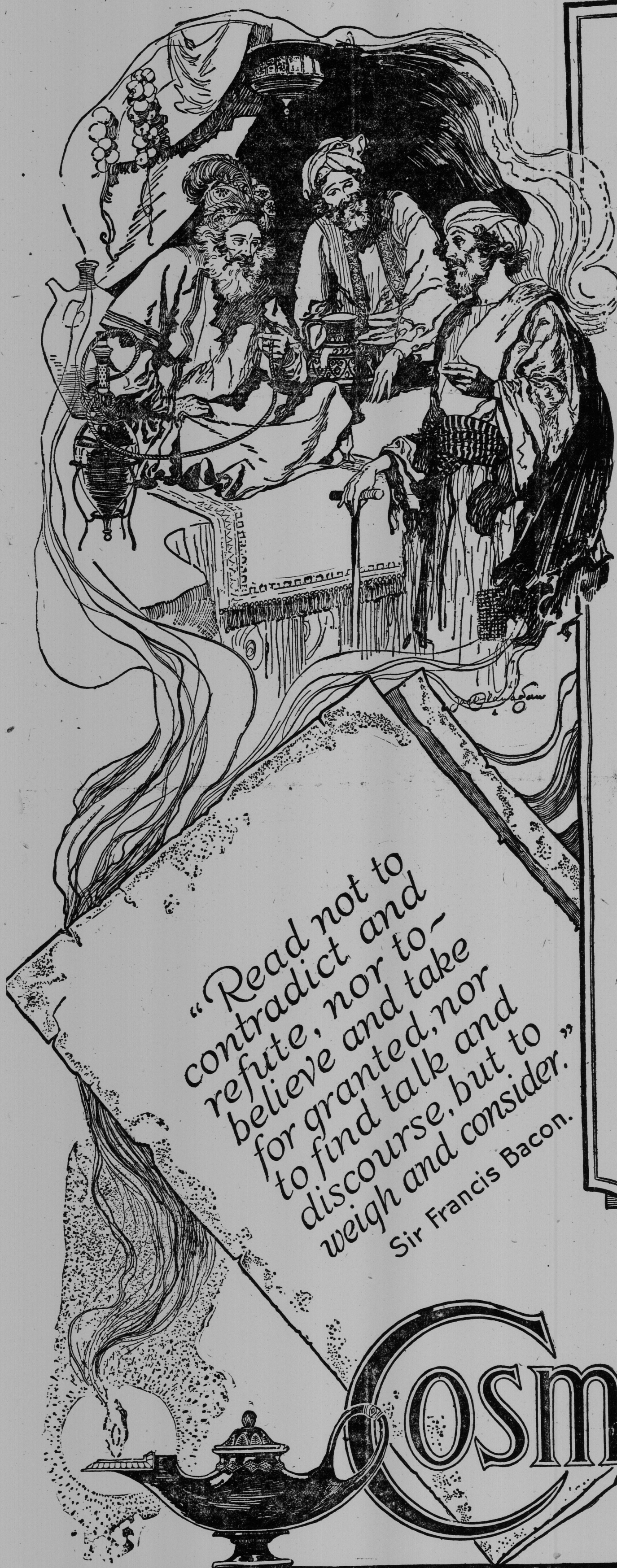


POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2035

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1919

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"Read not to contradict and refute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider."
Sir Francis Bacon.

Pity Poor Haroun al Raschid

WHEN Haroun al Raschid of Arabian nights fame wanted to get closer to the people he slipped on an old linen duster and, accompanied by Jacafar, his companion, rambled at night through the streets of old Bagdad listening to many strange and beautiful tales.

Haroun was a lover of the arts—music, painting, poetry and literature. But most of all he loved a good story. He would travel any distance to hear one.

You can afford to pity the old caliph. There was no *Cosmopolitan Magazine* in his day.

He couldn't stop at the newsstand on the corner and take his adventures home with him. He was obliged to go out and seek them in all kinds of weather.

It is your twentieth century privilege to pay a quarter (you can do that today) and take away with you the best work of the greatest writers and the greatest artists in all the world in the best magazine that it is possible to produce. For that's what you do when you buy *November Cosmopolitan*, which is now on sale.

WE doubt whether Haroun, in all his wanderings, ever encountered a finer story of friendship between father and son than Peter B. Kyne tells in "Kindred of the Dust," his newest novel, now appearing in *Cosmopolitan*.

Fannie Hurst, who writes uncommon stories about common people, never told a better story than "Back Pay" in *November Cosmopolitan*. It isn't a pleasant story—and it isn't a sermon. When you read it you'll know why Miss Hurst wrote it and why no one else could have written it. There is something of Henry Fielding's frankness about it.

And how Haroun would have loved to have heard Harvey

O'Higgins tell about "The Secret Springs"—the source of every human motive and action—the force that simply makes us do the things at which we and our neighbors marvel.

Kansas, far removed from Bagdad, sent us Dana Gatlin. We can imagine old Haroun sitting wide-eyed and wondering before Miss Gatlin while she tells him the story of the sweet young woman who married a man who simply couldn't be true to her no matter how hard he tried. Yes, the caliph would have enjoyed "Why Do They Marry?"

DO you know what a flange is? Well, it's the raised edge of a car-wheel and it keeps the wheel on the track. Rupert Hughes, in "The Broken Flange," tells about a girl who wanted to be a flange, but who, at the critical moment—but read the story in *November Cosmopolitan*!

Compare Haroun al Raschid with Rex Beach. Both would go a long distance for a story, and in *November Cosmopolitan* Rex went to Mexico. Just imagine fishing in the Gulf of Mexico with Rex, where as he says in "Messing Around in Mexico," *the fish are so hungry that you have to stand behind a tree to bait your hook.*

Yes, you can afford to pity poor old Haroun.

For you can, tonight, sit in your easy-chair, under your library lamp, and enjoy novels, stories and adventures that Haroun never even dreamed about.

Meredith Nicholson, John A. Moroso, Jack Boyle, Gouverneur Morris, Arthur Somers Roche, Robert W. Chambers, and James Oliver Curwood are a few other world-famous writers whose tales of moving adventure will vibrate in you the chords of laughter and of human sympathy.

Cosmopolitan for a year makes an excellent Christmas Gift. A handsome card, with decorations by W. T. Benda, announcing its coming will be mailed by the publishers to reach the recipient on Christmas morning. Your newsdealer will be glad to receive your Christmas Gift subscriptions and to forward them to the publishers.

Cosmopolitan

"America's Greatest Magazine"