

Let the Artist Be Guided by Conscience
By ETHEL BARSTOW HOWARD
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Some confusion exists in many minds as to whether the duty of art is to teach, and, if so, what? One vaguely grasps the truth that something of value is to be "got out of" art, and, failing to see any clear practical gain in esthetic enjoyment pure and simple, one falls on the notion that art justifies itself by the lessons it conveys—moral lessons presumably. The only error here is that art's real morality which conditions its vigor (just as morality belongs to a state of all-round health in an individual) is often unrecognized and other matters with which it has nothing whatever to do are thought to be its rightful concern.

Ruskin could not quite refrain from loading creators with the responsibility of teaching. But to impose on them the duties of moralists is, of course, unfair. The moralist's is a different business. The old question repeats itself, however, as to whether an artist has the right to celebrate with his talents whatever phase or form of life he chooses—the morally ugly and the unmorally interesting included.

It may never be finally decided whether evil, depicted with art, is contagious in effect—in other words, moralizing. One must answer yes and no according to the evidence, which is plentiful on both sides. Mental reservation can always be made that it need not be harmful, though it must be, for some, always depressing.

If an artist works with facts that are dreadful he may yet stamp them, in his treatment, with all his own virtues as an artist. For, in reality, all that is essential is that he should have the artistic conscience. This will be his salvation, whatever his impulses, his medium or his choice of materials.

Sometimes we forget that there exists a body of artistic virtues which forms, so to speak, the moral backbone of art, and is the saving health of both artist and work, quite irrespective of what the latter teaches by story, forms or idea. Among these sincerity, gentleness, as against sentimentality, a false or partial view, is a virtue of cardinal rank. Another, economy (a high virtue), standing for rejection of the unimportant, austerity of ideal, critical choice. And carefulness, a sense of the worthwhileness of fine workmanship, perfect execution of design and a conviction of the dignity and worth of the end in view. These are a few of the moral qualities apparent in the work of the healthy artist, and as they are identical with the qualities required in living life itself, they are the virtues in art which enlighten and uplift. One must be looking for the right things to profit by. These qualities in a work of art are as apparent to the seekers as the paint, notes, stone or ink.

An artist who wants to express himself will not do so "regardless of consequences" if he is the real thing. Consequences are his chief concern, though among them he may not number as important how contemporary taste or opinion reacts to his work. The actual effect of his artistic strength and conscience in making his product a real and meaningful thing to those who can read the signs of its worth—this is his concern. All an artist ought to teach is the absolute necessity of this conscience in his practice.

One's Mother-in-Law Often Thrust Aside
By ALICE MORTIMER, Indianapolis, Ind.

The other night I read of the mother who raised two sons and now that one is married and the other expects to be soon she is told by the daughter-in-law that there is no welcome for her in the home she helped to maintain. Oh, how ungrateful! If that daughter-in-law has a good husband, who need she thank for it but that poor, heartbroken mother? How would she feel if it was her mother that was told by her husband there was no welcome for her? If I were that daughter-in-law and expected to be a mother to a son I would hate myself when I looked on my child's face and pressed him to my heart.

I couldn't help thinking of my husband's mother when she held my husband as a baby in her arms, and now that he is strong and able to do for her, that I had usurped her place in his heart and also in his home. I would feel that the same thing might occur to me some years later.

How can a wife say that she loves her husband and yet bear such a hatred to his people?

Just the other evening I heard a wife make a remark before the husband's poor invalid mother, speaking of his people: "What do I care for them? They are only his people. They are no good to me."

How must that poor invalid mother feel or what use is it to raise sons for this?

The poor nunny of a husband said nothing. He was afraid that he might hurt his wife's feelings. I felt that I would like to thrash him.

But it is the way of the world.

That mother, like all sons' mothers, might as well say good-by to them when they are married, for to her they are dead evermore.

By the way, this daughter-in-law is very religious and charitable, but very seldom has the time to cook her husband's supper when he comes home, as she is so busy with her card parties and other social work.

