

STARTLING SECRETS OF THE SULTAN'S HAREM

The Fascinating Story of Abdul Hamid's Five Hundred Circassian Beauties Told by His Own Physician.

HERE is no story that grips the imagination more than the mere recital of some incident associated in some way or other with the Sultan's Harem in Turkey. The Harem is a mysterious place—mysterious because it has been jealously guarded through all the centuries, and mysterious because few truthful stories ever have penetrated its silent, forbidding walls. The Harem has been a haven of happiness and a charnel house of horror. It has been everything and all things in the Oriental mind, from paradise to inferno, yet the Oriental father and mother gladly let their fairest daughter go from them, never to see or hear from her again. And that fair daughter is willing to go, yes, eager to go. Why? But one man has ever learned the truth—Dr. Dongian, the Sultan's own doctor, who is now in this country.

DR. DONGIAN is an Armenian, and all Armenians are bitterly hated by the Turks. Yet Dr. Dongian achieved the highest honor in the gift of the Turkish Empire. He was appointed by Sultan Abdul Hamid to serve as special physician to His Majesty's own Harem. And most wonderful of all, Dr. Dongian held this high post for eighteen years. He overcame all prejudice and jealousy, and was given access to parts of the palace that never before were visited by full-blooded men not of the Royal Household. He was called upon to treat the Sultan's favorite wives, and as well to choose the Circassian girls who were adopted into the palace family. He alone knows their secrets and their habits of life. He has written a remarkable book entitled "The Secrets of the Sultan's Harem," which tells for the first time the real truth about this mysterious place.

It seems hard to believe that there are some women in the world who live solely to be beautiful," says Dr. Dongian, "yet in the Sultan's harem I have seen five hundred women trying to surpass one another in physical appearance—not in dress, understand, as it is the order of the Sultan that all shall dress alike. Such a competition and such competitors offer a subject for study that grips the imagination—it is the most fascinating story ever told.

Sultan Pays \$25,000 for Some Girls.

"The first requirement of any member of the harem is to be a Circassian. His majesty appoints special men to go to a Circassian village and select beautiful girls and bring them to the palace. The ages of these generally range from nine to sixteen years, and the price paid for them is from \$1,500 to \$25,000.

"They must be spotless and physically perfect before they can enter the royal household.

"Unfortunately, I was one of the persons appointed by Abdul Hamid to go and examine these girls. It was the hardest thing in the world for me to do, as well as the most dangerous.

"According to law, Abdul Hamid, the Sultan, was allowed to have four wives, known as Caduns, who were looked upon as the legal sharers of his estate. He also had in his harem more than five hundred Circassian women. These women he chose largely for their wonderful beauty and superb grace. He was at liberty at any time to call upon any one of them to take the place of his consort, and for that reason he was most exacting as to their selection and equally solicitous over their welfare.

Wonderful Beauty.

"The beauty of the Cadun is exceptional. She is chosen for her notable comeliness, and her whole life's purpose is to perfect her charm. She makes it a business to become fascinating, to keep her health, her high spirit and enthusiasm. She ages far too quickly, and woe to her when the first sign of coarseness manifests itself. Every known device is utilized to stave off the fatal day, and every artificial means is employed to keep the eye bright and the figure attractive.

"The flesh of a harem woman is firm and rosy, while the eyes are usually a pale gray and of a slightly almond shape. Their complexions are the envy of all women, and the mouth pretty, pert and dainty. In height they resemble the American girl, but they lack the vivacity and self-assurance of a maiden on this side of the water. Their movement is graceful, yet voluptuous, and their carriage is exceedingly charming. They have small hands and feet and usually good, pearly white teeth.

"To retain her natural beauty the Cadun is not al-

lowed to do the slightest thing for herself. She has attendants to bathe and dress her and to care for her wonderful hair; in fact, to do anything she so wishes.

"While indoors they never have their faces veiled, and are certainly the most beautiful women I ever have seen.

