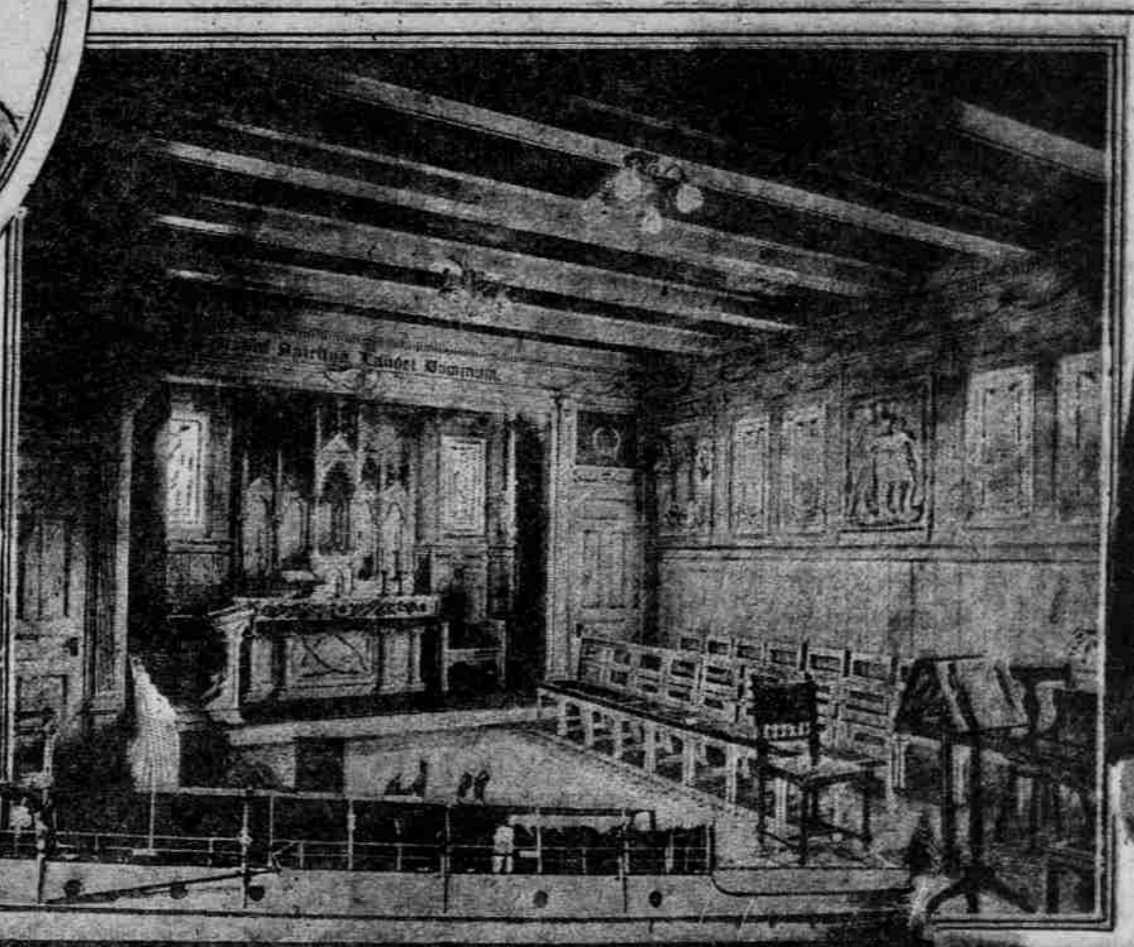


A MANY SIDED MINISTER



AS A NATURALIST

REV. FRANK LANDON HUMPHREYS, AUTHOR OF "WHAT WE OWE TO FRANCE," IS A BUSINESS MAN, SCULPTOR, YACHTSMAN, MUSICIAN, NAVAL MILITIAMAN, NATURALIST, ART CONNOISSEUR, FINANCIER AND TRAVELER



HIS MOTOR YACHT WATAWGA

BY HENRY M. SNEVILE.
THIS article is about an ecclesiastic, a musician, a composer, a mechanic, an inventor, a horseman, a yachtsman, a licensed pilot, an author, a sculptor, a lecturer, a publicist, a chemist, a color photographer, an aeronaut, a historian, a business man and a boy who knows how to play. No, it isn't a morality play. You might call it a protean play, with Dr. Frank Landon Humphreys taking all the parts. Recently, in the guise of historian and author, he gave to the public a book, "What We Owe France." Though it is a historical work, Dr. Humphreys qualified as an author also in its preparation, for it is not merely a written record of events; it is an artistic and literary narrative of facts. At the same time this last book of Dr. Humphreys was put on the market he was appearing at Miami, Fla., in the role of the boy who knows how to play, the yachtsman and the naturalist and, incidentally, scaring half to death the friends who visited him on board the Watawga by introducing them to his new pet, a boa constrictor: 15 feet long, "I once had a king snake five feet long," he wrote to a friend. "That I kept for two years, but this pet is much better. He is a boa 15 feet long and has to be fed a chicken once a month."

