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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA 9^d

DEC., 1904.



EARL GREY,

Governor General of Canada.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE THEATRE.

By W. T. Stead.

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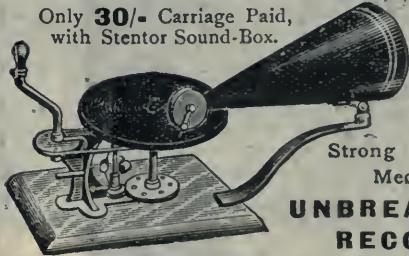
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FULL ORCHESTRA

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UNBREAKABLE RECORDS.

THE only objection to talking machines has hitherto been the extreme delicacy of their mechanism and their liability to get out of order, as well as the great care which had to be taken with the soft waxen cylinders. The Sonograph, on the contrary, has a very simple mechanism, so strongly built that it may be entrusted without hesitation to children, and the records are almost as unbreakable as iron. When sounding at its full power, when reproducing a bard performance or a fortissimo chorus, the Sonograph can be made almost deafening in the strength of its tones, yet it will deliver with perfect clearness the merest whisper of a joke in a recitation or a pianissimo passage in an instrumental solo or a song. The Sonograph repeats the original sounds of whatever kind exactly as they were produced, every accent and intonation being rendered with astounding fidelity. As an unending source of amusement the Sonograph excels every other instrument, as it will give you a complete evening's entertainment of a superior quality and much greater variety than is possible in any concert hall. You can delight your friends for hours with the efforts of the world's best singers, players and reciters, the most marvellous performances of the most skilful instrumentalists being included among the thousands of records prepared for this wonderful machine. Anyone possessing a Sonograph has a reliable source of income, as public entertainments may be given throughout the country with it. Special terms will be conceded to those who propose to use the Sonograph for this purpose exclusively. Write for particulars. Any child can operate the Sonograph, no skill or care being required. Having secured the sole right to sell the Sonograph in Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand, in order to make it the cheapest as well as the best talking machine, we have decided to fix the price at 30s., carriage paid to any address, which makes it by far the cheapest, as well as equal to the best, talking machine ever offered. Printed instructions accompany each Sonograph. Records 2s. each, including Vocal and Instrumental Solos, Orchestral and Band Performances, Recitations, Comic Songs, &c.

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Believe me, yours very truly,
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MANCHESTER.

INDIGESTION and
DEBILITY

cured by

VITADATIO.

New Plymouth.

Sir,—Being a sufferer from Indigestion and Debility I was recommended to try **VITADATIO**. Since taking a few bottles I have thoroughly regained my strength, and have much pleasure in forwarding you this Testimonial.

C. BENNETT,
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New Plymouth.

The Australian public will, no doubt, read with interest the above testimonial from Miss Weston. Miss Weston's name is well known all over the world as "The Sailor's Friend," for the great interest which she takes in the British Navy and seafaring men.

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Westminster Gazette]

A DISSOLVING VIEW.

THE COOK (basting): "I think he's nearly done now."

Suggested by Mr. Lloyd-George's speech at Luton)

Your Food

will cost you no more, yet be more nourishing, and make you stronger, if every bite contains

CEREBOS SALT

instead of common salt.

FITS & EPILEPSY

ARE CURABLE BY

TRENCH'S REMEDY

Head Office: Dublin.

A few Typical Cases out of Many Cures.

48 HOURS TO LIVE. A girl had fits in such rapid succession that she was unable to take food or drink, and the doctor who was attending her said she could not live more than 48 hours. Trench's Remedy at once stopped the fits, and there has not been a further attack since—over two-and-a-half years—and none of the Remedy has been taken for over a year.

DECLARED TO BE INCURABLE. A girl who had been at various times under treatment by several of the leading doctors of Melbourne was declared to be incurable by them all, and the parents were advised to place her in an asylum. She took from ten to twenty fits a day, yet upon using Trench's Remedy the attacks ceased at once, and she has not had a fit since—nearly three years. She ceased taking the Remedy nearly two years ago.

£1000 SPENT WITHOUT RESULT. The son of a leading merchant of Melbourne broke down just as he was commencing his University course. All the best physicians of Melbourne were consulted, but none of them could stop the fits. The father then took the young man to England and elsewhere to obtain the best advice in the world, but, after spending over £1000, he brought him back with the fits occurring more frequently than ever. Trench's Remedy, at once stopped the attacks, and the young man is now perfectly cured.

The above statements can be verified by personal reference to the parents of the patients, who, from gratitude, have offered to reply to any enquirers we refer to them.

VALUABLE BOOKLET POST FREE FROM

The Union Mfg. & Agency Co.,
359 and 361 Collins Street, Melbourne.

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Easily, Quickly, Safely and Absolutely
CURED AT HOME.

DR. LANGSTON'S Vegetable Cure cannot fail.

MAY BE GIVEN SECRETLY.

A few doses produce a wonderful change. The craving for all intoxicants will be destroyed, the nerves become steady, the appetite for food will return, refreshing sleep ensues. My cure will surprise and delight you. Write to-day for treatise, posted two stamps. Address:

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129A COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE.

SPECIAL FEATURES

.. FOR 1905..

W. T. STEAD
and the
THEATRE.

In this Number we publish the first of a **Series of Articles** upon the Theatre, by W. T. Stead. The Articles are creating the liveliest criticism and comment in England. Their chief interest lies in the fact that until this year, when he reached the age of 54, Mr. Stead, brought up as a strict Nonconformist, had never been

inside a theatre. He is visiting them now solely to determine whether the strict anti-theatre doctrine of Puritanism is justified or not. The January article will tell of his impressions of the "Tempest," the first play seen by him.

By special arrangements of the "Lon-Bradbury, Agnew & Co." we have secured the right to use cartoons and articles from the pages of admitted to be the Journal of the World. It is a noteworthy fact that the proprietors have refused to make similar arrangements with any other magazine or paper in the world. We will devote four or five pages each month exclusively to this section.

CARTOONS
from the
LONDON PUNCH.

ment with the "pro-
dun Punch," Messrs.
Co. Ltd., we have se-
each month the best
which appear in Eng-
what is universally
Premier Humorous

During 1905 the special articles upon Australasian Industries will be continued. The article which will appear next month will give a succinct account of Flax-Milling in New Zealand. This will be followed in February by a special article upon "Sugar," from the planting of the cane to the delivery of the finished product. Other issues will contain articles on "Saw-Milling," "Irrigation," "Artesian Boring," &c. All the permanent features of the magazine will be continued as heretofore and will give the reader a broad and thorough knowledge of everything going on in the world.

AUSTRALASIAN
INDUSTRIES.



Westminster Gazette]

DR. SYNTAX IN SEARCH OF A CONVICTION.

DR. SYNTAX BALFOUR (on the Southampton Road) : "Dear me, I wonder which is my best road!"

SYMINGTON'S

EDINBURGH

COFFEE.

Any quantity of Coffee made
in a moment.

"Coffee that maketh the politician wise,
And see through all things with his half-
closed eyes."



Absolutely Cure

- BILIOUSNESS.
- SICK HEADACHE.
- TORPID LIVER.
- INDIGESTION.
- CONSTIPATION.
- FURRED TONGUE.
- DIZZINESS.
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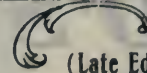
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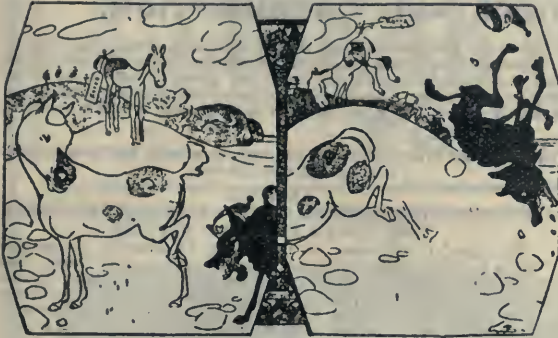
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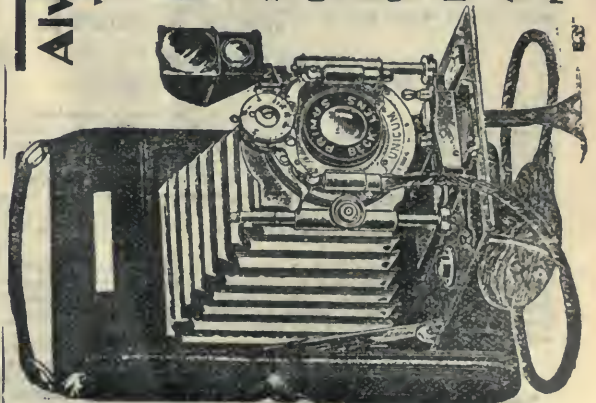
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Remember that every disease has its commencement, and Consumption is no exception to this rule.

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TOO ILL TO LEAVE HIS BED.
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"J. BLAIR.

**AGONISING COUGH.—NINE MONTHS' TORTURE,
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CURE. CURED BY TWO BOTTLES.**

"Dergholm, Victoria.

"Dear Sir,—I wish to add my testimony to the wonderful effect of your Bronchitis Cure. I suffered for nine months, and the cough was so distressingly bad at nights I was obliged to get up and sit by the fire. I had medical advice, and tried other 'remedies,' without avail. I tried yours, and never had a fit of coughing after taking the first dose, and though I have had but two bottles I feel I am a different man, and the cough has vanished. You may depend on my making known the efficacy of your wonderful remedy to anyone I see afflicted.

"Yours faithfully, JAMES ASTBURY."

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"Dear Mr. Hearne,—The silent workers are frequently the most effective, and if there is anybody in Victoria who during the last few years has been repeatedly working for and singing the praises of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, it is our Mr. Phillips. This gentleman, some three years ago was recommended to try your Bronchitis Cure by Mr. Barham, accountant, Collins-street, and the effect that it had was so marked that he has ever since been continually recommending it to others. We are glad to add this our testimony to the value of Hearne's most valuable Bronchitis Cure, which has eased the sufferings of hundreds and hundreds of people even in our own circle of acquaintance. Believe us always to be yours most faithfully.

"PHILLIPS, ORMONDE & CO."

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FROM BRISBANE WHOLESALE CHEMISTS.**

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"Mr. W. G. Hearne—Dear Sir,—Please send us 36 dozen Bronchitis Cure by first boat. We enclose our cheque to cover amount of order. We often hear your Bronchitis Cure spoken well of. A gentleman told us to-day that he had given it to a child of his with most remarkable result, the child being quite cured by three doses.

"We are, faithfully yours,

"THOMASON, CHATER & CO., Wholesale Chemists."

We, the undersigned, have had occasion to obtain Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and we certify that it was perfectly and rapidly successful under circumstances which undoubtedly prove its distinct healing power. Signed by the Rev. JOHN SINCLAIR, Myers-street, Geelong, and fifty-nine other leading residents.

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PREVIOUS TREATMENT FAILED. A SEVENTEEN YEARS' CASE CURED BY THREE BOTTLES.

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"Your Bronchitis Cure relieved my son wonderfully quick. I only gave him four doses, and have some of the medicine yet; but I am sending for another bottle in case I should want it.—D. M'DONALD, Trinky, via Quirindi, N.S.W."

"My wife is 82 years old, and I am 70, and I am glad to inform you that your Bronchitis Cure has done us both a wonderful deal of good, it having quickly cured us both.—R. BASSETT, Strath Creek, via Broadford, Victoria."

"I have used one bottle of your Bronchitis Cure with great benefit to myself, as the smothering has completely left me.—(Mrs.) JOHN RAHILLY, Glenmaggie, Victoria."

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"I am very pleased with your Bronchitis Cure. The result was marvellous. It eased me right off at once.—G. SEYTER, Bourke, N.S.W."

"Your medicine for Asthma is worth £1 a bottle.—W. LETTS, Heywood, Victoria."

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"Last year I suffered severely from Bronchitis, and the doctor, to whom I paid seven guineas, did not do me any good; but I heard of your Bronchitis Cure, and two bottles of it made me quite well.—H. HOOD, Brooklands, Avoca-street, South Yarra, Melbourne."

"Please send me half-a-dozen of your Bronchitis Cure. This medicine cured me in the winter, and has now cured a friend of mine of a very bad Bronchitis.—A. ALLEN, Ozone House, Lorne, Victoria."

"Your Bronchitis Cure has done me much good. This is a new experience, for all the medicine I previously took made me much worse. I am satisfied that the two bottles of Bronchitis Cure I got from you have pulled me through a long and dangerous illness.—HENRY WURLOD, Alma, near Maryborough, Victoria."

"The bottle of Bronchitis Cure I got from you was magical in its effects.—CHAS. WHYBROW, Enoch's Point, via Darlingford, Victoria."

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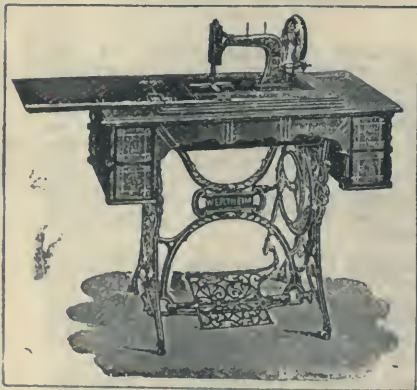
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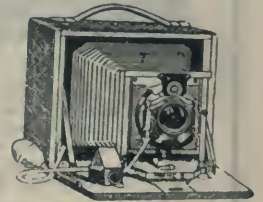
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To compose advertisements successfully is the ambition of every pushing business man. We invite our readers to examine our advertisements, and to state what they consider to be the best twelve advertisements in each issue of the "Review of Reviews for Australasia" for twelve months, from the March issue. By the best advertisements, we mean the advertisements which are most likely to sell the goods advertised. They may not be the most beautiful advertisements; they may not be a design, may not be illustrated, may be letter-press simply; but they may create in the reader's mind a desire to try the articles spoken of. On the other hand, they may be designs pure and simple, or partly illustrated, and as such may be just the ideas that will sell the goods. In glancing through advertisements, one often says "That's a splendid advertisement." Now, apply your taste and judgment to good purpose. A design may be chaste and beautiful, but it may not be a good advertisement for the thing advertised. A different kind of advertisement is required to sell machinery to what is required to sell tea or novelties, or a patent medicine. In one case a very few words may be all that is required. In another case, the articles advertised may demand much description. The best test of an advertisement is "Will it sell the goods it advertises?" We will get an expert in these matters to judge each month's advertising in the "Review of Reviews," and to the competitor who gains most points for the twelve Months of the competition we will give a **FIRST Prize of £15 cash**; also a **SECOND Prize of a £13 WERTHEIM SEWING MACHINE**, and a **THIRD Prize of a £6 5s. "PREMO B" CAMERA**, from the stock of Messrs. Baker & Rouse.

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Another Marconi heard from. He makes the deaf hear. He has invented little wireless telephones, so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

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They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

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Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the centre of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the centre of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum-head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries sound to the hearing nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

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A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from people who are using them.

About forty Ear Doctors are themselves wearing Wilson's Ear Drums, or who have made their deaf relatives and patients wear them to get well.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—people of all ranks who were Deaf, tell their experiences in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This Book has been the means of making 326 000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post-card for it to-day. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof. Write for it to-day to STAR NOVELTY COMPANY, 101 Premier Bld., 229-231 Collins Street, Melbourne.

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Cure Backache and Kidney Ills.

They cure Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Backache, Female Troubles and Debility.

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RAMEY MEDICATOR

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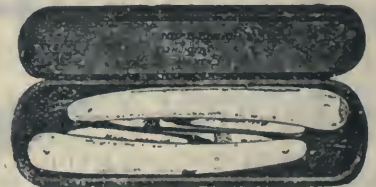
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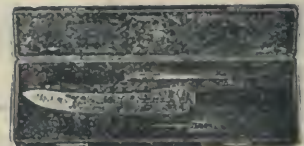
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DECEMBER 20, 1904.

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

German Trade Restrictions.

The action of the Germans in the Marshall group in charging Messrs. Burns, Philp and Co. a practically prohibitive trading fee, is simply the raising of one of the many knotty points that are sure to arise as the European nations crowd against one another in the South Seas. It appears that all traders to the British possessions there pay an annual fee of £100. The enterprising firm of Burns, Philp and Co., which is the pioneer firm of Australia as far as the South Sea trade is concerned, desiring to extend its operations to the Marshall Islands, enquired, through their London office, the terms of trading as between British and German communities, and being informed that they would rank upon "the most favoured nation" clause, began a service to the Islands. The "Ysabel" made two trips, losing about £2000, and being charged at the rate of £2700 a year for the right to trade by the German Resident. On the third trip, which it was hoped would pay expenses, the officers were told that the monthly charge would be at the rate of £5475 a year. The super-cargo had not sufficient gold to pay this enormous tax, and the boat returned to Sydney empty. Seeing that the Germans only pay the ordinary tax of £100 to trade to British Islands, this seems outrageous. Representations have been made to the Imperial authorities by the Federal Government, and it is hoped that the tax will be removed. It is most essential that in the borders of the nations in these seas there shall be no friction.

Foreign Labour in West Australia.

A great deal has been said lately about the alleged large influx of foreigners to the goldfields of West Australia, and so much was made of it that the State Government appointed

a Royal Commission to enquire into labour conditions generally, and particularly into the alien question, with a view of discovering their exact proportion, their nationality, their alleged preference over Britishers by employers, and the alleged violation of the law prohibiting the introduction of contract labourers. The report gives no cause for alarm. While it is true that within the last three and a-half years there has been a preponderance of European immigration over British—Austrian immigration having risen 37 per cent., Italian 31, and British only 20 per cent.—the actual proportion of aliens to Britishers in the State is not 7 per cent., while only about 4½ per cent. of the miners are aliens. Out of 17,300 men employed in the mines, only 716 are foreigners. There is here certainly no cause for alarm, especially as the class is generally hard-working and law-abiding.

Some Interesting Revelations.

It is interesting to note that the Commission decided that there had been no breach of the Contract law, and that there were evidences that some preference had been shown in the matter of employment. Inquiry into the reasons for this latter elicited the fact that in some cases the causes are purely accidental. It was suggested that in one case it may have been due to the fact that the manager had a friendly bias towards Italians through having lived in Italy, and that in another it was due to his having married an Italian lady. Yet others stated that British miners wandered, whilst Italians stuck to their work, and another briefly gave his reasons by saying that they obeyed orders "without arguing the point." This is rather a striking commentary, and if it, and also the implied condemnation of our own workers, be correct, gives food

for very much serious reflection. Happily, some of the most dreaded things proved non-existent. There is no cutting of wages by the foreign element, and that difficulty being out of the way, there is nothing to be feared. If the foreign element tended to reduce wages, and to lower recognised standards of living, to refuse to fall into line with established tribunals, such as Arbitration Courts, there would be good reason for preventive measures against foreign immigration; but in face of the report, such fears are groundless. Indeed, the facts are so satisfactory that they might be taken as a ground for urging that the way might be made easier for more immigration of a similar character, to assist in stocking our under-populated continent.

Restrictions on Immigration.

The peculiar turn of mind which has induced the Federal Parliament to bar the doors of the Commonwealth against desirable immigrants, when its chief need is a hard-working population, has excited wonder in all parts of the world, and some little time ago Sir Horace Tozer, the Agent-General for Queensland, drew attention to the fact that the contract labour clauses of the Immigration Restriction Act had prevented the emigration to Australia of many desirable emigrants. He has emphasised this statement in a letter to Mr. Deakin, in which he

says: "No one but a resident here, feeling the pulse of emigrating classes, can have the faintest conception of the prejudice now existing against Australian emigration, principally owing to this restriction clause. It has greatly offended British sentiment that Australia, who received such a liberal gift at her birth, is the only possession in the world to place restrictions on the landing of free, healthy labourers, desirous of making a living within the confines of their own Empire. That a girl, aged twenty-two, British born, has to apply for exemption, and to be informed that unless renewed she must leave Queensland within six months, is certainly not a stimulus in the direction of adding to the population of Australia." The worst of it is that similar indictments come from all quarters, and that our population is practically at a standstill. If the Federal Parliament would relax the conditions of immigration, and if the State Governments would follow the example of Canada in throwing open the land for settlement, very many of the vexatious problems which are disturbing trade and throttling enterprise would be solved. If only 50,000 could be added to Australia's population every year, it would give an impetus to internal trade that would revolutionise local conditions, and settle many of our industrial difficulties.

The New South Wales Political Crisis.

The acute position which was reached in New South Wales, owing to the opposition of the Legislative Council, is likely to have far-reaching results, even though that body has receded from the position which it took up. The trouble arose through the Council amending the Wharfage Rates Bill and the Stamp Duties Bill. The fact that Legislative Councils override their duties if they attempt to amend money bills hardly needs to be stated. Constitutionally, they have not the power to do so. The right to initiate legislation of this kind rests with the representatives of the people, who are delegated directly by them. The position is emphasised in New South Wales, where the Council is not elective, but nominative. If, therefore, there were any implied right, it would be nullified by this fact, which makes them in no sense the representatives of the people. The result of the action would have been a loss of £90,000 a year, a sum of



which Mr. Carruthers is urgently in need. The Council took up the position that the Government was elected on a policy of economy and reform; but even if they had the right to carry that opinion to the length they have done, they could not logically maintain their ground. Both Bills are necessary, the one, the Wharfage Rates Bill, to make these charges bear more evenly on all shipping which gets the benefit of harbour expenditure and improvements, and the other, the Stamp Duties Bill, which seeks to prevent the evasion of taxation by one section of the community at the expense of the other. Indeed, the Council went farther, and also rejected the Bill which provides for the amalgamation of the Post Office Savings Bank and the Barrack Street Savings Bank, and the union of the joint Savings Banks with the Advances to Settlers Board. This is not merely a money Bill, but it is part of the Government's financial policy, but Mr. Carruthers would have been willing to sacrifice this if the other Bills were agreed to.

The Results of Obstinacy. One excellent feature of the crisis was the fact that the Assembly unanimously decided to stand together and defend its rights. The struggle was fought out on a field much more extensive than that covered by the two money Bills. It was a question of the Council overstepping the constitutional mark and blocking the business of the country. If such an extreme course had been necessary to guard its rights as an appeal to the country, there is no doubt that the Government's policy would have been emphatically endorsed. The people would have had no hesitation in declaring for their rights if the question had been submitted as to whether the representatives of the people should have the ultimate power of taxation, or whether a Council composed of irresponsible nominees should over-ride them. In a democratic country the latter would be intolerable. The Government could, of course, have resigned, or appealed to the country to thoroughly reform the Council, or remove it, but these are suggestions which, at the best, would have been but poor expedients. It could also have swamped the fractious element with new nominees, but this is, at any time, so dangerous and undesirable a course that it is well it was not done. The only proper course was for the Council to recede from



Photo by Mendelssohn.]

J. G. Eagleson.

Newly-appointed County Court Judge in Victoria.

its position. Fortunately good counsels prevailed, and when an opportunity was given for a graceful retirement to be made, it was done. The Vice-President intimated that the clause in the Stamp Duties Bill to which exception was taken was ambiguously worded. This was more clearly rendered, re-submitted, and accepted, as was also the Harbour Rates Bill. If it had not, it is not too much to say that the very existence of the Council, as a body, was threatened. Moreover, the effects would have been far-reaching. Reform of Upper Houses is in the air in every State, and rigorous action in one would probably have been welcomed as the beginning of a struggle which would have extended over Australasia.

It is regrettable that Mr. Swinburne, Victorian Minister for Irrigation Prospects and the Murray Waters. Water Supply, should have failed to get his Irrigation Bill through Parliament, for it would probably have meant, not only a great accession of wealth to Victoria, but also that an impetus would have been given to irrigation in the adjoining States. However, he will return to the attack next year, when it is to be hoped that success will crown his efforts. New South Wales is waking up to its responsibilities and possibilities. The question of the Murray

Waters is certainly one that should come under review at the approaching Conference of Premiers at Hobart. It is time that an understanding should be arrived at between the three States concerned. It is certain that both New South Wales and Victoria must have the right to use a very large quantity of the waters that flow through the gigantic watershed, but South Australia's demand that the river be maintained at something like a navigable level is understandable and reasonable. The question would probably gain a more speedy solution if New South Wales were to follow Mr. Swinburne's example, and set before itself a definite scheme of water conservation and irrigation over a large area. So little has yet been achieved, in comparison with the vast amount that may profitably be done, that the need for bringing the matter to a head can hardly be said to have arisen. In view, however, of Mr. Swinburne's intention, and Mr. Carruthers' statement that he will deal with the irrigation question "in a thorough and vigorous manner," the question may well receive full consideration in February, when the Conference meets.

**The N. Z. Shops
and
Offices Act.**

To say that a section of New Zealand shopkeepers is upset over the Shops and Offices Bill is to put the matter very mildly indeed. The measure, which provides for the uniform closing of shops and offices in the four great centres of population, was hurried through the House in the closing hours of the session. Indignation meetings were held when it came into force, and there was a good deal of talk about "passive resistance." The Act provides that, with the exception of refreshment rooms, all shops must open at 8 a.m. and close at 6 p.m., except on Wednesdays, when the closing hour is 1 p.m., and Saturdays, when the closing hour is 9 p.m. Shops in which no assistant is employed are exempt. Offices must close at 5 p.m. It was, of course, only natural that there would be a good deal of opposition to the measure, but it is so sweeping in its operation, forbidding even chemists to sell anything beyond that which is urgently required, that the clamour raised has hardly ever been equalled in New Zealand. Both Premier and people are busily hunting for holes in the Act to creep through, a proceeding which is not calcu-

lated to inspire respect for law. One section has urged that an Order in Council should be issued, withholding the law from operation for a time, but this would be so subversive of discipline, as well as being outside the authority of a Government, that its consideration was out of the question, while another section urged the summoning of Parliament to undo its work. A friendly test case in the Courts has been taken up, to see how far the law really extends. It has been won by the shopkeepers, on the ground that the district within which the Act is to operate had not been proclaimed, but this is a difficulty which an official announcement will remove. Were certain trades exempted, such as tobacconists, hairdressers, fruit shops, chemists' shops, the Act would probably be accepted with less feeling.

**South Australia
and
Wages Boards.**

On general grounds, no one can for a moment doubt the excellence of the provisions of the Wages Boards, as established in Victoria. Sweating there has, to a large extent, been done away with, and conditions for helpless, hapless workers, are rendered much more bearable, although in some respects there is still much to be accomplished in reform. South Australia is now laudably following on the same lines. Some ten years ago Mr. Kingston brought forward an Industrial Arbitration Act, which became law. Its provisions, however, were not taken advantage of as fully as they might have been, and some time ago, an outcry being made as to the existence of sweating in Adelaide, a select committee was appointed to look into the matter. Although convinced that sweating did not exist to any great extent, it found that in some industries, and especially to female labour, quite inadequate wages were paid. Its chief recommendations were that Wages Boards should be created in connection with the manufacture of men's and women's clothing, and the employment of young persons under 21 years of age. It was also recommended that the provision be a temporary one, lasting to the end of 1905, re-enactment being then required, as was the case with the Victorian Act. A further recommendation was that a Court of Industrial Appeal, on the lines of the Victorian Factories and Shops Act, should be constituted, and that the system of indentured apprentices should be encouraged in



Marching through Lhasa.

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The G. O. C. with his staff and escort. Among the types seen in the illustration are Thibetans, Ohlnamen, and Gashmere Mahomedans

the principal trades and manufactures. There is little fear of the principles of such an Act being dropped once they have been tried, for the general effect on the well-being of the community is too marked to permit of retrogression.

The Resources of the Northern Territory.

The Northern Territory is likely, in the near future, to prove a valuable asset to South Australia.

With the exception of a comparatively small area, it has been popularly looked upon as an undesirable country, but Mr. Alexander McDonald, who has led an exploring party through the country, under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society, reports in glowing terms. The mineral deposits, he says, are some of the richest he has known. In the list of minerals he has located, he has found gold, tin,

copper, silver, bismuth, lead, antimony, wolfram, and uranium. Evidently the district has, in common with the rest of the continent, been blessed with a good season, for luxuriant vegetation covered a district formerly described as a desert, while water was in abundance everywhere. The Government has, in an enterprising fashion, decided to practically give land to intending cotton growers, that it may be one of the first to participate in the movement which will, in a little time, inevitably take place towards cotton growing in Australia. The Northern Territory alone could absorb a population of millions; a further reason, in view of its mineral wealth and suitability for cotton culture, why immigration restrictions should be relaxed to permit of the Territory being developed to the fullest extent.



The Potala.

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Lhasa City is seen in the background, to the right of the illustration.

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The Crown Prince of Germany and his fiancée, the Duchess Cecilia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

The Tariff Commission.

The Tariff Commission is at last an accomplished fact, the following gentlemen having been selected to carry out the work of enquiry into the effect of the tariff on Australian industries:—Free Traders: Mr. G. Fuller, M.P., N.S.W.; Mr. G. W. Walmsley, Vic.; Mr. Fowler, M.P., W.A.; Senator Clemons, Tas. Protectionists: Sir John Quick, M.P., Chairman, Vic.; Mr. F. Clarke, ex-M.P., N.S.W.; Senator Playford, S.A.; Senator Higgs, Qld. The work of the Commission will be, primarily, to deal with the injury alleged to be done to industries by the Tariff, although it will also include an enquiry into the work of the Tariff generally. This will enable anomalies which are really outside the fiscal question to be considered, making the area that may be covered very broad. Any four out of the eight members may furnish reports to Parliament. The vexed question of the chairman having a casting as well as a deliberative vote, has been settled by giving him the deciding vote on all matters excepting the terminology and contents of reports; but this will be sufficient to prevent a section of the Commission blocking procedure.

State Secondary Education.

How far should the State go with regard to education? A considerably perturbed deputation, representing secondary schools, waited on the Victorian Minister for Education,

Mr. Sachse, with reference to a proposal by the Education Department with regard to the intended establishment by the Government of continuation schools for the training of junior teachers. The Department, recognising that a special training is necessary for its teachers, very rightly and reasonably proposes to do that work itself. It is proposed to charge £6 per annum, whereas the State now pays £10 for State pupils in secondary schools. The movement was spoken of by one speaker as socialistic—a kind of drag-net expression that may mean anything or nothing, but which fails to discredit the scheme—and as “sweating,” although seeing that the State teachers will be paid adequate salaries, it is puzzling to know by what process of reasoning this conclusion could have been reached. The facts, briefly, are that a training which even the secondary schools cannot give is needed for teachers, and that those who desire to qualify are generally not of the class to pay high school fees. Seeing that the number will be necessarily limited, it is difficult to see where the cause for perturbation lies. Indeed, it would be for the well-being of the community if the getting of knowledge in higher subjects could be made as easy and free as primary education is. There are thousands of children who are, to a large extent, debarred from gaining higher education through lack of opportunity, and a vast and valuable asset of the State lies untouched, while secondary education remains the privilege of the well-to-do.

The Russo-Japanese War.

All eyes are at present turned upon Port Arthur, and the Homeric struggle that is going on there. At last it appears that the Japanese have something substantial to show for the appalling loss of life which has been entailed upon the attacking hosts. They have succeeded in capturing the fort on 203 Metre Hill, after a fierce and bloody struggle. All reports to the contrary, it seems that this is the first fort of any real importance which has fallen into their hands. The great redoubt, Er-lung-shang, has been captured, on paper, times without number, but if anything has really been achieved in that direction at all, it would only be the most outlying trenches which have been taken. As a matter of fact, one

will not hear of its capture at all. The news will be lost in the details of the occupation of Port Arthur, of which it will be the immediate prelude. For Er-lung-shang, situated by the railway cutting, is the key to the fortress. When it goes, Port Arthur falls. The Russians have made desperate efforts to recapture 203 Metre Hill, but without success. If the recent estimates of the effectives left in Port Arthur may be taken as accurate, then the reported loss of 3000 men in these attempts is absurd. But figures from the seat of war are absolutely unreliable. The Japs. have mounted naval guns on the hill, and have concentrated their energies, with considerable success, on sinking the remaining battleships in the harbour. As 203 Metre Hill is dominated by the guns of other forts, it would seem that the Russians are too short of ammunition to use this means of ejecting the besiegers. If that be so, they would hardly be able to damage the sunk warships beyond repair, and the Japanese may count on raising them if they obtain possession of that stronghold, which, for the last few months, has been regarded as being on the verge of capture. The rival armies continue watching each other on the Sha-ho; frequent skirmishes naturally take place, with varying results. Daring initiative is

singularly lacking amongst the Japanese commanders, and as yet there is no sign of the deliberate, steam-roller sort of advance, without which they have hitherto made no move. There is not much likelihood of Kuropatkin taking the initiative.

The Baltic Fleet.

The chief question being discussed is whether the fleet will continue on its way eastward if Port Arthur falls. A base is absolutely necessary, and Vladivostock is now ice-bound. The Japanese fleet has been overhauled, and is now a fine fighting machine, although it has only four battleships as against the six with which the war was begun. What other losses it may have sustained are not known, although several of the ships must have been disabled. Whilst the Baltic Fleet contains many fine ships, and is numerically superior, it lacks homogeneity; above all, being manned by a scratch lot of men who know little of the sea, and less of naval work, it would seem to stand a poor chance against the war-hardened Japanese. As we write, it is still forging its way eastward, coaling from its own colliers at neutral ports en route. One section has passed through the Red Sea, and the other must long ere this have rounded the Cape.



