

# Painting's Appeal

Most Tempting Art for the Dilettant

By MARCEL PREVOST.



PAINTING, I believe, is getting to be the most tempting art for the dilettant, more tempting even than music. There are more painters than there are musicians, writers, than everything else, almost. There are infinite numbers of them. The most modest banquet of painters reunites hundreds of guests. At every exposition modern paintings cover a large area of space. And what does honor to these volunteers of art is the fact that no financial bait induces the greater part of these painters to follow this vocation.

The majority of people who do not paint themselves value a picture, unless it bears the name of some noted master, only by the worth of its frame. Indeed, one's imagination is too weak to conceive what dark abyss engulfs those numerous rolls of painted canvas which represent human beings, flowers, landscapes. Where did they come from? Whence are they going? It is possible that these pictures hide themselves to die?

However, this uncertain destiny of their works does not discourage the thousands of this vocation. Ever increasing numbers of indefatigable human hands are mixing paints and putting them on canvas. It would seem that painting had an irresistible attraction for them.

Where, then, does this tempting quality which painting has for these neophytes come in? Is it possible that they all take up this vocation in obedience to our inner voice, to a call from God? No amateur who is reasonable will admit this except perhaps to himself. If he think of all the others he must admit that so many people cannot be "necessary" artists. A work of art is by the definition of it an exception. One has proof of this in the fact that one ceases to consider the present and one begins to value the legacies of the past.

Without even seeing them one can confidently state that out of the 5,000 paintings which the Paris Salon exhibits annually the number of really great works of art is decidedly small. The rest are more or less successful. Less presumptuous than poets, less chimerical than musicians, many men of talent who hang up their pictures in salons from time to time admit that they paint for the pleasure of painting only.

The pleasure of painting is complex. While giving an occupation for the painter's fingers painting is not exactly a thing to stir the soul of the amateur. The amateur is not required to undertake a number of compositions and to pick out the most difficult. A faithful reproduction of a house at the edge of a stream and the amateur has gained the name of an artist. Painting within the limits in which the dilettant exercises it is one of those arts where invention and originality have been greatly reduced. A successful copy of a picture of a great master with them passes for a work of art.

It is for these reasons that canvas and brush stand in no danger of remaining idle.



# GLORIOUS DEVON

ONE OF ENGLAND'S BEAUTY SPOTS



THE EAST LYN, LYNMOUTH



CASTLE ROCK, LYNTON

It is indeed surprising to find how unfamiliar the English are as a race with the beauties of their own country. How many of them spend their holidays on the continent in search of beautiful scenery, not knowing that within easy access they have scenery difficult to equal and practically impossible to supersede.

The glorious county of Devon is literally teeming with beauty spots, the climax being reached in the delightful little twin villages of Lynnton and Lynmouth, nestling between precipitous hills and ending in the gigantic rock-bound cliffs which skirt this portion of the Bristol channel.

Blackmore's romantic novel of "Lorna Doone" and Whyte-Melville's "Katerfelto" have done much to make these beauty spots familiar to us, and those who travel to Lynnton and Lynmouth via coach from Minehead can acquaint themselves with most of the points of interest with which the readers of these famous novels are familiar.

Leaving Minehead we pass varied and beautiful scenery till we arrive at the quaint little village of Porlock, where we pull up at the picturesque "Ship Inn." Two additional horses are here attached, for we have a very steep climb of several hundred feet before we reach our next stopping place, and even with the six horses we now have the ascent is none too easy. Behind us we see gradually disappearing the exquisite vale of Porlock, on the right are the gleaming waters of the Bristol channel, whilst on the left we obtain glorious views of hill and moorland.

At Yearnmoor Moor the horses are changed, and the rest of our journey through Somerset past County Gate into Devon is indeed one of the loveliest. On our right we still have the Bristol channel, and on our left breezy Exmoor, and if we have selected a fine day for our journey we experience an indescribable feeling of exhilaration as we inhale the pure air of the moors and enjoy the beauties of hills and coombes surely unequalled elsewhere.

If we have chosen the autumn for our visit, we revel in a wealth of glorious color that is indescribable; mile after mile of purple heather intermixed with brilliant golden gorse, and a glimpse of Exmoor under these conditions is never to be forgotten, whilst if fortunate we may catch a glimpse of the red deer for which the district is so famous. After a glorious ride of about twenty miles we reach Countisbury Foreland, and we now commence our descent into Lynmouth. On our left are towering hills, whilst on our right is a sheer drop into the sea of several hundred feet, and we hold our breath as the coach gradually descends the steepest hill in England, till the rushing waters of the Lyn remind us that we are rapidly nearing our destination. The coach stops at the Lynbridge hotel, where visitors to Lynmouth alight, and one and all agree that the latter part of the journey has left an impression that nothing will ever efface.

