

A Spanish Painter and His Great Work

Ignacia Zuloaga Y. Zabaleta Dedicates The Masterpieces of His Brush to His Native Land

A Spanish Painter Take One eye In this world of men, women and ghosts, it is axiomatic that no man liveth unto himself; none is separate from his contemporaries socially, from his race historically, from his forefathers in the structure and the constitution of his body, the bent of his mind, or even in the nature of that essence and subjectivity which we call his soul. No man liveth unto himself, nor do we follow further, starting us by the evidence we find in them of the accuracy of the theory of intermittent heredity, the reversal of type, or Set apart from his immediate brethren—as different, we would say, as a dock from a daisy—in this or that particular man we think we behold an original. Not so. Pursue the man and in nine cases out of ten we shall find that far from being an original, he is rather a modification of some strong ancestral type. Supplement our investigations and we shall discover that those very modifications are due more to his environment than to his identity; in a word that to differentiate between him and some progenitor of his, man or man, is to split hairs with Creator. Who is able to reproduce His creatures with astounding regularity, and yet who gives to each that certain something rhapsodical, which, whether a direct creating or the result of voluntary process, is, we believe, all His own. He is not "Thine in Me," without which nothing is that is, or indeed could be.

A few years ago there burst upon the world of European connoisseurs and art critics a genius. Paris, which five years before had rejected or, more properly, passed over the name of Ignacia Zuloaga y Zabaleta without comment, in 1899 bought a canvas by this artist for the permanent national gallery of the Luxembourg. Immediately everyone began to talk. And when, as is not always the case, everyone begins to talk about a genius, a real genius, then is Apollo crowned anew—then do the gods come in for their own!

Now it was not necessary in this case, as it has not been necessary in the case of others, that what every one said should be either just or accurate. It is simply this: Renown and her trumpet set the impetuous march-step whenever there comes to earth a genius whose destiny it is to be not only a genius but—a Successor.

It was decreed that Ignacio Zuloaga y Zabaleta was to be a success. Thereupon everyone dropped the complication of his long surname name. His Christian name, too, fell away. In a word, overnight, there dropped from off this surprised young painter the impedimenta of titles and sub-titles. He awoke to find himself Zuloaga, nothing else; Zuloaga and famous!

Of course, even away back in the year 1899, the moody leanness of the critics, the people of the inner circle, were all the while engaged in tracing out Zuloaga's artistic lineage. These would not have the new king to reign over them unless they knew for certain that he was of royal birth; that he was the true heir; that he had all the marks upon him of the imperial dynasty—that he was born of inspiration and the word.

So it was that there began to appear in the magazines articles, the purport of which was to show that Zuloaga was under the spell of the aristocratic vision of Goya and Velasquez, the restless vitality of Francisco de Goya; that this Spaniard was a true son of Spain, which for eight centuries has been the scene of bitter strife and of cynical oppression.

This spoke the critic! As for the common herd, the frequenters of museums and the studios of the "Quartier," they chattered on about this "curious" Spaniard, this new man who was like "none ever before seen"; this painter of beggars and dwarfs and swarthy water-carriers of glittering gitanis and cripples and witches and "strange" women—this Zuloaga—this "original."

I remember well in 1907 or 1908, I forget which, when The Sorceress of San Milan and The Water Carriers were exhibited, how we that were new to things that are very old stood awe-struck and dismayed; shuddering away from a human we totally outside our experience, and upon the poignancy of which we were incapable of setting an estimate. Were such things real? Was this new Spaniard a dreamer of vile dreams?

We conjured from the past the most terrific figures out of Hugo Hunchback of Notre Dame and said: Yes, there, in the Court des Miracles, there were such misshapen, grim-visaged beings; such human foids, such living specters; such ghastly distortion; such hideous squalor. But that was the Middle Ages; and this is to-day. Can it be possible now?

The answer Zuloaga gives to our question is that it is possible; that it, indeed, is. Velasquez, el Greco, Goya paint the Spain of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries; Zuloaga paints the Spain of the twentieth. The whole forms a criticism of that immutability, that indifference, that oppression which through all ages have been from being an original, but rather a modification of some strong ancestral type. Supplement our investigations and we shall discover that those very modifications are due more to his environment than to his identity; in a word that to differentiate between him and some progenitor of his, man or man, is to split hairs with Creator. Who is able to reproduce His creatures with astounding regularity, and yet who gives to each that certain something rhapsodical, which, whether a direct creating or the result of voluntary process, is, we believe, all His own. He is not "Thine in Me," without which nothing is that is, or indeed could be.

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CLARE OF SEARCHLIGHT "SHOWS HOME" TO RETURNING NIGHT FLYER. This extraordinary photograph shows the return of a French Bourget plane after a night trip over the enemy lines. It is not a simple matter making a landing or finding "home" in the darkness of the night. The searchlight is powerful enough to illuminate the surrounding territory and show the way to the air pilot.