"There is absolutely nothing too good for the ladies of the harem. On every hand are evidences of the grossest extravagance. No money is ever spared to make the apartments just as milady desires. Great tables of ivory and gold, cabinets groaning with rare curios, divans piled high with richly bejeweled cushions, soft Persian and Turkish rugs, and gorgeous hangings of exquisite color and weaving are in profusion at every turn. Surely it is a woman's world, this wonderful place of mystery, but a woman's world of desire only.

"There are no pictures on the walls, however, as Mohammed prohibits all decorative features of this sort. In their place are rich gold frames only, each bearing cloth of gold on which is embroidered the simple names of 'Allah' and Mohammed. These occupy very conspicuous places in the room, and are quite sufficient reminders of the frail humanity that look upon them every hour of the day.

Gorgeous Sleeping Apartments.

"In each of the bedrooms of the Caduns the arrangement of the furniture is uniform. The bed is the most gorgeous article in the apartment. And a similar bed is not found the world round. It is luxury, and then more and more luxury. It is built in one corner of the room, with the two walls forming the back and side. It stands on a kind of raised platform, two steps above the level of the floor. The covers are all of white silk, heavily embroidered in gorgeous designs and in keeping with the color scheme of the chamber. The outer spread is made of velvet and shows curious antique patterns in which birds and flowers mingle in profusion. Overhead is a magnificent canopy of velvet lined with silk, which is tastefully draped to form a sort of screen.

Rosary of Pearls.

"A string of pearls, each in itself worth a big fortune, hangs near the bed. This takes the place of the rosary of the Romanists, and is the symbol of devotion to Mohammed.

"The room itself is about thirty feet long, and probably eighteen or twenty feet wide, with a very high ceiling. It is entirely isolated from the other rooms, and access is obtained only through a private hallway and dressing apartment.

"Each Cadun has her own force of picked servants, who reside in quarters nearby, and are ready to respond to her every want. The dressing-rooms are all of cedar,

and luxuriously furnished to harmonize with the bedroom of the Cadun. All around the walls are rows of pegs on which hundreds of beautiful costumes are hung. And such a collection! Certainly no multi-millionaire of the western world ever showered upon his wife such an abundance of gorgeous gowns. A curious thing about the gowns is that each Cadun must have exactly the same number and style as her sister Cadun. Petty jealousy is a ruling passion among the Turks, and even the Sultan himself appreciates the importance of discretion. The gowns for the palace ladies are usually designed by a French dressmaker. Should a Turk have two wives and buy each a different costume, there would be a bitter war in his household.

Hair That Reaches the Ankles.

"I have deferred mentioning the marvellous hair of the harem women until the end of my story because I wanted to emphasize its importance. No woman ever had so marvellous a crown. Most of the palace women have hair that reaches to the ankles and in their quarters they wear it hanging and keep it constantly aired and sunned. With a harem woman her hair is a passion—she is obsessed with keeping it soft and glossy and, above all else, long and thick. She gives it more attention than all the rest of her body, which impressed itself greatly upon me, and for that reason I availed myself of every opportunity to secure all the information obtainable about its treatment. It finally came into possession of the secret formula and have had it compounded for distribution in America. I have been fairly besieged by women to let them have this wonderful lotion, and have made up bottles after bottle for my friends and acquaintances in all parts of the country. The requests have been so numerous, however, that I have decided to market the formula under the name of 'The Harem Hair Tonic.' I have personally supervised its making and can thus guarantee the freshness and purity of every ingredient used in it. I therefore know that it is the identical preparation that was used in the harem, and that just such marvellous results are sure to follow its careful and generous use. I know it will stimulate the growth of the hair and make it thick and lustrous. It has merit to an unusual degree and will do all that is claimed for it.

"I will see 'The Harem Hair Tonic' do such wonderful things that I am more than conservative in my claims. It is totally unlike the average hair tonics and cleansers so widely exploited in this country that it is really in a class of its own. It has everything in its favor, first because it is harmless, and second because it has the test of possibly centuries behind it. Understand, this is not my own discovery, merely discovered, but after being convinced that it was the real secret of the marvellous hair of the harem beauties. Every one in this country who has used it, from the man with an itching scalp, filled with dandruff, to the woman whose hair was light and airy, and of gossamer softness, tells me it acts as no other preparation ever acts, and seems to do good from the very first application. It is not a dye or color restorer, not only no gray.

