Mr. Bryan

The America of Mr. Bryan
America is so many-sided that a man
can find here about what he looks for.
Ridgwell Cullom, an Englishman, has written a novel, "The Son of His Father," which
exploits a phase of American character
that those who have swallowed all the
mouthings of Mr. Bryan are wont to say is
typical of the whole. It is the story of an
adventure in fortune seeking in which
neither honor nor honesty finds any place.
In order to win the money needed to pay his
debts the son of a railroad president is
made to kidnap his own father and hold
him until by the use of forged dispatches
the son is enabled to start a land boom
around a new town site touched by the line

Saved by a Wreck

It wasn't really a wreck that saved the Bradley's, but a fire. They were young married people who had begun life modestly and then prospered. They let their, expenses increase a little faster than their They bought a house that cost twice as much as they knew they ought to pay and they were drawn into the social life about them. Bills piled up. The husband and wife drifted apart. There were rocks ahead. Then the fire came and reduced living to its fundamentals—a place to sleep and food and clothing—and the family life began again. This is Kathleen Norris's new story, "Undertow," which ran serially in the Ladies' Home Journel under the title of "Holly Court." It deals with the probiem that confronts many American families which have not the decision of character to live their own lives in their own way regardless of what their friends may think. Mrs. Norris has told her tale with skill and insight. Many persons will recognize the chainstill residence sark on Long Island. delightful residence park on Long Island Sound in which the final chapters are laid. more will recognize themselves in the Bradleys. UNDERTOW. By Kathleen Norris, author of Mother. \$1.25. Garden City: Doubleday

Our Canadian Neighbors In these times when we think not only in terms of ourselves, but also in terms of these who are our Allies, it is rather com-forting to know that Canadians are so much the same as we are. So in reading "Up the Hill and Over" one is introduced to a set of small town folk very like those of our own northeastern communities; the same kind of school teacher, the same kind of well-meaning, curious-minded, gossipy land-lady, the same kind of youngsters, and, of course, the same kind of love-making.

The story is well done, though not especially original. A successful city doctor tramps away in search of good health for himself; meets a charming girl, learn village doctor has a practice for sale it, encounters the ghost of a youthful affair, prepares to do the "manly" love affair, prepares to do the "manly" thing; is saved by chance and, in the end, as things should be, love triumphs. True, the story is trite, but its working out is nevertheless interesting. There is a really good study of a woman's secret addiction o "dope" that is by no means the least part of the story.

UP THE HILL AND OVER By Isabel Eccle-stone Mackay, New York: George II, Doran Company, 11.35.

A Woman's Job

An unusually capable and understanding oung woman with interesting gray hair s Jan, heroine of L. Allen Harker's diverting flovel, "Jan and Her Job." Diversion is frankly the purpose of Mrs. Harker's book and as such it admirably succeeds. Jan is a little more natural and a good deal more normal than the average light fiction heroine, and her job is a genuine test of her character. her character, demanding the employmen of all her instincts of sympathy and tact.
Two fascinating children are no incon

out from the beginning by men who under-steed the peril that lay in the path of a nation indifferent to sea power.

If the book could be put in the pre-scribed courses of reading in the high schools and colleges for the next ten years it would create a public sentiment that would force Congress 6 adopt a mayal policy based upon sound statesmanship. In siderable item of the job, and their disso-late father is another difficult detail. The story carries two love threads, wound around two unusually real men of the type favored by all English writers, and Jay and Meg, the latter a charming red-haired fields with amazing efficiency. The story ends in August, 1914, and, needless to say, leaves its readers wondering whether the two nice men have ever gotten back to the wo nice girls.

JAN AND HER JOB, By L. Allen Harker, New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.35.



MISTRESS

By Temple Bailey Author of "Contrary Mary"

The heart-story of a Maryland school-mistress—and of two men, a writer and a physician, who came to the little country town of Crossroads. It is a cheery, wholesome story—the kind you finish with a sigh and lend at once to a dear friend. Jacket by Boi-leau. Illustrations by F. Vaux Wilson. \$1.35 net-all bookstores

The Penn Publishing Company Philadelphia

Vivid War Pictures

When Stephen Crane wrote 'The Red Badge of Courage," telling how war affected a single soldier, men who had been to war wondered how he could have imagined the thing so truly. The merit of Crane's schlevement lay in the fact that he succeeded in making his hero a type of all solders. Captain Philippe Millet, of the French army, has given us a picture of actual war in his book, "Comrades in Arms," that has some of the qualities of Crane's fiction. He has described the English officer and private is described the English officer and private in action by picking out a dozen or more indi-vidual cases and telling how the men be-haved in quarters and under fire. He has written simply and directly, as a military man should, but if he had studied the art of writing with the best French masters he could not have produced a more satisfying or a more informing book, Nothing that has come from the battlefields gives a better idea of what is happening there than this group of graphic studies. He takes death and destruction as coolly as the fighting men whom he describes. It is one of the hazards of the game. The interesting thing is how men react in their new surroundings. Captain Millet tells us this.

COMBADES IN ARMS. By Captain Philippe Millet. Translated by Lady Prazer, With an introduction by J. St. Lee Strackey. New York: George H. Decan Company. 11.

A Good Bedtime Story

The good old-fashioned child's story of and similar and similar and similar and similar and selfishness and greed retains its popularity. An excellent example of this kind of a tale is "Roeschen and the Wicked Magple," by Evaleen Stein, which the Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company, of Boston, has just Shepard Company, of Boston, has just published, with illustrations by L. J. Bridgman. Its scene is in the Austrian Tyrol and its basis is the custom of a lordly family to keep a magple in a cage as a punishment for the act of a bird of the same kind 200 years before. Roeschen is a little girl who pities the captive, and ultimately causes the baron to abandon the the peasants on his estate with kindly consideration. It is a good bedtime story for

OPEN BOATS

By ALFRED NOYES

The first authentic account of the grim tragedles which fol-low attacks of German submarines on unarmed merchant ships. Mr. Noves had access to British Admiralty Reports, and from them, and from eyewit-nesses, he has been able to get at the truth of the U-Boat out-

THE RUSSIANS

An Interpretation

By RICHARDSON WRIGHT

What is this Russia that has had such an amazing revolu-tion? What manner of people are these Russians who are always surprising us? Mr. Wright, who knows Russia and its people from long and intimate association, gives in this book a helpful and interesting interpretation.

OUR HIDDEN FORCES

By EMILE BOIRAC

Translated, with a Preface by Dr.
W. de Kerlor.
The mysteries of hypnotism, inimo-magnetism and spiritism explained and described, with many interesting experiments by the leading psychologist of usually referred to as occult are subjected to true scientific examination, but in a manner that makes interesting reading.

I, MARY MACLANE

"It is a deeply moving human writing and a work of art. No woman can read it without bewoman can read it without being challenged in some of her most cherished delusions." Editor of a leading Woman's Magazine. By the author of "The Story of Mary MacLane."

STOKES, Publisher

A STUDENT IN ARMS

The Slaying of Fear A Book That Is Gripping England By DONALD HANKEY

Introduction by J. St. Loe Strachey, Editor of The London Spectator The one soul-stirring book produced by the war. We would like to feel that every Father and Mother of America had read of this wonderful

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