OVER 28,000 WERE KILLED IN WILDS

Wild Beasts and Snakes Are Very Dangerous in British India

Simla, India, Dec. 29.—(Correspondent of The Associated Press)—More than 28,000 people were killed by snakes and wild animals in British India last year. The government reports show that 1,923 persons were slain by tigers and other beasts, and 26,385 perished through being bitten by reptiles, an increase over the previous year of 3,700 deaths met in this manner. No figures are available for the native states with their population of some 90,000,000.

During the past five years elephants, tigers and other animals have killed 9,192 people in British India, and, of these, tigers have claimed a total of 3,682. In the same period 116,828 persons have died as the result of snake bites.

Last year the highest total of deaths met to animals in any one province was in Bihar and Orissa where 684 people lost their lives, tigers alone accounting for 376. In the United Provinces one man-eating tiger in the Almora district killed ten persons out of the provincial total of twenty.

In order to effect the destruction of as many wild animals and snakes as possible the government pays bounties. The number of animals destroyed in 1915 was 25,036, including 1,682 tigers, 6,523 leopards, 2,775 bears and 2,191 wolves. The total number of snakes killed was 184,668.

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It is the power of Venio's Lightning Cough Cure to strengthen all the organs of breathing that enables this wonderful medicine to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, and Bronchial affections so quickly and so thoroughly. Venio's Lightning Cough Cure contains rare curative principles (not found in ordinary preparations) which help the system to throw off respiratory troubles, and so Venio's cures where other means fail utterly. Prices 30 cents and 60 cents, from druggists and stores throughout Canada.

"CANADIANS AT YPRES." (See Store Windows) 12 Outer Covers from the 60 cent size of Venio's Lightning Cough Cure, or 24 from the 30 cent size, mailed to Harold F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul-street, Toronto, entitle you to a beautiful coloured reproduction of this famous Royal Academy painting. The reproduction is on view in most druggists' windows.

Gold Imported
By Courier Leased Wire.
New York, Dec. 29.—Gold valued at \$25,000,000 imported from Canada, has been deposited at the sub-treasury here to the account of J. P. Morgan and Company. It was announced to-day. This makes a total of \$64,300,000 worth of this metal brought into the United States from all sources since January 1.

GERMANY CALLS UP HER BOYS

All Youths of 17 Years Summoned for Examination

COURSE

Indicates Shortage of Reserve Troops in Germany
London, Friday, Dec. 29.—A special despatch to The Times from Copenhagen says that, according to Berlin newspapers, all youths in Schleswig who have completed their seventeenth year have been summoned to undergo physical examination in January. After a short training those fit will be sent to the front. The fact that it is expected they will be in the fighting line within three months indicates how short of reserves the Germans are.

STUDIED NATIONAL SERVICE.
By Courier Leased Wire.
Saskatoon, Dec. 28.—Former Alderman Baillie and Mr. J. McGrath, president of the local trades and labor council, says today they were satisfied that the Labor representatives had made a careful study of their reply respecting national service, before they made it. They would recommend to union men here that the cards be filled in accordance with conscientious conviction.

How Mahon Captured the Dervish Raiders

Irishman From the Heart Outward is General Mahon, New Commander of the Country

General Mahon, who is now in command in Ireland, is an Irishman to the backbone. He served for many years in the Egyptian cavalry, and took a leading part in the Sudan fighting.

To Sir Bryan (then Major) Mahon, on reconnaissance with a force of Egyptian cavalry, came one night the KING of a big Nile island with useful information wrapped up in a tale of woe.

For long the Dervishes had been raiding the river villages on the line of our advance, and this had not troubled the island chieftain so long as his little territory remained unmolested.

But the constant activities of Mahon and Lord Tullibardine and Prince Francis of Teck had so harassed the riding Emirs that they had sought shelter and a convenient base on the island, and the prospect of indefinite forced hospitality to some fifteen hundred voracious mouths had roused the old king's latent loyalty and he had floated down stream on a bundle of grass to tell his story.

It seemed a glorious chance of effecting a haul, but the job presented difficulties; for the island was some twenty miles long and heavily wooded in parts, and Mahon's force was only two hundred strong.

Mahon got into touch with Lieut. Mahon (now Sir David, Admiral), who was away down stream with his gunboat, and when that was obtained operations began.

Mahon and a part of his force got across to the foot of the island—on bunches of grass—under cover of night, and just before dawn proceeded in extended order to "walk up" the enemy, while Tullibardine and Prince Francis held the banks.

It was quite a spirited little affair while it lasted, for the Dervishes, who did not know how small was Mahon's force, made a stubborn fight and were driven some miles towards the centre of the island before the gunboat came up and the charging of Beatty's paddies and the purr of his Maxim gave the coup de grace to their resistance. They were, however, now disheartened and preferred surrender to the chances of flight.

"Had we waited to begin," said Mahon afterwards, "for the gunboat to come up, they'd been off like a covey of partridges and we should have lost the lot."

