

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

THE Lady sat in a low rocking chair with a bit of linen in her hands and some colored silks in her lap. She was fashioning a rose to decorate the white fabric. Now and then she would hold it at arm's length to discover whether she was getting the proper effect. Doctor McFabre was watching her with that pleased interest which all men display at sight of a woman engaged in a distinctly feminine occupation. His nephew, Cabot Ames, Harvard, '16, was striding up and down with a fine show of indignation. While J—well, I was maliciously prodding them on.

"We had been talking about a green book with poppy blossoms and leaves embossed on the front cover that lay on my desk.

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

"under the sun? The human affections are pretty old. The drama of life grips us so hard that it is the despair of the theatrical manager who seeks a play that will have a continuous run for a thousandth part of the time it has been holding the attention of the world. Yet this 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 old-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 postage stamp against a peanut that it will be more popular than 'Contrary Mary.'"

"What is it all about?" Ames asked.

"Mistress Anne herself is constantly keeping before her a remark she heard when she was a little girl that life is what we make it."

"Humph!" said Ames. "Silly platitudes."

"But not silly, With God's help we can make of ourselves what we will. Not materially perhaps, but morally and spiritually."

"Yes," once more The Lady interrupted. "We can find happiness, too. If not in the way we had hoped, nevertheless, 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 love 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," ejaculated the Harvard pessimist a little proud of his impromptu epigram.

"You are wrong there, my boy," said 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 heading the call of the village of his ancestors," I went on, "I could not help thinking of the baccalaureate address of President 'Norman' to the graduating class of Middlebury College up in Vermont a few years ago. He was good enough to send me a printed copy of it. He told the young men that the salvation of America depended on the salvation of the country, and that it was the duty of educated men to go into the country villages as teachers, lawyers, doctors, farmers and merchants, and there become centers of light to show the way. I was gratified to learn that several young graduates immediately volunteered for this kind of service. Miss Bailey's book will do the same kind of missionary work. Yet, Ames, if you are looking for a

three proposals of marriage before the evening, but the amorous swains are impossible from her point of view, and the evening opens with the longing still unsatisfied. The things began to happen before morning she is betrothed to a hero as romantic as the heart of a girl could desire, and the wonderful day which began so un- happily ends with the singing of the wedding birds and the gleaming of the sun as it glids the landscape on which she looks. The story is told with consummate literary art. It is joyous and buoyant, and the style is sarcastic, cynical and sympathetic. Rosa-mond is a heroine to make glad the heart. The book is likely to be read on every summer hotel piazza and each year and year 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, ROSAMOND!" By Constance Skinner. Illustrated by Thomas Fogarty. \$1.25. Garden City; Doubleday. Pp. 310.

"THE STRAIGHT ROAD." By George H. Doran & Co.

"There is not a finer magazine in America than yours" Having found a chance copy of THE SEVEN ARTS, bought it and read it, it is in the nature of things inevitable for me to want all of it. Will you please inform me whether you can supply me with back numbers from your very first issue and at the same time enter my subscription in advance? Yours is that rare sort of periodical which one must have no matter what its cost. I am willing to pay any price in order to get these back numbers. And let me assure you that, outside of The New Republic, there is not a finer magazine in America than yours.

This letter is of the sort that come to us each day from all sections of the country—letters of deep satisfaction and joy over finding a magazine which so finely expresses what is real and vital in American life, literature and art. And if THE SEVEN ARTS is the sort of magazine to make more than six thousand people think and speak of it in this manner, isn't it your sort of magazine? Your check for \$1.00 pinned to this coupon will bring THE SEVEN ARTS to you for the next five months, beginning with the May number.

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good story to entertain yourself with 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 sellers. It might be helpful to you if you intend to write a novel.