To those who know him Dr. Humphreys is "the man who gets more out of life than anyone else in the world." "Why do they call you that?" I asked him. "I suppose it is because I have more contacts with life," said Dr. Humphreys. "I mean that I do more things and more different things. And that is perhaps because I have inherited what Bishop Potter once reminded me was a fatal gift—versatility."

Colonel David Humphreys was a notable illustration of this family characteristic in the Revolutionary days. He was one of the quartet of Hartford with—Dwight, Barlow, Trumbull and Humphreys. He was a soldier, poet, statesman, diplomatist and one of the founders of New England manufacturing—and pretty good in all his various callings, notwithstanding Bishop Potter's estimation that versatility was a fatal gift, because a man could not amount to much in so many ways.

"The first thing I set out to master was music, because I had always played on something from my boyhood. For years I was a choir boy. When I had children of my own I naturally raised them in an atmosphere of music and taught them to play various instruments. For 14 years we played together an hour every day. We had two violins, a cello, flute, French horn and piano in our little orchestra."

Many soloists of international reputation and singers of note have played or sung with Dr. Humphreys and his children in the music-room of Lynederry, his country home in Normandy Park, Morristown, N. J. Dr. Humphreys himself not only plays but writes music, and several of his hymns are frequently sung.

Sculpture is another art in which he is proficient. "How did I come to take up sculpture?" said Dr. Humphreys in reply to a question. "Why, I always used to play with the clay when visiting certain friends who were sculptors. Then when I built my last boat and gave it an Indian name I tried to find some old carver in a shipyard to carve a figure for it."

"As the search for an old-fashioned wood-carver was fruitless, one of my artist friends suggested that I do the work myself. I did it. It was my first offense, and although I am now heartily ashamed of it, I still keep it on the boat. The next step was most natural. As I was lecturing and writing on the Indians, I tried to perpetuate the strong characters of some of them in lasting bronze. Some of the happiest days of my life were spent in the Indian country of the Southwest with my boys."

Everything that savors of the sea appeals to Dr. Humphreys. He is a chaplain in the Naval Militia of New Jersey and was formerly chaplain of the United States Naval Academy. "There's inspiration in the sea," says Dr. Humphreys. "There is nothing is better than the discipline of sea life. man in educating his pony or horse. The members of my family were brought up on boats and are almost web-footed. The boys can hand reef and steer. Naturally we went into the thing scientifically and educationally."

the why and wherefore. I myself became first a licensed pilot, then a master. Now I hold a master's license for the whole coast. "We have built several boats, each time getting greater economy of administration and greater seaworthiness and comfort. The Watawga I consider the last word in that line. She is a houseboat in comfort and a ship in seaworthiness. She carries coal and water for nearly the whole season, but she isn't one of those cottages on a raft. We all go over the side every morning for a swim and have launches, slow and fast, and canoes for the day's sports."

The Watawga is a craft of 125 tons gross registry, is 115 feet long and has a beam of 20 feet and a draft of 6 feet. She has a speed of 11 knots, is equipped with two Reeves compound engines and shows a pair of squat black funnels. Three lifeboats and a launch are carried in her regular equipment.

The Watawga was built eight years ago at Greenport, L. I., by the owner, who personally looked after her construction. She carries a crew of eight men and can take some half dozen passengers, with room to spare.

Seen from a distance the Watawga appears suspiciously like a man-of-war. Squat funnels, gray steel superstructure, white portholes, under-shot bow, and last, but by no means least, two one-pounders mounted fore and aft, the yacht looks like a member of some coast guard. Upon a closer approach, however, inspection reveals the stained glass windows of the saloon, and the first suspicion is immediately shaken. The class of the vessel is established when it is learned that the guns are employed for saluting purposes only.

The first evidences of the fad for Indian art—that is the owner's—is evinced before entering the saloon of the spottily kept craft. The bow children of the Watawga carries as figurehead the bronze head of an Indian in full war bonnet. The spacious saloon and the rooms of the vessel are decorated with original bronze and hand paintings, many of them representing Indians. Two models of Indian busts by the owner himself decorate the moulding of the main saloon, a saloon which contains a piano, a large library and a fireplace, over which are inscribed the words: "Qui descendunt mare in navibus Ipsi viderunt opera Domini."

"I am glad to see that some one is starting a nautical boy scout movement and teaching boys to swim and sail. The Navy Department has long recognized that a sailing vessel was the only means of teaching students under its care to be what seamen call 'handy.'"

