

ministry the results of the so-called "higher criticism;" and affirms that "the Bible is either the work of God or the work of man," while his Bible tells him in explicit language that it is the work of both. The other five lectures are not controversial. They are really directed to a ministry to "the Larger Life." These lay sermons exemplify his belief that one may have both a good heart and a trained mind, but, if compelled to choose between the two, the good heart should be the choice; and in them he makes good use of his power of popular expression in urging on his hearers the advantage of Christ's leadership in the "Larger Life," the "Value of the Soul," the importance of education, and some of the secrets of success in the use of "The Spoken Word"—that is, oratory.

RABBONI. By Anthony C. Deane. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

"Rabboni" is a clear and fairly comprehensive analysis of Christ's teaching. It is by a clergyman of the Church of England and in its main points conforms to the doctrinal views of that Church, but it is remarkably free from scholastic theology and wholly free from controversy. We do not think that such theological terms as Trinity, Atonement, Vicarious Sacrifice, Regeneration, Apostolic Succession, anywhere occur in its pages. It is the result of careful and intelligent first-hand study and contains some suggestive and illuminating hints. But it is not characterized by any remarkable freshness or originality of thought. It would be useful but not exceptionally appealing to the lay reader.

BOOKS RECEIVED

BOOKS FOR YOUNG FOLKS

LIVES OF POOR BOYS WHO BECAME FAMOUS. By Sarah K. Bolton. Revised and Enlarged Edition. Illustrated. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. \$2.

SKIPPER OF THE CYNTHIA B. (THE). By Charles Pendexter Durell. Illustrated. The Milton Bradley Company, Springfield, Mass. \$1.50.

WHEN POLLY WAS EIGHTEEN. By Emma C. Dowd. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$1.90.

POETRY

POEMS AND PORTRAITS. By Don Marquis. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. \$1.50.

EDUCATIONAL

TORE BEETLES. By J. Henri Fabre. Translated by Alexander Teixeira de Mattos. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. \$2.50.

MISCELLANEOUS

ALPINE SKI-ING AT ALL HEIGHTS AND SEASONS. By Arnold Lunn. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$2.

AMATEUR'S BOOK OF THE DAHLIA (THE). By Charles H. Stout. Introduction by Mrs. Francis King. Illustrated. Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City. \$3.

ASSETS OF THE IDEAL CITY. By Charles M. Fassett. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. \$1.50.

RAINING OF A SECRETARY (THE). By Arthur L. Church. (Lippincott's Training Series.) Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$1.75.

WILLS, ESTATES, AND TRUSTS. A Manual of Law, Accounting, and Procedure, for Executors, Administrators, and Trustees. By Thomas Conyngham, Harold C. Knapp, and Paul W. Pinkerton. 2 vols. The Ronald Press Company, New York. \$8.



They Fight Film— They who have pretty teeth

Note how many pretty teeth are seen everywhere today. Millions are using a new method of teeth cleaning. They remove the dingy film. The same results will come to you if you make this ten-day test.

Why teeth are cloudy

Your teeth are coated with a viscous film. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays. Film absorbs stains, then it often forms the basis of thin, dingy coats. Tartar is based on film.

Old brushing methods do not effectively combat it. So most teeth are discolored more or less.

Thus film destroys tooth beauty. It also causes most tooth troubles. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germes breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea, now so alarmingly common.

Now a daily remover

Dental science, after long research, has found two ways to combat film. Authorities have proved their efficiency. Now

leading dentists, nearly all the world over, are urging their daily use.

A new-type tooth paste has been created to comply with modern requirements. These two film combatants are embodied in it. The name of that tooth paste is Pepsodent.

Its unique effects

Pepsodent, with every use, attacks the film on teeth.

It also multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That to digest the starch deposits which may cling to teeth and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer for the acids which cause decay.

In these three ways it fights the enemies of teeth as nothing else has done.

One week will show

Watch these effects for a few days. Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. Enjoy the refreshing after-effects.

Do this to learn what millions know—the way to whiter, cleaner, safer teeth. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF.
REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

Endorsed by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists almost the world over. Used by careful people of some forty races. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 987, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-day tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family

THE MAIL BAG

VERY NICE FOR HAROLD T. PULSIFER, THE EDITOR, BUT SORT OF HARD ON HAROLD T. PULSIFER, THE POET

I.

DEAR MR. PULSIFER:
I have read your article on "Poets" in the April 26 Outlook.

I should think an editor would want to set the dog on a poet or throw him downstairs. Q.—Why do poets wear long hair? A.—Because they have not the price of a hair-cut. They live in a garret on account of a depleted purse; look thin and skinny because of a slim diet. Their average composition is worth about 30 cents.

C. G. ARNOLD.

1845 Lincoln Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois.

P. S.—I wish you would publish the above.

[Not every one who asks us to print a letter can be accommodated. But brevity helps, as in the present case.—THE EDITORS.]

II.