The Secret Hair Formula.
"I have made arrangements with the People's Drug Stores and O'Donnell's to handle the Harem Hair Tonic in both size bottles, 50c and \$1.00. Any one of these representatives is authorized to give you a free copy of my book, 'Secrets of the Harem,' which every man and woman interested in the mysterious story of the harem will be glad to read. If your druggist is all out of the booklet



Dr. G. DONGIAN,
Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, Who Was the Official Physician for 18 Years in the Harem of Sultan Abdul Hamid.

send your name and address to my authorized American distributors, The Orient Company, 1305 Arch street, Philadelphia, who will mail you a copy free in plain wrapper.
Harem Hair Tonic can also be bought of Miss Lala Ryon, 405 and 406 Kenos Building, Eleventh and G streets northwest; Mme. Randall's Hair Dressing Parlor, 725 Tenth street northwest; at People's Drug Stores, Seventh and K and Seventh and E; O'Donnell's Drug Stores.

Overtrained Armies and Spirit of War Parties Blamed for Conflict

Miss Janet Richards Tells of Sickening Feeling of Impending Calamity in Europe—Army Officer Wrote to His Wife "If We Don't Pull Off the War This Time It Will Be Rotten."

Another capacity audience greeted Miss Janet Richards on Monday last at her second "talk" on "Current History Day by Day" in the large auditorium at Woodward & Lothrop's, when Miss Richards continued her historic review of the causes of the European war from the viewpoint of the various nations involved. Having analyzed in her first talk of the previous Monday, what she called the "basic causes" of the conflict—which find their roots in racial antagonism, confusion of tongues, conflicting political ideas, and commercial and colonial rivalries—a "blend" which breeds jealousy, suspicion, and race hatred—Miss Richards showed how these conditions led inevitably to the growth of a dangerous militarism, in which lay, ever dormant, the menace of war.



MISS JANET RICHARDS.

"This," declared the speaker, "produced a state of mind on the part of the ruling element (which is too apt to be the war party of each Government), upon which the subsequent propaganda produced no effect but that of scorn and ridicule. This state of mind, which doubtless prevails in the military circles of every nation involved, is well reflected in the sentiments of that much-talked-of book by Bernhardi, entitled 'Germany and the Next War.'

"While it is claimed by many representative German Americans that this book represents only a discredited brand of the theory that might makes right, presented in its boldest and most robust form."

The Political Evolution.
"Declaring that no clear or intelligent understanding of the present complicated situation can be enjoyed without a knowledge of the political evolution of the nations involved—an evolution covering a period of at least a century, the speaker continued:
"Of course we all know that the six 'great nations' of Europe are lined up in two political alliances of three nations each. The Triple Alliance, or 'Dreibund,' includes the two Teutonic nations—Germany and Austria, and the latter's Latin neighbor, Italy.
"The other alliance, or 'Triple Entente,' as it is officially called, includes the great democratic Kingdom of Great Britain, the Republic of France, and the autocracy of Russia.
"A strange partnership in the opinion of some, and one that may be destined to cause complications in the final settlement, but which seems to have been created by the force of circumstances in the hope of preserving what is known in diplomatic parlance as the balance of power.
"One well-known writer has laid the blame for this war, to a great extent, on what he calls the 'curse of alliances'—an arrangement primarily designed to preserve the peace, but which, in the final event, seems destined to draw all the nations into the maelstrom of war. If this point be well taken, others would add to it the twin-curves of militarism and secret diplomacy—militarism being, by common consent, the dominant cause.

Amies Overtrained.
"Indeed, we may justly claim that the one condition which more than any other

has made this clash-of-arms inevitable is the fact that the armies of Europe have, for years, been overtrained.