With all his love for the water Dr. Humphreys has none of your salt-cured seaman's fear of a horse.

"In my educational scheme," he said recently, "I wouldn't forget the horse, either. A wise old doctor once told me that he noticed that children were always healthier in families where pets were kept. Certainly we had pretty nearly everything in the way of animals, down to a king snake, about five feet long, which we kept in the conservatory for about two years."

"As to horses, when we are home we go out riding every morning. There is an excellent education for boy and better than the discipline of sea life. man in educating his pony or horse. The members of my family were brought up on boats and are almost web-footed. The boys can hand reef and steer. Naturally we went into the thing scientifically and educationally."

length, and even may be said to have the kind of personality that all intricate machines have in common with ships. Yet, after all, the horse, like the dog, is the friend, comrade and companion. I had a saddle mule once and she was a great pet—really of an affectionate disposition—it sounds funny, doesn't it? She and my English bulldog, Cupid, formed such a friendship and were kissing each other so often that I simply had to call her Psyche."

I have said that Dr. Humphreys was an ecclesiastic. He was ordained by Bishop Starkey in 1883 and was for a time rector of Christ Church, in Short Hills, N. J.; later preacher of the Cathedral of the Incarnation in Garden City and from 1890 to 1907 canon of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York City. His definition of religion is interesting. It is "sanctified common sense," he says.

His new book, "What the United States Owe to France," is by no means his only work. He also wrote "The Evolution of Church Music," "Meditations on the Mystery of the Passion," "Carols and Caroling," "Men of Understanding," "Clerical Education," "Beloved of Washington" and "Life and Letters of Colonel David Humphreys, A. D. C."

Recently he has become interested in color photography, and his friends predict that very shortly he will be heard from in this field. As to aeronautics, Dr. Humphreys went up with Walter Brookings at Palm Beach one winter and since then has been enthusiastic about the aeroplane, making flights whenever it was possible, although he does not yet operate a machine himself. He is a member of the Aero Club of New York.

Just to show that a man with so many varied interests and with so many ways to play was not incapable of conducting business, Dr. Humphreys led the movement which resulted in the Morris and Somerset Electric Company, which bought the public service plant in Morristown because certain residents were not satisfied with the service given by the big corporation, and the Morris and Somerset Electric Company is a flourishing corporation today.

Notwithstanding Dr. Humphreys' love of the horse, in order to live up to his reputation for versatility he was one of the first automobilists in the country, and, as in all other things, he learned to rely on himself in this pursuit, thereby qualifying as a mechanic of parts.

My old Irish hunter Erin is more than 20 years old, but still strong and capable, and we understand each other thoroughly. I hope that we shall be friends and comrades for many years before he is retired on a pension to some rich pasture on some sunny Southern farm.

"Many men have asserted that their problems were solved and many literary men and public workers have said that their best work and most telling periods were worked out during long and solitary walks. I claim that you can do the same kind of planning on a horse's back—and even better—for you have the quiet, and I may even venture to say, sympathetic companionship of your horse without the danger of interruption as would be the case with a human companion. I know that I have thought out many of my speeches and laid the foundations of some of my literary work under such conditions of equine fellowship."

"While I appreciate Stevenson's 'A Boat, a Book and the Girl You Love,'



EXAMPLE OF HIS WORK AS A SCULPTOR

why not say a horse, a pleasant road and something worth thinking out?" In his spare time Dr. Humphreys is active as a member of the Union League Club, New York Yacht Club, Army and Navy Club and the Aero Club of New York. He has been the general chaplain of the Society of the Cincinnati since 1897, is chaplain of the Naval Order of the United States, the Society of 1812, the Naval Reserves and the Society of the Sons of the Revolution. He is historian of the Society of Colonial Wars and president of the Society of the Cincinnati in New Jersey, also a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

What Accessories Will Do

"WE CAN only live once, and the more we live the better," writes Filson Young, the English novelist, "and I find upon examination that the passion for accessories is only an expression of a passion for life."

"Not to follow up those engaging byways of temptation is to miss a great deal of agreeable and accidental information and knowledge of the kind that makes life full and interesting. You can press the button of your camera and send your films to be developed and remain unenlightened; but if you equip yourself with half its accessories, photography will lead you far into the sciences of physics and chemistry."

"If you have a horse and someone to look after him you need not occupy yourself very much about his needs; but if you have this interest in accessories and take a pleasure in thinking not how little but how much you can do toward making your horse's stable a kind of shrine it will not only bring you nearer to him and make you understand him better but it will make you understand a great many

other things, such as the rotation of crops and the working of leather. "In short, accessories are the circumference of the circle of which the thing itself is the center; they are leads and links which take us out from ourselves (and at our own expense) into the surrounding life of the world."