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Queen of Greece.

Dowager Empress.

Czar.

Grand Duke Michael
Alexandrovitch

Officers of the Pavloff
Regiment.

The Imperial Party at the Anniversary Ceremony of the Pavloff Regiment at St. Petersburg.

B

LONDON, NOV. 1, 1904.

**The
Recent
Crisis.**

To the initiative of the Tsar and the good sense and *sang-froid* of Mr. Balfour we owe it that the deplorable blunder of a Russian officer in the Baltic Fleet has not plunged the two greatest empires of the world into wide-wasting war. That such a crime could have been possible or even thinkable is appalling. How appalling will probably be more obvious when these pages are read than when these lines are written. For, thanks to the agreement to refer the duty of ascertaining the facts to an International Commission of Inquiry, it will be discovered that, instead of there having been any "abominable outrage," "inexplicable crime," "unspeakable murder," etc., etc., there was nothing more or less than a most deplorable blunder, which any commander is liable to make in war time, and which nobody regretted and deplored so much as the Russians themselves, from the Tsar on the Throne to the *Isvostchik* in the streets of St. Petersburg.



Admiral Rosdestvensky,

In command of the Baltic Fleet.

**The Terms
of
Settlement.**

Mr. Balfour, whose language is in welcome contrast to the wild and whirling words of his supporters on the Press, bore emphatic testimony at Southampton to "the enlightened desire of the Russian Government that truth and justice should prevail." "It is but bare justice to the Tsar and the Government of Russia to say that they have not at any time underrated the gravity of the crisis or failed to do what they could to diminish it." He also paid a special tribute to the Tsar as "an enlightened judge of what is right in this matter between nation and nation," and referred feelingly to "the far-sighted wisdom of the Emperor." They had appealed, he said, "simply to justice, to equity, to the principles which ought to govern good relations between nation and nation, and we have not appealed in vain." The terms of settlement agreed upon are as follows:—

Expression of profound regret by Russian Government.

Promise of the most liberal compensation.

The section of the Fleet which fired on the trawlers to be detained at Vigo in order that the naval authorities may ascertain what officers were responsible for the incident.

These officers and any material witnesses will not proceed with the Fleet on its voyage to the Far East.

An International Commission of Inquiry will inquire into the facts.

Any person found guilty by this tribunal will be tried and punished adequately.

The chief importance of this arrangement is, of course, that it averts war. But its permanent importance lies in the precedent which it creates in favour of neutrals as against belligerents. Our naval officers will not like it. But it makes for progress.

**The
Commission
d'Enquete.**

It is a matter of profound satisfaction that, in order to settle the vexed question as to the responsibility of the officers for the blunder, the two Governments have agreed that a Court should be formed to adjudicate the question on the general lines of the Commission d'Enquête provided for by the International Hague Convention. Thus out of evil cometh good,

and the wisdom and statesmanship of the Tsar in summoning that Conference is once more vindicated. The International Commission d'Enquête, or Commission of Inquiry and Investigation, was one of the most useful of the articles drawn up at the Hague. The report of such a Commission is declared to be in no way an arbitral award. Its duty is to elucidate the facts by means of an impartial and conscientious investigation. Both sides will be fully heard, and "*l'enquête a lieu contradictoirement.*" The Powers bind themselves to supply the Commission with all means and facilities necessary to enable it to arrive at a complete acquaintance and correct understanding of the facts. They can constitute the Commission as they please, naming as its members only persons who are already on the Hague Roll of Judges of the Supreme Court of Arbitration, or they can nominate whomsoever they please. They have also in a preliminary agreement to specify the facts to be examined, and the extent of the powers of the Commissioners, and fix the procedure. After the Commission has reported, the Powers are left absolutely free to decide what action they will take. The Commission d'Enquête is, in fact, an arbitral tribunal as to the facts, whose judgment binds nobody. It was as near as the Conference could be got to go towards the acceptance of the principle, "Always arbitrate before you fight."

The American Proposal.

This unexpected victory for the principle of the Hague Court will facilitate the meeting of a second Conference at the Hague upon which President Roosevelt appears to have set his mind, provided that it is postponed till after peace is restored. On October 25th the American Ministers abroad were instructed to sound the Governments to which they are accredited, "and in such terms as they may see fit, to extend to them President Roosevelt's invitation to a fresh Conference at the Hague." The object of this second International Parliament is thus defined: It is to meet "for the purpose of broadening and strengthening the original convention, and especially of considering means further to ameliorate the horrors of modern warfare and conserve and extend the rights of neutral commerce on the high seas." It would



Photograph by] Gale & Polden.
Lord Charles Beresford on the quarter-deck of the "Caesar."

be interesting to know what the American Ministers abroad think of these instructions. As they are left free "to choose the terms" in which they are to extend the invitation to the Conference, we may take it for granted that in every case, as the result of preliminary soundings, they will use their liberty of expression in order to add that the Conference, of course, will not meet until after the end of the war. Four South and Central American Republics are to be invited. This is *ultra vires*. Of course, if it is a brand new Conference which is to meet, President Roosevelt may ask whom he pleases. But if it is a Conference to deal with the Hague Conven-



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Southampton Revels.

MISS CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION; "Good gracious, Arthur, what are you supposed to be?"

RIGHT HON ARTHUR BALFOUR (in costume for the Fancy Ball) "Ah! that's what you've got to find out!"

tion of 1899, it must in the first place be limited to the signatories of that Convention. Treaties can be modified, whether by broadening or strengthening them or otherwise, only by the Powers which are parties to those treaties. But as this proposed second Conference is altogether in the air, we need not discuss it until the end of the war is in sight.

**Mr. Balfour
or
Mr. Chamberlain?**

The meeting of the Conservative Caucus at Southampton on October 28th would, it was expected, have brought to a head the question whether Mr. Balfour or Mr. Chamberlain is the real leader of the Conservative party. Owing to the crisis in our relations with Russia, the Prime Minister was delivered from the necessity of saying anything about the fiscal question. But the Caucus, before he appeared, had carried Mr. Chaplin's resolution with only two dissentients. An amendment moved by the Free Fooders, confined solely to expressing approval of Mr. Balfour's fiscal policy as de-

fined in his recent speech at Edinburgh, had only thirteen supporters. This is the text of Mr. Chaplin's resolution—

"That this Conference, agreeing with the Prime Minister that the time has come for the revision of our fiscal policy, cordially supports his claim for power to deal with the evils arising from the unfair competition caused by the practice of dumping (which it believes that the present want of employment and distress in the country are in great measure due). It likewise welcomes the recent declaration of the Prime Minister that if he is again returned to power he will invite a Conference with delegates from the Colonies and India to meet free and unfettered in order to discuss, in the first place, whether the ideal of a fiscal union is one that commends itself to them, and, in the second place, to consider how it should be carried out."

Mr. Chaplin said he would not be content with a policy of retaliation, and the majority of the delegates agreed with him. There seems to be little doubt that, while the Caucus pays lip service to Mr. Balfour, who is at present indispen- sible, its real heart allegiance goes out to Mr. Chamberlain.

We have very little interest in the struggle between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, for neither of them will be in office this time next year. The country is losing all interest in what Sir Henry Campbell-Bannermann well called the game of fiscal hunt-the-slipper, and has long ago made up its mind to clear out the whole lot, no matter what they call themselves.



Westminster Gazette.]

That Baby Again.

THE OLD NURSE (MR. CHAPLIN): "He's a little darling, and I've some sugar-plums for him." [ASIDE: "Drat the little wretch, I'll give him pepper if he won't be good and take his bottle" (Protection)]



Westminster Gazette.]

King Canute—New Style.

COURTIER: "There, your Majesty! You can't give way now!"
(Arthur Balfour and Mr. Chaplin.)

The Welsh Revolt.

Mr. Lloyd-George had everything his own way at the Cardiff Conference on October 6th, which decided unanimously in favour of fighting the Education Department if it ventured to apply the Defaulting Councils Act in any one of the Welsh counties. Mr. Bryn Roberts excited some surprise by speaking against the policy adopted at Cardiff a few days after the Welsh had rallied round Mr. George's banner. His dissent but emphasises the significance of the general unanimity of the Principality. Mr. Lloyd-George, with whom I am glad to see Mr. Winston Churchill is associated very closely, has been speaking up and down the country, and making every now and then a foray into the adjacent country of England. So far the Education Department has not forced the fighting. The English Nonconformists will have to come to the rescue of the Welshmen with the sinews of war. A million Nonconformist shillings for the Welsh campaign fund ought not to be difficult to raise, and it would have a great moral effect.

The Scottish Confiscation.

Our confidence in the ingenuity and resource of the Scottish legal mind last month received a severe shock when Lord Young was outvoted by his three fellow judges, and the

Court of Session ordered the immediate enforcement of the decree of the Law Lords, making over all the property of the Free Church to the handful of Wee Churchmen who opposed the union of the two Presbyterian Churches. The Wees are quite obdurate, as it was quite clear they must be with their views. The Law Courts have given them their pound of flesh, and they are going to insist upon the last ounce of it. Principal Rainy has been turned out of the College Hall at Edinburgh. Principal Lindsay will probably share his fate in Glasgow. All over the country the work of evicting the men who are doing the work, in order to hand over the plant and machinery of the Church to others who are admittedly incapable of administering the trust, will go on merrily or tragically all this winter. Things will have to be worse until they are better. The situation is not one to be cured by rosewater. There is no way out but an appeal to Parliament, and there is no chance of that appeal being listened to unless there is a raging and roaring agitation set on foot—not only in Scotland. At present the leaders of the United Free Church have hoped against hope for an arrangement which from the beginning was absolutely impossible. As one of the Wees replied to the proposal to arbitrate, "Would the British have listened to Napoleon if he had asked for arbitration after the battle of Waterloo?" The subject must now be carried into the political arena. If the Scottish members are united and earnest they can make Parliament do what they please. But this is not a time for the lukewarmness of Laodicea. Heaven helps those who help themselves, and if we mere Englishry are to be summoned to take part in the fray—and woe be to us if we stand back—the fiery cross will have to be sent round to the Free Church Councils, and a vigorous systematic series of meetings set on foot throughout the land.

The Position of the Free Churches.

The serious position in which the Free Churches of England find themselves in to-day is beginning to be realised. Several of the leading Nonconformist ministers have written to me expressing their agreement with my contention that the time was ripe for some informal private conference on the subject of



Mr J Hay Thorburn.



Rev. D. M. McAlister.



Mr. James Simpson.

the trust deeds by which their property is held. The subject is a very difficult one. "I simply dare not read my trust deed," said one of the most popular Free Churchmen in England, and, as a matter of fact, very few ministers have ever examined the legal instruments, which may at any moment be invoked to turn them out of their churches. The question is one that concerns others besides Free Churchmen. There is evidently an uneasy feeling in the Establishment that the net result of the present Commission into ecclesiastical discipline will be a disruption leading direct to Disestablishment. In that case there are others besides Nonconformists who will do well to study with attention the strange, true

story of the Lords' decision in the case of the Scottish Free Church. From another point of view it is evident the question of the impossibility of pretending to hold doctrines formulated before they became unbelievable is coming rapidly to the front. The recent declaration by the Dean of Westminster as to the mythical and allegorical nature of the first part of Genesis has provoked a shudder of horror in certain quarters. The new wine of modern thought is everywhere bursting the old bottles manufactured when men honestly believed the sun went round the world, and that the sun and moon were created for the express purpose of acting as God's candles for lighting up this planet.



Rev J. D. McCulloch.



Rev. Murdo McQueen.

(From photograph by Moffat, Edinburgh.)



Rev. Colin A. Ballantyne.

Disestablishment in France.

The question of the relation of the State to the Church is even more prominent in France than in England. M. Combes, the French Prime Minister, obtained, on October 22nd, a majority of 88 in the Chamber after launching a manifesto of a speech in favour of War with the Papacy, which he described as the implacable enemy of every State which it cannot make its slave. He is, therefore, about to repudiate the Concordat and disestablish the Church. But it is one thing to declare in favour of the separation of the Church from the State. It is another thing to frame a Bill to effect that separation. M. Deschanel argued that the Budget of Public Worship should be maintained as a guarantee against the financial independence of the clergy. In his opinion, and in that of many Frenchmen, it is worth while to pay the priests in order to be able to gag them. Men of this school dislike a really Free Church, because they believe it would be incompatible with the freedom of the State. The spectacle of a Freethinking Republic subsidising the Catholic Church, avowedly because the subsidy gave it control over the clergy, is enough to send every earnest Catholic over to the Liberation Society. What with the inherent strength of the Church, and the ineradicable differences among its assailants, it is more likely that M. Combes will fall over the framing of his Bill than that his Bill will separate Church and State. Threatened institutions live long. The old warning given, and given in vain, to the Stuart by a shrewd statesman, as to the evil fate that waited on kings who went about to break Parliaments may be commended, with a slight alteration, to those who set about breaking the power of Rome in countries where the majority of the population is Catholic at heart, although the majority of the electors may be Freethinkers.

Pacific France.

France may be on the warpath against the Vatican, but she is at present the most zealous for international peace of any great nation in Europe. "Peace at any price," says Mr. Massingham, "is the pivot of the politics of the French working man." It is a welcome change. How long will it be before our working

men wake up to the madness of Jingoism? The French came to it slowly thirty years after Sedan. Must it be necessary for us to wait for a similar cruel lesson, the fruit of which may not ripen for thirty years? The pacific settlement of the Anglo-Russian difficulty was largely due to the good offices of the French. The Chamber, it is expected, will ratify the Anglo-French agreement, and the Franco-Spanish convention has been cordially received. By this convention Spain becomes a party to the Anglo-French Treaty, and assents to French ascendancy in Morocco, on condition that she is allowed a Spanish sphere of influence along the coast from Melilla to the Sebu, and to include Tetuan and Tangier. It is stipulated that Spain is to undertake to cede none of her Moroccan possessions to any Power save France; but subject to that guarantee she is allowed to extend her rule to such territory as was formerly occupied by her, including the Riff district, Tetuan, and Tangier.

The Penalties of Empire.

The Germans seem to be making no headway in South-West Africa. The Herreros have now been joined by the Witbois, a Hottentot tribe which has hitherto been neutral. The Bastards are expected to join in the revolt, and it is evident that more troops must be sent from home if Germany is to hold her own in that very uninviting region. A force of 10,000 men is talked of. But before it is despatched the Reichstag will have something to say. It is the conviction of many Germans that this game of colonising the waste places of the earth after other nations have taken the pick of the basket is a game which was never worth the candle, even when the natives were as mute as mice. Their objections to the policy of Colonial expansion have naturally deepened and strengthened with each fresh object-lesson of the danger and cost of the adventure. On the other side of Africa, on the Cunene River, a native tribe, the Cuanhamas, has cut up a Portuguese column, killing 15 officers, 13 sergeants and 254 others, of whom 109 were Europeans. This, for the Portuguese, is something like the battle in which the Zulus cut up the British at Isandula. Five thousand poor wretches have to be sent out from Lisbon to quell the revolt and punish the insurgents. It is a bloody business.

Our Turn?

We are taking these things very philosophically. But are we quite so sure that with successful Kaffir rebellions blazing to the West and to the East, we can confidently rely upon the loyalty and obedience of our Kaffirs? The majority of the black men employed in the Johannesburg mines come there from Portuguese Africa. Hitherto they have been submissive enough. But if the Portuguese are getting cut up, the infection may spread from the Cunene to the compounds. And it is not very reassuring to know that there have been serious riots in the compounds owing to the liberties which the imported Chinese have been taking with the Kaffir women. There are 12,000 Chinese there already,

and 29,000 more are on order. None of them bring their women with them. If they take to helping themselves to the Kaffirs' wives there will be trouble—trouble which will not end with the Chinese. Mr. Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, declares cynically that the Transvaal is not a white man's country, in order to defend the importation of the Chinese. If Mr. Lyttelton's words reach the ear of the Kaffirs in the compounds, they may interpret them in a way he little imagines. They also are sometimes accused of making that assertion; but what in an American Methodist coloured missionary is damnable treason to the British flag, is all right when it falls from the lips of a Colonial Secretary. But if the pigtailed keep on worrying the Kaffirs' womenfolk, there may be trouble in that black man's country, which will throw the risings against the Germans and Portuguese entirely into the shade.

The Fiasco in Thibet.

Back across the snow-clad roof of the world has come the Expedition from Lhassa, bringing with it scores of unfortunate soldiers, frost-bitten and snow-blind—but nothing else. Hardly had its vanguard reached the confines of India when it was announced that the Treaty with which we were deluded last month is practically unsigned. The Chinese Amban never signed it. The Indian Government has not ratified it. Neither has the Chinese Government approved it. The only signatures to this precious document are those of usurpers or puppets, who will disappear as soon as the Dalai Lama comes back. He may be back already for all that we know, for the Forbidden City is once more behind the veil. All that remains is the memory of a peace expedition which developed into a war and ended in a *fiasco*. There is one other thing not to be forgotten, and that is the bill. But as the cost of this Thibetan excursion is to be thrown upon the starving natives of India, nobody will be called to account. Rumour hath it that Lord Curzon and "K. of K." are full of the notion that there will be war with Russia in the spring, and with that in view they are said to be straining every nerve to fill their arsenals with arms and munitions of war. If there be any foundation for this story, it may



Hindi Punch.]

Poor India and Her Burdens.

probably be sought in uneasiness as to our relations with Afghanistan.

**What about
the
British Army?**

With all this talk about possible war with Russia in Central Asia, one wonders whether the British Army will be thrown into the melting-pot once more. The supposed need of sending out two or three Army Corps to defend the North-West frontier against Russian attack was the *raison d'être* of Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme. Then came Mr. Arnold-Forster, who kicked Mr. Brodrick's scheme as high as a kite and started a scheme of his own, which is—well, I should be very much obliged if anyone will kindly tell us what it is, or rather what portion of it is being carried out. Last month by a stroke of his pen the Army Corps of Mr. Brodrick were wiped out and became Commands. As the Army Corps never existed except on paper, that is no great revolution. But I must confess I was taken somewhat aback by the calm announcement that in future all recruits for the infantry are to be enlisted for twelve years—nine years with the colours and three with the reserves. I remember what trouble and thought and time were given to settle the question of Long *v.* Short Service. When short service was solemnly established, it was not sanctioned without long debates and the approval of Parliament. But who sanctioned the abolition of short service in this summary fashion? Not Parliament surely, for not even Mr. Arnold-Forster hinted that he was only going to recruit on a twelve years' service. Is then Mr. Arnold-Forster dictator, and has he a right to fix the conditions of recruiting at his own sweet will and pleasure? It may be all right. Only I think it is hardly consistent with the traditions of Parliamentary government that so sweeping a revolution should be sprung upon us without so much as "by your leave."

**The Right Man
in the
Right Place.**

There is only one reason to regret the advent of Sir John Fisher as First Sea Lord at Whitehall. It is an old saying, "Woe unto you when all men speak well of you," and that is a woe which the new First Sea Lord must face. When he took over the reins of government at the Admiralty on Trafalgar



(By special permission of the proprietors of Punch)

The Return of the Native.

LLAMA: "Has he gone? That's odd, I don't remember signing anything. Well, anyhow, I'm going back home."

Day, everybody who knew anything either about Admiral Fisher or the Navy rejoiced with exceeding great joy. The chorus of approval was more unanimous than in any similar appointment of the first rank since Lord Milner was made High Commissioner. *Absit omen!* "There is an ancient saying that human bliss, if it do reach its summit doth not die childless; that from prosperity springs up a bane, a woe insatiable. I hold not so," said Æschylus more than two thousand years ago; and I sincerely hope that the old Greek was right. For it would be woe to Britain and the British fleet if any mishap occurred to Admiral Fisher, the thoughtiest, smartest and bravest of our sea kings. He is, withal, a man full of the geniality and humour of a boy, combined with the wisdom of a philosopher and the energy of a demon. It may be at the Admiralty as elsewhere, that it will be with him the case of *Athanasius contra mundum*. In that case I put my money on Athanasius.



Earl Grey,

Governor-General of Canada.

(Photographed for the "Review of Reviews" by E. H. Mills.)

CHARACTER SKETCH.

EARL GREY, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

The appointment of Lord Grey to succeed his brother-in-law, Lord Minto, as Governor-General of Canada, has been hailed with general satisfaction both at home and abroad. For Earl Grey, to use an expressive North Country phrase, is "as good as they make them." He has long since won recognition throughout the Empire as an almost ideal type of the younger generation, especially of that section which combines Idealism with Imperialism. The combination of the loftiest aspirations after the realisation of the most magnificent ideals, with a keen appreciation of the immense importance of those practical measures by which social systems are revolutionised and empires reared, is not unusual among the higher minds of our race. General Gordon had it; so had Cecil Rhodes; and so, to an equal degree, has the Northumbrian peer who for the next five years will represent the King in the Dominion of Canada. The only note of dissent in the chorus of approval which hailed his nomination is due to the dismay with which many active social reformers in this country heard of the approaching departure of their leading spirit.

A KNIGHTLY FIGURE.

Earl Grey is one of our Elizabethans, a breed which will never die out in England until the English race is extinct. In his person, in his ideas, in his restless energy, he recalls the type of the great adventurers who sailed the Spanish Main. There is about him the very aroma of the knighthood of the sixteenth century, whose fragrance lingers long in the corridors of time. He is not a sophister or calculator, "a sly, slow thing with circumspective eyes." Quite the contrary. He is ever in the saddle, with spear at rest, ready to ride forth on perilous quests for the rescue of oppressed damsels or for the vanquishing of giants and dragons whose brood still infests the land. There is a generous *abandon*, a free and daring, almost reckless, spirit of enthusiasm about him. He is one of those rare and most favoured of mortals who possess the head of a mature man and the heart of a boy. His very

presence, with his alert eye and responsive smile, his rapid movements, and his frank impulses remind one of the heather hills of Northumberland, the bracing breezes of the North Country coast, the free, untrammelled out-of-door life of the romantic Border. He is personally one of the most charming of men, one of the most fascinating of personalities. By birth an aristocrat, no one can be more democratic in his sympathies. An unfortunate antipathy to Home Rule alone shunted him into the Unionist camp. Otherwise it would have been difficult to find a stouter, sounder Liberal within a day's march. Nor is his Liberalism confined to party politics.

THE WIDTH OF HIS SYMPATHIES.

He is Liberal in Church as well as in State; Liberal in the catholicity of his friendships and the breadth and variety of his sympathies. Nor is his Liberalism mere Latitudinarianism, which leads many to be as weak and feckless as they are broad and shallow. No fanatic can be keener than he in the active support of definite and practical reforms.

His critics—I was going to say enemies, but enemies he has none—attribute to him the vices of his virtues, and complain that his sympathies are so keen and so multitudinous that "Grey is all over the shop." This is, however, a vice so much on virtue's side that it can hardly be regarded with disapproval. It is something to find a member of the House of Lords suffering from an excess of cerebral activity. A man more mentally alert and more physically active it would be difficult to find in a day's march. He turns up everywhere, whenever any good work is to be done at home or abroad, and seems to find time for every kind of social and political effort.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

The first time I ever met Lord Grey was when we were both in our twenties. He came down to Darlington to discuss with me the programme of the Church Reform Union, of which he was then a leading member. This association, which owed



Photo by]

[John Worsnop, Rothbury.

A recent Photo of Earl Grey.

holy orders, and to vest the appointment of clergymen in all the parishes, who should be free to elect whom they pleased, without distinction of religious belief.

The last time I saw him was in the Albert Hall, at the great demonstration which brought the International Congress of the Salvation Army to a triumphant conclusion. We were then both in our fifties. He was full of appreciative enthusiasm concerning the veteran General Booth and his marvellous work. Between the two meetings more than thirty years intervened. But Lord Grey does not seem to have aged in the interval. He was as keen about the Salvation Army in 1904 as he was about the Church Reform Union in 1875. Each development of the broad spirit of a genuine democratic religious faith appealed to him equally. It was characteristic of the man.

BORN OF NOTABLE LINEAGE.

Albert Henry George Grey, the fourth Earl, was born November 28th, 1851. He came of notable lineage. His father, General Sir Charles Grey, had been for over twenty years more closely and confidentially connected with the Court than any other man, courtier or statesman. General Grey, second son of the great Lord Grey who carried the Reform Act of 1832, was private secretary to his father while he was Prime Minister of the Crown from 1830 to 1834. In 1849 he was appointed private secretary to the Prince Consort, a post which he held till Prince Albert's death. He was then appointed private secretary to the Queen, and this post he held till his death in 1870. The private secretary to a King or Queen is often a more important person than a Cabinet Minister. He is privy to all the business which a Sovereign has to transact. He has access to all the papers. He knows all the secrets, and he is often much more than the private secretary. He is the trusted confidential adviser of the Sovereign. Unlike the official advisers of the Crown, he is appointed for life, and holds his position independent of popular caprice or changes of public opinion. General Sir Charles Grey stood high in the favour of his Royal mistress. He was devoted to the memory of the Prince Consort, of whose early years he published a book in 1867.

The new Governor-General for Canada is there-

its origin to the spirit, if not to the direct inspiration of Dean Stanley and Dr. Jowett, was formed by a group of earnest Broad Churchmen, who wished to make the Established Church national in more than name. The idea was still further to relax the test imposed upon candidates for



Photo by]

[John Wormop, Rothbury.

Earl Grey's Residence: Howick House, Lesbury.

fore not only the grandson of one of the most famous Prime Ministers of the nineteenth century, he is the son of a man who from 1849 to 1870 occupied a position which made him the personal friend and trusted confidant of the Queen in all the business both of Court and of State.

A FAMOUS FAMILY.

Grey is one of the names which continually recur in the history of England. Most of the Greys of earlier times began as De Greys. There were the Greys of Wilton, in Hereford, who date back to the time of the first Edward; the Greys of Rotherfield, in Oxford, also dating from the same reign; the Greys of Codnor, in Derby, who dated back to the days of the Lion Heart; the Greys of Groby, from whom sprung one of the most pathetic and tragic figures in English history—Lady Jane Grey, beheaded in the sixteenth century; the Greys of Powis, to say nothing of Greys who were Barons L'Isle, other Greys who were Earls of Kent, and the Northumbrian Greys, who were Earls of Tankerville. The record of all these Greys—is it not written in the volume in which Burke records the story of the extinct, dormant, and suspended peerages of England? The earldom of the Greys of Howick, of which Lord Grey is the living representative, only dates back so far as the eighteenth century.

THE FIRST EARL.

The first Earl Grey was born 1729. He entered the army, and rose to the rank of a General. He served with much distinction in the foreign

and colonial wars of Great Britain. It is interesting to note, in view of the fact that Lord Grey is now Governor-General of the Canadian Dominion, which General Wolfe won for the British Crown by his death and victory on the heights of Abraham, that the first Earl smelt powder for the first time as a subaltern under Wolfe, then Quartermaster-General of the British force sent to attack the French fortress of Rochefort in 1758. He was afterwards wounded at the battle of Minden in 1760, where he served as *aide-de-camp* to Prince Ferdinand. He took part in the operations against Havana in 1762. But he is best known as one of the few British Generals who did not lose laurels in the desperate effort which George III. made to crush the rebellion of the American Colonists. He defeated Wayne, commanded the third brigade at the battle of Germantown in 1777, and in the following year annihilated Bugler's Virginian dragoons. His successes, however, could not stem the revolution. After the Independence of the United States had been recognised, he was knighted. When the French war broke out he was at once sent on active service. He relieved Nieuport in 1793, and in 1794 captured Martinique and the French West Indian Colonies. He was rewarded with a privy councillorship, and was placed in command of the Southern district at the time when Napoleon was threatening a descent upon England. At the peace of Amiens he was made a Baron; five years later, in his seventy-seventh year, he was created an Earl. The next year he died.

THE GREAT EARL GREY.

His son, who succeeded him, was destined to be even more famous in peace than his father had been in war. He was a Whig, and something more. When twenty-two years of age, he entered the House of Commons as member for Northumberland, and became a follower of Charles James Fox. He was one of the managers of the impeachment of Warren Hastings, he was the Parliamentary champion of the Radical agitation of the Society of Friends of the People, and he vehemently denounced the policy of the war with France in which his father was risking his life in the field of battle.

His subsequent career is written at large in the history of England. Most of its incidents are forgotten now. But what will never be forgotten is



Statue of Charles, Earl Grey, K.G.

(Grandfather of the present Earl),

which was presented by his friends to Mary Elizabeth, Countess Grey, in 1838.

the part which he played in transforming Britain from an aristocracy to a democracy. The great fight which began in 1797, when he introduced the first Reform Bill into the House of Commons, he carried to a triumphant conclusion in 1832, when he compelled King William IV. to promise to force the Reform Bill through the House of Lords by creating as many Peers as might be needed for the purpose.

The Peers recoiled from the prospect of such a wholesale democratic watering of the aristocracy, and gave way. The pocket boroughs were disfranchised. Representation was given to the great towns. Above all, every borough householder paying £10 rental was enfranchised. The reign of the Nobles was ended; the era of Democracy had begun. And it was the great Northumbrian Earl who had achieved the revolution.

THE OLD EARL.

He did not remain long in office after the passage of the Reform Act. He retired in 1834, and died in 1845. He was succeeded by his son Henry, the third Earl, who entered Parliament in 1826, and died as the Nestor of Britain (in retreat) in 1894, when he had lived ninety-two years. The third Earl was a man of great intellectual capacity. He had almost every gift needed by a statesman, save the very important capacity of agreeing with his colleagues or of making them agree with him. He was Secretary of State for the Colonies from 1846 to 1852—one of the most critical periods in the evolution of the modern Colonial system. He left office in 1852, and for the next forty years maintained an independent position as the vigorous and independent critic of all Ministries, whether Whig or Tory. He was a kind of lone prophet, who had his seat on the cross benches in the House of Lords, and whose independence and originality were such that he rather suspected he had inadvertently made some mistake when anyone agreed with him.

THE PRESENT EARL.

He died childless, and was succeeded by his nephew, the present Earl, in 1894. Mr. Albert Grey went to school at Harrow. He graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge. In 1877 he married Alice, the third daughter of Mr. Slayner

Holford, M.P., whose residence in Park Lane is one of the most famous palaces in London. It was not until the year 1880 that he entered the House of Commons. He was elected as Liberal member for South Northumberland. The wave of Gladstonian enthusiasm was then at its flood. Mr. Albert Grey was a Gladstonian, despite the misgivings of his uncle. Mr. Gladstone failed to do many things he hoped to do, but he did succeed in carrying another Reform Bill, which entailed, among other things, the division of the counties into electoral divisions. At the General Election of 1885 Mr. Albert Grey elected to stand for Tyneside, one of the constituencies into which South Northumberland had been cut up. In the following year Mr. Gladstone plunged for Home Rule. Mr. Grey refused to follow him, and his place in the Liberal party and the House of Commons knew him no more. He did not reappear in Parliament till his uncle's death in 1894 opened for him the portals of the House of Lords.

A LIBERAL UNIONIST.

The record of the Greys about Ireland is rather peculiar. The great Lord Grey was a strong opponent of the Union in 1800, but thirty-four years later he left public life owing to his conviction that stronger measures of coercion should be adopted for Ireland than he could induce his colleagues to adopt. Mr. Albert Grey's uncle, and immediate predecessor in the title, was a vehement opponent of Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, which the present Earl supported until it developed into thorough-going Home Rule. Since then Lord Grey has been a Liberal Unionist, and an independent supporter of the Unionist Government. Lord Grey has never been an offensive Unionist. He has never accompanied his dissent from Home Rule by any expressions calculated to wound Irish susceptibilities. Being a man of open mind, he may be converted to Home Rule by the sojourn which he is about to make in the greatest of our self-governing colonies.

HIS IMPERIALISM.

Lord Grey's chief interest in politics has been the maintenance, the extension, and the consolidation of the Empire. His ardent and enthu-

siastic temperament predisposed him to be a leading spirit among the young optimists who believed that in the union of the English-speaking race there might be discerned the dawn of a new heaven and a new earth. Mr. Rhodes found in Lord Grey a man after his own heart, full of passionate enthusiasm for the Empire, and keen to do his part in the revival of the old Elizabethan tradition of adventure and romance. He became one of the founders of the Chartered Company, and was thereby committed to a close connection with the destinies of Central South Africa. He became a Rhodesian, and he is a Rhodesian to this day.

HIS RECORD IN RHODESIA.

The task which Lord Grey attempted as Administrator of Rhodesia in 1896-7—years of native war and of profound political unrest—did not afford him much experience likely to be helpful to him as Governor-General of the Dominion. The Rhodesians, a handful of white men, were fighting for their lives against overwhelming numbers of savage Matabele. Lord Grey was a novice in South African affairs, and he was necessarily overshadowed by the colossal personality of Cecil Rhodes. After he returned home, he became a director of the South African Company, and a trustee and joint heir of the Rhodes estate under Mr. Rhodes's will.

PEACE CRUSADER AND JINGO.

When the Tsar launched the Peace Rescript to which we all look back to-day with poignant feelings of vain regret, Lord Grey threw himself heartily into the popular agitation which secured the meeting of the Hague Conference. As Lord-Lieutenant of Northumberland, he presided over the Peace meeting in Newcastle Town Hall at the beginning of 1899. That this did not stand in the way of his presiding a few months later over a meeting in the same place clamouring for the despatch of more troops to South Africa to compel Mr. Kruger to climb down, is a fact thoroughly in keeping with Lord Grey's impulsive enthusiasm for every cause that seems to represent a struggle towards a loftier ideal. He was for peace and arbitration all the world over.