Musical Instruments Enjoyed in India
By HENRY T. WILLIAMS, New York

It is really surprising to what extent the American will push his goods. In India the maharaja of Mysore has an American organ in his palace said to have cost \$25,000. From a report I recently read, which was published by the United States government, I learn:

"One leading piano dealer estimates that out of a total population in India of about 315,000,000 there are probably not 500,000 people who may be considered as possible purchasers of pianos, as the average means and tastes of the great bulk of the native population are not such as to render them likely customers for such instruments. A very limited number of native princes and well-to-do merchants have pianos, but in such instances they are kept more for show and for imitation of a western feature of luxury than for really active use.

"The native taste for music runs in the direction of harmoniums of a very cheap type, usually not more than \$30, which are imported from Germany, and of instruments of various shapes and styles, known usually as "zitaras," constructed on the plan of the mandolin and selling from \$1.50 up to \$70. These latter instruments are made locally and often are very fantastic in appearance. Together with a native drum they make up the chief feature of musical accompaniment to the entertainment of match girls on occasions of weddings and other festivities and at native theaters.

"In the Hindu temples harmoniums furnish the chief music. Generally speaking, the native music is of very peculiar somber and screechy type, with constant repetition of the same notes."

WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL, BECAUSE—

- T**URKEYS are not extinct.
- H**ALF a dollar will buy a table d'hote dinner.
- A**PPLE pie is not all made in factories.
- N**UTS and raisins can be eaten even when you haven't room for anything else.
- K**NIVES and forks still have work to do.
- S**WEET potatoes haven't gone out of fashion.
- G**RAPE juice has the approval of the department of state.
- I**CE cream is sometimes made of cream.
- V**ERY little turkey will be left to make hash of.
- I**NDIGESTION comes after dinner—not before.
- N**EW sweet cider is in season.
- G**ORGONZOLA cheese is not compulsory.



THE great American nation takes a holiday at the bidding of the president every November. Our many states all unite in keeping the beautiful festival of Thanksgiving. Its very name is suggestive because the giving of thanks implies a recognition of One, unseen but ever-living, who sends the world the gifts on which its existence depends. From Almighty God we receive the rain, the sunshine, the summer's heat and the winter's cold, the bread we eat, the fuel that warms us and the clothing we wear. There are few so foolish or so stupid as not to believe in the great Creator and the kind All-Father, from whose hand our daily blessings come. Especially should you and I have a thought of him when the myriad homes of the country are enjoying at this season the gifts that must be traced directly to the kindness of heaven. The great nation keeps Thanksgiving, but the great nation is composed of millions of individual persons, among them you who read and I who write. Suppose we stop and ask ourselves what we like best about this holiday and what spirit we may most fittingly bring to its celebration.

First, I think we like it because it is so genial and jolly, so cheerful and bright, so patriotic and stirring a day. Thousands of families are reunited at the Thanksgiving dinner. The trains that come to New England or Pennsylvania or Illinois, from California, Oregon and Nevada, bring home for Thanksgiving men and women who want to be boys and girls once more under the old roof.

I remember watching from a train as it stopped at a station the delighted greeting of a half-dozen people who seemed to be father, mother, sons and daughters, as they swarmed upon a dear little old lady who was waiting to receive them. Her husband, a white-haired patriarch, who might have sat for the portrait of Santa Claus, was holding his horses while the children and grandchildren thronged into the big four-seated wagon. They had come home for Thanksgiving. Many such scenes will be enacted this year, as they have been every year since our country was settled.

If we have been so unwise as to let a pessimistic spirit weave its evil spell around us, let us break the fetters without delay. Wherever we are, at home or abroad, rich or poor, let us be thankful that we have reached another golden milestone in life. I repeat that Thanksgiving is a genial, cheerful, wholesome and breezy day. Let us make the best out of it, and wherever we are be as jolly as we can.



Much to Be Thankful For.