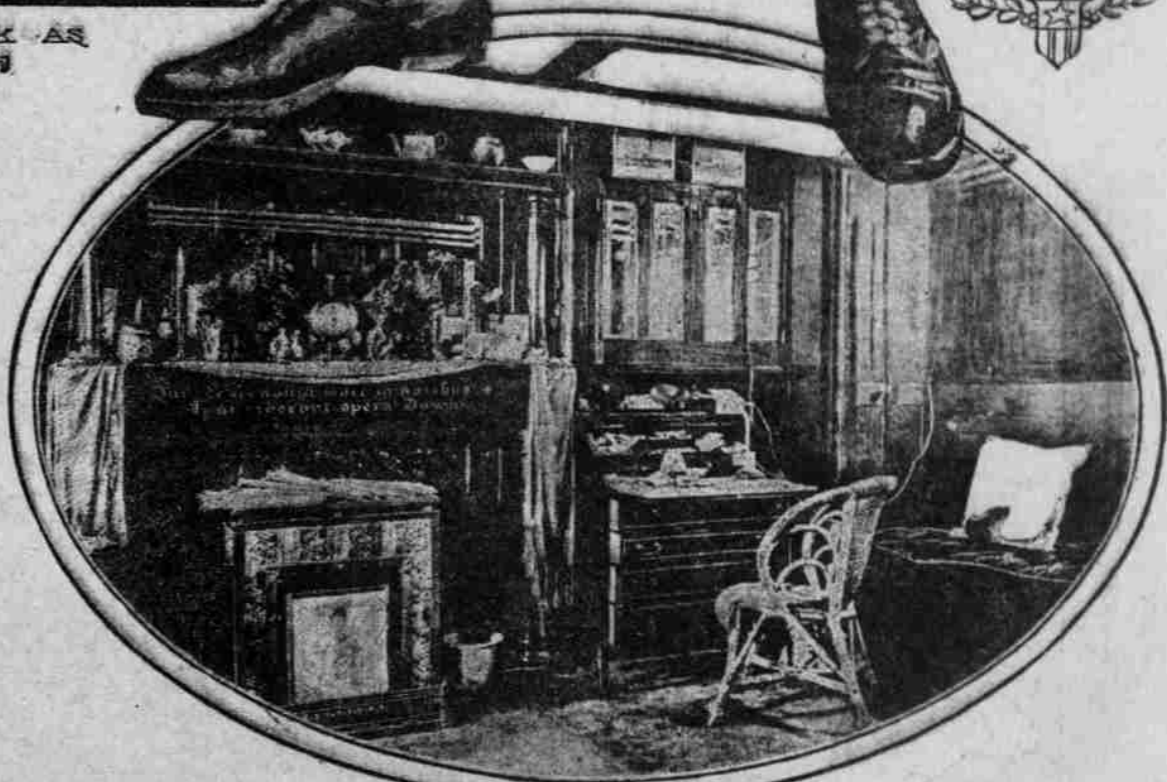
Urges War Preparedness

IF we do not wish, sooner or later, to reckon with the alternative of either living shamefully or dying gloriously, we must be prepared to defend ourselves and fight for our National honor single-handed, for we can expect no assistance from any other nation on earth. We must realize that whatever nations may say in their hours of stress, in their hearts none of them like us. All fear us and are jealous of

us, for they know that we are the Nation of the future. There will be no general disarmament after this war, because a great reduction in the size of armaments, the armies and navies that survive will be more than sufficient to account for ours, as at present constituted. For the sincere and honest non-resister we should have nothing but respect. We may not approve of his doctrine, but we can at least admire the consistency of the man who, believing war to be the greatest of evils, advocates peace at any price. But most of our people are in no sense non-resisters and have the most profound belief in the greatness and the might of our country. Yet, while they urge the expansion of American industry and commerce, and in its support advocate a spirited foreign policy, they are unwilling to make the necessary sacrifices to insure our country's future.



IN FIELD UNIFORM OF VETERAN CORPS OF ARTILLERY



CABIN of the WATAWGA

They believe that because we have never been obliged to fight a serious foreign war there is a special providence watching over us to protect us from our mistakes. Trusting to this special providence, we have negotiated a series of treaties with foreign powers in which it is agreed that, in case of any dispute arising between the contracting parties, neither shall resort to arms until after the expiration of a year. A sort of political moratorium is provided which under the millennium might be very effective, but which under existing conditions is hardly practical.—Scribners.

Co-operation.

(London Opinion.)

Father—What! You want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, you can't support her! I can hardly do it myself. Suitor (blankly)—Can't we chip in together?