The Ante-room in Howick House.

in March; but in July he was using the sharp sword of the Empire for the purpose of teaching these Boers that British subjects were not to be denied the franchise when they chose to forswear British citizenship and dig for gold in a far country. That the Imperial sword was not sharp, but would only with extreme difficulty be forced by sheer weight through the body of our opponents, he did not know at the time any more than did the Ministers of the Crown. It was also hidden from his eyes that five years after we began to teach Mr. Kruger the folly of refusing Uitlanders the franchise, not a solitary Uitlander would be enfranchised as the result of all our sacrifices, and that a Chinese compound under the Ordinance would be the most conspicuous monument of our victories.

Lord Grey took little part in the annexation of the Republics. Nor beyond supporting the importation of the Chinese has he interfered much in the unsettlement of the conquered territories. He has been chiefly interested in the affairs of

the vast territories acquired and still administered under the Charter. He has taken, and still takes, a keen interest in the development of the latent wealth of this great estate. His hopeful disposition enables him to labour on cheerfully where others would be apt to abandon their task in sheer despair.

HIS ZEAL FOR CO-OPERATION—

In home politics Lord Grey has devoted himself with untiring enthusiasm to two great causes—the cause of Co-operation and the cause of Temperance Reform. He has for many years been the most brilliant and highly-placed of the advocates of Co-operation. Co-operation in all its forms, as the practical method of realising voluntarily the ideals which the Socialists can only attain through legislation, has been always near his heart. Distributive Co-operation, productive Co-operation, Co-partnership in every kind of industry, have always found in him a zealous and a sagacious supporter.

—AND FOR TEMPERANCE REFORM.

In the advocacy of Co-operation he was but one among many. In the work of converting the drink traffic from being a source of local demoralisation into a source of local amelioration he is the leading spirit. Many people, Mr. Chamberlain not excepted, had, from time to time, been fascinated by the working of what was at first known as the Gotherburg system of dealing with the supply of intoxicating drink. It is now thirty years ago since I sent a special commissioner over to Gothenburg to investigate and report upon the system. Mr. Chamberlain drafted a Bill to permit of its introduction into England. But nothing came of it. The animosity of the publican and the opposition of the extreme temperance party effectively checkmated any attempt to advance along these lines. Then the Bishop of Chester took up the subject and formed a small company to manage a public-house for the public good, and not for private profit. At this stage of the discussion Lord Grey came into the field. A personal experience, by which he found that a licensing authority gave away for nothing monopolies which were saleable the day after the grant for £10,000, opened

his eyes to the frightful extravagance and waste of the existing system of licensing. He became the apostle of the Bishop of Chester's Trust. What might have been a mere local experiment was taken up all over the kingdom. Everywhere Lord Grey was to the fore. He argued, pleaded, persuaded, until at this moment public-house trusts have been formed in nearly every county in England, and every month sees an addition to their number.

AN OPPORTUNIST-IDEALIST.

Lord Grey, as sufficiently appears from this brief and rapid survey of his public career, is a man of great public spirit, of keen intelligence, and of passionate patriotism. No man is less of a fanatic either in Church or in State. He is a Liberal who supports the Conservatives, a temperance reformer who runs public-houses, a Free-trader who takes the chair for Mr. Chamberlain, a peace crusader who promoted the South African war. In his mind there is room for many antinomies or apparent contradictions. Yet he is consciously consistent even in his greatest apparent inconsistency. He is an opportunist-idealist of the first magnitude. There is no danger that he will fall foul of the somewhat pronounced prejudices of race and religion which he will find in Canada. He will be tolerant even of the intolerant, and in his broad philosophic survey the Ultramontanes of Quebec and the Orangemen of Toronto are all members of the universal Catholic Church which in its essence is a Society for Doing Good. He is no stranger to Canada. He has twice visited the Dominion, and the fact that his sister was the wife of his predecessor at Government House will make him feel at home in his new position.

Lord Grey's family seat is at Howick, in Northumberland. Sir Edward Grey, whose seat is at Falloden, belongs to the same family, although he is on the opposite side in politics.

HIS PROSPECTS IN CANADA.

Lady Grey has never taken a prominent part in the political world. Her eldest son, Lord Howick, who was born in 1879, acts as his father's private secretary. Her eldest daughter,

who excites enthusiastic admiration wherever she is known, will probably play a considerable part in the social life of Canada. They are in one respect admirably fitted for their new rôle. They are singularly free from the reserve that gives to some English peers an air of pride and aloofness that harmonises ill with the freer life of a democratic colony. He is a near relative of the Lord Durham whose mission played a great part in the evolution of Canadian liberty. Whatever else may be lacking in Government House during Lord Grey's tenure of office, of one thing we may be quite certain there will be no stint, and that is a hearty, sympathetic, *camaraderie* with all comers, and eager, enthusiastic support of all that makes for the prosperity and greatness of



Countess Grey.

[Photo by Lafayette.]

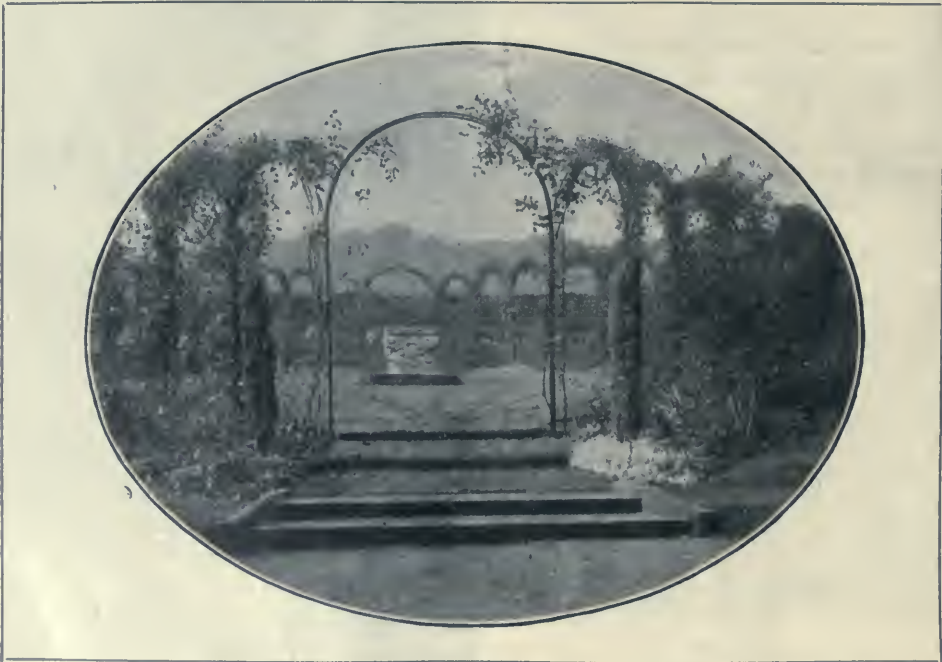
the Dominion and of the Empire of which it forms a part.

When Earl Grey called at Mowbray House to say good-bye on the eve of his departure to Canada, I asked him about the condition of affairs in the country over which he had ruled as administrator.

"I am more hopeful about Rhodesia," said Lord Grey, "than I have been for many years, not because of the banket discoveries, but because of the development of the tobacco industry. We have this month received in London the first consignment of Rhodesian tobacco, which the best experts in the trade declare to be equal, if not superior, to the best Virginian. The development of tobacco planting in Rhodesia is under the superintendence of an enthusiastic American, Mr. Odlam, who, after making a survey of the best tobacco fields in the United States, settled down in Rhodesia, introduced the

best seed, and has achieved a gratifying result. We have had our difficulties, but we are seeing daylight. Rhodesia is the only British Colony which has never cost the Imperial Treasury a sixpence, excepting the salary of the Deputy Commissioner. Besides paying stamp fees and other taxes on the properties which it has opened up and the railways it has made, it has brought in a round million to the Imperial Exchequer.

"But what we want to do is to introduce population and settlers. That is why I am so interested in the settlement work of the Salvation Army. Mr. Booth-Tucker is a genius; he has planted two colonies of this kind in the Western States with such results as to make the capital invested a gilt-edged security, and if this invaluable instrument of organised enthusiasm could be utilised at the present moment, when it is in the full fervour of its mighty youth, an immense good could be done both for our people at home and the Empire abroad."



A Pretty View of the Rosary at Howick.



Mitre Peak. Milford Sound.

Through One of New Zealand's National Parks.

BY P. W. FAIRCLOUGH.

About 10,000 square miles of the south-west corner of the South Island of New Zealand is reserved by nature and by the Government as a national park. From Otira Gorge down to Puysegur Point, a distance of 320 miles, stretches one mighty Alpine range. The first half has an average uninhabitable width of at least thirty miles. In this stands Mt. Cook, 12,550 feet high, with its vast system of glaciers. The southern half has a width from 40 to 50 miles, includes innumerable splendid peaks, untrodden and unnamed, and is deeply penetrated from both sides by magnificent fiords. Then, on the west, are the famous Sounds, and on the east the long, deep and narrow lakes. There are ten or a dozen of these fresh-water fiords. The best-known of them is the head of Lake Wakatipu, but the most beautiful and the most imposing lie further south. It is Manapouri for beauty, but Te Anau for grandeur.

Of several routes through the Park Te Anau affords the easiest, so we choose that. We reach Te Anau by taking train from Dunedin, or Bluff, to Lumsden, and then coaching 50 miles to the

foot of the lake. A steamer takes us to the head 40 miles away. We pass the South Arm, a splendid fiord 15 miles in length. We enter the Middle Arm for a few miles. It has about 25 miles of the grandest fiord scenery in nature. We peep into the North Arm through the narrow gate between two precipices 4000 feet high, and on to the forked Head surrounded by 7000 feet peaks. All the space at my disposal would not suffice to describe the marvels of this trip up the lake. If you imagine 40 miles of square 500-acre fields, densely crowded with bush, ferns and moss, all tilted upon edge, you get some idea of the western wall of this lake. Over this plumb wall you see treeless snow-flecked peaks, and, looking over the shoulder of these, the unsullied sky piercers beyond.

The accommodation at the head of the lake is good, so we stay a day and climb Mt. Skelmorley, nearly 7000 feet high, for a view. At 4000 feet we escape from the bush; at 5000 we reach the snow and cool ourselves. Once on the top we stand silent with awe and admiration. We are on the roof of the world. It is the true level



4,500 Feet of Mitre Peak, seen from the flank
of Llou Rock. (See page 544.)

of the country. The valleys are but the gutters in it. Hundreds of magnificent mountains lie all around us, unmapped and unscaled. On this roof of the world what tremendous gables and ridges there are; what dormers jut out; what finials and turrets, and minarets too steep for snow; what cupolas and domes of chastened white; what spires of silver shine!

Our course is now up the incomparable Clinton Valley (see the frontispiece August "Review of Reviews"). We cross the Clinton, a river of glass, in a boat. It is six to eight feet deep, but we see every pebble on its bottom. The first mile or two is an ancient arm of the lake silted up and crowded with stately trees. Anon the river begins to swell in great green muscles, to writhe and twist around house-big granite rocks and at last to foam and roar, for the path grows steeper. The bush, too, grows older. There are trees young and clean, trees middle-aged, and clad with parasites as a parrot with feathers. There are trees old and branchless, and still more rich in ferns and mosses. There are broken trunks, mere tall stumps, hollow shells, devoted only to the display of the parasites that have devoured them. O, the ferns! the feathery crêpes and the maiden hairs! O, the flowers, white and yellow and blue, and the green fantastic orchids! It is a botanist's paradise, a naturalist's too. The birds pipe overhead, and, as we look up to see, there through the branches is a bold and awful head of granite, with an eye of snow, leaning over to watch our intrusion.

Six entranced miles bring us to the first tourists' huts. They have bunks built ship-wise, an ample and well-stocked cupboard, and still ampler fire-place. But these are mundane things. Look at the valley! The heavy bush is at an end, and the untamed sublime meets us with a shock. You are in a mighty trough of granite. It may be half a mile wide, though it looks much less. On either side is a grey wall 2000 feet high. From the top of the wall the steep roof slopes back 3000 feet to 4000 feet more. On these slopes lie masses of snow, and these feed scores of cascades. We see them leaping and foaming down the roof till they reach the eaves, where they leap out into space.

A land of streams! Some like a downward smoke,
Slow-dropping veils of thinnest lawn, did go;
And some through wavering lights and shadows
broke,

Rolling a slumbrous sheet of foam below.

Standing in one spot we can see from 60,000 to 80,000 feet of water falls! But all this impresses us less than the forward view. Six miles ahead, though it seems but one, the valley turns at a right angle to the left, and the file of star-visited peaks that march on our right, but not

realised from our canôn, wheel right across the view. There is no foreground. They stand upon the brink. They are the wall. We shall camp at their feet, and suffer a strange neckache with looking up.

But before we reach Mintaro we are favoured with a warm rain which swells the cascades, and, better still, gives us an appalling avalanche. We heard a rattle as of musketry, and, looking across the valley, we saw half a mile away, and far above us, a few acres of snow in motion. It poured in a great cataract over a ledge, and, striking another a thousand feet below, was compressed into great blocks of ice. These again fell half a mile with a tremendous thunder that startled the echoes and made the silent mountains bellow and re-bellow with alarm. We are silent till all is over, and then, with a gasp, we declare that we would have come for this alone.

The huts at Mintaro have plenty of bedding, food and fire. There are a few acres of lake down fifty yards of steep path from the door. Several of our party almost walked into it, so clear and still was it, and the reflections so perfect. The mountains rise plumb from the water and one sees the snow a mile below.

The pass that divides the east from the west is only a mile or two away, and 1400 or 1500 feet above us. The path which zigzags up the steep is like a garden walk, both in quality and surroundings. The Clinton Valley ends abruptly to the left in a semi-circular rampart of granite, half a mile wide and half a mile high. From this snow-fields slope back and send their little snow falls rattling like a *feu de joie* down the rampart. The ribbon wood, the veronica in great variety, and the mountain lily (*renunculus Lyalli*) are chief among the floral beauties. Soon we see shreds of cloud shooting perpendicularly upwards. They are leaping the pass from the western valley. On the top we stand on a cyclopean embrasure about a mile wide and nearly as deep. On the right towers Mt. Balloon, and on the left Mt. Harte, a similar peak. These are the gate posts of the glorious west. The pass is 150 yards wide, and is flecked with lakelets and snow drifts. We hasten to the western ledge, and, lying prone, look over on to the tree tops 2000 feet below. Ten respectable spires standing one on top of another would scale this wall. We had looked up many such cliffs, but to look down was a very different sensation.

The view from the pass is glorious beyond words. The valleys below us form a great capital T. The stem runs west to Milford Sound. That is the Arthur Valley. One precipice is part of the top cross bar, and is six miles long. Over the northern end of the bar stands Mt. Balloon, over the centre, Mt. Harte, and over the southern end Mt. Daniel. Between Mt.



Mount Balloon, from Roaring Creek Valley.

Harte and Mt. Daniel there is an embrasure and a cliff similar to that on which we stand, but it is not a pass. A mountain-locked, glacier-fed lake lies behind, and feeds the highest waterfall in the world, the Sutherland, which plunges for 1904 feet over the continuation of our precipice, but we do not see it yet. In the armpits of the T stand Mt. Pillans and Mt. Elliot. The latter, a sky piercer, with a vast snow field, and the Jervois glacier lies just across the valley from us. Its shoulder is perhaps a mile away, though it looks but a stone's cast. Down the valley between us and it goes Roaring Creek. We see it leaping and plunging. Down the other arm, to meet it, comes Staircase Creek. They unite to form the Arthur. Just above their junction and between them are the Falls Huts, where we lodge to-night. We see them to the left, 2600 feet below. It will take a five mile tramp to reach them. Our quarter plate view (page 544) was snapped from the pass. Just over the flax in the foreground is the precipice. To the left is the flank of Mt. Pillans, and to the right a buttress of Mt. Elliot, just across Roaring Creek. The snow field and glacier are more to the right. In the centre is the Arthur Valley, leading to Milford. Mt. Edgar is in the distance.

How to get down was a problem to the adventurous explorer, McKinnon. In our picture, the pass is on the steep side of Mt. Balloon. In the descent we skirt the mountain and by interminable zigzags reach bottom. We cross the

roaring rapids on the masses of snow, which, falling from the mountains, have bridged it over. Then we wind down the path with the roar of waters in our ears. After going three or four miles we turn back, and then first realise the grandeur of Mt. Balloon. It seems to have followed and to threaten us. It is a mile and a-third high, and cleaves the sky like a wedge.

The Falls Hutts stand in the very heart of the great National Park. Five great mountains fence us in with their awful precipices. The valleys north and south terminate in vertical walls.

like on rocks where they are bordered with flowerettes, and gemmed with crystal tears; through aviaries of curious, prying and fearless birds, safe under the spell of the mistress of the place we go. No eastern queen, no fairy princess ever had such an approach to her presence chamber.

Hark! She is calling. Be still! There, high up through the branches see her silver brow and her waving tresses. How her light draperies, a woven wind, flutter about her, and reveal by glimpses her strong lithe form.



Lake Ada.

There is no way of escape eastward save by the narrow path we came, and none to the west save by the path that will take us to the Sound. There are four splendid cataracts within 200 yards. The roar is like that of a heavy surf. . .

But the Falls, *the Falls*, are all we think of. They are a mile and a-half away, and thither we haste. Through such a domain as Haroun Alraschid never dreamed of, through forest and bush, through ferneries and rockeries, and mosses whose mosses of metallic greens and warm browns hang beard-like from trees, or lie cushion-

Go to the beach on a day of heavy surf. Measure off 635 yards. Wait till you see a great roller of the full length foaming out its destruction. Then imagine those 635 yards of boiling surf up-ended and standing, a waving pillar reaching to the clouds. That is the Sutherland Fall, but without her sportive change and flying drapery of mist.

See, Cleopatra-like, she is dropping the corner of her robe—no; she drops another and another and is not exposed. Now she is dropping lace handkerchiefs by the score. Now a sudden pal-

pitiation makes all her fine muslins flutter. Now, again, she covers herself with a flight of downward rockets, a shower of shooting stars wasting themselves in sparks, a constellation of comets plunging, shot-headed, and winnowed into spreading tails. But description is bankrupt.

It is a hot summer afternoon, but the fall is sheathed in winter. A blizzard of cutting wind, charged with stinging rain, whirls round it, though the day is calm. A hundred yards away the cold and the spray are searching. We disrobe at a respectful distance, and go, booted, knee-deep into the great pool into which the water plunges. Here we are battered to some purpose, but the goddess rewards us with a complete circle of rainbow each. No man can see another's, though each one points to his own, for speech is useless. You can circumnavigate the pool, passing between the fall and the rock, but it is an arctic voyage.

In judging the volume of water from the picture, remember that the height is nearly 2000 feet.

At sunset we stood on the bridge over Roaring Creek, and, looking down the Arthur, saw the splendid gables of driven snow on Mt. Edgar. They are Vesper's mirror. Here we saw reflected all the glories of the sunset, otherwise invisible.

Our course is now down the Arthur. The bush is splendid, the cascades innumerable. Here and there fine falls show their white tossing plumes through the trees. Some falls, such as McKay's and the Giant's Gate, are close to the track, and we rest to gaze and admire. At McKay's we are asked to crawl under a cube of fallen rock of the size of a small house. We do so, and find ourselves in the great bell of Moscow. This is known as Bell Rock. It is the cup into which the fall fell in ancient times. Since then it has worn the cliff away for 100 yards.

Two hours' walk brings us to the head of Lake Ada, four miles in length. We can follow the track, or take boat. The views differ somewhat, but are both splendid.

This lake was formed long ago by a great fall of rock, which blocked the course of the river. The water is still 70 or 80 feet deep near this natural dam. The trees that filled the valley rolled off the surface of the water, but stand sound below.

Below the dam the great river is a sight to see. How it writhes and hisses in great green coils through the giant rocks! How it roars and churns and yeasts over them!

Two miles below Lake Ada we reach the famous Milford Sound. This is the trough of a vast glacier; the vertical walls are still, in places, polished as the ice left them. Those who come into Milford from the level sea may find the

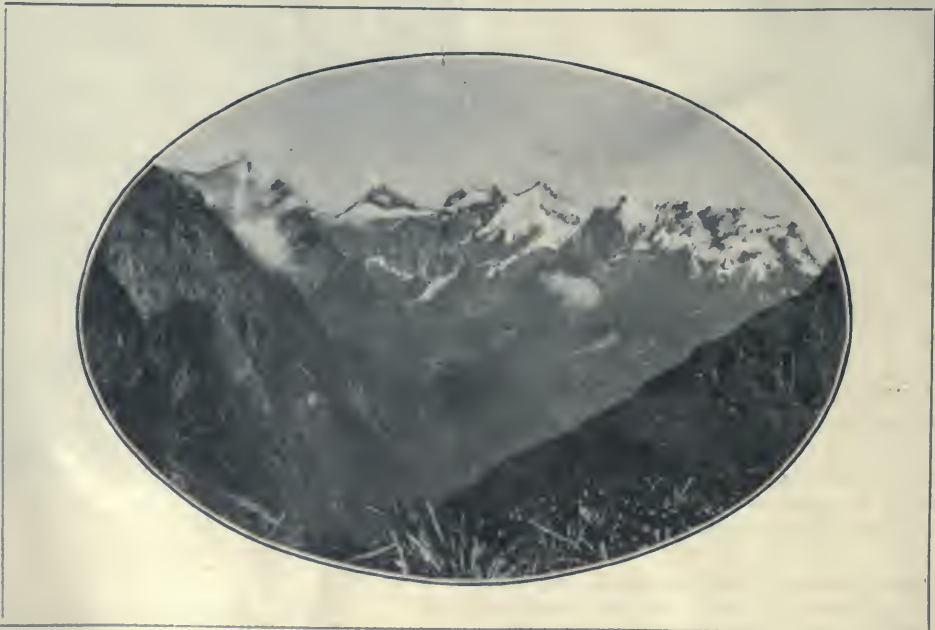


Sutherland Fall, 1904 Feet.



Shower Bath Falls, Milford Sound.

stupendous scenery more overpowering than do those who come from the Clinton Valley. But, come whence you will, Milford will offer something all its own. Where else could the greatest vessel afloat, with a hundred fathoms under her keel, wash her decks with a 700 feet waterfall? Where else could she lie under a precipice 2000 feet high, which positively hangs over her like a wave about to break? Where else could one, as in our picture, look past 3000 feet of almost perpendicular, verdure-clad Lion Rock, across a mile or two of sea on to 4500 feet of naked granite crowned with snow? It is part of the flank of Mitre Peak that is seen in the distance—not the peak itself. This splendid monolith jags the sky with a saw-toothed ridge several miles long. This ridge is so sharp that it will probably afford very precarious foothold to the adventurous climber who first tries it. From the accommodation house, however, the ridge is seen as a gable end, and this is the favourite view with the artist. Only a thin robe of snow can adhere to the Mitre, and hence its cascades are few. There is one, however, almost opposite the Sterling Falls, which has formed a little delta, the only bit of beach in the body of the Sound. We found this cascade the most glorious shower bath ever known. Strange as it may seem, this stream gathered from dribblets trickling over the sun-heated rock, was quite warm. We christened it "Shower-bath Fall." The picture is fortunately small.



View down the Arthur, from McKinnon Pass.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE THEATRE.

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD.

THE following are the first two of a series of articles on the Theatre by one who, until his fifty-fifth year, has never witnessed any stage play other than the Passion Play of Ober Ammergau. In the present preliminary papers an attempt is made to explain and to excuse, perhaps even to justify, or at least to condone, the theory of the conduct of life which kept the writer outside the playhouse until, after thirty-three years of active journalistic labour, he has decided to undertake a personal tour of inquiry through all the theatres of London, the results of which will be reported month by month when the theatrical season opens.

I.—FROM THE OUTSIDE.

How comes it that I should have reached my fifty-fifth year without ever having been to the theatre? To answer that question in the simplest, frankest fashion is the first duty I owe to my readers.

STARTING POINT.

I was born and brought up in a home where life was regarded ever as the vestibule of Eternity, and where everything that tended to waste time, which is life in instalments, was regarded as an evil thing. In nothing is there a greater contrast than between the ordinary conception of time of the man in the street and that which prevails in the Puritan household. To one, time is often a bore, a thing to be killed, and one of the chief arts of life is how to pass it as quickly as possible. To the other, time is the most precious of things, graciously given to mortal man as an invaluable trust for all manner of uses, on the right employment of which from day to day and from hour to hour depends our eternal welfare. We lived our early days in the spirit of the opening lines of the familiar hymn:

Time is earnest, passing by,
Death is earnest, drawing nigh;
Sinner, wilt thou trifling be?
Time and death appeal to thee.

Cecil Rhodes's bitter cry in the hour and article of death—"So much to do, so little done"—was a sentiment which found more or less articulate expression at the close of every day as the family assembled for evening prayers.

THE STEWARDSHIP OF TIME.

Each of us was born into a world full of duties and responsibilities which we could only discharge by the strenuous and unremitting use of every available waking hour. To mention only one thing, there were so many books to be read, there was so much to be learned of the world in which we lived, so much to be mastered before we could gain even a glimmering vision of the majesty and glory of past ages, that life was all too short. Instead of finding time hang heavy

on our hands, we never had time enough to get through what ought to have been done. Being thus trained from earliest childhood to the strenuous life, the starting point from which we looked at all questions differed *toto cælo* from that of those to whom *ennui* was a reality. To the latter leisure was given for amusement. To us it was lent for use, and woe be to the unprofitable servant who wasted the talent thus entrusted to his stewardship.

SUICIDE BY INSTALMENTS.

If life was spent as ever in the Taskmaster's eye, if upon our utilisation of the fleeting moment might depend the very salvation of souls—our own and those of our brethren—through the endless ages of eternity, it is obvious that amusement of all kinds would be sternly relegated to a subordinate position. We might amuse ourselves, but only in order to recuperate our energies for the diligent performance of the work of life. To make amusement the preoccupation of all our spare time, to regard it in any other light than as a means of the re-creation of mental and physical strength necessary to fit us adequately for the discharge of the daily duties, for the due performance of which we each of us had to answer hereafter before the judgment seat of the Eternal, was a monstrous perversion, a grievous sin. To kill time was to commit suicide by instalments.

THE DIABOLIC TRINITY.

Hence in our North Country manse a severe interdict was laid upon all time wasting amusements which did not directly minister to the restoration of moral, or mental, or physical energy, and especially was the interdict severe upon those methods of dissipation which were so fascinating as to make them dangerous rivals to the claims of duty. "Do you ever go to the Derby?" I asked a lad on Derby Day. "No, sir," he replied stoutly, "it is a temptation." He was right. But there were many other temptations than the racecourse. Among them in my youth three stood conspicuous from the subtlety of their allurements, and the deadly results which followed

yielding to their seductions. The first was the Theatre, which was the Devil's Chapel; the second was Cards, which were the Devil's Prayer Book; and the third was the Novel, which was regarded as a kind of Devil's Bible, whose meretricious attractions waged an unholy competition against the reading of God's Word. Where novel reading comes in Bible reading goes out, was a belief which, after all, has much to justify it in the experience of mankind.

NOVELS AND CARDS.

All three were on our *Index Expurgatorius*. I was in my teens before I was allowed to read Scott's novels, a concession granted on the ground that they were a species of literature apart from the ordinary romance. As for cards, to this day I cannot tell their names. Whist is to me as Chinese; and as for Bridge, it is an unfathomed mystery. I can well remember the sentiment of horror, not unmingled with dread, when in our next door neighbour's house was discovered a pack of playing cards. It was as if the wedge of gold and the Babylonish garment had been found in the baggage of Achan. I comforted myself in my childish mind by reflecting that there was a solid wall between our homes and the place where the Devil's Prayer Book lay, but the contact was too close to be pleasant. Even now I am not sure whether, in view of the havoc which Bridge has made, and the innumerable hours which are sacrificed to card-playing, the prejudice against cards was not well justified. As time wasters it would be hard to find their equal.

OBJECTIONS TO THE THEATRE.

It was, however, the Theatre which lay under a special ban. It combined in itself all the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil. It wasted time, it wasted money, it compelled late hours, it dissipated instead of re-creating energy, it was as fascinating as the cup of Circe, and it was often in its results as disastrous to the moral sense of its votaries.

To those who were in close contact with extremes of poverty and of misery, who had to scrape and save and economise every penny in order to keep going the various pious works entrusted to their care, there seemed something positively wicked in scattering away in a single night's pleasuring as many pennies as would have kept the collection going for half a year. The late hours which theatre-going entailed also prejudiced it in the eyes of those who were brought up in the faith that to be early to bed and early to rise was the beginning not of godliness, but of health and prosperity. Those who went to the theatre at night were never so fresh and fit for work next day. Worse still, instead of the play giving them a heartier zest for the plain, every-

day duties of "the daily round, the common life," their minds were preoccupied with the memories of the mimic world in which they had passed so many delightful hours. It fevered and inflamed the mind. The prosaic task of next day seemed intolerably dull when contrasted with the fascination of the fairy realm of the stage.

THE STAGE AND MORALITY.

But all these objections to the theatre faded into insignificance before that which was, which is, and perhaps will ever be, the one great outstanding objection to the stage. This objection is that it is hard enough to obey the Seventh Commandment, even if you don't go to the theatre, but that it is a great deal more difficult to keep straight if you do. That is often laughed at as a Puritanical objection. But there is only too much truth in it. That the stage appeals to the passions is undeniable. Half the best plays turn upon the committal or the avoidance of adultery. To say that it is possible for the most exciting of all subjects to be discussed, not only without reserve, but with all the freedom and force of expression which the combined genius of author and actor can devise, without exposing the spectators, in whose veins boils the hot blood of youth, to considerable temptation, is nonsense.

A WORD FOR "CLOISTERED VIRTUE."

It may be an ordeal to which it may be right to expose our young men and maidens; there is a good deal to be said against a cloistered virtue. But the logical carrying out of Milton's principle of exposing the youngling to a knowledge of the utmost that Vice promises to her followers would take them to worse places, from which all parents would exclude their children. The prayer, "lead us not into temptation," seemed to us in those days inconsistent with theatre-going. For the inflaming of the senses, the spectacle of passionate love-making by beautiful women before the eyes of a crowded audience, is an added risk from which I must honestly confess I am grateful that I was shielded by the traditions of a Puritan home.

That I should have been swept off my feet by the play, that I should have fallen over head and ears in love with the leading actress, that, in short, the effect of play-going would have been to me like drinking brandy, I am free to confess.

The temptation to go demented over actresses is, I believe, one from which few enthusiastic young men are immune. It is very natural. The actress is the first woman from whose lips they hear the vibrating accents of passion.

It may be said that the passionate homage of a love-sick youth is neither here nor there, that it passes as a fever, leaving behind only a memory

of a fitful delirium, and that the lad is, perhaps, all the better for having worshipped in the silent recesses of his nature the incarnate representative of the heroines of the world.

THE SHATTERING OF THE IDEAL.

I admit there is nothing does any human soul so much good as a lofty, ideal passion—provided the object is worthy. But, on the other hand, there is hardly a worse thing in the world for the ardent and ingenuous youth, nurtured on the loftiest ideals of womanly purity, to bow in adoring homage before the idealised representative of her sex, and then in the very first transport of his boyish enthusiasm to be blasted by the sneering scandal which so often attaches itself to the favourites of the theatre. "Fair she is, but frail as fair," that conviction is the first and worst and sometimes a deadly blow struck at that devotional reverence for womanhood which is the soul of chivalry and the inspiration of life. While it is distinctly a good thing for a lad to fall over head and ears in love with a good woman, few things are worse than to fall in love with a woman whose life tarnishes the honour of her sex. This I say, assuming that in neither case he ever meets in real life the goddess of his dreams.

Heaven forbid that I should suggest that all actresses are frail. But the very success with which they simulate the emotions of the characters which they play suggests, as D'Annunzio says:

It was not on the stage only that she had cried out and suffocated her sobs, but she had loved, fought and suffered violently in her daily life for herself, for her own soul, for her flesh and blood. What loves? What battles?

THE TEST OF EXPERIENCE.

In the small world in which I lived as a boy no one who regarded life as a serious thing ever went to the theatre. A religious playgoer seemed almost as absurd a collocation of terms as a Christian drunkard. The theatre was emphatically of the world, worldly. Of those of my acquaintances who went to the theatre, I do not remember ever having seen one who seemed to have got any moral or intellectual impulse towards higher things by his theatre-going, while not a few showed only too palpable signs of moral deterioration. It may be otherwise to-day. Judging the modern stage as the rankest of outsiders, it does not seem to me from the notices I read in the newspapers that the majority of the pieces which attract the patronage of the public make any pretence of being more than midriff-tickling time-wasters, while some of them are admittedly not calculated to foster either a strenuous or even a moral life.

THE GREAT STUMBLING BLOCK.