Even as it was, they did not all give in at once, and Mahon had one quite exciting experience before his morning's work was done. He came across a wounded pal in a ditch facing a wood, and in the wood were some half-dozen Dervish riflemen—still going strong. His friend had been shot through the muscles of the back, and was for the time completely paralyzed.

The two officers were not relieved for more than an hour, by which time Mahon had shot two of the Dervishes and the other four were quite ready to leave their cover and surrender.

GAME PLENTIFUL.
Mombasa, British East Africa, Dec. 29.—(Associated Press)—Game, including elephants and buffalo, are very plentiful in East Africa, as the war has practically stopped the visits of hunters. Reports received here say that this is especially true in the northern reserve where the rhinoceros has become so numerous as to be almost a nuisance. The southern reserve has been the scene of military operations, and therefore game has been used for food, but not to an extent that will cause any scarcity in future years.

INVESTIGATE FIRE
By Courier Leased Wire.
Quebec, Dec. 28.—Some time ago Lydia Ross, 14, perished at Rimouski, Que., in a fire that destroyed the home of her parents. Her father was found by the coroner's jury to have caused the blaze at night, by building too strong a fire in the kitchen stove, but an open verdict had been returned.

Today the inquest was reopened at Rimouski, it appears, by order of the attorney-general and it is hinted that foul play is suspected in connection with the fire.

Records it breaks are at speeds you can use

A king's ransom would not more handsomely reward persistence than does the new Willys Six.

Never before has any six of its size performed in ordinary driving to equal the new Willys Six.

High-speed motors may develop greater power at racing speeds. But we sought to develop greater power at driving speeds.

And the Willys-Six proves conclusively that it was still possible to further improve six cylinder performance in the usable speeds.

What we have attained in the new Willys Six compared with any other six of its size is—
—higher power at speeds below 25 miles per hour
—faster pick-up at speeds below 25 miles per hour
—smoother climbing at speeds below 25 miles per hour
—slower speed on direct drive with absolute smoothness

And we have attained all this and still have mile-a-minute speed and all the power at speeds above 25 miles per hour, that you would ever need or use, and all this without sacrifice of sturdiness, without increasing fuel consumption.

These are motor qualities which you can use in every-day driving. And these are the very qualities which the excessive speed motor sacrifices at low speeds in order to gain them at speeds no ordinary driver ever uses—and with a loss in sturdiness and fuel economy.

And if you use the mile-a-minute speed of the Willys-Six you will find that it tugs the road while cars of the excessive r. p. m. type at the same high speed become unsteady.

But epoch making as are these motor improvements there are other ways in which the Willys Six surpasses.

In riding comfort the new Willys Six sets a new pace for luxury.

It has low, deep-cushioned seats with improved seat springs.

It has long cantilever rear springs in exact accord with the weight of the car.

And the long wheelbase (125 inches) and large tires (35 x 4 1/2 inches) also contribute to a new luxury of riding comfort.

In appearance also, the Willys Six, with its smart, double cowl body design, reaches perfection of beauty.

Only a past master of body design could reveal rugged power and speed in lines of such grace and beauty.

At the price, \$1855, this big seven-passenger Willys-Six is a new smashing value in the luxurious class.

Don't waste a minute, but get right in touch with us and let us show you the new Willys Six at once.

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TEAM OF BLUEJACKETS DRAW OFFICERS' MOTOR When Lieut. R. Roberts, Royal Volunteer Reserve was married at Sydney, N.S.W., recently, (England) the sailors turned up unexpectedly and gave him an ovation pictured above.

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HONOR TO WHOM
"It isn't fair to bring children into the world when you can't do any more for them than she can," I heard a woman say yesterday. One often hears that sort of thing. And to my mind it has some justification if—and thereby hangs my tale.

If "not doing any more for them than she can" means that they will lack for food or clothing or a reasonable education or a decent heritage of health and character, I agree that there is some reason for the statement. Though one feels less certain about even that when one thinks what children so handicapped have sometimes accomplished.

A Wicked Thing to Say.
But if "not doing any more for them than she can" means what it

The Bread Problem is not a problem in the home where Shredded Wheat is known. The whole wheat grain is the real staff of life, and you have it in Shredded Wheat Biscuit prepared in a digestible form. It contains more real body-building material than meat or eggs, is more easily digested, and costs much less. The food for the up-and-coming man who does things with hand or brain—for the kiddies that need a well-balanced food for study or play—for the housewife who must save herself from kitchen drudgery. Delicious for breakfast or any meal, with milk or cream.

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Here's Holid

The day of Yuletide trinkets—forever. Now it's practical—not so commonplace. Broadhead some of the following Jaeger's

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Then you'll find nothing more "Ely Ties" that we have sold elsewhere in Brantford. The dressed man in Brantford who

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Our store is laden with the kind to like—May we show "YOU"

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