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 in 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 two years of wedded life, and she continued to live in the village and maintain his home 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 maid, inherited along with the estate, are called away one morning at breakfast time by the illness of their young lord, who 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 one of her gayer gowns, a survival from the first years of her married life, and sets out to seek adventure. She gets it with



CONSTANCE SKINNER

"Friendship" mysterious cement of the soul, sweeter of life, solid of society? The eighteenth century poet who rhapsodizes on the quality bred in loftiest esteem by so ancient a writer as Plautus himself would doubtless have found in the relationship established between two girl students introduced to the reader in the opening chapter of Mrs. Mary Hallack Foote's latest novel the full measure of his temperamental fancy. For sheer devotedness it would be hard to discover in this tale a more ardent and self-sacrificing devotion than that of the young woman, Edith, toward the little daughter of the seemingly ill-assorted couple. Having promised Nanny, her girlish chum, to take the child under her wing, Edith starts with her pledge, and makes her home under the roof of the bereaved widow, in the wilds of Idaho, subordinating her dislikes of the man to her inordinate affection for the motherly of the departed. The disconcerts she undergoes during her stay in a region entirely the opposite of the artistic environment of her girlhood and college days are forgotten in the loving ministrations of Nanny, the father of the little innocent.

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 never fails to weave 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 medium of humor into a few of the scenes, but it is so much that is sentimental or at least extremely tense, the book is literally without a laugh, hardly a smile, from cover to cover, and the last chapter, "The Amie," which is the most brilliant, has 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 wondering why the author lugged in the war story incident at all. Mrs. Foote's novel, "The America of Mr. Bryan," which is now in the hands of the American public, is a story of a man who is so many-sided that a man can find here about what he looks for. Edgewood Cullum, an Englishman, has written 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

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, Jennie Lynch Williams and Burton Stevenson, who all began, as one of them said, to write 100 years ago in Chillicothe, Ohio. Their mother were farmers, but one of that older generation which stamped upon the quaint old town on the Scioto River the air of formality and repose, its chief characteristic being the sternness with which it kept the young from the ways of living, and

"Mademoiselle Miss" Letters from an American girl serving with the rank of Lieutenant in a French Army Hospital. Published for the Benefit of the American War Relief. Price, 80 Cents.

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 IS doubtful if one person in a thousand 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 military men in the navy and lets it go at that.

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 maintains order 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 sailors 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 why a navy and navy are necessary. There is no better place for getting this information than in "Fundamentals of Naval Service," a handbook of between 500 and 600 pages, prepared by Commander Yates Stirling, U. S. N., and Commander J. B. Lippincott, U. S. N. It is a book which has never before been published, and which the writer is sure will be read by many men who are interested in the navy, and by the general public. It is a book that should be read by every citizen who is interested in the navy, and by every citizen who is interested in the world.

The book answers every question on which the young man thinking of entering the navy needs information. It tells him what the duties of a naval officer are, blacksmith, painter, stenographer, gunner, engineer and freeman, and that the man qualified to work at any of these trades receive promotion and pay corresponding to the subject of national preparedness or who think that a navy can be improvised when an emergency confronts us.

"THE FRUITAGE OF FRIENDSHIP" Even Under Unfavorable Conditions It Sometimes Is Marriage and Happiness

"Friendship" mysterious cement of the soul, sweeter of life, solid of society? The eighteenth century poet who rhapsodizes on the quality bred in loftiest esteem by so ancient a writer as Plautus himself would doubtless have found in the relationship established between two girl students introduced to the reader in the opening chapter of Mrs. Mary Hallack Foote's latest novel the full measure of his temperamental fancy. For sheer devotedness it would be hard to discover in this tale a more ardent and self-sacrificing devotion than that of the young woman, Edith, toward the little daughter of the seemingly ill-assorted couple. Having promised Nanny, her girlish chum, to take the child under her wing, Edith starts with her pledge, and makes her home under the roof of the bereaved widow, in the wilds of Idaho, subordinating her dislikes of the man to her inordinate affection for the motherly of the departed. The disconcerts she undergoes during her stay in a region entirely the opposite of the artistic environment of her girlhood and college days are forgotten in the loving ministrations of Nanny, the father of the little innocent.