The coach is now lightened of much of its luggage, and the horses start on their arduous climb to Lynnton, several hundred feet above, and here again the impression created is most profound.

And now for a few words about these exquisite villages immortalized by Shelley, Southey and others of our poets, and eulogized by Gainsborough among famous painters.

Nestling between gigantic hills is the tiny village of Lynmouth, its one street skirted by the East Lyn, whose waters rush and tumble over the rocks in their haste to reach the sea, and here stretched before us is a scene of loveliness.

On our right reaching far out to sea is the gigantic headland of Countisbury Foreland, whilst on our left are stupendous cliffs covered with brilliantly-hued flowers or wooded almost to the water's edge.

If we retrace our steps and follow the course of the Lyn, in a few mo-

ments we find ourselves in a scene of beauty, and we can wander along the banks for several miles lost in wonderment at the glories opening out before us.

Below is a ravine down the center of which is a rushing stream, the bed of which is strewn with huge rocks, round which the water whirls and lashes itself into foam. On either side are precipitous hills densely wooded, and we here and there obtain a glimpse of banks of gigantic foxgloves and other wild flowers, whilst near the water's edge are ferns in bewildering variety, some of which are almost tropical, reaching a height of nearly six feet.

A walk of about two miles brings us to the famous "Watersmeet," where the Coombe Water joins the Brendon Water in a succession of beautiful falls, and the grandeur and manifold beauties of the scenery at this point may tempt us to remain here till we are ready to resume our journey back to Lynmouth.

Should, however, we decide to proceed, we can follow the Brendon Water for another four or five miles through scenery momentarily growing more beautiful until we at length reach Doone valley, where we can explore many of the points of interest referred to in Blackmore's novel. Including the famous Waterslide, and the tiny church at Oare, in which Lorna and Jan Kidd were married. There are two or three routes by which we can wind our way homewards, each equally beautiful, but as we are probably tired, we may find it advisable to charter one of the carriages which ply for hire near the entrance of the Doone valley.

A tiny cliff railway for a small cost will take us from Lynmouth into Lynnton near the North walk, probably the finest coast walk in the kingdom. Cut in the face of the cliff between six and seven hundred feet high with jagged masses of rock towering above us for another two or three hundred feet, we have a scene of superb grandeur, and after a walk of about a mile find ourselves by Castle rock, and at the entrance of the famous Valley of Rocks.

Days and weeks fly quickly by in exploring the beauties of this romantic little spot. Lee Bay and Woody Bay are within easy distance and their delightful glees, coombes and rushing streams, beyond which is the steep gorge of Heddon's Mouth, whilst coach rides to Ilfracombe, boat trips to Clovelly, and the toy railway to Barnstaple give us the opportunity of familiarizing ourselves with beauties of which all Englishmen should be proud.

### A Reconnaissance.

Mr. Rawson's mule had strayed away, and Pomp had been sent to find it. Instead of running along the road in the direction in which the mule had been last seen, Pomp scrambled up Prospect Hill as fast as he could go, and surveyed the countryside.

When he returned in triumph with the mule an hour later, Mr. Rawson inquired why he had wasted time climbing the hill.

"Twa'n' no waste ob time!" said Pomp, indignantly. "Don't you know, Mr. Rawson, sab, dat a mewel is one ob dese animals you is got t' broach from de front end foh yo' own safety? An' how could I broach dat mewel from de front end till I knowed whar he was?"—Youth's Companion.

### Pastor's 50,000 Mile Drive.

At this morning's service in the Union church at Neffsville, the Rev. Dr. E. J. Fogel announced his resignation as pastor of the Reformed Congregation at that place.

Dr. Fogel has served the Jordan charge which includes three churches besides Union, for 42 and a half years, and during this time he calculates that he has driven 50,000 miles in attending to the needs of Union church alone. He has baptized over 800 children, confirmed 900, officiated at 642 funerals and preached over 1,100 sermons at this one church.—Allentown Correspondence, Philadelphia Press.

# SCIENCE AND INVENTION

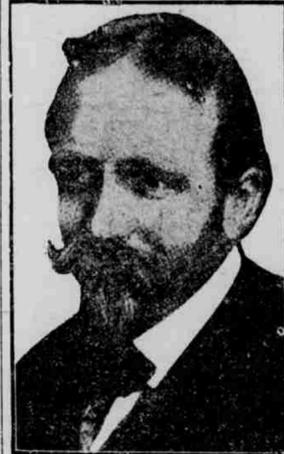
## PLANS SIGNALING TO MARS

Prof. David Todd of Amherst to Ascend Ten Miles in Balloon to Observe if Mars is Inhabited.