"Through the system of compulsory military service, together with the constant demand for increased armaments and the frequent military maneuvers—often led with great dash and enthusiasm by a ruler himself—the war spirit was constantly cultivated and the young men of Europe, particularly of the 'young-officer class,' growing restive under the restraint of 'peaceful diplomacy,' hailed every 'war-scare' as a hopeful chance for 'pulling off a fight.' Like blooded hunting dogs, they have been trained at the leash. Like the over-trained Marathon runner they have been kept for the race Stimulated by the hope of fame and promotion; fired by the ambition to win the overestimated reward of a royal decoration; weary of barracks life, they have brought a pressure to bear upon the chancelleries of Europe, which we now recognize as the menace of the war-party—a menace which has materialized into this deadly and diabolical war. To this spirit of overtrained preparedness is attributed by many the fact that the peace negotiations failed and the impulse toward general mobilization progressed so rapidly.

KAISER'S SPIES FEW IN BRITAIN

Only One Case Out of Hundred Investigated Results in Arrest.

Special Cable to The Washington Herald.
London, Oct. 31.—The routine of watching the coast is apt to pall and become tedious after some weeks. Recently, however, the British soldier has found a new sport to help pass the tedium of the long days and longer nights. It is more enthralling than cricket or football, and requires no special equipment, combined with more prolonged physical effort.
The new game is called spy-hunting. There is a variation of the sport known as "moss hunting."

One thing is certain. For every authentic case of spying there are at least thirty-nine cases of mere mares' nests. These are the province of the fertile imagination of nervous local inhabitants, who have a prima facie appearance of being trustworthy. The military authorities who are responsible for the various areas have to sift out the evidence in each case and lay deep and oily plots in the endeavor to catch the supposed spy-hunter. Not as this as easy as it might at first appear, for the man who is clever and cunning enough to be hand, it often occurs that many weary nights of vigil are wasted on a ridiculous denouement.
One amusing instance occurred in a certain Eastern county as late as last night. For three weeks a certain mysterious light had been noticed operating from a boat on one of the Broads in the County Norfolk. Sometimes it took the form of a bright acetylene lamp; at others, a less bright yellow light would appear, varied by a red light.

Half-Suspected Spies.
Several nights of careful watching failed to discover any suspicious boat on the vicinity and eventually it was decided to hold up the supposed signaler. A carefully selected party was sent out every precaution or of occurs in rowlocking of every possible means of escape by land or sea.
Silently two boatloads of Territorials pulled up to the suspected boat, one coming alongside simultaneously on each side. The men used their hands to propel the boat, so as to avoid the noise of dipping oars, or of oars in rowlocking of an ordinary carriage lamp and circle lamps. As the anglers brought these lamps into use every time they rebated their "signals," apparatus consisting of a dozen crestfallen and disappointed soldiers returned to their bivouacs after expressing in no measured terms their opinion of angling as a nocturnal pastime.

BRITONS ARE SHARP-EYED

Party Sent to Intercept Signal Men Find Those Individuals Are Nocturnal Anglers Baiting Hooks.

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BLIND TO BE ENTERTAINED.

Musical Tomorrow Evening in Library of Congress.

The Library of Congress has announced that the winter series of musical entertainments for the blind will be held in pavilion 7, every Monday evening at 8:15 p. m., beginning tomorrow evening. The program will be given by Miss Corinne Lockert, soprano; Miss Marie Masters, contralto, and Mr. Albert W. Harned, accompanist.
Songs—"Flower Petters," by Wilby; "Candle Light," by Colby; "Beloved It Is Morn," by Alward; "Sing to Me, Sing," by Homer.
Duet—"Love," sung by Miss Lockert and Miss Masters.
Songs—"Sleepy Town," by Hahn; "The Farmer's Daughter," by d'Hardelt; "Morning and Evening," by Sprad; and "The Sad Heart," Charles W. Kutz.
Duet—"She Walks in Beauty," by Miss Lockert and Miss Masters.

French Relief Fund.