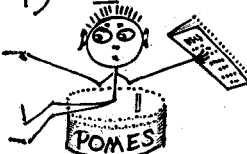
AFTER reading Mr. Pulsifer's article on "How Not to Approach an Editor With a Poem," another poet attempted to dodge his vigilant eye by sending his work direct to Dr. Abbott. The verse, however, landed on Mr. Pulsifer's desk and suffered the sad fate of rejection. A postscript to the tragic adventure appeared in the form of an illuminated manuscript which we reproduce below. We regret that it cannot be presented in all the glory of the original color scheme:

I Sugar!

"They shall not pass," said Pulsifer.
"Bum poems I forbid!"

"I quite enjoy this novel joy
Of sittin' on the lid??
Thought man of Wild west bubblin' mind
I'll dodge him. sprize the kid.

Said Pulsifer:—too bad "returned"
"It simply can't be did?"



Mr. Pulsifer acknowledges the likeness to be excellent, but declares that when he has to return a poem it hurts him more than it does the poet! Poets

are privileged to disagree. Undoubtedly they will.—THE EDITORS.

PLEASE SPARE PETER RABBIT!

RECENTLY there has been called to my attention an editorial entitled "When Do We Eat?" which appeared in The Outlook of March 1, and in which you make a plea for the abolition of useless sentimentality. You do me the honor of favorable mention of some of my stories for children, for which I am duly appreciative. At the same time you at least suggest that these animal stories are lacking in truth because my little characters always escape, and thus it is not apparent that their pursuers ever enjoy a square meal. The inference is that I and certain other writers are over-sentimental.

From the view-point of exact science, the criticism may be well founded. You have, however, missed a very vital point. If Reddy Fox should catch Peter Rabbit, tell me, pray, how Peter might be resurrected? The stories do not deal with the rabbit, the fox, the mink, the chuck, the squirrel, and other characters as species, but as individuals. Obviously there can be but one Peter Rabbit, one Reddy Fox, one Johnny Chuck, and so on. The death of any one of these would be a tragedy. Tragedy enters child life soon enough as it is. Moreover, consider the author. I have, or at least I hope I have, very many more stories of Peter Rabbit and his friends. To kill off any of them would be to end my career as an author of this type of story, and I fear that I, in my turn, would be forced to say, "When do I eat?"

In short, these little friends are individual characters. They are treated as such. In all my work I have endeavored to hold fast to fact and truth. The child understands this. He knows that all too often the rabbit does not escape from the fox or the mouse from the hawk. I endeavor to show this without having the actual tragedy, which is always a shock, bearing in mind that I am writing for little children, who are peculiarly susceptible to such shock as would be involved in the death of those whom they had come to love dearly. You will, I believe, appreciate why the escape is inevitable. If you could see the letters I have from little folk expressing their appreciation of this one fact—the lack of tragedy—and also the scores of letters from parents and teachers containing like expressions, you would understand why a fox and certain others must eat unobserved.

THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Springfield, Massachusetts.

[We only meant to give Mr. Burgess a friendly dig or two. His numerous imitators were the targets at which we chiefly aimed.—THE EDITORS.]

CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY



KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN was born of a prominent New England family in 1859. After graduating from Abbot Academy, in Andover, Massachusetts, she went with her family to California, where she established

the first free kindergartens for poor children on the Pacific coast. She assumed the directorship of the famous Silver Street Kindergartens of San Francisco, and to her inspiration and example were undoubtedly due the rapid and successful growth of Froebel's system of education in the West. Some of her most popular stories—though all are delightful—are "The Birds' Christmas Carol," "Timothy's Quest," "Marm Lisa," "Mother Carey's Chickens," and "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm."

RICHARD DOUGLAS was a first lieutenant in the Reserve Corps when the United States entered the war. He was promoted to the rank of captain August 15, 1917, and was ordered to France the following May with the 328th Infantry, 82d Division. He was cited in regimental orders as follows:

This officer successfully commanded his company in the Toul and Pont-à-Mousson fronts, through the Saint Mihiel offensive, and until severely wounded in the Meuse-Argonne offensive he had crossed the shell-swept field east of La Forge, had crossed the Aire River, and was reorganizing an attack against Hill 223. This officer at all times showed great coolness in action and a disregard for his personal safety.

THE REV. FREDERICK W. JONES is in charge of St. Paul's Church, in Hollandale, Mississippi. Before entering the ministry he was a reporter on the New York "Tribune" and the "Evening World," and also an editor on the Providence "Journal."

NATALIE DE BOGORY is a Russian. Her father, Vladimir de Bogory-Morkievitch, was one of the first group of Russian revolutionists. Miss de Bogory came to America ten years ago and carried on extensive investigations among Slavonic immigrants, and has had charge of the Foreign Information Division of the United States Employment Bureau.

LOYD R. MORRIS is managing editor of the "American Exporter." He has a thorough knowledge of foreign trade, gained partly from his service in the United States Postal Censorship during the war as chief of the Trade Division. His real interests are, however, literary. He has written a volume on Irish literature entitled "The Celtic Dawn" and has contributed to various magazines.