If it were proposed to expend considerable sums of money in erecting a powerful plant to send messages by wireless telegraphy to the inhabitants of unexplored regions of Central Africa, we would doubtless hear suggestions that the effort be at least postponed until we should ascertain whether there are any inhabitants in the locality indicated and also whether they could detect and comprehend the messages when received, says the Literary Digest. Considerations of this kind do not seem to bother the people who are planning to signal to Mars, among whom apparently are numbered a few well-known astronomers. It may be surmised, however, that these gentlemen consider speculation regarding methods of this nature as legitimate amusement. When money is subscribed to carry out any of the proposed schemes, we may be justified in protesting, but not before. Some of the plans that have been put forward are thus briefly summarized in the Scientific American.

Prof. Pickering's idea of signaling to Mars by means of a huge system of mirrors, which will flash the sun's light rhythmically to our planetary neighbor, seems to have attracted not a little attention, and to have called forth other schemes from more of less eminent scientists.

Prof. Pickering believes that \$100,000 should be spent in preliminary work before any attempt is made to



Prof. David Todd.

flash signals. These preparations will consist in the building of a huge telescope, and in experimental observations made with the co-operation of the foremost astronomers of the world. The object of this preliminary work is to decide whether or not the canals of Mars are really artificial. In all three years' time would be consumed in these preliminaries.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, who states that he is a practical heliograph man, calls attention to a fact which seems to have been overlooked. Prof. Pickering proposes to make mirrors of such a size that they must necessarily be moved by machinery. His idea appears to be that if they were each ten feet across, there would be about 500 of them to the mile. The heliograph man points out that a pocket mirror two inches square will do just as much work as a mirror that is ten feet square. All that any mirror can reflect is the single image of the sun. He states that it is possible to flash from 6 to 48 miles with a shaving-glass. This seems to be borne out by the fact that the standard size of an army heliograph is less than four inches. Hence, ten-foot mirrors would hardly be any more serviceable than four-inch mirrors.

Prof. David Todd of Amherst college also intends to improve the opportunity offered by the earth's proximity to Mars next autumn to discover whether or not the planet is really inhabited. He assumes that if Mars has inhabitants, and if they are as intelligent as we are, they may possibly attempt to communicate with the earth at that time, and that they may employ Hertzian waves for the purpose. It is his plan to take the most sensitive wireless telegraph receivers he can find up in a balloon, in order to diminish any obstructive influence that the atmosphere may exert, and listen for signals in space. We wonder how Prof. Todd can tell whether his signals come from Mars, or whether the receivers have not simply responded to electrical waves sent out from the sun.

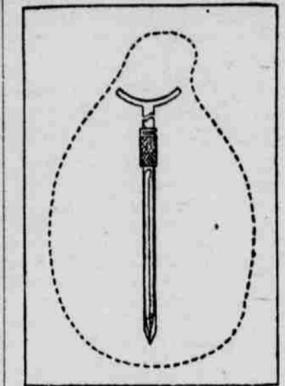
### Successful Riveting of China.

Riveting china is an extremely difficult and delicate operation and one that requires considerable skill and experience if it is to be performed successfully. In drilling the holes the safest plan is to immerse the china completely in water, so as to avoid fracturing it. No chemical is used to eat away the glaze; a good sharp drill with a fine point is all that is needed. For riveting, white metal wire, which may be had from any large metal dealer, is used. This wire is comparatively soft and can be riveted without hammering it too heavily. All the tools required are a drill, a hammer, a supply of wire and a pair of cutting pliers.

## INVENTION CURES HAMS QUICK

Long Device Consisting of Long, Pointed Tube Made of Segmental Sections and Blade Conducts Pickling Solution.

Formerly it required from 30 to 60 days to cure a ham. Now, through the genius of a Minnesota man, the work can be done in much less time and more effectively. The old way to cure a ham was to throw it into a vat of pickle and let it soak for a month or two until the pickle had thoroughly saturated the meat. The new pickling device consists of a long, pointed tube



No Need of Pickling Vat.

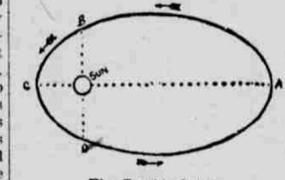
made of segmental sections and a blade closing around them to form a barrel, which conducts the pickling solution. A crosspiece at the handle prevents the tube from sinking too far into the meat. This tube is thrust into the center of the ham and the pickle flows to the inside, penetrating rapidly to all parts and effecting a cure much quicker and more effectively than in the old method. The tube is removed before the ham is consigned to the smokehouse.

## SUN AFFECTS EARTH'S ORBIT.

Centrifugal Tendency Prevents Planet from Being Drawn Directly Toward the Center of Attraction.