As to the personal character of the actors and actresses I know nothing except by common report, which is often a common liar. But to my poor thinking, the character of the actors and actresses cannot be left out of account. A notoriously immoral actress does more to deprave the public conscience by her life than she can possibly redeem it by the most admirable representation of heroines of the most immaculate virtue. For every immoral actress who has an opportunity of commanding the admiration and exciting the devotion of men by her genius on the stage, inevitably impairs their antipathy to vice. When the sinner is so adorable her sin appears venial—a negligible quantity—and no one can regard licentiousness with indifference without to some extent lowering his moral standard. Not until the standard of morality is as high on the stage as it is, say, among the members of a church choir—not a very impossible standard this—do I see how it will be possible to overcome the reluctance of a very great number of very good people to recognise the theatre as an indispensable agency for the moral and intellectual elevation of the community.

NEVERTHELESS.

But as I grew older and saw more of life, and realised how often the struggle for an unattainably, lofty ideal stands in the way of securing benefits which might have been ours if we would but have been content with second best, I began to doubt whether the policy of abstinence does not purchase the safety of the abstainer by permanently increasing the perils and the mischief to which the non-abstainers are exposed. Am I justified in saving my own soul alive by refusing to encounter a risk which, if I faced it might make temptation less for others? If by abstinence you could efface the theatre from the world there might be something said for adopting such a course—on the assumption that the influence of the stage as it now exists is on the whole demoralising. But as no amount of abstinence will have any other effect beyond that of throwing the whole control of the theatre into the hands of those who do not look at life from our standpoint, persistence in such a policy is not obviously justifiable.

THE TWOFOLD QUESTION.

After much consideration of the matter, I came to see that the problem resolves itself into two, both questions of fact on which it may be possible to contribute some first-hand information. The first is, how far does the modern stage deserve to be regarded as—to paraphrase Matthew Arnold's definition of the Deity—"a stream of

tendency not ourselves making for righteousness"? The second is, whether there are sufficient numbers of persons holding the Puritan view of the theatre for their abstention or their attendance to make any difference, one way or the other, to the character of the stage.

Is the Theatre a power making for righteousness? My definition of righteousness is exceeding broad. I am willing to regard it as a tendency operating in the direction of righteousness if it contributes to the innocent recreation and general mirth of mankind. I do not insist that it shall always "purify the passions through pity and fear"; I shall be well content if, after careful observation of the plays which are being acted on the London stage, it seems to me they tend to increase the happiness and elevate the thought of the audience more than they contribute to inflame their passions or waste their time.

THE THEATRE IN THE PAST.

Without going into any long historical retrospect, we may take it as common ground that there have been periods when the theatres were so pestilential from a moral point of view that the only thing decent people could do was to keep away from them. In Ancient Rome the whole authority of the Christian Church was used in opposition to the theatre, whose unspeakable corruption had compelled the interference of pagans like Domitian and Trajan. Professor Ward admits that when Constantine suppressed the theatre, "the art of acting had become the pander of the lewd, or frivolous itch of eye or ear, and the theatre had contributed its utmost to the demoralisation of the world."

It was much the same in England at the beginning and the end of the seventeenth century. Mr. Green says of the later period of the Elizabethan drama:—"The grossness of the later comedy is incredible. Almost as incredible is the taste of the later tragedians for horrors of incest and blood." Again, speaking of the drama of the Restoration period, he says:—"Seduction, intrigue, brutality, cynicism, debauchery, found fitting expression in dialogue of studied and deliberate foulness."

Macaulay says, "From the day on which the theatres were reopened they became seminaries of vice, and the evil propagated itself. The profligacy of the representation soon drove away sober people. The frivolous and dissolute who remained required every year stronger and stronger stimulants."

It will, I think, be admitted that if the theatre were in such a state to-day we had better give it a wide berth. But it is not seriously asserted that our stage is in any such condition. What is the truth on the matter? How good is it? How bad is it? What is the truth about it?

MY PILGRIMAGE OF INQUIRY.

To answer that question I propose to undertake the pilgrimage of investigation suggested to me long ago by Sir Henry Irving and Miss Robins, the results of which I will place before my readers in due course, month by month. My first impressions may or may not be worth reading; they will at least be the first impressions of a mature mind brought for the first time into contact with the latest developments of the British stage.

II.—STILL FROM THE OUTSIDE.

The interest excited by my first article appears to be very general. But as at least one-half of those who have commented, publicly or otherwise, upon my proposed tour of the theatres appear to labour under curious misconceptions of the aim and origin of the itinerary, it may be as well to recall the genesis of the idea.

GENESIS.

When I was editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, nearly twenty years ago, Mr. Bram Stoker, who was then secretary and factotum of Sir Henry Irving, came to me with a message from his chief, who was then at the zenith of his glory at the Lyceum. He urged me then to undertake a visitation of the theatres. I need hardly say this suggestion was not made from any desire that I should act as Inquisitor-General into the morals of the green-room. That subject was never mentioned. Sir Henry's point of view was that of an actor passionately devoted to the stage. He thought it was in my power to render a greater service to the British theatre than any living journalist. When I expressed my amazement at so incredible a statement, and pleaded my utter ignorance of the subject, Mr. Stoker said it was precisely because I was a tyro—a grown-up tyro, innocent of all the tricks of the stage and the conventionalities of the profession—that he wanted so much to have my impressions. All dramatic critics who are experts in the craft see the play through the atmosphere of convention. They are accustomed, from long familiarity with the tradition and practice of the stage, to see certain emotions expressed in certain ways. There are mannerisms which grow up in the representation of the drama which escape their practised eye—precisely because it is practised and inured to what it has seen from childhood. What Sir Henry Irving wanted was a full-grown man with the pen of a ready writer and access to the public press who had never been to the theatre. The impressions of such an adult who brought the fresh eye of a child to look for the first time upon the mimic life of the stage, Sir Henry said, could hardly fail to give actors hints

which might be of great value to them in the practice of their own profession. Hitherto he had failed to find any journalist of standing who had not been spoiled for his purpose by the habit of playgoing. When he heard that I had not seen a stage play, he sent, in the interest of his own profession, to beg me to allow the public to learn what were the impressions of an untrained eye and unsophisticated judgment when first confronted with the efforts made by players to hold the mirror up to Nature.

THE QUALIFICATION OF INEXPERIENCE.

I recall this conversation in order to prove to those members of the profession who seem to resent my proposed tour that the idea originated with the *doyen* of the stage, that it was pressed upon me primarily in the belief that it would be helpful to their profession, and that my inexperience of the theatre, so far from being a disqualification for my attempting this task, was then in Sir Henry's eyes the one supreme qualification that I possessed for achieving the end which he had in view. I hope, therefore, that they will acquit me of any presumption in venturing to try to carry out Sir Henry Irving's suggestion, even though I have wasted twenty years before moving in the matter, and I may now have lost the qualifications he then believed me to possess.

NO INQUISITION.

The frank explanation which I gave as to how it came about that I had never been to the play has been taken to imply that I was about to undertake an inquisitorial visitation into the private lives of all the actors and actresses of London. The idea is as preposterous as the suggestion is impertinent and as the execution would be impossible. Miss Marie Studholme informs me that the general interdict which forbids anyone to go behind the scenes at the Gaiety will not be relaxed in my behalf. "But," to vary the old song, "nobody axed you, ma'am, he said." I never dreamed of going behind the stage. What I have to do is to chronicle how what I see on the stage impresses me, and that I shall do to the best of my ability. And as I deem it only one degree less important to observe how the play impresses my neighbours than to note how it impresses me, I shall sit in the pit, even though this decision may involve me in the dreary preliminary experience of standing *en queue* for an indefinite period at the theatre doors. When you are going in for an entirely fresh experience, it is as well to take it solid, shirking nothing from beginning to end.

While it was Sir Henry Irving's message that started the idea, it was another member of the profession—Miss Robins—who suggested that such a new departure on my part might have

other uses, and lead to the realisation of ideals which at present appear unattainable. Mrs. Patrick Campbell was keenly interested in the project. Mr. William Archer, the prince of our dramatic critics, commenting on the first announcement of my intent, welcomed it with hearty approval. Writing in the *Morning Leader*, he said:—

By far the most important piece of recent theatrical news is that Mr. W. T. Stead intends to be, occasionally at least, the dramatic critic of his own paper. It is not only important, but exceedingly welcome. The theatre is too strong, too deep-rooted in human nature, to be crushed by neglect or denunciation. Its animal vitality, so to speak, is not impaired by the discountenance of the sober-minded and intelligent classes. It laughs at the Puritan boycott and goes on its wanton way, with all its baser instincts strengthened and its higher impulses proportionately enfeebled. That Mr. Stead should have realised this, and should have determined to face a responsibility which he has hitherto shirked, is, I repeat, the best of good news. It will be extremely interesting to see what impression the theatre makes upon his vivid imagination and his keen intelligence, unwarped by tradition, unblunted by familiarity.

Let me say once for all that no mistake could be greater than to assume that because I have hitherto avoided the theatre it is because I was indifferent to the immense potentiality for good, as for evil, which it possesses.

THE THEATRE AS A POPULAR UNIVERSITY.

There is no reason why the theatre should not become a popular university. The experience of Russia—barbarous, uneducated Russia—has shown the wealth of dramatic talent that exists among the common people. In England, when Shakespeare was a boy, "acting was the especial amusement of the English, from the palace to the village green. . . . The strolling players in 'Hamlet' might be met at every country wake or festival; it was the direction in which the especial genius of the people delighted to revel." That was Mr. Froude's testimony. Mr. Green says much the same thing, "The temper of the nation was dramatic. It was the people itself that created the Stage." The appliances were rude. The actors were often the local joiner and ploughman, as they are in Russia at this day. But the drama is perishing under the weight of its panoply of accessories, and the amateur actor dare not venture upon a stage monopolised by the professionals. Even the morris dancers, sword dancers, and mummers of my childhood are almost extinct. The directing genius of our nation, whether embodied in universities, churches or schools, has done nothing for this Cinderella of the Arts, and the result is that as a popular method of literary and artistic culture it has well-nigh died out amongst us.

DOES IT MAKE FOR GOOD?

Much is said of the moral influence of the stage. Fielding, in an imaginary dialogue, describes how a dramatic author claimed admission to heaven because of the ennobling influence of his art upon the audience. "Very well," said the Judge; "if you please to stand by, the first person who passes the gate by your means shall carry you in with him; but if you will take my advice, I think, for expedition sake, you had better return and live another life upon earth." In real life, in the biographies of men and women, how often do we hear or read of anyone receiving that impulse to nobler living, to heroic self-sacrifice, or to a more faithful discharge of the common duties of every day life from the stage? From the pulpit, from the University, from literature, even from the newspaper, numberless persons have found new life, have heard the Divine voice that calls them to put away unworthy things and lead lives more worthy of their high calling. But does the stage do this? I ask the question not having material at hand to justify any attempt to answer it. Randolph, a dramatist who wrote at the early part of the seventeenth century, claims it:—

Boldly I daresay

There have been more by us in some one play
Laugh'd into wit and virtue, than have been
By twenty tedious lectures drawn from sin
And foppish humours; hence the cause doth rise
Men are not won by th' ears so well as eyes.

A much earlier dramatist in Ancient Greece made a more modest claim for his art; it made men more content with their lot.

For whenso'er a man observes his fellow
Bear wrongs more grievous than himself has known,
More easily he bears his own misfortune.

It may be so. But so far as my observation goes, especially among young people, the tendency of stage plays is not conspicuous in the cultivation of philosophic patience in bearing the ills of life. Rather does it tend in the opposite direction of unsettlement, restlessness, and discontent when they return to the grey humdrum life of every day after revelling in the purple splendours of the mimic world behind the footlights.

THE ARGUMENT FOR THE BOYCOTT.

It is argued, and the argument has force, that if serious people stay away from theatres, the managers must of necessity cater to the tastes of the frivolous. But the question then arises whether enough serious-minded people can be induced to go to the theatre to exercise any appreciable effect upon the character of the performances. For if not, then the only effect of the visits of the few serious persons would be to give a certain certificate of respectability to what

might be very disreputable displays. Nor is it a sufficient answer to this objection to say that there may be sufficient serious-minded people to make it worth the while of one theatre to minister to their tastes. For if there be only here and there one play or one theatre which can be entered without risk of moral contamination—as was undoubtedly the case in the reign of Charles II.—then the gain of maintaining that one theatre would be less than the loss accruing from the removal of the general interdict. At present in hundreds of thousands of homes theatre-going is tabooed. Once admit that the interdict may be raised in the case of this, that, or the other play, and those who at present keep away altogether will be gradually and imperceptibly led on to attend those which will do them only harm. I am stating the argument, not endorsing it. But if at a dinner table there are twenty dishes, eighteen of which are poisoned, it is not altogether unreasonable for a prudent man to abstain altogether rather than to count confidently upon his ability to discern those which he may taste with impunity.

THE DANGER OF EXAMPLE.

There is another argument which appeals with the same force to many men as the argument of the teetotalers. It may be quite true that I can choose my play, or that even a bad play may do me no harm, but what of the others? The same process of reasoning that leads thousands of men perfectly well able to drink in moderation to eschew all alcoholic beverages, leads others never to put their foot inside a theatre. They know that if once they go to one theatre their example will be quoted as justifying anybody else going to any theatre. And so, although they may be passionately fond of the drama, they abstain from gratifying themselves lest their brother may be led astray. For we are all our brothers' keepers, and no one has a right to ford a river at a place where those who are following in his footsteps will infallibly be drowned—not being so strong or so tall as himself.

Such arguments will, no doubt, seem absurd to many people, who will marvel that any man can take his life so seriously, or allow the possible danger to unknown people who may follow his example to stand in the way of the gratification of an innocent instinct, the enjoyment of a fascinating pleasure. But the people for whom I am writing, and on whose behalf, after a life-long abstention from stage plays, I am going the round of the theatres, will sympathise and understand.

The article next month will give an account of Mr. Stead's impressions of the representation of the "Tempest," his first play.

INTERVIEWS ON TOPICS OF THE TIME.

XVI.—REV. R. J. CAMPBELL: THE BRITISH WORKING-MAN.

As I walked down Fleet-street to keep my appointment with the Minister of the City Temple, I was amused to see how much "the little grey archangel" was in evidence. Hawkers everywhere were selling a penny weekly on the strength of Dr. Horton's utterance on Mr. Campbell's opinion of the working-man. At the *Clarion* office the poster announced as a feature "Mr. Blatchford on Mr. Campbell and Determinism." At Ludgate Circus a crowd, endlessly changing its constituents, but keeping up its numbers, hour after hour, stood reading a hand-written delineation of Mr. Campbell by the phrenologist within. As I turned up Farringdon-street I met remnants of the congregation that fills the City Temple every Thursday midday, and when I turned into the court from which access is gained to the place by a back door, I found a silent crowd of men, chiefly belonging to the working classes, waiting to give the Pastor of the City Temple a *charivari* on his emerging from the building. A strong force of police was on hand to prevent that reception developing into a riot. But as I knew that I was to lunch with him within the precincts, I felt sorry the patience of the waiters at the threshold was not to be rewarded. After standing about for nearly an hour they dispersed, emitting a few feeble discordant cries.

"It is very wonderful," said Mr. Campbell, "and a source of constant marvel to me how these midday congregations keep up. Two years this very day I preached my first Thursday sermon, and I don't think we have had many Thursdays ever since when the City Temple has not been filled, and a numerical majority of the congregation are men. The area is now especially reserved for City men, and the galleries open for the general public. Both are filled. Why, I don't know. All I know is that the cause is not to be found in me."

"The crowd outside will be disappointed to-day," I remarked. "It is very quiet."

"Yes; but you should have seen it the other day," said Mr. Campbell. "It was lively enough then, and I suppose I shall find it lively enough to-night when I meet the working men whom the Paddington Trades and Labour Council are bringing to hear me repeat the statement complained of in the *National Review*."

"Where is the meeting to be?"

"At Ladbroke Grove Baptist Church. I would have preferred to have met them in some neutral

place. I offered to pay for a hall, but they took no notice of my offer. Mr. Hall Caine kindly offered to take the chair if his services were needed, but they have a chairman in the minister of the church."

"It is one of the most curious things in the world, the fuss that has been made about this most innocent remark of yours, which was so much of a passing aside that, in glancing over your article in the *National Review*, I quite missed it."*

"There were only 200 words relating to the working class in the article, which contained 6000. The whole hubbub has been worked up by some newspapers. I don't think, if the working-man had read the whole article, or even the

*As the passage has excited so much controversy, chiefly, if not entirely, owing to the zeal of the *Daily Chronicle* and other halfpenny dailies, it may be worth while to reprint it here (it ought to have been quoted last month): "Self-indulgence is the order of the day. . . . Saddest of all, perhaps, to the lover of his country, is the mood of a considerable part of our working-class population. Two-thirds of the national drink bill is incurred by the working-man. His keenest struggles are for shorter hours and better wages, but not that he may employ them for higher ends. He is often lazy, unthrifty, improvident, sometimes immoral, foul-mouthed, and untruthful. Unlike the American worker, he has comparatively little aspiration or ambition. Conscientiousness is a virtue conspicuous by its rarity. Those who have had close dealings with the British working-man know he needs watching, or work will be badly done and the time employed upon it will be as long as he can get paid for. It is as Ruskin put it, that joy in labour has ceased under the sun. The worker does not work for the work's sake, but for the pay's sake, and his principal aim is to work as little as possible and get as much as possible, both in money and leisure. Such a working-man's Sunday, therefore, is exactly what we should expect, a day of idle self-indulgence or drunken rowdyism. He does not go to church, and the churches are blamed for it; but his reason for abstention is not because his ethical standard is higher than the church-goer's—far otherwise. Let it be understood that, as stated here, these facts are not intended to apply to working men as a whole, but to large classes among them, which classes, it is to be feared, constitute a majority. Some of their own leaders know these facts well enough, and occasionally are manly and fearless enough to state them; witness the candid criticisms of Mr. John Burns, M.P. There is, thank Heaven, another and a higher type of working-man. May his tribe increase."

whole passage with its context, there would have been any protest."

"You therefore," I replied, "owe a deep debt of gratitude to these newspapers. They may not have intended it, but they have been your best friends. There is nothing like an enemy to do you a real service, and that has been rendered you this time, and no mistake."

"How do you make that out?" said Mr. Campbell.

"I know it," I replied. "What a chance you've got to-night! Why, it may be the chance of a lifetime. Who but those who assailed you would have secured you so unique and splendid an opportunity to be yourself, to show yourself, and to explain and defend yourself, which these people have given you? After all, the British working-man likes pluck, and many of those who condemn the sweeping charges——"

"Excuse me, but are you one of these?"

"Oh, dear me, no. What you said of the working class is true of the whole human race. We are all 'often' everything that we should not be. And the working-man is no exception. I don't think you should have called him 'lazy.' And yet am not I lazy? I sometimes think I'm a thoroughly lazy dog myself, and yet I might not like you to say so."

"Well," said Mr. Campbell, "no one was more surprised than I was at the fuss that has been made about the matter. There are certain people

who are parasites and flatterers of the working-man. I am not one of them, and I don't think that the working classes will like me any the less because I neither fawn upon nor flatter King Demos."

"What do you propose doing to-night?"

"I shall read every word that I wrote on the subject, and then sit down and allow the four selected speakers to pitch into me. I shall ignore all personal remarks, but when the four have said their say, I shall justify, by evidence of their own leaders and other sources, to which no exception can be taken, every word that I said. And if I can I shall conclude by asking them, as fellow citizens, not to waste time in angry re-creminations concerning honest expressions of opinion, but to join hand-in-hand all round to do what can be done to make the lot of labour, especially of unemployed labour, better than it is to-day."

And it turned out very much as I anticipated, for at Ladbroke Grove that night Mr. Campbell was cheered heartily by the working men on his appearance on the platform as a tribute to his courage, and after the long four speeches and the heckling were over and done, they joined in a hearty vote of thanks to the little minister, who, whether they agreed with him or not, they had learnt to respect as a straight chap, who is not afraid to say what he thinks, and who has very good grounds to think what he says.

XVII.—MR. LANSBURY: THE PROBLEM OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The early and severe winter in England has brought prominently before the world the sufferings of the unemployed in London and other great cities. The following interview with Mr. George Lansbury, chairman of the committee of the Poplar Farm Colony, will therefore be read with special interest. Mr. Long, president of the Local Government Board, pointed recently to the experience of Poplar and its farm colony as affording the best key to the solution of the problem of the unemployed:—

"Would you tell me, Mr. Lansbury," I asked, "just how it was you in Poplar came to take the lead in this matter?"

"The problem of the poor is Poplar's own problem, and Poplar would have long since dealt with it on the new lines. But we were hindered. The result was that we, like all the rest, had to go blundering along in the old ruts with tests which are no tests, but which are demoralisation systematised. But twelve months ago we got our chance."

"How did you get it?"

"Mr. Long gave us permission, and Mr. Fels,

an American, gave us the money with which to acquire 100 acres of land for a farm colony at Laindon, in Essex."

"And how many men have you employed?"

"We took one hundred able-bodied men straight from the workhouse and put them on the land, and they have done wonderfully well."

"What kind of work did they do?"

"At all kinds of trades, from that of a blacksmith to a navy, and in every case, except five, have done their level best to give as good a return for their board and lodging as possible. They have constructed huge reservoir and filter beds, they have trenched and double-trenched a ten-acre field, mended roadways, put up store-rooms, reconstructed workshops, and in a hundred-and-one ways immensely improved the property."

"And what do you regard as the secret of this success?"

"Simply this. The men have been treated as rational human beings, they have been put to useful—not useless—work, and they have had their freedom when work was done, and so far,

except for the few already mentioned, the whole lot have responded to the Guardians' efforts to enable them to raise themselves."

"Then is there any hope of the example of Poplar being generally followed?"

"Mr. Long has now admitted that to unite all London into one unit for dealing with this class of poor is within his power. If this power is exercised it should be possible to have working in London a central authority exercising the powers now held by individual Boards of Guardians, for dealing with casuals and all able-bodied men driven to apply for relief, and instead of one small farm at Laindon, we should have one at each corner of London, and so absorb from the workhouses all their able-bodied men."

"That is all very well for able-bodied men in the workhouses, but what about the unemployed proper?"

"They could be dealt with in the same way. The same general London Board could buy fifty acres of land for each parish in London—that is, if there are 130 parishes, 6500 acres, and on this land men could be put to work and paid wages half in kind and half in money, and this could be arranged as it was managed by the Mansion House and Poplar Committees last year—the man could have the food, shelter, etc., and the wife and family the money."

"But, under such a scheme, what would become of the mechanics?"

"Well, the Poplar experiment on a small scale has proved that in such a scheme all kinds of trades are needed, and on a larger scale it would also be true, for it must be obvious that a man

working on the land needs others to work to supply his needs."

"Is there any hope of the scheme paying its way?"

"At present we are paying 14s. and 16s. a week to keep the man in the workhouse. Even if he only earned 2s. a week on the farm, that would be 2s. to the good. We are in good hope that we shall, in the end, make them pay, but the great thing is the salvation of the men. By our scheme they regain their self-respect, their demeanour and spirit improve, and they feel they have another chance in life."

"Could they not be emigrated?"

"Afterwards, perhaps; not at first. Many of the men and women now chargeable to the Poor Law are quite young—from twenty to forty years of age. For various reasons they are failures; it is no use talking of emigration for these, unless they are prepared by some long period of training."

"Is it not pauperising the men for the Guardians to do this work?"

"Surely, if a person is pauperised through being helped by a Board of Guardians to get work, he is just as much pauperised if the work is found him by a Borough Council; the money to find the work comes from the same pocket, and there can be no difference in principle."

"But what about the loss of the vote?"

"It would be easy to pass a short Act providing that men so employed in the rate-maintained farm colonies should not lose their votes, except in case of misconduct officially reported by the master. Altogether," said Mr. Lansbury, "I think we may say that we begin to see daylight."

XVIII.—MR. LUTOSLAVSKI: THE RESURRECTION OF POLAND.

"The Polish Republic," said Mr. Lutoslavski, the learned author of "A Story of the Psychology of Plato," "the Polish Republic—"

"What," I exclaimed, "the Polish Republic! There's no Polish Republic."

"Sir," said the Polish patriot, "it is not for you, who believe in the psychical world, to scoff at that which is not dead but sleeping. The Polish Republic, the Polish nationality, is immortal."

"And you live in the sure and certain hope of its joyful resurrection?" I answered.

"Not a hope," said Mr. Lutoslavski seriously, "but a certain knowledge of what is coming and must be. A prophecy, now a century old, which no one understood at the time, is nearing its fulfilment."

"And that prophecy "

"Was to the effect that Poland would come to life again when Russia had been defeated by a

nation then unknown in Europe, and England would complete the task which the unknown nation, now easily identifiable as Japan, has already begun."

"What a dreamer you are!"

"The dreams that nations dream come true. The resurrection of Poland draws near. When Russia and Germany are defeated by the great alliance of England, America, France and Japan, then my country will rise from the tomb and take its place among the great States of the world."

"It is a large order, both Germany and Russia!"

"Yes, the two Empires, united by a common crime, must be overwhelmed by a common punishment. The defeat of Russia without the defeat of Germany would leave our resurrection incomplete."



"I see no necessity for such a world-wide combat, even for the sake of Poland's beautiful eyes—"

"It is in your destiny. Russia is like a cyclist riding down a steep hill after his brake has snapped. She cannot arrest her course, and will inevitably come into collision with the representatives of the modern world of liberty, of progress, and of justice."

"Russia," I ventured to remark, "has been the bulwark of Europe for centuries against Asiatic invasion. If she were to break up, the Yellow Peril—"

"The Yellow Peril! the Yellow Peril!" cried Mr. Lutoslavski, "Russia is the Yellow Peril. It was, and is, the Poles who are the vanguard of Western civilisation against the Asiatic. It was the Poles who swept the Turks back from the walls of Vienna. It was the Poles who, for a thousand years, manned the ramparts of Europe against the Tartarised Muscovite. The Russians did not stem the tide of Asiatic invasion. They

were engulfed by it—transformed, Tartarised. Their Tsar is but the Tartar Khan. Their system of government is Oriental. All the arguments you use to eulogise Russia as defender of the West against the East you should use in praise of the Poles, who held the line and did not succumb to the Asiatic flood."

"Then you do not really despair? You still believe in the resurrection of Poland?"

"Despair? Never. A nation which for a thousand years had arts, science, culture, literature, civilisation of its own, when Russia was sunk in letterless barbarism, can never be permanently enslaved by a power so much her inferior physically, mentally, and morally."

"All of which might have been said by the Greeks of the Romans, but Greece was ruled by Rome."

"Only for a season. The Western Empire, which was Rome, passed away like an exhalation before the attack of the Goths and Vandals. The Eastern Empire, which was Greek, survived the sack of Rome by a thousand years. The Polish nationality has been buried alive for a century and a half. What is that in the history of a nation?"

"Then when Poland rises again, what kind of a State will she be—Monarchy or Republic?"

"Republic, of course. She was always a Republic even when she crowned the man of her choice and called him King. Poland, as she will emerge from her sepulchre, will be a great State stretching from the Baltic to the Black Sea. Riga, Königsberg and Dantzig will be her sea-gates in the north; Odessa her seaport in the Euxine. She will be composed of three races: the Poles proper, twenty millions; the Ruthenians, twenty millions; and the Lithuanians, five millions. Besides these there are many Russians and Germans—minorities—so that the Polish Republic will start with a population of fifty millions. These will be the real bulwark of civilisation against the Yellow Peril, the impregnable rampart garrisoned by an educated, moral, incorruptible and religious race, against which all the waves of the Tartarised mongrelism called Muscovy will beat in vain."

XIX.—WILLIAM T. STEAD: STEAD'S ANNUAL, 1905.

It is not usual for an Editor to be interviewed in the pages of his own "Review," and that is one very good reason for doing it on this occasion. For of all journalistic forms of communicating information informally and without *circumbendibus*, nothing beats the interview. So, without more ado, I present this interview concerning the new Annual of the "Review of Reviews," 1905.*

"Why this change in title? Was not the

'Review of Reviews Annual' good enough? It has served you for years?"

"I disliked sinking my own name into the title of anything I published, and resisted it for years. But it was the urgent representation made by re-

*"Here am I; Send me." Messrs. R. A. Thompson, Little Collins Street, Melbourne. 1s. 6d.

presentatives of the newsagents and booksellers as to the greater convenience of the change that finally overcame my objection to the new and apparently more self-assertive title."

"But you have also changed the shape. Why abandon the convenient quarto-size for the new shape, which is just that of the *Graphic*?"

"My sole reason for doing this was to introduce a small but very convenient revolution in the method of distributing the coloured pictures which have always been so great a feature of Christmas numbers. I give away six coloured pictures, but instead of issuing them, as usually is the case, as loose supplements to the number, to the endless harassment of the newsagents and booksellers who have to handle them, I mount each picture on a warmly-coloured thick paper mount. This, after the edges have been perforated, is stitched in with the letterpress, so that the whole number can be handled as a unit."

"What is the size of this new number?"

"It contains forty pages of letterpress and six mounted pictures, making, with the covers, fifty-four pages."

"What are the title, subject and object of the Annual?"

"Its title is, 'Here am I; Send Me'; its subject is a story of life and labour among the London poor, and its object is to induce every reader to decide to do something for somebody else not so fortunate as himself."

"The form of the story?"

"It is a story in two parts; the first describes the founding of a new institution, called the Coopchass, which begins by being a public-house, and ends by being something very like my ideal church, which contains Atheists among its church members, and runs a theatre and a public-house. The second part deals with the white slave trade, and describes the troubles which overtake those who endeavour in this world to be a Christ in the helping and saving of men, and especially of women."

"It is not your first story?"

"It is my seventh. My first—'From the Old World to the New'—dealt with the Chicago World's Fair and telepathy. The sixth was last year's romance of the Letters of Callicrates, a satirical plea for the rights of women. The others dealt chiefly with political and economical subjects. This year, for the first time, I have ventured into the field of religious fiction. My

new story is a direct appeal to the individual for personal sacrifice in the service of his fellow-men."

"What put the idea into your head?"

"It is a natural growth. But its genesis may be said to date from the Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon—my gaol time of 1885. After that I wrote nothing in the same vein till I published 'If Christ Came to Chicago' in 1894. It is not another 'Maiden Tribute.' But it is to some extent an attempt to cast the fundamental principles embodied in my Chicago book into the form of a story for the times. The phenomenal success of Mr. Sheldon's book, 'In His Steps,' which was very largely written on the lines of 'If Christ Came to Chicago,' convinced me that there was a better chance of reaching the great public by the road of romance than by that of a treatise."

"Then is 'Here am I; Send Me,' an English variant on 'In His Steps'?"

"About as much as W. T. Stead is an English edition of my friend, the Rev. C. M. Sheldon. There is, however, one great contrast. Mr. Sheldon made war against the Saloon the battle-cry of his hero; whereas in my book my hero is Paul the Publican, who begins his humanitarian labours by acquiring the license of a public-house which becomes the pivot and centre of all his activities. The book is a strong plea for an acceptance of the Public-house, the Theatre, and the Church as the three great agencies whose combined and co-operative effort alone can cope with the worst evils of modern society."

"How do you think temperance folk will like that?"

"No better in fiction than the brewers and distillers would like it in reality. But it will make them think. That is the great purpose of the story. In this book, which, although published as a Christmas number, is as long as an ordinary six-shilling novel, I have precipitated in one form or another most of the conclusions at which I have arrived as the result of the experience of a lifetime, thirty-five years of which have been spent in active journalistic work. In the Coopchass and its founder I have described, to the best of my poor ability, what I think is the kind of institution Christ would found, if He came to earth in our day and took to founding institutions instead of simply teaching by the wayside. The new road would also lead Him to Calvary."

Should the Catholic and Protestant Churches be Re-united?

A REMARKABLE INQUIRY.

In *La Revue* of August 15th, and September 1st and 15th, there is a remarkable symposium on the desirability of a reunion of the Catholic and the Protestant Churches.

The editor of the symposium, in introducing the subject, comments on the constantly increasing indifference to religious matters which prevails at the present day. He thinks no question of to-day is more pressing than that of discovering where the Churches stand, and whither they are tending. He asks: What is, so to speak, the balance in favour of Christianity after nineteen centuries? what is the task before it? and what are the hopes it may still cherish?

The Protestant Church, he continues, has sometimes been called a daughter, rebellious and emancipated, of the old universal Catholic Church; but Catholicism and Protestantism must be regarded as two distinct Christian Churches, or, at least, as two sister Churches, two daughters of the same Heavenly Father.

The following questions were addressed by *La Revue* to eminent representatives of Catholic and of Protestant thought:—

(1) How long have tendencies to the reunion of Catholics and Protestants manifested themselves in either Church?

(2) Is the reunion of the Catholic and the Protestant Churches possible and desirable? and on what basis could reunion be realised?

THE CATHOLIC VIEW.

The replies received are many, and worthy of the great and important subject. The Catholic opinions are given in the number of August 15th, those replying affirmatively desiring, very naturally, fusion with the Catholic Church. The first authority quoted is Vicomte R. d'Adhémar, of the Faculty of Science at the Catholic University of Lille, a scientist who seeks to reconcile his faith in Science with his faith in the Church. For him Science only touches the external side of things; it has not, nor can it replace, the intuition of invisible things. He insists that Protestantism exists as a Church only to oppose Catholicism. Without a Catholic Church there could be nothing to protest against.

