studies you can but agree that in his own province Zuloaga stands unapproached and possibly unapproachable.

Although so widely esteemed abroad it should not be a matter for surprise that the art of Zuloaga is in certain sections of his native land decidedly unpopular. He has more than once depicted phases of Spanish life which his countrymen would rather not see thrust before the public. His work is now and then too frank for those who still worship the sparkling falsity of Fortuny and his school, yet when it does come his triumph will be all the more complete for such delay. In the north, however, and throughout more progressive Catalonia he is greatly esteemed. Barcelona was the first city to honor him, and to Bilbao he regularly sends his canvases, where they are placed on exhibition with the works of a number of sturdy young Basques whose names are still unknown to the public at large. The note of race is strong in the work of all these men, the most promising of whom is Manuel Losada. They are clearly doing gallant service for the growing cause of nationalism in art.

FOR THE GUEST ROOM IN A SIMPLE HOUSE

LET the guest sojourning here know that in this home our life is simple. What we cannot afford we do not offer, but what good cheer we can give, we give gladly. We make no strife for appearance’s sake. We will not swerve from our path for you.

Know also, friend, that we live a life of labor,—that we may not neglect it. Therefore, if, at times, we separate ourselves from you, do you occupy yourself according to your heart’s desire, being sure that no slight to your presence is intended.

For, while you are with us, we would have you enjoy the blessings of a home, health, love and freedom, and we pray that you may find the final blessing of life,—peace.

We will not defer to you in opinion, or ask you to defer to us. What you think you shall say, if you wish, without giving offense. What we think we also say, believing that the crystal, Truth, has many aspects, and that Love is large enough to encompass them all.

In this house you may meet those not of your own sort. They may differ from you in nationality, birth, position, possessions, education or affinity. But we are maintaining here a small part of the world’s great future democracy. We ask of you, therefore, courtesy and tolerance for all alike.

And, on these stern terms, though you be young or old, proud or plain, rich or poor, resting here you are a partaker of our love, and we give you glad welcome. 

Marguerite Ogden Bigelow.