If ever we are tempted to say that though others have much to be thankful for, our lives are hard and our paths are thorny, let us stop a minute and see by what standard we are measuring our blessings. If we look at a cripple plodding along with crutches we cannot help being thankful that we have feet which serve us well and that we can walk and run without so much as considering the effort. If we see somebody who is barefooted, we may be thankful for shoes. When the rain beats on the roof at night we may be thankful for the house that shelters us. When the doctor calls next door to see an invalid who is tossing with fever we may be thankful that we are well. If there are flowers on the door bell across the street we may be thankful that there are no vacant chairs in our home.

FAVORS TO PREPARE FOR THE GREAT DAY

Not Alone the Children of the Family, but Also the Grownups May Be Furnished Special Trifles to Add Zest to the Thanksgiving Dinner.

FAVORS for the Thanksgiving dinner table may be made of pulled figs, raisins and nuts, held together with toothpicks and topped with marshmallow heads, the features outlined in chocolate. Each of these little figures should be mounted on a flat foundation made of a thick, firm cookie and the toothpick legs made to stand upright by embedding them in a little mound of chocolate frosting which should extend outward to form the feet.

Two large raisins, the stem ends thrust into the toothpicks, form the legs and two small pulled figs serve as a dress, the figs being thrust on the toothpicks so that the tapering stem ends shall meet to form a waist line. Two raisins are used for each arm, ending in a single peanut for a hand.

The marshmallow head is covered with chocolate except on one side, where chocolate features are drawn with a toothpick dipped in melted chocolate. A peaked hat made from half a fig should top the grotesque little figure.

For this work pulled figs are absolutely necessary. Ordinary layer figs will not do, as to make the bodies of these figures the figs must be of natural shape. These figs come packed in small baskets and one basket of figs at 25 cents will make six favors.

Another style of favor can be fashioned from short, thick sticks of candy. Top the stick with a marshmallow head, pinching it round, and drawing chocolate features and a little curl down the forehead. Press a couple of figs very thin and curl them around the candy doll, keeping them out from the body by means of toothpicks held to the stick of candy with white frosting. If the stick of candy is plain white, paint chocolate buttons down the front and rest the absurd little favor on a square of sugared popcorn.

If these favors are chosen for the children of the family, the grown persons may have something different. Choose paper lorgnons for the women, the eyeglass portion representing two miniature pumpkins and the long handle simulating their stem. Cut the pattern of a good sized lorgnon from cardboard, covering the handle with dull green crepe paper.

Cut four yellow pumpkins from the crepe paper that comes so decorated and cover the eyeglass portion of the lorgnon on both sides. Cut holes for the eyes so that these favors may be actually used while at the table. A bow of bright yellow ribbon tied half way down the handle of the lorgnon is a pretty addition.

For the men have long rolls of yellow paper tied at each end to simulate snap motto papers. Instead of the usual folded paper cap inside conceal a cigar.

THE THANKSGIVING GIRL

You may boast of the maiden of summer, And brag of the maiden of June, Your winter girl may be a hummer To skate with and lovingly spoon.



You may boast of the lassie bewitchin' In noble shirt, store puff and curl, But give me the maid of the kitchen, The reliable Thanksgiving girl.

Thanksgiving Prayer.

For days of health, for nights of quiet sleep; for seasons of bounty, for all earth's contributions to our need through this past year: Good Lord, we thank thee. For our country's shelter; for our homes; for the joy of faces, and the joy of hearts that love; for the power of great examples; for holy ones who lead us in the ways of life and love; for our powers of growth; for longings to be better and do more; for ideals that ever rise above our real; for opportunities well used, good Lord, we humbly thank thee! For our temptations, and for any victory over sins that close beset us; for the gladness that abides with loyalty; for the blessedness of service and the power to fit ourselves to others' needs; for our necessities to work; for burdens, pain and disappointments, means of growth; for sorrow; for death; for all that brings us nearer to each other, nearer to ourselves, near to thee; for life: We thank thee, O our Father!—W. C. Gannett.