Science and Philosophy complement each other as a point of view from which to regard life; and there is the common-sense point of view. But Science does not satisfy itself or us

As regards the desirability of the fusion of the different confessions there can be no question, only the fusion must be with the more co-ordinate,

the more alive of the Churches, namely, the Catholic Church.

The next Catholic authority to express an opinion on the question is Abbé J. Bricout, editor of the *Revue du Clergé Français*. He says Catholicism is, and ought to remain, a religion of authority, Protestantism becomes more and more a religion of free belief, therefore a reunion of the two Churches seems scarcely possible. To reunite, one or other would have to consent to sacrifice its leading principle. One thing only is desirable, namely—that Catholics and Protestants should not regard each other as enemies, but as separatist brothers; they should help each other mutually, and unite to fight irreligion, their common enemy.

Ferdinand Brunetière, the editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, believes reunion not impossible if an understanding can be arrived at with reference to one or two articles of faith, such as the Eucharist and Papal Infallibility, which he thinks does not in any way clash with true spiritual liberty. But there are other more serious obstacles. Every Protestant considers his religion a personal acquisition, a conquest of his intellect, and the fruit of his meditation; but perhaps the greatest obstacle of all is the tendency of the great Churches to nationalise and make of Christianity a domain, with frontiers to coincide as exactly as possible with political or geographical delimitation. A National Church can only be a confusion of temporal and spiritual power. The increasing development of Christian Democracy or Social Christianity, however, all tends to prepare for and facilitate reunion.

The director of the *Quinzaine*, G. Fonsegrive, follows M. Brunetière. He says in effect, Protestantism individualises religion, whereas Catholicism socialises it. But without making any concessions to each other, the more each Church lives up to the vital principle which animates it, the greater will be the tendency of the two religions to come together on one common ground—namely, that of religion.

Abbé Gayraud and others continue the discussion. The Abbé says the basis of reunion can only be the Catholic faith. The father of the prodigal son can make innumerable concessions, but must remain the father.

THE PROTESTANT VIEW.

The Catholic view of the question, which was presented first, is so interesting that little space is left to refer to the Protestant side, which is stated

in *La Revue* of September 1st and 15th. The opinions of a few of them must, however, be stated as briefly as possible.

Pasteur Babut, of Nîmes, is alive to the danger of irreligion, and consequently dreams of a common act on against it—a great Christian confederation against Freethought. Since the seventeenth century the two Churches have followed two different roads, and have got further and further apart. The Catholic Church has adopted new dogmas, such as those of the Immaculate Conception and the personal infallibility of the Pope; while the Protestant Churches have assumed a character less and less dogmatic, getting more and more concerned with the spirit than the letter, and with faith itself rather than its formula.

Professor G. Bonet-Maury thinks that in the seventeenth century a reunion of the two confessions was practicable, but on the basis of their respective dogmas it is scarcely possible to-day. But some *rapprochement*, a loyal *entente* in certain fields of religious activity, is possible, for instance, moral action in all home missions, Bible-reading, foreign missions. And after working together for a few generations in these three fields, the two confessions may have become better acquainted and more sympathetic with each other, and so might then disarm and make a truce of God, and establish a *rapprochement* on the common basis of Christian life, evangelical truth, and Divine love.

Pasteur T. Fallot desires with all his heart that the two Churches should work in common at the common task. Union of the two faiths, he fears, is not feasible, for there is not merely doctrinal divergence, but soul-divergence, two modes of feeling and thinking which result in two modes of action in the adherents of the two Churches. The general conception of life and rules of conduct is quite different in each, with the Protestant everything depending on individual initiative.

The director of the *Vie Nouvelle*, Pasteur Lafon, says reunion will only be possible when the Catholic Church has reformed itself. Between Protestants and Catholics there may be *rapprochement* of man to man by tolerance, etc., but between the two Churches there is a great abyss.

Professors Lobstein and Luzzi agree that nothing will tend to reunion so much as increased sincerity in either faith. Protestantism and Catholicism in becoming more Christian will both work towards unity on the eternal basis of the Christianity of Christ. The Catholic Church, says Professor Lobstein, professes absolute truth. The authority is the infallible Pope commanding obedience and submission, and in return the in-

dividual is relieved of all personal responsibility, and is assured constant support. The Protestant method is radically different, the Bible being the authority; but as the Church has progressed the spirit has replaced the letter.

THE INDEPENDENT VIEW.

But the Protestant case does not end here. Other writers continue the discussion in *La Revue* of September 15th, notably Pasteur Wilfred Monod, of Rouen; Ernest Naville, Pasteur Frank Paux, Pasteur J. E. Roberty, Edmond Stapfer, and Pasteur Charles Wagner; and these are followed by a third group described as Independents. It is only possible to refer to one or two.

Professor C. Godet thinks the gulf between Protestant and Catholic mode of thought was never so wide as it is to-day. It is simply a case of fire and water, incompatible elements.

Père Hyacinthe says the essence of the two Churches is different, and their principles contradictory, but he adds that among the Churches of similar nature, such as those which divide Eastern and Western Christianity, outside the Catholic Church, of course, union would be easy under the famous motto attributed to St. Augustine:—"In things essential, union; in things doubtful, liberty; in everything, charity." Distinction of Churches is legitimate, but not division. Union with the Catholic Church would only mean submission.

THE EDITOR'S CONCLUSION.

At the end of the lengthy symposium, Edouard de Morsier adds a few comments. At the outset he recognised that the two Churches would sound very different notes, and he feared the actual separation would only be confirmed. But, on both sides, the ardent and general desire for Christian union comes out as a fact of first importance. What, then, prevents the Christians of all confessions from uniting one day in the year in a day of prayer, and praying the universal prayer of all believers, "Our Father Who art in Heaven"?

After nearly twenty centuries Christianity continues to play a supreme part, yet only one-third of the people on the globe are Christians. The heart of Christianity beats in Europe, but if she is attacked in the heart by incredulity and freethought, she must die. For the last five centuries Christianity has suffered from schism and reform. Not only are Christians disputing among themselves, but the Church is attacked from outside. Yet alongside of this schism a strong aspiration towards unity is growing among more intelligent Christians. Perhaps the day is not far off when a union of Churches in the universal Christian Church will be an accomplished fact; if not, the day of the Churches and of Christianity is past.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

JAPAN'S NEGATIVE VICTORIES.

Though writing (in the *Fortnightly Review*) before the indecisive battle of the Sha-ho, "Calchas" regards the real triumphs of the war on land as almost altogether Russian. His title is, "The Limits of Japanese Capacity," and he considers those limits very narrow. With their organisation, rapid mobilisation, and magnificent troops, the Japanese generals ought to have crushed Russia's at first small forces long ago, and by a couple of Sedans put an end to the campaign. The Japanese, says "Calchas," have blundered badly, their generals have made the most outrageous mistakes, being saved only by the fighting of the lower ranks; and the glory of the war, so far as there is any, is with Kuropatkin and Stoessel. The Japanese have done everything that could be done by system without brilliant brains, but they have done nothing more:—

They show astonishing proficiency in every matter of detail to which deliberate dexterity can be applied. But there is some fundamental want with respect to depth, conception and largeness of execution. What we miss, in a word, is the sense of that decisive insight for essentials, that constructive imagination, associated in the West with great personality—with leadership, whether in the art of war or in the art of peace. Everything suggests that Japanese faculty, while upon a very high average level, does not show any signs as yet of rivalling the West in range. It probably is incapable of sinking to the depth of Russian incompetence exposed in many directions. But also, in the present writer's belief, Russian personality of the highest type—there is, doubtless, not much of it—will prove to be head and shoulders above Japanese leadership.

The under-estimate of Russia's power, which succeeded the original over-estimation, is ridiculous, and has been falsified by Kuropatkin's campaign. With their superior chances the Japanese should have defeated the Russians and destroyed their armies; they did the first and failed in the second. They borrowed Germany's method without her strategical brains. The Russian army has proved itself as indestructible as it did at Borodino; and so far from being demoralised by defeat, is "slowly but steadily improving in efficiency after nine months of defeat."

THE REAL HEROES OF THE WAR.

"Calchas" has no mercy for the Japanese leaders. He maintains that the real heroes of

the war are—Kuropatkin, Stoessel, Khilkoff, and the men who repaired the Port Arthur battle-ships. Like Oyama and Kuroki, Togo has blundered. Like the French sailors of the eighteenth century, who tried above all things to save their material, he has lost by being afraid of taking a risk. The average of Russian brains has not been high. But Russia has produced military and organising genius of a higher type than has been shown by Japan. And these facts, and the tenacity of the Tsar's troops, have given Russia a moral victory, and will save her from decisive defeat.

RUSSIA'S RED-CROSS HEROINES.

In the *Fortnightly*, Mr. Angus Hamilton pays the following tribute to the Russian women at the front:—

The hard-working, earnest, practical little women, ignorant but industrious, who devote their time to the welfare of the Russian soldiers, make a beautiful picture. They are fearless. They endure the same fatigues as the soldiers, and, as recent events have proved, they sacrifice very willingly their lives to save their charges. I do not think that any war has produced more touching examples of fidelity to duty than those offered by these badly-dressed, plain-faced, sweet-natured nurses, as they trudge through the rains, through the heat, and the dust and the snows of Manchuria. These women quite delight in their calling, and in spite of the reverses, or perhaps because of the reverses, they muster in large number to the roll-call when their services are demanded. I have made inquiries about the condition regulating their service with the troops, and, certainly, on the score of remuneration or generous treatment, there is nothing attractive in the work. They appear to give the best of their lives to nursing the soldiers, and out there, in Manchuria, the pillow of many a dying man has been rendered more comfortable by little gracious attentions from some one of these sisters.

RUSSIA'S CHANCES.

In an article in *Scribner*, Mr. T. F. Millard, writing from Mukden, states that Russia is receiving only 1100 men a day as reinforcements. Though writing on August 1st, he predicts that the war will reach a stage of stalemate, neither side being able to push the other back. Since the Sha-ho fight this stage seems almost attained. Mr. Millard praises the Russian staff officers and generals, but severely criticises the officers of the line.

ELIMINATION OF DISEASE IN WAR.

In the *American Review of Reviews*, Dr. Shaw remarks that one of the most remarkable tributes to the Japanese Government on its conduct of the present war was made at St. Louis recently by Dr. Louis L. Seaman, of New York, who was a volunteer surgeon in the Spanish War. In an address before the International Congress of Military Surgeons, on October 12th, Dr. Seaman recounted his recent observations of Japanese sanitary and surgical methods. Dr. Seaman shows the consummate superiority of the Japanese to be in their employment of measures for the prevention of disease rather than in their ability to destroy their enemy. Never in the history of warfare, he says, has a nation approached Japan in the methodical and effectual use of medical science as an ally in war. According to Dr. Seaman, Japan has eliminated disease almost entirely. Manchuria is a country "notoriously unhealthy"; yet so perfect have been the sanitary precautions of the Japanese that "the loss from preventable disease in the first six months of the conflict will be but a fraction of one per cent." The rule in war has been four by disease to one by bullet. The medical officer is omnipresent during a Japanese campaign, Dr. Seaman declares. You will find him in countless places where in an American or a European army he has no place:—

He is as much at the front as in the rear. He is with the first screen of scouts, with his microscope and chemicals, testing and labelling wells, so the army to follow shall drink no contaminated water. When the scouts reach a town he immediately institutes a thorough examination of its sanitary condition, and if contagion or infection is found he quarantines and places a guard around the dangerous district. Notices are posted so the approaching column is warned, and no soldiers are billeted where danger exists. Microscopic blood tests are made in all fever cases, and bacteriological experts, fully equipped, form part of the staff of every divisional headquarters. The medical officer is also found in camp, lecturing the men on sanitation and the hundred and one details of personal hygiene—how to cook, to eat, and when not to drink; to bathe, and even to the direction of the paring and cleansing of the finger-nails, to prevent danger from bacteria. Up to August 1st, 9862 cases had been received at the reserve hospital at Hiroshima, of whom 6636 were wounded. Of the entire number up to that time, only thirty-four had died.

Japan is certainly showing the world how to wage war under civilised conditions. A Japanese officer, quoted by Dr. Seaman, really made no vain boast when he claimed that by such a system of practical elimination of disease in war a Japanese army of half a million men is made quite the equal of two million Russians. Having des-

troyed the greatest enemy in war—disease—the Japanese need not fear the lesser enemy of sword and bullet.

GERMANY AND HER NAVY.

In an article entitled "The German Peril; Why It Exists," Mr. Arnold White contributes to the November number of *Cassell's Magazine* an account of the German Navy.

Mr. White explains that it is eternal vigilance which is the price of German existence, for Germany has no natural frontiers; and he shows that for many years each foreign war has been made an excuse for increasing the German Navy, the present Russo-Japanese War being a sufficient reason for further naval additions projected for 1905. The German Navy of to-day is described as the best kept in Europe, and the principle on which it is organised is readiness for war. Mr. White says:—

Until the advent of Sir John Fisher to power and distinction as Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, and later on as First Sea Lord of the Admiralty, readiness for war was the one thing which was neglected by the British Navy. The German Navy is never caught aback. When the crisis occurred between Germany and ourselves at Delagoa Bay, we had half-a-dozen good ships between Cape Town and Zanzibar; but Germany had the "Seeadler" at Delagoa Bay, where we only had the "Thrush," and the "Seeadler" could have sunk, burnt, or destroyed the "Thrush" within thirty-five minutes. Whatever naval strength Germany credits herself with, that she has ready for use. She does not cumber her Navy Estimates with the cost of ships that can neither fight nor run away, and she gets full value for every mark that she spends.

Germany takes a great interest in the British Navy. Mr. White continues:—

Germany possesses the fullest knowledge of every detail connected with Portsmouth, Plymouth, Devonport, Chatham, Bantry Bay, Lough Swilly, Pembroke, Rosyth, Newcastle, and Dover. There are no secrets to the chiefs of the German Navy in anything that relates to British sea power except those that refer to mobilisation. The exact position of gun mountings, the calibre of a gun, or the soundings of a particular spot, are comparatively unimportant matters if a place has to be attacked. Mobilisation plans stand on a different footing. These are the greatest of State secrets.

The thinking department of the German Navy is organised on the plan that it is the brain of the Navy, responsible not only for information, but for decisions. The Kaiser holds the opinion that when a nation has ceased to be able to take its own part on the sea, that nation is decadent; hence it is contended by the rulers of Germany that the German Navy is no more intended as a menace against Great Britain than as a menace against Japan, Russia, or France. Its existence is based on the maintenance of an effective protective force for the great and growing seaborne commerce of Germany.

GERMAN AMBITIONS AND BRITISH INTERESTS.

The *Nineteenth Century* contains an article by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett on "England, Germany and Austria," in which the writer deals with the relations between German Expansionism and British interests.

TO BREAK BRITISH POWER.

Germany's three last wars, says Sir Rowland, were waged to checkmate revolutionary movements at home and to establish the Empire. The Germans of to-day think that England's power must be broken before Germany can take the foremost place in the world. The accomplishment of this object does not seem impossible to Germans:—

A general impression was created that Great Britain did not take seriously her moral obligations to Japan, and that when the time came for arranging the terms of peace she would not be ready to give efficient support to her gallant and high-spirited ally. This has tended to confirm the conviction of Germans that England is unworthy of her place among the nations; that the simple, stern patriotism which enabled her to acquire it is now paralysed by the intrigues of political faction, her powers of endurance and self-sacrifice weakened through habits of luxury, and her sense of national honour impaired by the corroding action of cosmopolitan finance. It seems clear to them that the break-up of the British Empire would be followed by the creation of a greater Germany in Europe and beyond the seas.

GERMAN AMBITIONS IN AUSTRIA.

The immediate interest in Germany is her relations to Austria. The annexation of any part of Austria would mean the end of French influence in Europe, and as for Great Britain, if Germany became absolute mistress of Central Europe, with one foot in Hamburg and the other in Trieste, and with great naval bases at Kiel and Pola, her position in the Mediterranean would be seriously compromised.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett does not think that the non-German races of Austria are a danger to unity. The Italian danger is much exaggerated, and the Czechs would prefer annexation by Russia to annexation by Germany.

The Germans alone are a serious danger to the Dual Monarchy. The pan-Germanic party makes no secret of its desire for the union of Austrian provinces with the German Empire. It has now twenty-one representatives in the Parliament of Vienna, but this number hardly represents its Parliamentary strength. The fifty-one deputies of the popular German party ("Deutsche Volkspartei") give it general support.

The people throughout the German Empire have been taught to sympathise with it. Although not openly aided, it is secretly encouraged by the Government at Berlin with a view of being used should occasion serve.

THE BAR TO AUSTRIAN DISMEMBERMENT.

The counterbalance to this is that there is already considerable tension between the North and the South Germans, and annexation of Austria's Teutonic provinces would increase the strength of the latter, and add also largely to the Roman Catholic element in the Empire.

German hostility to England "is Prussian in origin and character, and has grown with the power of that State. It seems likely to last while Prussian hegemony endures. How long this will be is a secret of the future."

THE FRENCH ORIGIN OF THE KAISER.

Not a few people will be surprised to learn that the German Emperor is of French descent—(1) on his father's side; (2) on his paternal grandmother's side; and (3) on his mother's side. In erecting a statue to Admiral de Coligny, says Baron de Heckedorf, in *La Revue* for October 15th, William II. was but rendering tardy homage to the memory of an ancestor; and the function was not, as many people imagine, a politico-religious manifestation or a sort of protest against the Massacre of St. Bartholomew.

The Baron then sets out two genealogical tables in proof of his assertion that the Emperor is doubly descended from Coligny, both by the Hohenzollerns and the Dukes of Saxe-Weimar. Admiral Gaspard de Coligny left one daughter, Louise, who in 1583 became the wife of William of Nassau-Dillenburg. Of this marriage was born Frederick Henry of Nassau, who eventually married Emilie de Solms. The second child of this last marriage, Louise Henriette, became the wife, in 1646, of Frederick William I. of Branderburg, and from this marriage was descended in direct line William I., the Kaiser's grandfather.

From the second table we learn that the Kaiser is descended from Coligny by his grandmother, the Empress Augusta. The third child of Frederick Henry of Nassau and Emilie de Solms, called Henrietta Catherine, became the wife of John George II. of Anhalt-Dessau, and the Empress Augusta is descended from the second child of this union.

In the third table it is shown that the Kaiser, by his mother, the Empress Frederick, is of further French descent. In fact, he is a descendant on the maternal side of Claude, Duke of Guise, and of Alexandre Dextmier of Olbreuse.

THE RENASCENCE OF POLAND.

Public interest in Poland, after a brief revival during the Wreschen affair, has died away. Poland, however, is not dead, but, as a writer in the October *Quarterly* informs us, very much alive. She is in the middle of a moral and intellectual renaissance which keeps the severed kingdom united and fosters the spirit of independence.

THE TSAR'S REFORMS.

The reviewer, who is evidently a foreigner, describes the burden of alien rule in Russia and Prussia. In Austria the Poles are relatively free. Russian rule has of late been slightly ameliorated, owing to the personal action of the Tsar, to whom the reviewer pays more than one tribute. No man is now punished for changing his religion, and Nicholas II. lately issued a ukase ordering religious instruction to be given in the Polish language. The Tsar has even reinstated Bishop Zwierowicz of Vilna, who was banished for protesting against the enforced conversion of Catholic children.

The rule in Warsaw is still bad, owing to the activity of General Tchertkoff, who flooded the city with spies. Even the Tsar's good intentions are brought to nought:—

The Tsar, some years back, gave permission for a statue to the great national poet, Mickiewicz, to be erected in Warsaw. By order of the police every street was lined with Cossacks, ready to shoot or cut down the multitudes who came to see it unveiled, should any demonstration take place. After a short speech the ceremony was performed in the presence of more than twenty thousand people. Not a cry of any sort was uttered; the whole assembly was hushed into death-like stillness. But we may be sure that they resented the outrage with all the passion of their passionate nature, and that the effect of what the Tsar meant as an act of kindness was completely obliterated.

PROGRESS IN PRUSSIA.

In Prussia the Poles are oppressed without avail. They have increased in numbers 10 per cent. as against a German increase of 3.7. As the Germans buy up landed property in the country they are ousted by the Poles in the towns, and the number of small estates held by Poles is increasing largely.

The following instance is given of the petty tyranny of Berlin:—

Letters directed in English or in French reach their destination at once; but if the address contains a single word in Polish (*e.g.*, Poznan for Posen) almost a week's delay must ensue; it has to be translated. Certificates of baptism are refused unless the child's name is given in German. A man who cries out in a tavern "Poland for ever!" is fined for "grossly indecent behaviour."

PARTIES IN POLAND.

Poland cares nothing for these things. Galicia is the most go-ahead part of the old kingdom, and the new generation of nobles and people is national to the backbone. Poland's unity is proved by the fact that in all three divisions there are the same parties. The Conservatives ask for a minimum of freedom, in return for which they promise loyalty to their foreign rulers. The National Democrats also demand a minimum, but they "will be loyal only in so far as it serves the interests of Poland," and they refuse absolutely to surrender the hope of final independence. This party is accused of being unduly national, and of refusing to co-operate with the other races of Slavs which demand liberty.

THE PHILARETES.

The latest Polish Party is that of Dr. Lutoslawski:—

The party of the Philaretos was founded and is led by the gifted though eccentric Dr. Lutoslawski, known in the philosophical world by his numerous works, written in many languages, including English, as a Platonist of a special type. The essential character of Polish society is, according to him, free union and harmonious co-operation through mutual love. With hatred he would have nothing to do; he would conquer both Germans and Russians by winning their love towards the Poles, their superiors in virtue. His Philaretos form, though not in the usual sense, a secret society, a sort of Polish religion within the Catholic pale. Men and women, calling themselves "Brothers and Sisters," after a public confession of all their lives, must swear to give up gambling, drinking, smoking and all immorality. It is only thus, he says, that Poland can be regenerated; but the virtues which he teaches will make her so great that her foes of the present hour will fall at her feet; without striking a blow she will regain the independence due to a people of saints. Much in his teaching smacks of the Messianic doctrine of Towianski, who exerted so great an influence over Mickiewicz in his later years. Lutoslawski's adherents are mostly young students of an extraordinary turn of mind, as may well be supposed. As to their number, it cannot be computed, on account of the reticence observed; but there are certainly many more than those who openly profess that they belong to the party. Many branches of it are supposed to exist both in Russian and in Prussian Poland. He affirms—the present writer has heard him—that he gets his thoughts and inspirations directly from God. His followers, as a consequence, believe in him blindly; as a consequence, too, other persons think him a heretic or a madman. But he, too, strange as are the means which he advocates, has for his aim and end the independence of Poland. On that point all parties are agreed.

One of the most interesting articles in *Westermann* gives an account of the theatre at Wiesbaden. It is written by Karl Pagenstecher.

THE CONGO FREE STATE.

AN OFFICIAL APOLOGIA.

The Americans must be much more naïve than their reputation makes them if they consider the article of Baron Moncheur, Belgian Minister at Washington, conclusive of the present Congo dispute. Baron Moncheur, who writes in the *North American Review*, while ignoring all the detailed accusations against the State, paints it as an abode of harmony and love. "Both in a humanitarian and commercial sense," says the Baron, "the tree of the Congo's prosperity has flourished amazingly":—

KING LEOPOLD'S PARADISE.

What was before a wilderness has now been made a garden. The districts formerly devastated by the Arab slave-raiders are now inhabited by natives who live in security and peace. Cannibalism and human sacrifice are rapidly disappearing. The country has been opened up to Christianity, commerce and civilisation. About five hundred kilometres of railway have been built and three times that amount are under construction, 15,000 kilometres of waterway have been explored and are plied by steamers. The telephone and telegraph lines extend over 1500 kilometres, roads have been constructed, and automobile waggons placed on them for traffic. The whole country is being developed by means of Government stations.

THE LANDLESS NATIVE.

The State, says Baron Moncheur, had a perfect right to appropriate "unoccupied and ownerless land." He asserts that all natives were first allowed to register their titles. The "tax on labour," as he euphemistically calls forced labour, he defends with the same arguments as are used to defend slavery in South Africa:—

The State gives protection and the blessings of civilisation to the natives, who constitute nearly the whole of the population, and who should bear some of the burden of the Government.

One of the most civilising and useful regulations introduced by the Government of the Congo is the law requiring the natives to pay a tax in labour. This tax is not excessive. It is estimated at forty hours per month, and for this work the native is paid at the usual rate of wages.

The tax in labour is a distinctly civilising influence. It teaches the native habits of industry, and it is by habits of industry only that he can be raised to a higher plane of civilisation. In paying this tax the native receives two rewards—an immediate reward in wages and an ultimate reward in being taught to work. Africa inhabited by idle natives is hopeless, but Africa inhabited by an industrious population is full of magnificent possibilities.

ACCUSERS—CALUMNIATORS.

The detailed accusations of eye-witnesses and others are dismissed by the Belgian diplomat with the following generalities:—

Calumnies against the Congo have received wide circulation, but in the end truth will prevail. A great work has been done in Central Africa for humanity, for Christianity, and for civilisation. It is the master mind of the King that has planned the work, and it is his generosity which has made it possible. Not only did he support the enterprise in its early struggle for existence, but even now, when the Budgets of the State have reached a more satisfactory condition, the King generously declines to accept the revenues from the Crown lands (which, in ordinary course, should go to the Sovereign), and has turned the money into a fund, managed by trustees, for the improvement and development of the country.

Baron Moncheur makes as much as he can of the Burrows—De Keysey case. But he ignores the fact that the friends of the Congo natives in no way committed themselves to Burrows' statements, but base their campaign on the statements of fifty other witnesses whose evidence has never been impugned.

COLOSSAL PROJECT TO IRRIGATE EGYPT.

General Fischer, writing in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* on Indian water supply and irrigation policy, denounces the Irrigation Commission for having done absolutely nothing to promote irrigation and prevent famines. Perhaps the most interesting part of his paper is the following project for the irrigation of Egypt:—

No doubt much, very much, has been done in Egypt for irrigation, but it is very doubtful whether more might not have been done with its many natural advantages and its abundant water-supply, and far more economically. For instance, if the outlet of the Victoria Nyanza Lake had been raised only half a yard, sufficient water could have been easily stored in that basin to supply the whole country with water, and to maintain a good navigable canal throughout its entire length, with a branch down to the Red Sea; then would there have been no occasion to construct any of those large dams in different parts of the country for supplying water to the lands here and there, but the whole might easily have been made into one grand project, and so reduce the cost of maintenance and establishments.

The drainage of the Sudh might have been effected at the same time by cutting through the upper cataracts, and a very large extent of land recovered for cultivation immediately under the Victoria Nyanza Lake, having the cheapest facilities of access to all the markets of the world. Such a work would probably greatly help to supply Lancashire with cotton in a more certain manner than America is ever likely to do.

FRUITS OF AMERICAN PROTECTION.

In the *Independent Review* Mr. F. C. Howe, an American, passes severe strictures upon Protectionism as it obtains in the United States. He points out that Protection was never adopted as a measure for developing native industries, but in order to compensate manufacturers for the burdens in the excise taxes imposed by the Civil War:—

The tariff came in as a fiscal war measure, and as a means of compensation to industry for the burdensome inland taxes. It was retained as an aid in the re-adjustment of business subsequent to the war. Soon it became identified with politics. The wage-earner must be safeguarded from the competition of "pauper labour" in Europe, it was then said. Then Protection was protection to industry no longer. It had become a privilege, a privilege which has clung to us like the Old Man of the Sea. No longer does it beg for aid. Instead, it makes nominations, controls party organisations, and dictates legislation.

PROTECTION AND POLITICS.

But now Protection governs American life automatically, and governs it for the bad:—

We have, in reality, created a new system of government in America, alongside of the accredited one. It is a system which owns or controls newspapers, a system which treats for terms with party leaders and managers, a system which contributes to party campaign funds, and sometimes to both of them, in order to be safely on the winning side. It knows no party but self, and is indifferent alike to public interest or the claims of humanity, as was demonstrated in the Cuban reciprocity treaty. It maintains a paid lobby. It is active, eager, and ever on the alert. It is deaf and dumb to any appeal that threatens its control or imperils its interests. In time the lobby itself may pass away. As a matter of fact, it is passing away. The lobby is cumbersome, expensive, and uncertain. As a substitute, the system is sending its own representatives to Congress. They go because it is to their pecuniary interest to go. To such an extent has this tendency already proceeded, that one of the Conservative New York periodicals recently appeared with a leader entitled: "Congress its own Lobby."

American industry is not healthy:—

Our industrial life is subject to violent action and reaction. Periods of depression and prosperity follow in recurring cycles. And these industrial cataclysms increase in intensity, as does the suffering which they entail.

THE EFFECT UPON MERCANTILE MARINE.

American experience foreshadows even more serious loss to England if she becomes Protectionist:—

There is another price which the experiment will entail, a price which inevitably will be exacted—and

that is the loss of the carrying trade of the world. Before the Civil War the American flag was flying in every sea. To-day it has almost vanished. By many persons in America this is attributed to our tariff policy. Certainly our flag passed from the seas concurrently with its adoption. And the connection seems clear; and it is much clearer in the case of Great Britain than of any other nation, for Great Britain is the clearing-house of the world.

A REFUTATION OF PROTECTION.

"The Empire is not an organism upon which to try experiments. . . . Mr. Chamberlain's scheme breaks so violently with the past that the burden of proof lies with him." This is the note of an article in the *Edinburgh Review* on "Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals." The reviewer points out that the Chamberlainite campaign is based on two arguments—the economic condition of England and the political condition of the British Empire. The first argument leads to Protection pure and simple; the second to Preferential Tariffs.

Of the practical disadvantages of Protection the reviewer says:—

It is upon the practical side that the case against Protection is strongest. The intellectual difficulty of selecting the right cases for protection and of applying it at the right time is serious. But it is not the only difficulty. In England the supreme financial authority is not bureaucracy, but a ministry subject to the control of Parliament. In view of the many and great interests which a tariff may effect, it is too much to hope that it would be left entirely unhampered in the contemplation of its intellectual task. The need of conciliating supporters and of avoiding an adverse division might force it on occasions to modify its proposals—not, perhaps, in the direction most conformable to the intellectual ideal. It was said of a certain American tariff that the only kind of manufacture to which it essentially related was the manufacture of a President of the United States. Dangers of that class cannot be ruled out as impossible even in our own country, and the prospect of them has to be reckoned with when the chances are weighed that a really scientific tariff will be framed. Furthermore, even if it be granted that, in its first form, the tariff would be good, can we seriously suppose that either the number or the magnitude of the duties would remain unaltered? When Protection has been granted to one industry it is extremely difficult to refuse it to others. When it has been granted at all it is extremely difficult, in bad times, to reject the plea, which is certain to be made, that the extent of the protection should be augmented. But, if that is difficult, what prospect is there that duties, once imposed, will, when the interests of the State require it, be rigorously reduced or removed?

PREFERENCE UNPROFITABLE.

And of Preference:—

It may, indeed, be urged that, as the Colonies expand, the benefits accruing to England will grow.

Since, however, Colonial expansion is sure to be accompanied by the development of industries manufacturing goods now supplied by us, the growth is not likely to be large. It will be of little avail that our manufacturers are favoured as against foreign rivals, if, through the duties still retained against them, they are beaten by the Colonists themselves. Of course, were the spirit engendered by the new policy to lead ultimately to Free Trade within the Empire, the result would be different. The suggestion, however, that the return of the Mother Country to Protection will prove a first step towards the Colonies' abandonment of it is not one in whose support any evidence is forthcoming. It appears, therefore, improbable that, even in the long run, the value of the Colonial concessions to our trade will be other than small. For the moment the cost to us of the changes which are to purchase them will also be small. But, under the pressure of the agricultural interest, and of competing Colonial Governments, our duties are likely both to expand beyond their original amount and to be extended to new commodities. Under these circumstances their cost may speedily become a matter of grave concern. Furthermore, in the present state of public opinion, there is no prospect of their adoption without the accompaniment of protection to manufactures, as understood by the Tariff Commission.

MR. BALFOUR'S DILEMMA.

In an article on "The Political Situation," the reviewer asks some pertinent questions:—

The Prime Minister has defined Free Trade, and has declared himself a Free Trader. Will he act as such in the face of the agitation by Mr. Chamberlain to promote what, according to Mr. Balfour's own definition, is pure and simple Protection? No Unionist wishes Mr. Balfour to resign the leadership of his Party. His duty to himself and to his country requires that he should lead it by the light of his own convictions. He assures us that in his view "Protection is not expedient under existing circumstances." What are the circumstances to which he refers? Would the success of Mr. Chamberlain's crusade with the electorate have changed existing conditions, and made Protection "expedient"? Free Traders would welcome a much stronger declaration from the Conservative leader; and though he appears to us to be really inclined to draw back from the abyss into which Mr. Chamberlain is leading his party, he certainly has not yet given any assurances which can diminish the duty of the Unionist Free Traders to rally in defence of their two great principles.

A MODERN UTOPIA.

Mr. H. G. Wells's "Modern Utopia," the second instalment of which appears in the November *Fortnightly*, does not promise to be as interesting as his "Anticipations." He is still in the preparatory stage, and we do not get any description, but merely veiled hints, as to existence beyond Sirius. The chapter contains a good deal of the parenthetical matter vulgarly called padding.