The earth's motion is the resultant of component forces. These forces are, first, gravitation, or the attraction of the sun for the earth; second, the momentum of the earth's mass, which imparts to the earth the centrifugal tendency or the tendency to fly off its orbit in the direction of the tangent. The attraction of the sun for the earth prevents the tangential motion, while the centrifugal tendency prevents the earth from being drawn directly toward the center of attraction.

In the illustration reproduced here, at the points B and D the sun's attraction is the same and the earth's velocity is the same, but the direction of the earth's movement is not the same at both points; that is to say, the centrifugal tendencies at these two points are different. At B, owing to the action of component forces which have brought it to that point, the resultant tendency is slightly towards the sun with an increasing velocity. At D, however, the direction of motion is slightly away from the sun, and therefore, since the component forces, namely, the attraction of the sun and the centrifugal motion at D are different from those at B,



The Earth's Orbit.

then the resultant motion is different. The difference in motion, then, is caused by the difference in centrifugal tendencies at the two points.

### BITS OF SCIENCE.

Oklahoma is the only state which requires the teaching of agriculture in all its country schools.

Russia is rich in asbestos and steadily is increasing in the production of the Ural mountains.

A three-ton motor truck recently was hitched to a plow to open the streets of Springfield, Mass., for gas mains.

An electric device for bakers allows dough to rise to the limit, then sounds an alarm when it begins to fall.

The tonnage of the United States battleships and armored cruisers totals 607,241 to Great Britain's 1,395,930.

Soaking a cheap lead pencil in linseed oil will improve its writing qualities and make its sharpening more easy.

Field telephones provided with a specially light wire are to be added to the equipment of every infantry sub-division of the Austrian army.

Qualified authorities have estimated the standing timber in the United States all the way from 822,862,000,000 to 2,000,000,000,000 board feet.

### Comet in Moving Pictures.

The changes in progress in a comet are now shown on a screen in moving pictures. Morehouse's comet was favorably situated for observation in England during last autumn, and as this body gave an unusual opportunity for studying changes, the Astronomer Royal had photographs made at frequent intervals so as to obtain a cinematograph record. One series shows the alterations that took place in a period of about nine hours.

# Personal Feeling Should Be Guide

By Dr. THOMAS DARLINGTON  
Health Commissioner of New York City

What I eat myself is not what I would recommend as the diet for anybody else. Perhaps this is because I follow no theory in my eating and take what is set before me. My only care is that the food shall be fresh, a condition which I am glad to say is usually evident. Therefore the only question I ask as to my menu is: "Does it agree with me?"

Naturally I do not set up my own fare as a model, since in that case I find buckwheat cakes and sausage, for example, an excellent breakfast food. That I am not a vegetarian is not because Nebuchadnezzar, the first vegetarian in history, was afterward found to be crazy. I eat simply what appetite and experience have told me agrees with me.

The reason for this course of diet is that it enables me to work 15 hours a day. Perhaps I might say that others should be glad I do not follow what is judged to be a scientifically balanced dietary, for as matters are I am able to make a speech lasting two hours and a half. What would happen to my hearers if I really were kept in form by proper eating? It reminds me that once I spoke for two hours and 25 minutes on the evils of alcoholism and when I finished half my hearers rushed for nearby cafes, while the other half said that they were so tired they never wanted to hear the word alcohol again.

But, seriously, I should say that whatever I may find expedient in my own case anybody who wishes to feed himself properly should consult his family physician, whether or not he is yet a sufferer from indigestion.

# Reading Maketh a Full Man

By REV. THOMAS R. SLICER

No hard and fast rule as to ethics can be based upon commercial success in literature. The "best seller" is not necessarily a bad book, but, unfortunately, a bad book is apt to be one of the "best sellers." There are four reasons for reading a book: Information, inspiration, entertainment and excitement. As Lord Bacon says, "Reading maketh a full man," but it is common observation that it makes a difference what a man is "full" of. If a man be fagged and need entertainment he has a right to any entertainment that restores his working power without lowering his moral ideals. If the world seem flat to him, and his outlook narrow, many an author may be to him just the inspiration that he needs.

The best seller in the world is the Bible, and, happily, it is cheap, not in the popular sense. So that after all it is the kind of reader upon whom the inquiry must eventually rest. Even the excitement that comes from reading books is as various in kind as the books themselves. The spirit of adventure is excited in the boy by so good a book as Stevenson's "Treasure Island," which is not to be compared with the penny dreadful commonly represented by "The Pink Robbers of the Blue Mountains," "The Bully Boy of the Calico Eye," or "The Poisoned Gumdrop; or, The Candy Woman's Revenge." And I suppose St. Paul got far more excitement out of being "a day and a night in the deep" than any vulgar-minded person has secured from the perusal of "Three Weeks."