GREATEST "SUB" FOR U. S.

FIRES FROM FOUR DIRECTIONS AND TRAVELS FAST.

New York Designer Says Boat Could Remain Under Water For Several Days.

Newport, R. I., Nov. 23.—An ocean-going submarine torpedo boat capable of making not less than 5,000 miles; 250 feet long, carrying 12 torpedoes and eight torpedo tubes, and to cost \$300,000 complete, has been designed by the Electric Boat Co. of New York, builders of the K class of submarines, and the plan has been submitted to the navy department.

This craft will be able to fire torpedoes from her eight tubes, abaft the bows, on both quarters, and almost astern without interfering with the propeller, and it will be the first submarine with power to fire from four directions at one time.

The guaranteed speed is 20 knots on the surface and 14 knots submerged. The tonnage is over 1,000.

The ship's company will be at least 30 officers and enlisted men. The craft, which has a double bottom, could rest on the bottom of the sea in a depth of at least 200 feet for several days, carrying over 100 feet of compressed air.

Costly Farm Census Urged.

Washington.—A proposition to appropriate \$3,000,000 for an agricultural census of the United States will be urged in congress at the coming session. It already has been embodied in the official estimates, and will be considered by appropriations committee of the two houses. The figure has aroused strong opposition among some of the advocates of economy in government expenditures.

Reject Shreveport Primary.

Shreveport, La.—Because of failure of all candidates to agree on that method and the refusal of the postoffice department to be bound by a primary, the application of several aspirants for a primary to decide upon Shreveport's Democratic postmaster, soon to be appointed, has been rejected. This information has been received from Congressman Watkins.

Stock Disease Starts Anew.

Indianapolis, Ind.—That the foot and mouth disease had started afresh in certain Indiana counties as the result of infection from anticholera serum, traceable to the Chicago stock yards, was the statement of State Veterinarian A. F. Nelson. The state authorities have begun anew their fight against the disease.

Live Stock Men Protest.

Washington.—Asserting that new rates proposed by railroads will increase the freight bill on live stock and meat more than \$20,000,000 a year, live stock men and exchanges have filed hundreds of telegraphic and mail protests with the interstate commerce commission.

Oldest College Graduate Dead.

Chicago.—Prof. Samuel Sterling Sherman, 99 years old, reputed to be the oldest graduate of an American university, died here. He was graduated from Middlebury College in 1838, and immediately accepted a chair in the University of Alabama. He was known as an author.

90,000 Bad Eggs Seized.

Chicago.—Ninety thousand bad eggs, collected here in the course of the crusade of federal and state authorities against violation of the pure food law, were ordered destroyed.

Lorimer Bank to Pay Out.

Chicago.—Creditors of the defunct La Salle Street Trust and Savings Bank, of which former Senator William Lorimer was president, ultimately will receive about 50 per cent on their claims.

Eight Dead, Five Hurt in Fire.

New York.—Eight persons are dead, two others so badly burned that they may die and five more, including two fire captains, were injured as the result of a fire of suspicious origin which virtually destroyed a five-story brick tenement in New York City.

Capitol Will Be Deserted.

Washington.—Because of the expected absence from the city of President Wilson, Secretary Bryan, Secretary Garrison and other officials Thanksgiving Day this year promises to be an unusually quiet one in Washington.

British Hold Ore-Carrying Ship.

London.—The Norwegian steamer Tyr has been detained at Glasgow, according to a dispatch to the Central News. Giving the reason, the correspondent says that 4,000 tons of copper ore, which is contraband of war, was discovered in the bottom of the steamer's holds.

Brunswick, Ga.—William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, with Mrs. McAdoo arrived here for a week's vacation on Jersey Island.

Head of Union Convicted.

Boulder, Mont.—Michael McDonald, president of the Butte Union at the time of the miners' riots in Butte, was found guilty of kidnapping by a jury here, and his punishment fixed at a term of three years in the penitentiary.