NO LICENCE REQUIRED.

Still, Mr. Wells gives us some indications of life in the ideal State:—

In a modern Utopia, which finds the final hope of the world in the evolving interplay of unique individualities, the State will have effectually chipped away just all those spendthrift liberties that waste liberty, and not one liberty more, and so have attained the maximum general freedom.

The Utopian State will also teach all its citizens manners.

UTOPIAN TOWNS.

Utopia will have "faultless roads and beautifully arranged inter-urban communications, swift trains or motor services or what not, to diffuse its population, and the prospect of the residential areas becoming a vast area of defensively walled villa Edens is all too possible."

In towns there will be a maximum limit for private enclosures, so as to give space for public gardens. Men and women will not live among the unhygienic conditions entailed by many industries. In Utopia's black country and manufacturing centres there will be no homes, for the worker will travel to and from his work at the rate of three hundred miles an hour. Tramways and motor and cycle tracks will run everywhere, and there will be no horses kept save for recreation.

UTOPIA'S TEMPERANCE.

They will be beginning to fly in Utopia. Mr. Wells cannot make them do more, as it is a condition of his investigation that Utopia should present the same problems as our earth:—

So migratory a population as the Modern Utopian, the licensing of inns and bars would be under the same control as the railways and high roads. Inns exist for the stranger and not for the locality, and we shall meet with nothing there to correspond with our terrestrial absurdity of Local Option.

The Utopians will certainly control this trade, and as certainly punish personal excesses. Public drunkenness (as distinguished from the mere elation that follows a generous but controlled use of wine) will be an offence against public decency, and will be dealt with in some very drastic manner. It will, of course, be an aggravation of, and not an excuse for, crime.

Finally, there will be no "temperance drinks." If there is no beer, the Utopians will drink pure water.

A new Polish art magazine, *Sztuka*, is noticed in *La Revue* of September 1st. An early number contains a notice, by K. Broniewski, of the important collection of drawings and water-colours bequeathed by M. Jean de Bloch to the Society for the Encouragement of Art at Warsaw. The collection includes remarkable works of old Italian and Dutch masters.

SCOTCH CHURCH DISPUTE.

A *Quarterly* reviewer declares that there is no way of solving the Scottish Churches dispute save by arbitration:—

If a few just men, outside both Churches but in sympathy with religion, were appointed, on the understanding that they were to take into consideration (1) the legal rights of the Free Church, (2) the inequity of the situation arising from the fact of so much of the property assigned to her having been bestowed by donors who approved of or entered the union, and (3) the needs of the work to be carried on and the respective fitness of the two parties to do this, a scheme of division, we feel sure, could be arranged which, having received the consent of the two Churches, could hardly fail to be sanctioned by Parliament.

The Wee Church, the reviewer points out, is not to be blamed for holding to the judgment of the House of Lords. If it were to resign part of



Westminster Gazette.]

Friendly Counsel.

MR. ASQUITH (to Wee Kirk Minister): "That's much too heavy for you to carry my friend. Hadn't you better drop it?"

WEE KIRK MINISTER: "Oo ay! It's an awfu' weight, but I canna drop it, man: it's Pled sination."

MR. ASQUITH: "That's all very well; but remember there's a House of Commons as well as a House of Lords."

the property handed over to it by the Law Lords it would commit a breach of trust, to say nothing of the betrayal of the doctrinal interests for whose service the property was originally accumulated:—

Therefore the resolution of the United Free Church to cling to as much of the property as possible is as deserving of respect, to say the least, as the convictions of her opponents that she is theologically unworthy to hold it.

A POSITIVIST VIEW OF THE MATTER.

Mr. C. K. Ingram, writing in the *Positivist Review*, says:—

In my opinion, the State should not offer the protection of law to endowments intended directly to further particular religious doctrines, but should only undertake to secure gifts or bequests to the individuals or public bodies named by the donor. In other words, no Theological Trusts, as such, should

be recognised by the Government or the legal authorities. The several Churches should be viewed, in relation to such matters, merely as so many existing institutions; and their identity should be proved, not by continuous profession of certain dogmas, but simply by their continued existence as societies.

In case of an endowment bequeathed to a University, would it not be absurd to make the continuance of the right to it dependent on the reception or rejection by the learned body of the Darwinian doctrine, or by the question whether it held by the Emission or had adopted the Undulatory Theory of Light?

Why should not theological tenets similarly take care of themselves?

THE REAL QUESTION AT ISSUE.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Mr. Charles Douglas, M.P., insists that the real question at issue is not the property handed over to the Free Church, but rather the right of a Church to control its own doctrinal development. The view of the Lords of Appeal was that the Free Church had no right to alter or declare its doctrine:—

For both Churches alike the intervention of Parliament is essential. It is essential not simply in the interest of one or another body of warring ecclesiastics, but in the larger interest of religious peace and order of Scotland.

A QUESTION OF PRINCIPLE.

Liberty to change is essential to the freedom of any Church; and it is therefore imperative to make a new provision for the right of the Church to maintain its identity while judging freely of its relation to doctrinal standards:

It is a mere misuse of words to say that a Church is free to control its doctrine and discipline, if all the time a Civil Court can deprive it of its property and the means of its work whenever any fresh realisation of truth alters its outlook upon life. No doubt a man is free to choose when he hears the highwayman's demand, "Your money or your life." A Church is free to choose when a Civil Court declares that it must either forsake what it believes to be truth or lose the means provided for carrying on its work. But it is not really free to discharge its duty if it is not allowed to select the method by which its purpose is to be fulfilled, without sacrificing the whole apparatus by which its work is being done.

In the *Sunday Strand* for October there is a character sketch of Miss Agnes Weston, the Sailors' Friend, whose great work in the Navy began by a soldier, on his way out to India, showing a letter of hers to a seaman. "I would give anything to receive a letter like that," said Jack, and Miss Weston took the hint. Of her monthly letters, 667,230 were issued last year, an average of 56,000 per month.

THE THROES OF COMPOSITION.

GREAT WRITERS AND THEIR STIMULANTS.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* there is a chatty paper on the "Throes of Composition," by Michael MacDonagh. Dr. Johnson's assertion that "A man can write just as well at one time as at another, if he will only set his mind to it," does not seem to be the common experience of writers. The exceptions—those who write a certain amount daily, and do not give way to imagining that they are not in good writing form—do not produce work of the first order of merit. Trollope, when he heard the idea preached that a writer should wait for inspiration, was "hardly able to repress his scorn. To me it would not be more absurd if the shoemaker were to wait for inspiration, or the tallow-chandler for the divine moment of melting." He believed in cobbler's wax on his chair much more than in inspiration; and daily wrote, stop-watch beside him, for a given number of hours, at the exact rate of 250 words every quarter of an hour. Even at sea, in the intervals of sea-sickness, he would do this. Sir Walter Scott said "he had never known a man of genius who could be perfectly regular in his habits; whilst he had known many blockheads who were models of order and method." Trollope, as Mr. MacDonagh says, was neither.

TOBACCO AN AID TO INSPIRATION.

Southey was another clockwork type of writer, and, again, not a genius. Sheridan found a glass of port invaluable for bringing forth reluctant ideas. Fielding "got up steam" with brandy and water; Wilkie Collins's "Woman in White" owed much to doses of champagne and brandy. Johnson compiled his dictionary with the aid of tea. Charles Lamb found that beer or wine "lighted up his fading fancy, enriched his humour, and impelled the struggling thought or beautiful image into day." Perhaps the only great poet who was intemperate was Burns. Darwin's literary stimulant was snuff, but the commonest aid to literary inspiration is undoubtedly tobacco. Milton, though a water-drinker and a vegetarian, was a smoker. "Charles Kingsley often worked himself into a white heat of composition over the book upon which he was engaged, until, too excited to write any more, he would calm himself down with a pipe and a walk in his garden." Buckle, the historian, never grudged money for two things—tobacco and books. Tennyson, too, was an inveterate smoker.

SILENCE ESSENTIAL.

Absolute silence is essential to most writers in the throes of composition, though few are so nervously fastidious as Carlyle. When he had built

his sound-proof room in Cheyne Row, it turned out "by far the noisiest in the house," "a kind of infernal miracle!" George Eliot could not endure the sound of Lewes's pen scratching; whereas Goldsmith did his best work while starving in a wretched room in Green Arbour Court. Jane Austen, also, wrote in the common family sitting-room, and Mrs. Oliphant was no better off. Charlotte Brontë would interrupt her writing to peel potatoes, and then go on again. Sir Walter Scott could work with prattling children around him, and never shut his study door to them.

Truly, as the writer says, "an intellect which will work independently of time and place and circumstance, is a priceless possession to professional writers." But it is clearly a possession given to very few of them, and to still fewer whose works seem destined to remain permanently to enrich the literature of England.

MR. MEREDITH ON SPORT.

Mr. George Meredith is the "outdoor man" chosen for a brief interview in the November number of *C. B. Fry's Magazine*. Years ago, we are reminded, he used to take a band of young disciples, including Mr. John Morley, out on long walks, "and striding over the Surrey hills he would tell them how the mind of man renews its strength, and mounts up with eagles' wings when it gets away from the prisoning walls of houses."

And George Meredith is not the worshipper of Nature who believes only in star-gazing or in mooning walks. Solitude is good, and lonely; deep-thinking walks are also good; but games and sports—vigorous and joyful games in the open air—are good too. He is a great believer in sport. Everybody, he holds, should learn to delight in outdoor games, and should learn to find pleasure in bodily exercise. Sport is not, according to him, an end in itself, but an important part of Nature's wonderful scheme. You cannot leave it out with impunity.

"I have always loved the face of Nature," he told the writer, "the dreariest, when a sky was over it—and consented to her spirit. She loves us no better than her other productions, but she signifies clearly that intelligence can make her subservient to our needs; and one proof of that is the joy in a healthy body, causing an increased lucidity of the mind. Therefore, exercise of the body is good, and sport of all kinds to be encouraged. Sport will lead of necessity to observation of Nature. Let us be in the open air as much as possible.

Betting he considers in the light of a parasite of sport; but he would not, we are told, cut down the vine for the aphid. He thinks, too, that the Press tends to induce boys to seek for fame as game-players, rather than to consider games as helpful pastimes. The interview is brief and very good.

POINTS FOR A PEACE CONFERENCE.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Sir John Macdonell welcomes President Roosevelt's proposal for a new Hague Conference, though he qualifies his welcome by saying that the Conference could not meet while war is being waged. Sir John thinks that the United States is in a peculiarly favourable condition for convoking a Conference.

THE PROBLEM OF CONTRABAND.

Questions of neutrality and contraband would have to be decided. It is a mistake to suppose that in this war there have been exceptional grounds of offence to neutrals (the North Sea incident being excepted). Cases like that of the "Knight Commander" are common in all wars. The conference would, therefore, have to legislate on these points:—

Belligerents' interests have been always studied. It is high time that those of neutrals were equally regarded. It would be foolish to hope that at any one Conference a complete code of neutrality could be framed; in view of the diversity of opinion as to important points, the time has not come for framing any complete statement on the subject. But some questions which it is probably dangerous to leave open might be settled. To many the interest in the Conference arises from the hope that the claims of neutrals will for the first time be fairly and fully recognised.

THE RIGHT OF SEARCH.

Restriction of the right of search is needed, as conditions have changed, and it is doubtful whether powerful neutrals will submit to their whole industrial machinery being stopped in order that a ring may be kept clear for the combatants.

It is well worthy of consideration whether a plan might not be devised by which shipowners who do not wish to carry contraband—and those who will have nothing to do with such business are perhaps not the majority—could obtain practical immunity from search. Among the schemes which have been suggested are these: The issuing at the port of shipment of a certificate by the Consul of a belligerent which would be deemed conclusive as to the nature of the cargo; immunity, at all events, for mail steamers provided with such a certificate; immunity of mail bags from examination—an immunity which would rarely be seriously injurious to the belligerent; international agreements not to exercise the right of search except within certain areas in waters adjacent to ports of belligerents.

COALING OF BELLIGERENT SHIPS.

The right of belligerent ships to coal and provision in neutral ports should also be legally defined:—

Much is to be said for the opinion that a vessel taking refuge in a neutral port, to escape pursuit

or by reason of being disabled so as to continue her voyage, should remain interned until the end of the war. That agrees with the practice observed in land warfare. It was recently followed in Chinese ports. It has much to recommend it; and it seems in a fair way to obtain general acceptance.

Another problem urgently demanding settlement is the use of wireless telegraphy by neutrals in the vicinity of the theatre of war. Unfortunately, says Sir John, there is no reason to anticipate a limitation of armaments.

MR. G. H. BOUGHTON AND HIS DUTCH PICTURES.

The extra Christmas number of the *Art Journal* is devoted to the work of Mr. George Henry Boughton, and is written by Mr. A. L. Baldry. Under Dutch inspiration, Mr. Boughton has achieved great success. Mr. Baldry says:—

No one shows better what a spell Holland can throw over the painter who is responsive to the strange charm of the country, and loves its curious and unusual beauties. Mr. Boughton's wanderings in the Low Countries have not been those of the ordinary tourist; he has not gone there to see the sights, or to plod systematically round in the beaten track. Instead, he has betaken himself to those forgotten corners where the bustle of modern life is unknown, and the calm of past centuries broods over people and things. It is in the out-of-the-way places that he has sought his inspiration, and what he has found there he has turned to delightful account.

It is possible that his love of Holland is connected to some extent with his study of American history, and that sentiment has had almost as much to do with it as his enjoyment of the rare picturesqueness of the places he has visited during his Dutch excursions. A man as well acquainted as he is with the New England traditions would naturally have a special interest in a country from which came so considerable a proportion of the founders of the United States.

Whatever may have been the cause of his interest in Holland, there is no question about the importance of the influence that it has had upon his artistic career. It has led him to produce a long series of pictures which are not only admirable in their display of his particular gifts, but are also most acceptable additions to the sum total of really memorable modern art.

The "dead cities" of the Zuyder Zee have provided him with some of the happiest of his subjects, for in them the Holland of other days can be seen almost unchanged. Such pictures as "Weeders of the Pavement," "A Dutch Ferry," and "An Exchange of Compliments," show him at the highest level of his accomplishment and with all the qualities of his art under perfect control. They have the fullest measure of his gentle sobriety of manner, and yet they are amply vigorous and firm in execution.

THE MOST POPULAR PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

In the *Strand Magazine*, the question "Which are the Most Popular Pictures in the National Gallery?" is asked, and the writer names and describes a few pictures which he has observed people to look at and linger over longest. His conclusions are borne out by those who live their lives in the Gallery, and by the sellers of photographs of the pictures.

The most popular of all the pictures is the "Heads of Angels," by Reynolds, generally considered Sir Joshua's masterpiece. Next to it in popularity is "The Infant Samuel," also by Reynolds. After these we have Murillo's "St. John and the Lamb," to be followed by two Italians—"The Doge Loredano," by Bellini, and "The Virgin and Child," by Botticelli. The Bellini "Doge" is stated to be a favourite with French visitors, while two portraits by Rembrandt appeal to Germans as well as to a good number of Englishmen. They are the "Portrait of Himself" and the "Portrait of an Old Lady" (Mrs. Tulp). After these, among the foreign artists, come the Greuzes—"The Head of a Girl" and "The Girl with an Apple." Romney's "Lady Hamilton as a Bacchante" and "The Parson's Daughter" are great favourites. A great picture is the "Portrait of Mrs. Siddons," by Gainsborough.

The two most popular Landseers are "Dignity and Impudence" and "King Charles's Spaniels." It is pleasant to turn from these to Hobbema's "The Avenue of Middelharnis," the most popular landscape, and "The Fighting *Téméraire*," by Turner, the most popular seascape.

SMALL MASTERPIECES.

Mr. Arthur Fish, in an article in *Cassell's Magazine* for November, gives us some interesting information about the small masterpieces which are often overlooked by the thousands of sight-seers, who will stand enthralled by the huge paintings of Doré and Munkacsy.

According to this writer, it is the large canvasses in the National Gallery which claim paramount attention, and he asserts that the crowd will examine all the works of the Venetian painters and overlook the wonderful Doge Loredano, by Bellini, which is quite a small picture. He singles out a few other small canvasses, notably "The Holy Family" and "Christ's Agony in the Garden," by Correggio; "A Music Party" and other pictures, by David Teniers the younger; "The Music Lesson," by Metsu; "The Music Lesson," by Jan Steen; and domestic scenes by Maes, all in the National Gallery. A number of other small masterpieces in the Wallace Collection are also referred to.

MUSIC AND MORALITY.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* for October, Mr. H. B. Britan has an article on Music and Morality. He thus describes the power of music:—

Music in some form is a language that is universal in its appeal. Men of every nation and of every degree of culture, to a greater or a less extent, appreciate its message and respond to its power.

As an art, its adaptability to the various needs of man is a conspicuous fact. Even the most enthusiastic devotee of other forms of art would scarcely deny that there is to-day a wider and perhaps a more intelligent appreciation of music than of sculpture or of painting.

Sculpture and painting genetically arose from a desire to copy or reproduce external forms. Music is not external or imitative in the same way. Rhythm more than any other factor explains the essence of early music, and never ceases to be the one indispensable element. The real source of music, then, is within, and wholly so.

In the home, in the school, in the theatre, in martial life, and in the church, we find evidence of music's adaptability to human needs. Religion without music would lose one-half its power. Religious worship demands just that attitude of heart and mind which is best attained through the influence of certain kinds of music.

Music considered as a state of consciousness is primarily and predominantly emotional. It makes its appeal to the emotions without the medium of any definite train of cognitive thought.

The secret of art appreciation is the ability to see what is presented to us; to so interpret the language of the artist as to enter heartily into his conception, to see its beauty, and to experience the shades of thought and the play of the emotions that inspired the artist to create this particular work of art. The function of art is to nourish and to educate a part of our nature that does not receive a proper cultivation in the more practical affairs of the intellectual life.

Music presents an ideal of beauty to the listener, but, like all objects of sensuous perception, it must be augmented and enriched by elements added from the mind of the listener. Its moral value must result from its influence over the emotions, not from its impressive emphasis of some ethical maxim. The heart is opened by musical culture for that undefined spirit of truth where lie the best and the noblest conceptions of beauty and of virtue.

The cultivation of one's æsthetic nature alone, however, will not ensure a strong, well-balanced character. Man's mental endowment demands an education of the intellect and of the will as well as of the emotions. But as one factor in the proper education of the individual, for weaning him from low ideals to higher conceptions of life, for enlarging his sympathies and promoting a broader culture, and for deepening and intensifying the emotional life, music is a power whose potency has never been properly utilised.

SCHOOL LIBRARIES OF IMPERIAL LITERATURE.

MR. KIPLING'S IDEAS.

A short time ago the Secretary of the League of the Empire, whose object is the promotion of correspondence and exchange of work between schools of corresponding grades throughout the Empire, received a letter from a head boy in one of the large English public schools, asking which were the best books for a school library that would stimulate interest in Imperial matters generally. The Secretary, Mrs. Ord Marshall, therefore wrote to various well-known people who have shown interest in the League's work, and asked for their views. Mr. Kipling and Mr. Chamberlain have both sent in lists of what they consider the best books for such a purpose; but as these lists contained no single book in common, it was thought well to open up what promises to be a most interesting correspondence on the subject. Mr. Kipling's list, published in October, in the little *Journal* of the League, is as follows:—

Most of Parkman's works, notably "Montcalm" and "Wolfe," "The Old Régime in Canada" and "The Oregon Trail."
The whole of Marryat, including "Mons. Violet," "The Settlers in Canada."
Herman Melville's "White Jacket" and "Moby Dick," specially "Moby Dick."
Keene's "Three Years of a Wanderer's Life."
Shipp's "Memoirs" (reprinted).
"Hakluyt's Voyages."
"Nature and Sport in South Africa," by Bryden.
"Annals of Rural Bengal," by W. W. Hunter.
"Ross's Voyages."
O. Trevelyan's "Competition Wallah."
"Reminiscences of an Irish R.M."
Mitford's "Tales of Old Japan."
E. J. Glave's "Savage Africa."
"Livingstone's Travels."
"Mungo Park's Travels."
Hudson's "Idle Days in Patagonia."
"Story of an African Farm."
Any of the Log books of the "Log Series" issued by the Westminster Press. (These are records of battleships and cruisers.)
Robinson's "British Fleet."
"A Gun Room Ditty Box," by G. S. Bowles.
"A Stretch off the Land," by G. S. Bowles.
"Our Sea Marks," by Edwards.
Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast."
"The Cruise of the 'Midge.'"
"Tom Cringle's Log."
All the "Rulers of India" Series.
"European Military Adventures of Hindostan."
"Hakdyat Abdullah."
Arnold's "Light of Asia."
"Hajji Baba."
Lady Baker's "Christmas Cake in Four Quarters" (for juniors).
Wallace's "Malay Archipelago."
"Cook's Voyages."

"Forty-one Years in India."
Galton's "Art of Travel."

These are the books which Mr. Kipling thinks "may be useful to boys who are interested in anything outside the limits of their immediate surroundings."

MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE'S JUBILEE.

An interesting jubilee occurred on November 5th, for on that date, just fifty years ago, Miss Florence Nightingale arrived at Scutari with her first detachment of nurses. The following is taken from an article by Miss Charlotte F. Yonge, in the *Treasury* for November. The state of affairs in Scutari is thus described:—

The great hospital at Scutari, lent by the Turkish Government, had been already provided for the sick and wounded, but there had been no nurses and no medical appliances. It was an enormous quadrangular building, a quarter of a mile each way, and with square towers at each angle.

But what good was the building alone? All England had been thrilled with horror to hear of the agonies and discomforts of our sick and wounded soldiers. In the hospitals on "the Upland," as the heights above Balaclava were termed by Kinglake, the sick lay on the bare ground, often in mud, frequently fed only on salt beef and biscuit. To save their lives the doctors hurried their patients down to Balaclava to be shipped off to the great Scutari hospital, the one at Balaclava holding only four hundred.

The ambulances had been left at Varna, one of the many mistakes which red tapeism made it difficult to rectify. In place of ambulances some French mule litters were borrowed, or, if those were not available, the sick and wounded were hoisted on the back of cavalry horses and so transported to Balaclava, jolted down in pain and agony over the rough stony descent.

When down at Balaclava their troubles were not yet ended; the majority were laid on the beach, exposed to all weathers, while waiting their turn for embarkation in the too crowded transports across the Black Sea to Scutari, and that when reached showed a state of things indescribably horrible.

Miss Nightingale and her party set out from England on October 21st, and arrived at Scutari on November 5th.

A letter written by one of the soldiers has been embalmed by Longfellow in his poem, "St. Filomena." It runs as follows:—

She (Miss Nightingale) would speak to one and another, and nod and smile to many more; but she could not do it to all, you know, for we lay there by hundreds. But we could kiss her shadow where it fell, and lay our heads on the pillow again content.

In *Great Thoughts* for November there is a little article on Lea Hurst, Derbyshire, the early home of Miss Nightingale. The secret of her success, we are told, was "doing one thing at a time, and doing it with a firm mind."

A TRIBUTE TO SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT.

The *Contemporary Review* opens with an appreciation of Sir William Harcourt, from the pen of Mr. Herbert Paul. Mr. Paul says:—

GREAT IN MIND AND BODY.

There was nothing small about him. Mentally and morally, as well as physically, he was built upon a large scale. A good big Party fight he loved as he loved few other things on earth. Small personal issues did not interest or attract him. If he had been told anything to the discredit of a political opponent, he would have put it down to the discredit of the informer. The people he offended were the people who did not know him, and took him, as the French say, at the foot of the letter. Those who did know him even slightly were assured that he was not only devoid of malice, but incapable of deliberately inflicting pain.

AN ARISTOCRAT.

But Sir William never forgot that he was an aristocrat, and "practised the old-fashioned vice of family pride." But he despised the rush for social distinction. He made great pecuniary sacrifices for the sake of politics:—

With all his failings, and few men were more human, Sir William Harcourt was essentially a statesman. He was never so far absorbed in one subject that he could not see its bearing upon the interests of the British Empire as a whole. He was not a little Irishman, or a little South African. He looked at the South African problem and the Irish problem as parts of one great question which British statesmanship had to work out. With him it was not "Will Ulster fight?" and "Will Ulster be right?" But "What is England's duty to Ireland?" "Why is Ireland the one discontented country in the dominions of the British Crown?" It was not, "Have the mine-owners of the Transvaal a grievance against President Kruger?" It was, "What should be the conduct of Great Britain in dealing with small independent States to which British subjects resort for purposes of gain?"

HIS GREAT BLUNDER.

Mr. Paul regards Local Option as the biggest tactical blunder made by Sir William:—

The Local Veto Bill led to Sir William's own defeat at Derby, in 1895, and had much to do with the Liberal collapse. That his conversion was sincere cannot be doubted, and if the magistrates had taken the good advice he gave them as Home Secretary by reducing the number of public-houses as was their duty, the amount of drunkenness would have been incalculably diminished. An aristocrat by temperament, he had the democratic fibre which contact with great masses of men strengthens in every robust mind. Democratic in one sense he was not. No Home Secretary was ever firmer in maintaining law. For this purpose he did not shrink in the days of the dynamite scare from opening letters at the Post Office, and Coercion for Ireland had no

stronger advocate until he was convinced that it had failed. But his finance was democratic, and it was the economic and constitutional side of politics for which he chiefly cared. Peace, economy, free trade and the maintenance of the Protestant religion were the pillars of his political Church. He would have agreed with Gambetta that priestcraft was the enemy, and against clerical pretensions he was always ready to lift up his voice or take up his pen. If he was not a great Imperialist he was a great Englishman. His foibles, as well as his virtues, were insular. He did not care about anything that could not be expressed in plain English. His invective was like the blows of a sledge-hammer.

THE LAND OF LONDON.

The *Sunday Strand* contains a political article by G. Gale Thomas, on "The Land of the Londoner." He says that the London County Council's map of landowners within the London area will show that they number some 5800. One out of every 782 persons in London owns its land. A very large proportion is owned by a few families and great corporations. It is estimated that three contiguous estates—the Eyre, the Portman and the Portland—produce an annual income of £1,200,000; and upon the falling-in of the Portman leases in 1888 £1,250,000 were received for the renewal of over 1700 leases.

Mr. Thomas expatiates upon the injustice accruing from the present incidence of rating and taxation. He says:—

The owners of the £212,000,000 representing the value of the buildings of London, pay rates amounting to £9,000,000, whereas the owners of the £418,000,000, representing the separate value of the land, contribute to the State only some £500,000 which is paid for income-tax and land tax. That is to say, on property worth in buildings £1,000,000, £40,000 is paid, while on land worth £1,000,000, the payment is only about £1000!

He gives some amusing diagrams showing that the space of land needed for bare standing room for a man with his feet close together costs, near the Bank of England, £52; in Bond-street, up to £24; at Charing Cross, £13 ros.; in the Strand, from £8 to £13, the agricultural value being one farthing.

Mr. Thomas advocates the compulsory purchase of land for dwelling purposes, and gives a diagram of a cottage in a garden, adding, that if each house in London had its share, it would stand on a plot of ground measuring 587 square yards.

La Nuova Parola publishes an article interesting to all students of hypnotism and kindred states on the medical value of the cravings and tastes displayed by people in a hypnotised condition, whether, in fact, their longings are derived from an intuitive perception of what their system requires.

A NEW PROFESSION: "THE WELFARE MANAGER."

In the *Century Magazine*, Lillie Hamilton French describes the "new occupation" of "welfare manager." A welfare manager, who may be either man or woman, "is a recognised intermediary between the employers and employés of mercantile houses," or other large business concerns whose patrons care for their employés' welfare. The employer finds he cannot, for many reasons, attend personally to every detail, and therefore calls in a trusted intermediary. For the office of welfare manager, it would seem, tact is the supremest qualification—tact, and next observation and good sense.

BORN FOR THE POST.

Some welfare managers have prepared for their profession as for any other. Others seem not to require such special training. They are paid by the company or concern employing them. They keep the general welfare of the company in view, balancing the interests of employer and employé, and, in the end, proving them to be one and the same thing.

With them the success of their work resolves itself into a success of purely business principles and methods, and, unless a good business profit is made for the company and the employé, they regard their own department as a failure. "My sole aim," the welfare worker of a large retail establishment said to me, "is to increase the wages of the employés, and I can do this only by increasing their efficiency. Air, light, warmth and good cheer must prevail in the store. Questions of good books to read and proper dresses to wear must also arise.

The welfare manager of a great manufacturing plant, with its thousands of employés representing almost as many diversified needs and conditions, must be prepared to meet not only the arguments of men, but to treat with the temperaments of women. Such a person, whether man or woman, must be fortified with a knowledge of working institutions; understand questions of hours, wages, competition, output; be equipped, in other words, to discuss projects with union leaders, capitalists, employés, and always to discuss these projects with reason and intelligence.

INGRATITUDE!

A welfare manager, working among the women of a retail establishment, on the contrary, will have to grapple with problems—such as the young girl who has just discovered that her mother "knows nothing of the world," with the mother forced to leave her children while at work herself, and with the inexperienced traveller sent away for a holiday, and unused to arranging about tickets and luggage. "Ingratitude," we are told, is a word which is unknown to the best type of

welfare manager. For instance, the workmen and workwomen lose and destroy the towels supplied them free by their employer in the bath-houses. No complaints of ingratitude are made, but a small charge is demanded for the use of a towel. A lunch-room may be suggested by the welfare manager, as better than the staircase to eat lunch in. Immediately the workman asks, must he eat always in this room? Is there any charity about it? What will it cost? These are among the problems to be dealt with by those who take up this new profession.

THE PERSECUTION OF JENNY WREN.

A pretty little study in folklore is contributed to *Longman's Magazine* by Maud E. Sargent on the Wren-bush. The writer tells how, in Ireland, on St. Stephen's Day, the wren is put to death and carried round by the boys from house to house, begging gifts. The dead bird is buried at the door of the house that refuses to give. Various reasons are assigned for this inhuman persecution of the little birds:—

The most probable explanation is that the wren was sacred to the Druids, and was used by them in divination and other pagan rites at the festival of the Winter Solstice, which almost coincided with Christmas, and consequently the clergy urged their converts to destroy the birds which were associated with such unholy rites.

This seems the more likely because "drear," the old Irish name for "wren," also means "a Druid," and old folk still call "Jenny" the "Druid bird," and say that she has the gift of prophecy, and that those who can interpret her twitterings as she hovers about a house, or flies from bush to bush, can read the future. In the library of Trinity College, Dublin, there is a curious document describing how to interpret the notes of the wren.

Its titular sovereignty over the feathered realm is thus explained:—

The little creature is known as the "king of all birds," the "little king," or the "hedge king" in almost every European land where its alert form is seen. The story goes that when the birds competed for the sovereignty of the feathered race, the wren won the prize by stratagem. It was agreed that the bird who soared highest should be king, and everyone expected that the eagle would win the day; but when the appointed time came, and all the birds, at a given signal, started upon their aerial race, the wren hid in the eagle's crest.

The great bird soon outdistanced all competitors, and soared up and up, till he seemed within reach of the glowing sun. Then, deeming victory certain, he turned, and began to descend; but lo! the wren flew out of his crest with a twitter of triumph, and darted up close to the radiant orb, while the weary and disappointed eagle sank slowly to the earth.

RELIGION AMONG THE POOR.

There is an article in the current *Contemporary Review* which throws an interesting light on the Rev. R. J. Campbell's now famous censures of the working-class. It deals with the "Religion of the Respectable Poor," and is from the pen of Miss M. Loane, Superintendent of District Nurses. The poor, says Miss Loane, are, on the whole, indifferent to the struggle between the Churches, but they are often truly religious:—

Many years' experience of the poorest of the respectable poor have convinced me that deep and true religion is commonly found among them, the chief tenets of which are:—The existence of a Supreme Being intimately concerned with the life of men and best served by loving submission and faithfulness to the homeliest duties; the spiritual efficacy of prayer, and triumphant faith in the immortality of the soul.

The poor pray, and desire to be prayed for. They know nothing of the clash of dogmas:—

Many of the poor rarely attend church, not because they are irreligious, but because they have long since received and absorbed the truths by which they live. Many, on the other hand, attend regularly because they have not yet found these truths, and hunger for them.

HELL-FIRE RELIGION.

But religion among the poor ignores modern interpretations:—

Here and there the doctrine of hell fire (for others) is clung to with fierce intensity. I said once to a vigorous and clear-minded, though long bedridden woman, of seventy-six, "You tell me that your mother was good to you and that you loved her; you tell me that you are 'saved' and she was *not*. What happiness, then, can there be for you in heaven?" "Oh, nurse, when I'm in heaven I shall be so purrfect I sh'n't care *where* she is!"

They often prefer Nonconformist ministers who have

ability to offer up prayers which are at once full of the customary religious phraseology, and yet have some clear bearing on the cases in question, a power which is to a great extent developed in earnest Dissenters, and which is commonly too much neglected by the clergy of the Established Church.

Miss Loane thinks that considerable religious intolerance exists against Roman Catholics. Her patients as a rule mention the religion to which they belong. But Roman Catholics are habitually timid, and often attempt to conceal their faith. "Such timidity," she comments, "looks like the result of very recent persecution."