Mme. Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador, announced yesterday the following additional contributions to the relief fund for sufferers in France:
Inhabitants of Iuxton, Iowa, \$40; Saml. S. Dale, Boston, Mass., \$50; Mrs. Joseph Bradlee, Boston, Mass., \$50; Homer Querry, Washington, D. C., \$50; Joseph Trinquet, Cambridge, Mass., \$10; D. J. R. Girard, San Antonio, Tex., \$10; Mrs. Lawrence Hornby, Clinton, Ind., \$10; Mrs. Mary Polio, Knoxville, Tenn., second gift, \$250; Bellevue Francaise, Worcester, Mass., \$100; Mrs. William Speakman, Wilmington, Del., \$10; Amelia, \$5; Mrs. Joseph H. Woods, Rockport, Mass., \$50; Dr. May, Union Francaise, Atlanta, Ga., \$20; Mrs. Marguerite Ridgwell, Washington, D. C., \$10; Mrs. Roosevelt, New York, \$25; Miss Perdrizet, Boston, Mass., \$50; George Wallin, New York, \$20; Ed S. Park, Philadelphia, \$25; Mrs. Whitcomb, Mount Kisco, N. Y., \$50; G. V. O. S., \$5; Gen. and Mrs. Greely, Washington, \$5; Henri Lazard, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Amarrilla Gilchrist, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Homer Cass, Worcester, Mass., \$50; Alliance Francaise, Newport, R. I., \$25; L'Espoir, Charleroi, Pa., \$100; J. F. Saitou, New York, \$100; a blind friend, Washington, D. C.; and Prof. Hentz, Newport, R. I., \$100.

Maj. Kutz Sworn In.

In the presence of officials of the District government, Maj. Charles W. Kutz, U. S. A., yesterday was inducted into office as Engineer Commissioner, replacing Commissioner Chester Harding, colonel, United States Army, who had been ordered to Panama. Col. Harding soon will become governor of the Canal Zone. Later Maj. Kutz was sworn in as a member of the Public Utilities Commission. He was made chairman of it to fill out the unexpired term of Col. Harding.

WAR MAY MAKE SERVANTS SCARCE

Labor Department Wrestles with Problem of Bringing Girls From Abroad.

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MISS LULA RYON

Expert Artiste in HAIR DRESSING FACIAL MASSAGE MANICURING SHAMPOOING CHILDREN'S HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALTY
We will and recommend for the care and beautifying of the hair the famous HAREM HAIR TONIC. Prepared by Dr. Dongian, who learned the secret of this wonderful preparation from the wives of his friend, the Sultan Abdul Hamid.
405-406 Kenos Bldg., Eleventh and G Streets, N. W. D. C.

Back to Simian State.

The European combatants are said to be fighting each other from tree tops. Is this a further indication of Europe's relapse into savagery? Scientists talk about certain arboreal ancestors of ours who fought with such each other among the branches.—Charleston News and Courier.

IN FIVE MINUTES NO SICK STOMACH INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" Is the Quickest and Surest Stomach Relief.
If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach, headache, you can surely get relief in five minutes. Ask your pharmacist to show you the formula, plainly printed on these fifty-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then you will understand why dyspeptic troubles of all kinds must go, and why it relieves sour, out-of-order stomachs or indigestion in five minutes. "Pape's Diapepsin" is harmless, tastes like candy, though each dose will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all the food you eat; besides, it makes you go to the table with a healthy appetite; but what will please you most, is that you will feel that your stomach and intestines are clean and fresh, and you will not need to resort to laxative or liver pills for biliousness or constipation. This city will have many "Pape's Diapepsin" cranks, as some people will call them, but you will be enthusiastic about this splendid stomach preparation, too, if you ever take it for indigestion, gas, heartburn, sourness, dyspepsia, or any stomach misery. Get some now, this minute, and rid yourself of stomach misery and indigestion in five minutes.—Adv.

STOPS HEADACHE, PAIN, NEURALGIA

Don't Suffer. Get a Dime Package of Dr. James' Headache Powders.
You can clear your head and relieve a dull, splitting, or violent throbbing headache in a moment with a Dr. James' Headache Powder. This old-time headache relief acts almost magically. Send some one to the drug store now for a dime package and a few moments after you take a powder you will wonder what became of the headache, neuralgia, and pain. Stop suffering—it's needless. Be sure you get what you ask for.—Adv.