Jan Fair Commissioner on Way

Tokio.—Haruki Yamawaki, the Japanese commissioner general to the Panama-Pacific exposition, left Yokohama for San Francisco on board the steamer Tenya Maru.

KAISER WITHIN FORTY MILES OF WARSAW GATE

GEN. VON HINDENBERG ADVANCES TWO-THIRDS OF WAY TO POLISH CAPITAL.

NEW BATTLE FRONT FIFTY-FIVE MILE LONG, CLAIM

Battle in East Prussia Comes to a Standstill—Czar's Men Capture 2,000 Austrians Near Cracow—Austro-Hungarian Troops Take 15,000 Russians—Situation in Eastern Theater of War Unchanged, Says Berlin—Rus Claims Progress in Galicia—Battles Are Progressing.

London, England.—News coming from unofficial sources shows that the German advance has penetrated farther into Poland than had been disclosed previously, and that Warsaw is threatened for a second time. Gen. von Hindenberg's army has advanced as far as the Lowisz-Skierniewice line, which means that the Germans have covered two-thirds of the ground to the Polish capital, from which they are now only 40 miles distant. Farther south in Poland, however, the Teuton allies are said to have been repulsed between Radom and Kielce.

The battle in East Prussia seems to have died down, but the Russians continue to advance in Galicia and are still fighting on the Czenstochowa-Cracow front.

The battle in Poland in the direction of Lowicz is the most critical one, and, while the Germans have the greatest confidence in Gen. von Hindenberg since his defeat of the Russian general, Von Rennenkampf in East Prussia, here and in Petrograd military observers express the opinion that Russia's overwhelming superiority in numbers of men again must tell, as was the case when the Germans made their first attack on Warsaw.

Russia Claims Partial Successes.

Petrograd.—The German column between the Warta and Vistula rivers, according to official reports from Russian Poland, comprises six army corps and presents a front 35 miles in extent.

The two rivers prevent flanking by either side, hence the fighting consists of straight frontal attacks in which the losses of both armies are heavy, but neither side so far has been able to gain a marked advantage.

The Germans, military observers contend, cannot advance farther in this region since the Russian concentration which was delayed by bad roads and a lack of railroads now is complete.

15,000 Russ Prisoners Taken.

Vienna.—The following official communication was issued here: "We and our ally continue our attacks successfully in Russian Poland. Several counter attacks by the enemy have been repulsed. So far the Austro-Hungarian troops have captured 15,000 prisoners."

"An important battle is proceeding west of Domeac (Galicia) and in the Carpathians."

War "Babies League" Formed.

London, England.—A War Babies' league has been formally organized and incorporated to find homes for Belgian children orphaned by the war.

Aviator Not Allowed to Fly.

Honolulu.—The refusal of Gov. Pinkham, on the eve of an advertised exhibition, to permit a Japanese aviator to make a flight over Honolulu, has thoroughly exasperated the Japanese colony, which expressed its irritation through the native press.

Russian Battalions Surrender.

London.—The following Austrian official statement has been out in Vienna: "Our attack on the Russian main forces continues along the entire front. In the battle northeast of Czenstochowa two Russian battalions have surrendered."

Rome, via London.—Ammunition

beginning to fall the garrison at Przemysl, says the Bucharest correspondent of the Giornale d'Italia. The garrison attempted two sorties last week but both failed, the Austrians losing heavily.

Austrian Vessel Founders.

London, England.—The Morning Post's Rome correspondent says the Austrian-Lloyd steamer Markovitch has struck a mine off the Dalmatian coast and foundered.

"Fishing Line" Is Field Telegraph.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—A peasant who sat every day fishing near a road that troops marched came under suspicion. A search showed his line was a field telegraph which connected his instrument in a basket at his side.

Sons of Rebel Leader Surrender.

London.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Reuter Telegram Company says two sons of Gen. Christian De Wet, the rebel leader, have surrendered to a magistrate in Cape Town.