THE PROGRESS OF THE POSTCARD.

The *World's Work and Play* has a paper by Charles G. Ammon on "The Triumph of the Postcard." He recalls that the idea of the postcard was "made in Germany." Its originator was Dr. Von Stephan, the German Postmaster-General, who advanced the project in 1865. It was then rejected, but the Austrian Post Office took it up, and issued the first postcard in Vienna on October 1st, 1866. In three months nearly three million cards were sold. The North German Confederation adopted it in July, 1870. Great Britain followed in October, 1870.

218,351,317 POSTCARDS IN INDIA!

The same year saw it introduced in Switzerland. Next year it appeared in Belgium and Holland, and in Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Canada. Russia, France and Ceylon took it up in 1872; 1873 saw the postcard acclimatised in Chili, the United States, Servia, Roumania and Spain, and Italy welcomed it in 1874. Japan and Guatemala followed in 1875, and Greece in 1876. The last postal year in England showed that 613,700,000 postcards had been despatched, an increase over the preceding year of 25.5 per cent. Letters in the same year had only advanced 7-10ths per cent. The reply postcard was introduced into Germany in 1872, and in England ten years later. The Indian Post Office reports an annual despatch of 218,351,317 postcards, and declares that the postcard is increasing faster than any other class of correspondence.

THE PICTURE POSTCARD.

The picture postcard was first printed by a photographer of Passau, who chemically sensitised an ordinary postcard and printed thereon a view of his native town. In Germany it is said that one thousand million are sold annually. The picture postcard has exercised the censors of various countries. The Russian Government prohibit the use of Count Tolstoi's portrait on postcards. The Turkish Government forbids the circulation of any postcard bearing the name of God or Mohammed, any drawing of the Kaaba, or any portrait of a Mohammedan woman. France recently destroyed 80,000 cards in a single raid. One card was suppressed for ridiculing the corpulence of the Portuguese monarch. "The climax was reached when the anti-clerical Government of M. Combes had to stop the circulation of a card as being deficient in reverence towards the Pope."

THE TRUTH ABOUT MACBETH.

Good Words contains an article, by Mr. George Eyre-Todd, on Shakespeare's "Macbeth." He thinks Shakespeare has done great injustice to this historic personage:—

The name of Macbeth (he writes) stands in literature to-day as an equivalent for all the evils of unbridled ambition. . . . At the same time, and by the same agency, "the gracious Duncan" survives as a type of the urbane and liberal if somewhat weak father of his people, a victim of his own too generous trust in others.

FAULTY HISTORY.

As Shakespeare's play is responsible for the world's idea of Macbeth, Shakespeare's history must therefore be put to the question. Shakespeare is understood to have gone to Hollinshed for his facts, and Hollinshed took his history from Boece. But the most reliable chronicler who deals with Macbeth's time is Andro of Wyntoun, and though Shakespeare and Wyntoun agree in the opening and closing events of the story, namely, the murder of King Duncan by Macbeth, and the overthrow of Macbeth by Duncan's son, there are serious discrepancies between the two which the writer of the article points out.

NO USURPER.

Tradition says that Macbeth conferred the thanedom of Cawdor on his brother; Mr. Eyre-Todd says it was the thanedoms of Moray and Cromarty which were conferred on Macbeth. Again, Macbeth lived in the eleventh century, and as "the merciless Macdonwald" was obviously a reference to the Macdonalds of the Isles, the chief of whom flourished in the twelfth century, there is some historical inaccuracy in the drama. Further, Wyntoun's narrative chronicles the story of three weird sisters as "the unsubstantial fabric of a dream," and Shakespeare was wrong in suggesting that Macbeth, on the death of Duncan, usurped the throne. The writer says:—

By the Tanist law of succession, which prevailed in his day, Macbeth was the natural and immediate heir to the throne at Duncan's death. He was, therefore, certainly no usurper.

The real usurper was Malcolm Canmore:—

Not only did he revolt against, and slay the rightful king, Macbeth, but he stepped over and ousted his own elder and legitimate brothers.

A GREAT KING.

The country groaned under Duncan, and Macbeth was left no choice. In Shakespeare, Inverness is the scene of the tragedy; in popular

tradition, Cawdor or Glamis; but according to Mr. Eyre-Todd, it was probably the smithy of Bothgofuane, near Elgin. Wyntoun describes the reign of Macbeth as one of the best Scotland ever saw. The writer concludes:

The world may marvel at the miracle by which Shakespeare, out of a few meagre and uncertain traditions, has built up a drama which shakes the soul with horror, and has invested an ordinary incident of those rude ages with the thrilling interest of a great moral catastrophe. At the same time it is only fair to remember that the characters portrayed by the dramatist are almost entirely imaginary. In using the name of Macbeth for his purpose Shakespeare has inflicted an irreparable injustice upon the memory of a great king.

THE ART OF MAKING FRIENDS.

Miss N. G. Bacon was recently filled with the idea of facilitating intercourse between similar thinking units scattered throughout the British Empire. As a means of bringing, it may be, a resident of Tasmania interested, say, in geological matters, into touch with someone engaged in the same pursuit amongst the Devonshire hills, she launched the English Speakers' Link, whose visible expression is a little monthly journal called "Round-about." In order to pay for the work entailed, a subscription of 2s. 6d. is sent by each member, who fills in a form stating upon what subject correspondence is desired, in what language, and whether he wishes to exchange post-cards, magazines, stamps, etc. When the subscription and form are received at headquarters, the new member is at once put into communication with another, whose wishes are similar, and the "Round-about" is sent him—or her—each month. The scheme has met with very considerable success, the "Round-about" having now reached its fifth number. In it we find the editor saying:—

Our international camaraderie idea is to form a bond of union between all those who speak or write English, and who take an interest in cosmopolitan life.

If the cosmopolitan spirit is encouraged, there is no knowing what such an international influence will lead to in the future. Not only as peacemakers can our members utilise their intellectual powers, but also as nation-builders. By means of our little post-bag, "Round-About," those living in the great continents of Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia would have between them an intellectual bond of mutual interests.

All communications should be addressed to N. G. Bacon, Amberley House, Norfolk-street, London, England.

IMMORTALITY WITHOUT MEMORY.

IS IT WORTH HAVING?

Mr. J. E. McTaggart, of Trinity College, Cambridge, contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* for October a very interesting paper on Human Pre-existence. He is a reincarnationist on other than Theosophical grounds. He thinks that reincarnation involves permanent loss of memory. That it does involve temporary obliteration of the memory of previous lives may be generally true, and yet there may be the possibility of the revival of buried memories when the cycle of our education has been completed. This possibility he ignores. But his speculation is very ingenious and interesting. He thus defines the aim and scope of his paper:—

I wish to state some reasons for thinking that the belief in human pre-existence is a more probable doctrine than any other form of the belief in immortality, and then to consider what would be the practical value of such immortality as it can promise us. I do not see how existence in future time could be shown to be necessary in the case of any being whose existence in past time is admitted not to be necessary. We have characteristics which are born with us, which are not acquired in our present lives, and which are strikingly like characteristics which, in other cases, we know to be due to the condensed results of experience. Is it not probable that the innate characteristics are also due to the condensed results of experience—in this case, of experience in an earlier life? Is it not probable that the process of gradual improvement can go on in each of us after the death of our present bodies?

If we adopt this view, it seems to be only reasonable to take one more step, and to hold that this life will be followed by other lives like it, each separated from its predecessor and its successor by death and re-birth. For otherwise we should be limited to the hypothesis that a process begun in a single short earthly life—I use this expression for brevity to denote any life bounded by birth and death—should then be continued in one indefinitely long life, not divided by death and birth at all. And to suppose, without any reason, such a sudden change from the order of our present experience, seems unjustifiable.

But if a plurality of earthly lives is once granted, it would be gratuitous to suppose that this was the first of the long chain. And since even the lowest man is high above many living beings, there would be a strong reason for believing that it was in previous lives that we had gained this relative superiority.

He then combats the theory that immortality without memory is not worth living. He maintains that "with death we leave behind us memory and old age, and fatigue." Memory is chiefly important because we are loth to lose the memory of our loved ones. But he thinks that if—

two people love one another in this life, we have, on the assumption that they are immortal, good reason for believing that their lives are bound up with one another, not for one life only, but for ever. And, if friends are not to be separated, then certainly the love of one life is not wasted because there is no memory of it in the next.

Mr. McTaggart should now apply himself to an examination of the evidence of those who maintain that they can remember their previous existences. There is Mrs. Annie Besant, for instance.

THE SCIENCE OF FATIGUE.

The *Quarterly* for October contains a very interesting article by Sir W. R. Gowers on "Fatigue."

Physical exhaustion is supposed to be caused by the fact that muscular exertion releases a toxic waste product which acts on the fibres. The elements in the muscles from which energy is derived gets wasted, and a certain interval is needed for renewal.

Mental exhaustion is closely associated with physical fatigue. Birds fatigued by a long, migratory flight are unable to see what is before them, and dash themselves to death against obstacles. Muscular fatigue leads to brain fatigue, the waste product passing into the blood and through it to the brain. Moreover, brain action takes place during all physical labour, even treadmill work tending to exhaust the mind.

Brain fatigue, in compensation, leads to the tiring of the muscles. It is caused by mental efforts in themselves indefinable:—

Of this many illustrations are given by Mosso from the experience of his medical friends as to the influence of their lectures and examination work on themselves. Indeed these experiences transcend those of our own countrymen in a degree which suggests that the Italians put more energy into their teaching than we do, and suffer from it far more. One professor, who can lecture easily and happily to forty students, finds the task of lecturing to two hundred so severe a strain as to leave him utterly exhausted. The fact is described as independent of the vocal effort to reach the larger number, and as a mere result of the conscious demand of the larger audience.

One of the curiosities of mental over-exertion is headache. The brain itself is insensible to pain, and may be cut without causing suffering, but is subject, nevertheless, to aches. The writer asks how far is it true that fatigue is prevented by change of work, and replies that the belief is reasonable if the new work is not too laborious.

HEAVEN DISCOVERED

BY A MODERN ASTRONOMER.

M. Camille Flammarion contributes to *Harper's* an eloquent discussion of the question: "Are the planets inhabited?" He posits three conditions as essential: (1) an atmosphere containing oxygen and carbonic acid, (2) water, and (3) a temperature between the freezing and boiling point of water. Mars fulfils these conditions, although the density of matter is there one-seventeenth, the weight 38—100ths of what it is here, and the temperature is sensibly lower than ours.

MADE TO BE INHABITED.

From habitability to habitation M. Flammarion makes the leap by aid of the jumping-pole of theology. He says:—

God exists, and He did not create habitable spheres with no object. Therefore, we can hardly conceive that habitable spheres were created without the end being accomplished. It seems absurd to pretend that they were only created to be observed from time to time by a few of us; how, therefore, could the aim of their existence be accomplished if they are not inhabited by a single being? Ill-advised theologians who say that the sidereal universe is merely a mass of inert matter, disposed by God according to mathematical laws for the glorification of His power, fall very short of the reply demanded to such an important question. The connection between our own planet and its beings leads us to the inevitable conclusion that the *idea of habitation is immediately connected with the idea of habitability.*

IMMORTALITY IMPLIED IN ASTRONOMY.

Astronomy, the seer proceeds, now goes beyond investigating the mathematical position of the stars; it investigates the conditions of life on the surface of other worlds. He says:—

The starry heavens are transfigured, and we begin to see in all the regions of infinite space dwellings actual, past or future, of beings of all possible intelligence. Can one be surprised if an astronomer, who is accustomed to dwell on celestial matters, asks himself if these worlds may not be the dwelling-places of immortality? This great problem of the *Beyond* has certainly a great importance, and this solution is not to be despised even by theologians.

Is not the survival of the existence of the soul the logical complement of astronomy? If man dies out completely, how can the immensity of the universe interest us? If nothing remains of us, if we are only ephemeral mushrooms of the globe, living for a short time, how does it all concern us? Science is only a mockery like life itself; yea, a stupid and burlesque farce.

EARTH A CORNER OF HEAVEN.

Our astronomical theologian proceeds:—
Heaven is the earth multiplied milliards of times.

and the earth is a corner of heaven. We are in that heaven. The earth which we inhabit is a part of it. It is a planet, a globe, suspended in space, like the moon, Mars, Venus, or Jupiter. That is the truth, and more material ideas of life are false, albeit humanity, in its ignorance, is satisfied with them.

One may live a hundred thousand years without having realised all—nay, the half nor the quarter, nor the hundredth part—of the reality of life.

There is the Infinite to conquer. . . .

Oh, this starry sphere! In it is life—life universal, life eternal. What are we seeking? Here, in this archipelago of celestial isles, are the dwellings of immortality. We already inhabit this archipelago. We are not by the side of heaven nor outside it; we are in it. If we live after death, it is there that we live; there is no need to invent fables and stories as to the abode of souls. If we do not live, if the dwellers of all the worlds are only born to die, life has no aim, the universe is futile.

Oh! brilliant stars, suns of the Infinite, ye are the torches of Eternity, the centres of immortality.

THE TELEGRAPHONE.

Mr. G. W. Ollett describes in the *Magazine of Commerce* what he calls "The Wonderful Telegraphone," a remarkable invention by means of which telephonic messages, direct speech, etc., are recorded, reproduced, and obliterated automatically. The principle of the machine is essentially dependent on magnetic changes set up in a steel recording medium when acted upon by sound vibrations during its passage through a magnetic field. The actual record being magnetically produced is invisible. The current required to work it may be obtained from an ordinary electric light supply at a cost of about five hours for a penny. Telephonic messages can thus be received in the absence of the person for whom they were intended, and automatically kept awaiting his return. The telegraphone used for direct speech dispenses with the services of a shorthand writer. It is said to reproduce with greater distinctness words spoken even at the rate of 400 a minute. A man can thus dictate, in absolute privacy and at such intervals as are most convenient to him, his correspondence. A certain use of the record will, however, dispense both with typist and shorthand writer, it being forwarded directly by post and made audible at the other end. It has won the eulogy of Kelvin, Marconi, Sylvanus Thompson, Nicola Tesla, Sir William Preece, and King Edward the Seventh. The price of the instrument will probably be under £50. It may, however, be hired out at £10 per annum.

THE CURIOUS WAYS OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

BY DR. FARQUHARSON, M.P.

Longman's Magazine has an amusing paper on "The House of Commons from the Inside: with some Advice to New Members," by Dr. Farquharson, M.P. Much more is expected from members nowadays, he says, than sixty years ago, when the House of Commons was built. "The modern member of Parliament is very different from his easy-going predecessor, who merely casually lounged into St. Stephen's as suited his convenience." From some points he thinks arrangements better than formerly, from others, worse. "The effect of the new rules is unsatisfactory, as in cutting away domestic lunches, giving an illusionary dinner period, and abolishing the hours from half-past eight to ten, when humble folk used to address audiences occasionally composed of the Speaker, and perhaps two or three others . . . thus year by year the chances of private members grow less and less":

The forbidden things are numerous. It is a serious Parliamentary crime to pass between a speaker and the Chair, and loud cries of "Order!" greatly confuse the neophyte who makes this mistake for the first time. Then you must not put up both legs at the same time. A front-bench man may loll on the small of his back and plant his boots on the table without remonstrance; but his humble satellites are sharply pulled up by the Sergeant-at-Arms if they venture to follow his example. You must not ostentatiously read a book or a newspaper (I once saw Mr. Chamberlain pulled up for quoting from a file of the *Times*) or open letters in the House, or read your speech; and if you indulge in tedious repetition you may be admonished by the Speaker if any common informer puts the law in motion. Nor are you allowed to eat anything from your place on the green benches. I remember, during one of the all-night sittings, the late Mr. A. M. Sullivan produced, towards the small hours, a paper bag, and proceeded to feed himself with jam puffs, and when his attention was directed to this irregularity by the Chairman, he replied, "I thought, Mr. Playfair, that we were in committee of supply."

Dress regulations were strict in former days, and the late Mr. Cowen was obliged to get the Speaker's leave before he could wear, at the instruction of his doctor, a soft felt hat.

To the young members Dr. Farquharson says:

Be short and epigrammatic, avoid platform arts, and, above all things, classical or scriptural quotations; and it is not bad policy to sit down on your hat and endure the catastrophe with a good grace. Above everything, do not be bumptious. The maiden speech of a young member in the last Parliament was described in felicitous phrasing by "Toby," as "maidenly but not modest"; and Chamberlain tells the story that, when he entered the House, he asked an experienced colleague for

some straight tips. "Well," rejoined the mentor, "you come into the House with an outside reputation, and they are not liked, so if you can only manage in your first speech to break down a little, the House will take it as a compliment, and it will do you good." But I fear that this course could hardly be pursued by one of the most brilliant and experienced debaters of modern times.

THE ELECTROCUTION OF FOG.

The *World's Work and Play* has an interesting paper on dispelling fog by electricity. The writer says:—

Sir Oliver Lodge rediscovered in 1884 the fact that by discharging electricity into a smoky or dusty atmosphere, the small particles of which the smoke is composed tend to coalesce into flakes, in the space around the points of discharge, and to be deposited on all opposing surfaces.

Now this property of the electric discharge of the coalescent deposit of matter suspended in the air has many possible applications, such, for example, as the clearing away of fog or mist; or the deposit of useful fumes, such as the lead fumes in the manufacture of white lead; or again, the possible use in the electrifying of clouds to produce rain, by causing the small particles to cohere. Indeed, it may even be possible to affect the weather by the discharge of electricity into the air—positive electricity for fine weather, and negative for wet.

This method of depositing fog, easily performed in the laboratory, has not come into general use on a large scale because of the difficulty of producing a direct current of sufficiently high potential to spit off readily from the discharging points into the atmosphere. A certain mercury vapour rectifier has now been found capable of working at very high potentials:—

The method of using two aerial wires would be the most suitable arrangement for depositing fume in the flues or settling chambers of factories and for clearing fogs within a limited area. It would be applicable to navigable rivers, subjected to natural fogs. On each bank barbed wires might be suspended parallel to the river and at a safe height from the ground; then positive electricity could be discharged from one side, and negative electricity from the other.

The writer argues, in view of the enormous sums spent by railway companies on detonators and extra signalmen, that—

Surely it would be cheaper and simpler to disperse the fogs, even if it were only for a comparatively small area around the large railway stations. The benefit it would be in a large harbour if the sides of the harbour, or if each vessel in it carried a small fog-dispersing apparatus, is, of course, obvious.

THE MYTH OF MAGNA CARTA.

A TRIUMPH OF HISTORICAL ICONOCLASM.

One more delusion goes to its death under the pen of Mr. Edward Jenks, who publishes a momentous historical paper in the November *Independent Review*. The paper is entitled "The Myth of Magna Carta," the myth lying, firstly, in the fact that a famous document signed by King John was not a measure extorted by the people, and secondly, in the fact that it was not a measure beneficial to the people.

NOT THE NATION'S WORK.

Mr. Jenks says:—

To come to the point. Till a few months ago, the writer held (and, it is to be feared, taught) the accepted view of Magna Carta, relying on the orthodox guides. A careful examination of the evidence, undertaken in discharge of a public duty, has slowly brought him to the conclusion that there is no shadow of justification for the conventional doctrine. In truth, Magna Carta was not (a) the work of the "nation" or the "people" in any reasonable sense of the term, nor (b) a landmark in constitutional progress, but (c) a positive nuisance and stumbling-block to the generation which came after it. In other words, it is "Great" only as the caravan giant is great, not as Napoleon and Goethe were great. It is a bulky document.

The first point he demonstrates by showing that the Charter was granted on the counsel of nobles and prelates, and he mentions that Dr. Stubbs admits that "we do not find, in the list of those who forced the King to yield, any names that prove the Commons to have been influential in drawing up the articles."

A still stronger point is the calling in of the French by the Barons. Why were they called in? Mr. Jenks replies, because the baronial party had no popular feeling behind it. "Such faint popular manifestation as appeared was on the side of the King."

WHOM DID IT BENEFIT?

So far, the origin of the Charter. Whom did it benefit? is the next question. The privileges distributed throughout sixty-three clauses of the Charter are classified as follows:—

Formal and temporal clauses	13
Purely feudal	22
Free men	3
Merchants and cities	2
The Church	2
General	21
—	—
Total clauses in the Charter	63

RIGHTS FOR THE BARONS.

And most of the clauses classified as "general" are of no advantage to the common man. More-

over, the rights guaranteed are almost all to the aristocracy:—

Six social classes are expressly mentioned by the Charter as recipients of rights, viz., earls and barons (among whom we may include the great ecclesiastics), knights, "free men," clerics, merchants, villeins. Putting aside the "general" clauses, which may be assumed to benefit all alike, we may count up the number of rights accorded to each of these classes. Stated, for the sake of clearness, in tabular form, the figures are somewhat startling. We find that:—

To the earls and barons are guaranteed ...	12 rights
To the knights	11 rights
To the "free men"	4 rights
To the lower clergy is guaranteed	1 right
To the merchants & burgesses are guaranteed	3 rights
To the villeins is guaranteed	1 right

A CONSECRATION OF FEUDALISM.

It is bad enough to learn this, but worse still to hear that the Charter was "a positive stumbling-block in the path of progress." It consecrated feudalism:—

The claim to "trial by peers" was long supposed, by a curious freak of ignorance, to guarantee that "palladium of British liberties," trial by jury. As a matter of fact, it delayed indefinitely the adoption of that wholesale reform; and it is responsible, among other things, for the absurdities of the recent Russell case.

THE REAL CHARTER OF FREEDOM.

The repeated "confirmations" of the Great Charter are nothing but evidence that it had failed to do its work. Mr. Jenks sums up the matter as follows:—

The scene before Westminster Hall, on July 14th, 1297, when the great King, thwarted in his skilful plans by the selfish quibbles of his barons, cast himself passionately upon the support of his people, and received from them equally passionate expressions of their trust and love, is a far nobler subject for a national poet or painter, than the hollow truce at Runnymede, when a conspiracy of self-seeking and reckless barons wrung from a worthless monarch the concession of feudal privileges, which he never for one moment intended to observe.

As September 8th was the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Eduard Mörike there are several articles on the lyric poet and his work in the German periodicals for September—the *Deutsche Rundschau*, by Bruno Golz; the *Deutsche Monatschrift*, by Rudolf Krauss; and the *Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land*, by Dietrich von Oertzen. Mörike's prose masterpiece is the short story, "Mozart auf der Reise nach Prag." Rudolf Krauss, in his article, tells us of Mörike's loves, and the poems addressed to each. His lyrics have been set to music by many composers.

THE DOWNFALL OF DRUGS.

C. W. Saleeby, M.D., writes, in the *World's Work and Play*, on "The Decadence of the Drug." He admits that the drug is at present enjoying a heyday of disastrous popularity. The medical man cannot keep pace even with the advertisements of new drugs which are being poured forth from Germany, France and America. New drugs and old are incessantly being prepared in more convenient forms, such as tabloids, etc. "Never did the public so be-drug itself as to-day." Nevertheless, in sober scientific medicine the drug is decadent. Its limitations are being recognised. Drugs can be no more than mere auxiliaries:—

When you have mentioned quinine in malaria, mercury in another disease, iron in anemia, and sodium salicylate in rheumatic fever, you have practically exhausted the list of drugs which have a specific action in disease; and of even this brief list the qualification must be made that salicylates, invaluable as they are, do not cure rheumatic fever. With one or two striking exceptions, drugs do not cure disease.

UPSET BY ANTI-TOXIN AND—

Pasteur is said to be the prime cause of the present decadence of the drug. The new method of serum therapeutics is illustrated by the anti-toxin treatment of diphtheria:—

Diphtheria bacilli are cultivated in a suitable medium, which is then filtered, so that the bacilli are left behind, and their poison or toxin retained in the filtered fluid. This is injected into a horse, which produces an anti-toxin in its blood. The fluid part of the horse's blood is then injected into the patient, and the anti-toxin it contains neutralises the toxin which he contains.

Similarly the form of idiocy known as cretinism and myxoedema are due to failure of the thyroid gland of the neck. No drugs were of any use, but

take the thyroid gland of a sheep and feed the idiot child with it. His face will lose its vacant expression; his puny stature will increase; his idiocy will give place to some measure of intelligence. This is a commonplace nowadays, but it has to be seen for the amazing wonder of it to be realised.

—BY LIGHT AND AIR.

Light and air have similarly supplanted the drug:—

We believe, for instance, that the tubercle bacillus is occasionally inhaled by nearly everybody. Yet we do not all become consumptive. It is found that the active cause needs certain predisposing causes to prepare the soil for the accursed seed. And among such predisposing causes we observe the potency of bad air and deficiency of light. Then there comes that remarkable revelation of the obvious—that fresh air is worth all the drugs in all the *Pharmacopœias* put together, and multiplied by

all the exertions of all the German chemists yet unborn. A Finsen introduces sunlight in the treatment of lupus—a form of tuberculosis of the skin; and it is found that when the light is strong enough, as that produced by an electric arc, it at once gives all the *Pharmacopœias* the go-by.

Drugs merely relieve symptoms and do not touch causes. Unfortunately, the average patient will have his bottle of physic, or he gives up his

THE POSITION OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, in a paper in the *North American*, tells us why the women cannot vote in the United States. They are barred out by the particular constitution of the country and by the constitution of most of the Federated States. That is the legal difficulty; but the chief political difficulty arises from the hostility of the Trusts, the Publican, and the "Bosses" to Woman Suffrage. The Saloon Trust is almost as great a power in American politics as the brewer is in Great Britain. Mrs. Harper says:—

It is grounded in politics, and to it and its collateral branches, the gambling resort and the house of ill repute, woman is believed to be an implacable foe. Therefore, it decrees that she shall not be a political factor. The hand of the great moneyed corporations is on the lever of the party "machines." They can calculate to a nicety how many voters must be bought, how many candidates must be "fixed," how many officials must be owned. The entrance of woman into the field would upset all calculations, add to the expenses if she were corruptible, and spoil the plans if she were not. They will have none of her.

The party "bosses" are unchangeably hostile to women as voters. They can now put up candidates objectionable as to character but sound on the party issues, and force the male electors to vote the straight ticket. They have learned in the few States where women have the suffrage that women will not obey the party whip, and so the word has been passed to other States to bar women out.

THE MAGAZINE OF COMMERCE.

Perhaps the most generally interesting paper in the *Magazine of Commerce* is that on the Sculpture Copying Machine (Wenzel's), whose principles are fully explained. With this machine, it seems, mistakes are impossible, and the figure is ready for the sculptor in a few days, instead of a few weeks, almost months. But the skilled labourer, earning from £4 to £12 a week in the process called "pointing," will now be a thing of the past. The machine in no way threatens the sculptor himself, merely substituting for the old-fashioned and imperfect system of "pointing" something quicker, cheaper, and more accurate. A Wenzel machine can be constructed to carve the most gigantic as well as the most delicate sculpture. The German Emperor, it is said, has already had a machine working before him, and even tried to work it himself.

GOETHE AND THE WOMEN HE LOVED.

In *Nord und Süd* for September Jakob Nover concludes his study of the Eternal Feminine as an educating and creative factor in Goethe's life and work. He devotes considerable space to Christiane Vulpius, Minna Herzlieb and Marianne von Willemer, refers very briefly to Ulrike von Levetzow and a few others, and passes over altogether one or two women who played important parts in the life and work of the poet.

CHRISTIANE VULPIUS.

As the story of Goethe's relations with Frau Charlotte von Stein has already been told at length in the "Review of Reviews," December, 1892, it is not necessary to repeat it. At the end of ten years of daily intimacy, Goethe, feeling himself a captive of the Duke and Frau von Stein, at last fled from Weimar, and set out on his Italian travels. In Italy he wrote or completed "Egmont," "Iphigenie," "Tasso," parts of "Faust," etc. When he returned to Weimar, nearly two years later, he was cured of his "sickly sentimentality," and the untenable position with regard to Frau von Stein came to an end, notwithstanding that Goethe had corresponded with his goddess during his absence, and had dedicated his diary to her. Meanwhile Schiller had arrived in Weimar, and report has it that Goethe saw with vexation the success of Schiller's "Robbers," while his own "Iphigenie" and "Tasso" were coolly received by the public. Schiller was, therefore, a dangerous rival, and altogether Goethe felt himself a stranger and alone.

It was at this critical juncture that he met with Christiane Vulpius. She was of humble origin, and she came to Goethe as a suppliant on behalf of her brother, the author of "Rinaldo Rinaldini," a tale of robbers. Christiane became Goethe's housekeeper and his mistress, and it was not till 1806, when their son August must have been about seventeen years old, that a public marriage ceremony was duly performed. Much has been written about the "conscience marriage" which shocked Weimar when it was discovered. Christiane was ignored by Weimar society, and even Goethe's friends refused to recognise her. The public marriage was a tardy justice to her, but, according to Stahr, it was she rather than Goethe who had been opposed to it, on the ground of social inferiority. Frau Rath, Goethe's mother, welcomed her cordially as Goethe's wife, and was of opinion that it was much better for a man to marry a woman his social inferior if he loved her than any woman he did not love. But Frau von Stein could never forgive the marriage, and consequently the relations with Goethe were now quite broken off. Christiane died in 1816, and Goethe survived her sixteen years.

MINNA HERZLIEB AND OTTILIE.

Goethe seems to have been very happy with his wife, and always refers to her with affection, yet in 1807, when he met Minna Herzlieb of Jena, a girl of eighteen, he fell in love with her. To her he addressed a series of sonnets after the manner of Petrarch. She appears in "Pandora," and she is Ottilie in "Die Wahlverwandschaften" (Elective Affinities). Minna's life story is a long and unhappy one, and the writer tells it at considerable length. She was twice married, both times unhappily.

In 1808 we hear of other friends. These were Silvie von Zigesar, to whom Goethe wrote a poem, and her friend Pauline Golter, to whom Goethe would read his poems. Another friend, Luise Seidler, painted his portrait.

The friendship for Bettina von Arnim-Brentano began in 1807, and as a result we have "Goethe's Correspondence with a Child." The writer omits to mention Karoline von Günderode, referred to in Bettina's works; she, too, was one of the "models" for "Die Wahlverwandschaften."

MARIANNE VON WILLEMER AND SULEIKA.

Perhaps the most inspiring of all Goethe's loves was that for Marianne von Willemer, third wife of Johan Jakob von Willemer, of Frankfurt, whom she married in 1814. She was a poet herself, and when Goethe visited the von Willemers at Frankfurt in 1815, the beautiful cycle of poems, a correspondence in verse, entitled "Der West-Ostliche Divan," in which Frau von Willemer was Suleika, was begun. In September, 1815, Goethe wrote the first poem, and Frau von Willemer wrote the next in reply. How many more she wrote is not quite certain, but Nos. 5, 18, 39, 42 have been attributed to her. The "Ode to the West Wind" (No. 39) was long attributed to Goethe; No. 42, long considered a pearl among Goethe's lyrics, is also now recognised as Marianne's. The "Divan" songs have found many musical interpreters; Schubert and Mendelssohn have made the "Ode to the West Wind" known throughout the world, and yet Marianne was so free from vanity that when she died her authorship of any of the poems was still a secret.

ULRIKE VON LEVETZOW AND OTHERS.

The next love dealt with by the writer is Baroness Ulrike von Levetzow, who died in 1899, at the age of ninety-five. She was only eighteen when Goethe met her at Marienbad, and Goethe was seventy-two. She was never married, but was proud of having been loved by Goethe, and satisfied to remain his last love. To her we owe the "Marienbad Elegy," and the "Trilogy of Passion."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I have quoted elsewhere from the articles on "The Rights and Duties of Neutrals," and on "England, Germany and Austria."

THE PRIVILEGES OF THE MOTOR.

Sir Walter Gilbey complains that the maximum speed for motor-cars was fixed upon a wrong basis. Because a motor-car could be built to do eighty miles an hour it was assumed that twenty miles an hour was a moderate pace. French precedent was followed, but French roads are broad, straight, without hedgerows, and in all respects safer than ours. Sir Walter points out that in the old coaching days races were run at about fifteen miles an hour, but this was forbidden by Parliament as dangerous. How, then, can twenty miles an hour be safe for motors?

THE ART OF TABLE TALK.

Writing on this subject, Mrs. Frederic Harrison says:—

"The French have some dinner-table conventions which to us would seem strange. At any small gathering of eight or ten persons the talk is always supposed to be general, the individual who should try to begin a *tête-à-tête* conversation with the person sitting next at table would soon find out his mistake. Conversation, general conversation, is part of the repast, like the bread, the salt, or the wine, and is common to all. What admirable talk you will hear at the table of the smallest bourgeoisie, bright, sparkling, full of mother wit and good sense; and the delight in a happy saying runs round the table and stimulates afresh. This in spite of the presence of the children, who are not always well behaved, and the evident cares of bread which possess the hostess. The French love to speak well, and rightly consider their language to be a most beautiful and flexible instrument for social purposes. They take pains, therefore, to pronounce the words well, and to play on them with grace and dexterity. You may often hear after such an entertainment as I have described, '*Ce n'est pas bien parler*,' in criticism of an awkward, ugly phrase."

THE JAP AS EMIGRANT.