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A Cape Cod Girl in Florence

THE SON OF HIS FATHER, by Ridwell Cullum, author of "The Night Riders," U. S. N. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co.

All-of-a-Sudden Carmen by Gustav Kobbé A little waif, left at the opera house door, is tenderly 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, childhood and maidenhood—to the moment she rises to the great emergency and is awarded the coveted laurel wreath.

Saved by a Wreck

It wasn't really a wreck that saved 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 income. 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, "Interiors," which ran serially in the Ladies Home Journal under the title of "Holly Court." It deals with the problem 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 delightful residence park on Long Island Sound in which the final chapters are laid, and many more will recognize themselves in the Bradleys.

INTERIORS, by Kathleen Norris, author of "The Heart of a Lion." Philadelphia: Lippincott. \$1.25. Garden City; Doubleday. Pp. 310.

OUR CANADIAN NEIGHBORS

In these times when we think not only in terms of ourselves, but also in terms of those who are our allies, it is rather comforting to know that Canadians are as much the same as we are. So in reading "The Hill and Valley" 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, cautious-minded, gossiping lady, the same kind of youngsters, and, of course, the same kind of love-making.

A Woman's Job An unusually capable and understanding young woman with interesting gray hair in Jan, heroine of L. Allen Harker's diverting novel, "Jan and Her Job." Diverston 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, demanding the employment of all her instincts of sympathy and tact.

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

MISTRESS ANNE By Temple Bailey Author of "Contrary Mary" The heart-story of a Maryland school-mistress—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 enjoy with your children and lend to a dear friend, Jackie, by Bouleau. Illustrations by E. Vaux Wilson. \$1.35 net—all bookstores. The Penn Publishing Company Philadelphia

A STUDENT IN ARMS The Slaying of Fear A Book That Is Gripping England By DONALD HANKEY Introduction by J. St. Lo. 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 experience. Price \$1.50 Net. Postage Extra. At All Bookstores. E. P. DUTTON & CO., 681 Fifth Ave., New York

"Men fight wars, but it is the mothers who raise the army." Read Mary Roberts Rinehart's THE ALTAR OF FREEDOM An appeal to the mothers of America from a woman who has been at the Front and knows what lies ahead of us. Countless women are today facing the problems answered in this inspiring book. 50 cents net, at all bookstores. BOSTON HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY NEW YORK

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 achievement lay in the fact that he succeeded in making his hero a type of all soldiers. Captain Philippe Millet, of the French army, has given us a picture of actual war in his book, "Contrary Mary," and also has some of the qualities of Crane's fiction. He has described the English officer and private in action by picking out a dozen or more individual cases and telling how the men behaved 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.

CONTRARY MARY, by Captain Philippe Millet. Translation by L. St. Lo Strachey. New York: George H. Doran Company. \$1.

A Good Bedtime Story The good old-fashioned child's story of how gentleness and kindness overcomes selfishness and greed retains its popularity. An excellent example of this kind of a tale is "Roeschen and the Wicked Marple," by Evelyn Stein, which the Lothrop, Lee & 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 cock 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 custom of his ancestors and also to treat the peasants on his estate with kindly consideration. It is a good bedtime story for the little folk.

OPEN BOATS By ALFRED NOYES

The first authentic account of the grim tragedies which follow attacks of German submarines on unarmed merchant ships. Mr. Noyes had access to British Admiralty Reports, and from them, and from eyewitnesses, he has been able to get at the truth of the U-Boat outrages.

THE RUSSIANS An Interpretation By RICHARDSON WRIGHT

What is this Russia that has had such an amazing revolution? 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 Kerler. The mysteries of hypnotism, animism-magnetism and spiritism explained and described, with many interesting experiments by the leading psychologist of France. In this volume the forces 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 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