Mr. Wilson Crewdson writes on "Japanese Emigrants." The number of Japanese resident abroad has increased largely during the last fifteen years. In 1889 it was only 18,688, but in 1900 the figure had risen to 123,971. Three-quarters of these are in the United States or in United States colonies, after which come Great Britain and Colonies, Korea and Russia. The Japanese in America prosper. A visit on a Sunday afternoon to one of the so-called bunk-houses where the Japanese reside is a pleasant experience. The small self-governing colony is provided with its own kitchen and bath-house, and everything is as clean and wholesome as fresh air and scrubbing can make it.

CHINESE VIEWS OF WOMEN.

Professor H. A. Giles quotes the following specimens of Chinese wisdom concerning women:—

"Nine women out of ten are jealous.

"When a woman is young she is a goddess, when old a monkey.

"Three-tenths of beauty is beauty, seven-tenths is dress.

"The tooth of the bamboo-snake and the sting of the hornet cannot be compared for poison with a woman's heart.

"The goodness of a woman is like the bravery of a coward.

"A woman may attain to high rank, but she will still be a woman.

"Women should have nothing to do with government."

During the winter months Yang Kuo-chung (a dissipated ruffian who was massacred A.D. 756) would often cause a selection of the fattest ladies from his seraglio to stand about him in order to keep off the draught. This was called his "flesh screen."

MEREDITH AND MARRIAGE.

Mr. Walter Frewen Lord, after informing us that Mr. Meredith, in his novels, has "neither sense nor style," thus comments on the "ten years' marriage" proposal:—

"In the course of the dead-season agitation, however, Mr. Meredith has, for once, spoken plainly. By his suggestion of marriage for a term of years he has relieved those who cannot read his books from any sense of intellectual inferiority. Those of us who still believe in the antiquated institution of marriage may perhaps be conscious of feelings somewhat stronger than mere relief. In effect Mr. Meredith has definitely taken his place among the sea-serpents of this year, and by linking his name to a ten years' marriage system he has attained an eminence among sea-serpents which ought to satisfy everybody—his admirers because he is uncontestedly chief, and the rest of the world because he has now definitely placed himself among the monstrosities."

A charming topographical article appears in *Westermann* for September. It deals with Rouen and is written by Walther Gensel. "Which is the largest city in your land?" once asked Emperor Charles of Francis I. "Rouen," answered the King. "And Paris?" continued the Emperor. "Paris is not a city but a whole province," was the reply. A world-city is a congeries of cities. A city is an organic unit, and each individual is bound up with its life and its activities; it is this, perhaps, which makes mediæval cities so attractive. We are conscious of the pride of citizenship.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The November *Independent Review* is a good number. Mr. C. F. G. Masterman thus describes the social change which has taken place in England under the influence of newly-gotten wealth:—

“The country house, instead of being a centre of local interest, is now an appendage of the capital; a tiny piece of London transferred in the late summer and autumn to a more salubrious air and the adjacency of the coverts. Rural England appears as slowly passing into gardens and shooting grounds, with intervening tracts of sparse grass-lands, committed to the rearing of cattle and of pheasants, instead of men. Fifty years ago one class of reformer could still, without absurdity, find the solution of social discontent in a revived feudalism; and a Carlyle or a Ruskin urge vehemently the gentlemen of England to take up the burden of government committed to a landed aristocracy. What observer of the England of to-day would have the hardihood to proclaim a similar message?”

THE SWISS PEASANT.

Mr. W. H. Dawson describes “The Swiss Peasant.” It is a mistake, he says, to regard Switzerland’s population as living on tourists. The mass of the people, women as well as men, wrench a livelihood from the reluctant soil under terrible difficulties. Yet they do not emigrate, and show the most touching affection for their uncomfortable homes. They develop an elevated spirit of fraternity and helpfulness, and their life is not without dignity and charm.

THE PROPOSED PEACE CONFERENCE.

Mr. F. W. Hirst, evidently under the delusion that President Roosevelt’s Conference can come off while war is waging, thus describes its tasks:—

“First of all, it will have to try its hand at settling the rights of neutrals and the laws of contraband. Then it must revise the code of arbitral procedure in the light of experience. Lastly, it will have to take up problems discussed, but postponed, by the first Conference in 1899, among which by far the most important, of course, is that of arranging a general reduction, or a general limitation, of armaments.”

JAPANESE SOCIALISM.

Mr. Alfred Stead describes Japanese Socialism, which is evidently highly international, for its representatives are responsible for the following resolution:—

“Whereas, the Russo-Japanese War is carried on by the capitalist Governments of both nations, and in consequence brings a great deal of suffering upon the working-classes in Japan and Russia, therefore be it Resolved: that the Japanese Socialist Associations ask the members of the International Socialist Congress that will be held in Amsterdam the coming August, to pass a resolution to the effect that they will do their best to urge their respective Governments to take proper steps to put an end to the Russo-Japanese War as soon as possible.”

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

This month’s *Fortnightly* is a number of rather less than average interest. I have noticed elsewhere “Calchas” striking paper on Japan and Russia, and Mr. Wells’s “Modern Utopia.”

A VOICE FOR DEVOLUTION.

Mr. Arnold White is in favour of the Irish devolution proposals:—

“Sensible men have found a *via media* which shall, while holding the Act of Union inviolable, arrange for the transaction on Irish soil of things that are specifically and exclusively Irish. Is there any touchstone by which any and every plan of devolution may be tested in the interests of the Union? Undoubtedly there is. The keynote to the Separatist plans of 1886 and 1892 was the establishment of a rival Parliament on Stephen’s Green. There is no room for two Parliaments in the United Kingdom, and any device that competes with the sovereign power of Parliament is therefore inadmissible.

“Here we have the touchstone by which every plan of devolution may be tested. Reject unmercifully any rival to the sovereignty of Parliament, but grant to Ireland with a glad hand powers that will restore circulation to the veins of the central government without impairing its authority.”

LONDON’S WATER SUPPLY.

Mr. W. M. J. Williams concludes an article full of financial statistics by declaring that the problem of London’s water supply will have soon to be considered *de novo*, both as regards quantity and quality. It will be necessary to go farther afield for water. The consideration of the award to the water companies kept this question out of sight. If a new water supply was projected for London nobody would go for it to the Thames or the Lea. When the details of the transfer and other immediate questions have been settled by the Metropolitan Water Board, the whole question will have to be re-opened on a vast scale.

THE NATIONAL ART COLLECTIONS FUND.

Mr. H. M. Paull describes the British Society formed on the Paris and Berlin model for securing pictures and other works of art for the nation at private cost. The subscription is only one guinea; but the Society does not rely upon subscriptions alone, but will appeal for donations from the public and the Government when any important work of art is threatened with being lost to the nation:—

“Is it absurd to hope that owners of fine works of art may have sufficient patriotism to offer, in the first instance, to the various National Collections any work with which they contemplate parting? If collectors exist generous enough to present or bequeath a painting to the nation, others may be willing to sacrifice a portion of their profit for the sake of keeping their treasures in the country. That this hope is not illusory has been proved on several occasions.”

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge protests strongly against the action of the London hospitals in diverting moneys received from the King's Fund to the purposes of medical research—in other words, Vivisection. On the 8th of May, 1897, the King's Private Secretary stated, in his Majesty's name, that there was no intention of devoting any part of the London Hospital Fund towards the support of medical laboratories. In 1896 the Middlesex Hospital only allotted £100 odd from its general funds to the Medical School, but in the following year, on receiving £1000 from King Edward's Fund, it allotted £600, and in 1903, £700. The London Hospital and Charing Cross Hospital, says Mr. Coleridge, have both acted in the same way.

RUSSIA'S NATIONAL SHIBBOLETH.

Mr. Edwin Emerson comments on the strange manner in which the Russian word "Nitshevo" (it doesn't matter) governs all the contingencies of Muscovite life. He gives the following amusing illustration:—

"One time, when Bismarck was driving to a bear-hunt over a mountainous trail, the moujik who held the reins drove so wildly that he came near dashing the sleigh to pieces. 'Look out, there,' said Count Bismarck, 'or you will kill us.' The moujik only shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Nitshevo.' His driving became more furious than ever. 'If you don't take care,' shouted Bismarck, clinging fast for dear life, 'I shall be tossed out of the sleigh.' 'Nitshevo,' responded the driver. Presently one of the runners struck a rock, the sleigh upset, and the horses, shying, backed the overturned sleigh into a deep ditch, where it broke through the ice. Count Bismarck arose from the wreck, his face bleeding from bruises. In his wrath he turned on the moujik, threatening to thrash him. But as he advanced on the culprit with uplifted whipstock, the man met him with an apologetic smile, and, wiping the blood from Bismarck's forehead, said soothingly: 'Nitshevo, Barin.' Count Bismarck burst out laughing. He considered the incident so characteristic of the Russian character, that he had a ring made from some of the wreckage of the sleigh, and henceforth adopted the word 'Nitshevo' for his talisman while in Russia."

"Nithsevo" is Russia's consolation for every disaster in the Far East. All will come right in the end.

THE FALL IN BRITISH SECURITIES.

"Investor" discusses the depreciation of British, Colonial, and Railway securities which has taken place since the Boer War, and puts the loss down to more than a thousand millions, and possibly more than fifteen hundred millions sterling. The Boer War was only a subsidiary cause, the first cause being Lord Goschen's conversion of the National Debt in 1888. All who had to live on limited incomes immediately looked out for a better investment than Consols. That this view is correct he shows by the sudden rise of new companies, as shown by the following figures:—Old capital of new companies, 1886, £93,946,000; 1887, £96,770,000; 1888, £140,758,000. However, "Investor" prophesies a certain though slow recovery.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The *Edinburgh Review* is disappointing, containing few articles of topical interest.

THE PAPACY AND THE CONCORDAT.

Writing on "France and the Vatican," a reviewer says:—

"Two consequences would follow the denunciation of the Concordat: one material, the suppression of the Budget des Cultes—that is to say, the financial paralysis of French Catholicism; the other moral, the acute clericalising of religion—that is to say, the widening of the gulf between religious and national life. On neither can good men look without misgiving; the effect of the two combined would be to offer France the choice between an impossible religion and no religion at all. The annual sum received by the Church from the nation is estimated at from 37 to 45 million francs—upwards of a million and a half sterling. A question has been raised whether, as this sum was accepted as the equivalent of the confiscated Church lands, the claim to it would lapse with the Concordat. The discussion is academic: it is certain that, with the exception of a few retiring pensions, not a sou would be paid. On the other hand, if anyone supposes that this sum, or anything approaching it, can be raised voluntarily, he must be singularly sanguine. In the mind of the average Frenchman of the middle or lower class the presence of the priest at marriages and funerals adds to the decorum of life. But he expects it to be provided for him at the public expense. An occasional gift supplements the curé's scanty stipend; but to guarantee the yearly 1000 or 1500 francs for the support of a functionary whom he tolerates rather than accepts, and whose services he regards as ornamental rather than necessary, is foreign to his nature."

The Church, in fact, would be starved out of existence.

PLAYS AND MORALS.

In a paper on "Recent French and English Plays," the writer says:—

"The great theme of drama is still the duel of sex. Our dramatists cannot keep their hands off that, though they know well enough, in face of average-English feeling on the subject, the risk they run of burning their fingers. It is not only that many people object to the way in which the drama discusses questions of "free" love, seduction, adultery, and divorce; they would like the drama, if that were possible, to ignore such subjects altogether. There is the Puritan strain in us to be reckoned with. There are still numerous classes of Englishmen for whom the theatre is a place of perdition. Writing in his diary on his twenty-third birthday, Mr. Gladstone classed the theatre, with the racchorse, as sinful; he subsequently changed his opinion, but the entry is significant, representing as it does the extreme view held by many of Mr. Gladstone's countrymen to-day. Even among playgoers there is often to be found a prejudice against the treatment of sexual questions in the theatre."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The most striking features in the November number are the articles supplied by Mr. W. J. Bryan, late Presidential candidate in the United States; and by Count Okuma, ex-Prime Minister of Japan.

Mr. Bryan, discussing the present Presidential campaign before the election, admits that the money question, the trust question, the tariff and the labour question are none of them accentuated, but that the issues at stake are vital—for or against militarism and imperialism. As a Democrat, he concludes by saying that he hopes for a Democratic victory, "but having been guilty of some miscalculation in 1896 and in 1900, I express myself with more modesty than I would had my political prophecy never failed of fulfilment."

WHITE IN HEART.

Count Okuma writes on "Japan and the West—A Retrospect." Among the influences that have made Japan, he lays stress on the fact that the Japanese have been governed by the same dynasty unbroken for over 2500 years. "Unlike Western countries, our Government, even in the earliest times, almost without a single deviation, was a free government under the form of despotism." The people were always the chief treasure of the country. "We never find any trace of slavery in our long history." Mutual love between ruler and people has consequently been the chief factor in national progress. His reply to the Yellow Peril mongers is that the Japanese have invariably cast in their lot with the Western nations. Russia is essentially Oriental, while liberty and constitutional government, and Christian ideas of love and justice, form the basis of Japanese society. "While we are yellow in skin we are perfectly white in heart."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The *Quarterly* opens with an article on "The Panama Canal and Maritime Commerce," in which the reviewer is anything but sanguine.

WILL THE CANAL PAY?

He declares that many of the estimates on which expectations of profit are based are incorrect. It is doubtful whether the Canal will attract the big sailing ships which at present go round Cape Horn, as there is a practically windless zone on both sides of the Isthmus, and the use of the Canal will entail heavy towage fees. The Canal will be a great service to trade between the east and west coasts of the United States, but "it is not by any means certain that it will do any good at all to British maritime commerce."

American exclusiveness in trade matters may even turn the Canal to British loss:—

"If America undertakes to refund the tolls on all American vessels using the Panama Canal—as Russia does for Russian vessels using the Suez Canal—British shipping will be under a disadvantage, which will not be less than 4s., and may be 8s., per ton in inter-oceanic freights."

EGYPT'S POPULATION.

An article on "British Rule in Egypt" gives the following particulars as to population:—

"Egypt was densely populated in ancient times. In the reign of Augustus there were 18,000,000 of inhabitants; at the time of the Arab conquest, half that number; at the date of the expedition of Napoleon, 2,460,000; at the first official census in 1846, 4,463,000; at that of 1882, 6,806,000. The census of 1897 shows a population of 9,734,000, or an increase at the rate of about 3 per cent. per annum during the period of British occupation. In the same period, under the tyranny of the Mahdi and the Khalifa, Sir Rudolf Slatin estimates that three-quarters of the population of the Soudan perished. There remained but 1,870,500 inhabitants in a territory of 1,000,000 square miles; and the progress of the country will long suffer for want of hands."

OTHER ARTICLES.

I have noticed elsewhere the papers on the Scottish Churches Dispute, the Polish Nation, and Sir W. R. Gowers' article on Fatigue. In a paper on "Higher Education in Wales," the reviewer pleads for generous treatment by the Treasury.

THE ECONOMIC REVIEW.

Mr. H. W. Wolff deals appreciatively with the Co-operative Congress at Buda-Pesth, and Mr. Henry Cayley writes on the Housing Question in the town of Cambridge.

LIFE IN SPAIN.

Miss E. A. Barnett contributes a very instructive article entitled "Social Aspects of Spain." She deals with many sides of Spanish life unfamiliar to the average Englishman; and specially notes the strong survival of Moorish influence everywhere. Spain is at present profiting from Moorish irrigation works which have practically never been touched since they were first constructed, and a Moorish open air Court of Justice sits still in Valencia. Unskilled labour may be had at 1½ pesetas a day. Rents are low, but clothing dear and bad. The present illiteracy figure for all Spain is 60 per cent.

A BOYS' EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

The Rev. Spender Gibb complains of the immense loss suffered owing to working-class boys being thrown haphazard into the first employment obtainable, without regard to its fitness or value as a training school. He makes the following valuable suggestion:—

"Something might be done in the direction of choice and in the organisation of boy-work by the establishment of labour registries specially devoted to the needs of boys. Such registries might be organised in connection with an elementary school or group of schools, or in connection with a single parish or group of parishes. In the days of its small things, at any rate, the registry might be managed by a local committee of voluntary workers. The members of the committee could make it their study to master the local conditions of boy-work, and the conditions of the most characteristic forms of boy-work sufficiently adjacent to put it within the reach of the boys with whom they would have to deal."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The most challenging article in the November number is Mr. John Manson's criticism of the Salvation Army. He observes that "the Army now makes no impression whatsoever" on the immense class for whose requirements it has long been supposed to exist. Yet he remarks that few other religious bodies can compare with them in zeal and self-sacrifice. He quotes from the *Daily News* census to show that the Salvation Army only mustered 2.3 per cent. of the adult effective of all religious bodies in London—the total adult strength in London being less than 13,000—he estimates that the total adult strength of the whole country will not exceed 60,000, 20,000 being officers, 5000 paid and 15,000 unpaid. He pleads for a thoroughly audited and published statement of finance and membership.

Sir Herbert Maxwell contributes a very genial sketch of the late Sir William Harcourt, whom he characterises as a powerful but not a great statesman. He says that he did not possess the "unappeasable conviction" or the "concentration of purpose" which makes a great leader.

Mr. C. E. D. Black, of the India Office, discusses the Treaty and the trade with Tibet, and says Tibetans want tea and cloth, in return for which they can send wool and mutton.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

There is a great variety of interesting matter in the November number. Papers have been quoted elsewhere under the titles of "The Downfall of the Drug," "The Electrocution of Fog," "The Progress of the Postcard." The Birmingham University, with its site of thirty acres, its engineering schools, its model mine, its steel furnace, its power station and its half-million of money, is sketched by Mr. Alfred Smith, and is described as a school for the training of future captains of industry.

There is much practical information on cheap country cottages and how to build them. Artistic cottages of four rooms can be built, it appears, at as low a price as £110 apiece. The late Lord Salisbury built cottages at £150 apiece. Mr. Seebohm Rowntree is building cottages with large living room, scullery, bath, three good bedrooms and a garden at about £217 each.

A very different experiment in building is described, namely, that of the British Consulate at Seistan, Persia, near the western borders of the Indian Empire. The great structure was reared on a salt desert. The bricks were made on the spot, but everything else had to be carried on camel-back for hundreds of miles. It was the work of one Englishman, the Consul.

The making of glass models of minute life, and the delicate craft of enamelling as a vocation for women are sympathetically depicted. Illustrations are given of wind-blown boats on wheels, which are used in the Californian deserts—literal "ships of the deserts." Full-page illustrations are given of Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Alfred Emmott.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

Mr. Silas Swallow, candidate of the Prohibition Party of the Presidency, gives his reasons for the abolition of the liquor traffic. He claims that three-quarters of America's eighty millions are already total abstainers, though the remaining quarter spends 1,400,000,000 dols. annually on drink. Eight hundred thousand of the 1,200,000 *employés* on American railways are under orders neither to drink intoxicants nor to enter places where intoxicants are sold, on penalty of dismissal. Mr. Swallow admits that there is no chance for a Prohibitionist in the great election. 250,000 liquor-sellers vote solidly for the man they want, and each is supposed to control ten votes.

THE REFORM OF THE CALENDAR

Mr. C. H. Genung describes the various systems proposed for the correction of the earth's obstinacy in completing its revolution in a fraction of a day. The following shows how little we have got past the astronomers of the thirteenth century:—

"In 1248 Alfonso the Wise, of Castile, summoned a college of astronomers to correct the Ptolemaic tables. Fifty of the most celebrated mathematicians of the time assembled in the city of Toledo; and, in 1252, the same year in which Alfonso came to the throne, the new tables, still known as the Alfonsine, were completed. The mean length of the tropical year was fixed at 365 days, five hours, forty-nine minutes and sixteen seconds. Modern astronomy, with its multiplied facilities and its knowledge advanced by 650 years of study, observation, and discovery, has been able to detect in this computation an error of only half a minute."

The Russian Professor Glaszenap lately proposed a reformed Calendar, which he claimed would not need correction for 100,000 years.

CANADA'S NEW RAILWAY.

Mr. John Charlton, of the Canadian House of Commons, describes "Canada's New Transcontinental Railway." The railway will run from Monckton, in New Brunswick, to Port Simpson, on the Pacific, the former being a convenient point for reaching the seaports of Halifax and St. John. There will be a new bridge across the St. Lawrence, costing 5,000,000 dollars.

"Carmen Sylva" publishes a paper on Reminiscences of the Russo-Turkish War, full of pathos and human interest.

The October number of *Cassell's Magazine* contains an article on Celebrated Gardens, and describes the round garden at Lilleshall, Shropshire, the seat of the Duke of Sutherland; the garden at Wollaton Hall, Northamptonshire, the seat of Lord Middleton; the garden at Harewood House, the seat of the Earl of Harewood; the gardens at Drummond Castle, the home of the Earl of Ancaster; and the gardens of Mr. Leopold de Rothschild at Gunnersbury House.

JOHN BULL WORSE THAN NONE, AND BETTER THAN MOST.

The British citizen, who has been disheartened by a too long continued diet of alarmist literature as to national decay, will do well to read Lord Brassey's Manchester address on "The Comparative Efficiency of British and Foreign Labour." Lord Brassey has studied the subject closely since he edited his father's experiences as an employer of labour in the book entitled "Work and Wages," and his report upon the way in which Britain is holding her own is very reassuring reading. Lord Brassey told his Manchester audience that

"In the coal trade the British collier had been found still the first in efficiency. His wages were more liberal than those paid on the Continent, but he fully earned them. In metallurgy, in proportion to the natural resources at command, Great Britain fully held her own, though in the quantity of production she did not keep pace with the United States. In cheapness of production she held the field. While the output of iron ore from the mines of our own country was limited, we were advantageously placed for the importation of Spanish and Swedish ores. Sir Lowthian Bell had found no smelting works in the old world or the new to compare with those at Middlesbrough, and had attributed our superior labour efficiency in part to our more liberal wages. The British delegation which toured through Belgium and Germany eight years ago returned confident that any difficulty we might have to encounter in competing with Germany would not be due to the great cost of British labour.

"Then in shipbuilding no country could compete with us in cost of building. The power to build at low cost the tramp steamers in which the great bulk of the ocean trade was done was the secret of our success. Our builders were supplied with raw materials more cheaply than the foreign competitors; and turning out as they did a large quantity of tonnage of the same class, they were able to standardise types. As to the mechanical industry, the manufacture of locomotives was not developed in England on the scale which had been reached in the United States. British locomotives had shown no inferiority when trials had been fairly made. As in locomotives, so in bridge building—the American manufacturers, building to standard patterns, surpassed the British in quickness of delivery. In machinery for the manufacture of textiles our British makers retained their long-established leadership; but in agricultural implements we could not compete with the United States. British machine tool makers held their own in the manufacture of heavy tools, but the Americans excelled in the manufacture of lighter machines and more highly specialised instruments. In electrical engineering the United States had taken the lead.

"Standing in the centre of the cotton industry, he found special pleasure in noting that we still held a commanding position in regard to it. English workers in this industry were unsurpassed in energy, skill and watchfulness. In woollen goods generally England had not the same pre-eminence as in cotton manufactures. The success of our linen industry, centralised in Belfast, was chiefly due to the specialisation which enabled each factory to confine itself to few descriptions, and to bring them to the highest perfection at

the lowest cost. In silk we had never attained to the same perfection as in other textiles. In chemicals and dyes our German competitors, liberally aided by their Government as to technical instruction, had gone ahead. In railway engineering we were not behind the highest standards of foreign countries. He had come to the conclusion, from his review, that British workers are second to none. In no other country which would compare in resources with Great Britain was the standard of living so high. In none was the purchasing power of earnings so favourable."

Blackwood.

By far the most brilliant thing in the October number is "O's" fourth paper on the War in the Far East. In a series of vivid sketches which recall the word-pictures of "Linesman" during the South African War, we are shown the successive stages in a Japanese officer's career—as diplomatic attaché in Paris, as Cambridge undergraduate, as frank friend, in disguise as barber in Port Arthur, as captain and *chef de bataillon* at Liao Yang, with a relapse into primitive ferocity. The hero scoffs at the idea of "Bushido" as the code of Japanese morality; the real rule of conduct being "Balance the chances and then pursue the wisest course."

The writer of "Musings without Method" belabours the London County Council as London's "heavy father," and then plays the part of "heavy father" himself to the London County Council; lectures it as "a despot who is Bumble incarnate, and who shamelessly robs Peter in order that he may make foolish experiments upon the comfort and happiness of a reluctant Paul," and laments that the idea of Socialism is now, as always, the policeman. The same writer goes on to welcome the Rhodes scholars at Oxford, and hopes that while Oxford will modify them they will not modify Oxford: for "where is a better school of manners than Oxford?" How a German would laugh at this as the ideal of a University!

Altogether *Blackwood* is a refreshing number this month.

The World and His Wife.

The World and His Wife is the title of a new six-penny monthly which we owe to the devouring activity and insatiable ambition of Sir Alfred Harmsworth. It is a superior Ladies' Home Journal. It will be interesting to see how the British public takes to a shape at present monopolised by the illustrated weekly papers. The first number is a bumper, and no mistake. Letterpress, illustrations, quality of paper, perfection of printing—all are beyond praise. The cover, with a somewhat insipid girl, who presumably represents the wife of the world, is not worthy of the excellence of the contents. There is a coloured supplement for children. The only other remark that the new magazine calls for is that its proprietor, having made so much money out of an evening paper so utterly unworthy of his reputation as the *Evening News*, wishes to make restitution by distributing some of the profits to the purchasers of the *World and His Wife*.

AMONGST THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINES.

LA REVUE.

The most important article is that by Professor P. Le Damany on the Future of the Human Race, which deals with the influence of cerebral development on the anatomic evolution of different races. The brain of the human race, the writer thinks, has now become as large as is compatible with a good conformation of the body, and he has arrived at this conclusion solely by anatomical study of the human body.

PROGRESS IN JAPAN.

In another article in the same number Professor K. Miwa describes the progress Japan has made in science, and gives an account of the two Japanese universities—Tokyo University—founded in 1876, and Kyoto University, founded in 1897. There is also an historical article, by A. Retté, telling the story of the assassination of Monaldeschi at Fontainebleau, by Christina of Sweden. Léon Séché concludes his article on Madame Victor Hugo and Sainte-Beuve, and Emilo Faguet writes on the friendship of Victor Hugo and Alfred de Vigny.

PATERNAL SORROW.

A pathetic article is that entitled "The Psychology of Paternal Love," by Edouard Schuré. An equally appropriate title would have been "Paternal Sorrow," for the article is a review of a volume of poems, "Pour l'Enfant," by Charles de Pomairols. In these lyrics the poet has sought to perpetuate the memory of his youngest daughter, who at the age of thirteen was suddenly snatched away by death, leaving the father inconsolable, for there was much affinity between the father and his little girl. The writer describes the poems as a veritable miracle of love and poetry, showing the resurrection of the dead loved one in the soul of the survivor. Such a volume, written in tears, with absolute sincerity and intense emotion, he considers worthy to take a unique place in French literature.

An article on the Psychology of Love is a curious but interesting study by Saint-Georges de Bouhélier, though quite different from the article on Paternal Love, just mentioned. The Reform of Classical Education, discussed by Charles Pagot, and the Servant Question, taken up by J. Hudry-Menos, both seem to be problems of the day in France as well as elsewhere. There is a scientific article by Dr. Félix Regnault on the Cure of Neurasthenia; it is an article on the medical application of running, or running as a cure.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

Among the articles in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is one on Dwarfs, by A. Dastre, which may be read in connection with the same writer's article on Giants, which appeared in the same magazine during September. The giants were discussed from the anthropological point of view; the dwarfs or pigmy races are here regarded from the point of view of medicine.

In the same number Alfred Fouillée criticises some of the wrong moral and social consequences of Darwinism, but France, says the writer, has never ceased to advocate, in opposition to Germany and England, the superiority of right to might, fraternity to hatred, association to brutal competition.

An anonymous writer criticises M. Combes and his Ministry. A year ago the same writer endeavoured to show that the French Ministry was not where it ought to be; there were, in fact, two Ministries—one legal, constitutional, theoretically responsible, and the other perfectly irresponsible, illegal, and unconstitutional. But in the Parliamentary session of 1903-4 an unexpected phenomenon appeared; M. Combes believed that he existed. Like Moltke, he was burning to fight, and when he had once begun, nothing could stop him. And having discovered himself, he revealed to his Government "a political system"—the subordination of all institutions to the supremacy of the State, the complete secularisation of society.

Another interesting article is a review of Ada Negri's new poems by Edouard Rod. The other articles are historical.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier opens with a sketch of the great Russian painter, Verestchagin, who is principally noted for his war pictures painted in the interests of peace, and whose tragic death is fresh in the minds of all. The article, as usual, is illustrated with a portrait and with reproductions of some pictures. The description of a journey in Turkey, dealing mainly with Tschiftlij and Alemdagh, is worth reading; the pictures of the latter place prove it to be one that affords magnificent views to delight the eye and mind. The contribution on the Marshals of France under the First Empire is of historical interest; there are portraits of Ney, Murat and several others less well known, with sketches of their careers.

Vragen des Tijds contains a thoughtful contribution on the present school difficulty in Holland, where an Education Act is causing much difference of opinion; the religious question is being raised, contrary to the understanding arrived at in 1889, and the Catholics are being blamed for this. The second article deals with the Labour Movement among dock workers, showing how various associations have been formed and modified in course of time, and what they have led to. The impressions concerning the International Congress of Socialists, recently held at Amsterdam, give a fair idea of the gathering and what it did, or attempted to do; the agenda was comprehensive, taking in many subjects, from insurance against accidents to emigration. Nothing but good can come from this exchange of ideas between men of all nations, but it is not possible to lay down a hard and fast rule for all matters in all countries; there must be some variations here and there in order to meet the circumstances and conditions of the individual nationalities. In the way of insurance and emigration, these congresses can probably do more than in other directions, and the word "insurance" includes the passing of laws to

safeguard, as far as possible, all workers from injury while performing their daily toil. One incident of the Congress is worth mentioning: the Russian and Japanese delegates shook hands and deplored the war in which both their countries are exhausting themselves.

Onze Eeuw gives a long account of the relics of ancient civilisation in Cambodia; that little known part of Indo-China; the Sanscrit inscriptions of Khmer, as the district was called, have been deciphered and have yielded interesting results. The writer traces the rulers for about five centuries, speaks of the ruins of Ankor-Wat and Bayon, and gives many details entertaining to admirers of the ancient. The publication of a book on Mediæval Flemish Miniatures, reproduced from one of the treasures of the Library of St. Mark at Venice, is an event in the world of art that receives special attention in an entertaining contribution. "Why Learn Ancient Languages?" deals with an old subject of controversy, the conclusion arrived at being that the old tongues are really good for something for those who know them, and therefore they should not be quite thrown aside.

De Gids, among its varied contents, has a long article on Modern Positivism and the first of a series of essays on Russian writers, commencing with Turgenieff. Incidentally the author states that Russians are better able than any other people to rapidly assimilate the ideas of any country in which they may have to take up their abode.

THE GERMAN REVIEWS.

In the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Ernst Burnheim publishes an interesting paper on the origin and significance of the German Kaiser-Saga, in which he traces the origin of the legend to a Messianic prophecy over two thousand years back. The legend received additions and changes from Jewish literature, Ancient Rome, etc. Later, the Germanic race came into the legend, and in times of need the appearance of a great Prince of Peace to protect Christianity and subdue the Slavs, the Saracens, Hungary, etc.; and in the Middle Ages almost every German king or emperor after Charles the Great was looked to as a possible power to subdue anti-Christ, and establish a reign of peace. Strange to say, Frederick Barbarossa is made almost to disappear from the legend in favour of his successor, Frederick II.

Judging by the number of articles on the subject in the magazines, psychology is one of the sciences of the moment. In *Nord und Süd*, Kurt Walter Goldschmidt discusses Personality and Individuality, and thinks we need a strong, healthy, but not exaggerated conception of personality. It will give us manliness in politics, and independent judgment in science, a sense of honour in morals, style in art. Style is a faithful picture of the personality of an individual or a nation.

Every month brings articles on Wagner. In *Velhagen*, Dr. Wilhelm Kleefeld writes on famous conductors of Wagner's works—Liszt, Hans von Bülow, Hermann Levi, Hermann Zumpe, Karl Muck, Hans Richter, Felix Mottl, Felix Weingartner, Richard Strauss, Gustav Mahler, Ernst von Schuch, Arthur Nikisch, Fritz Steinbach, and others. In the *Deutsche Monatsschrift* there is an article on Wagner

and Christianity, by H. Weinel; and, in *Nord und Süd*, Albert Rytter writes on the Nieblung Question. An intimate friend of Ivan Turgenieff was Pauline Viardot-Garcia. An interesting chapter of reminiscences of the famous singer has been contributed to *Velhagen* by Professor Ludwig Pietsch. Pauline Viardot is now eighty-three. Ola Hansson has an article on Adolf Oberländer and his art in *Nord und Süd*.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The *Nuova Antologia* devotes thirty pages to a critical study of Mr. Bernhard Berenson and his "physio-psychological æsthetics," by Laura Gropallo, who explains the most salient points of Mr. Berenson's art teaching, concerning tactile values, space-composition, the true meaning of the terms "illustration" and "decoration," and his points of contact and disagreement with Morelli. She further gives a very careful summary of Mr. Berenson's numerous art-essays. A second article on art, by D. Angeli, deals with the sculpture executed in Rome by Mino da Fiesole, and attempts to define the work of his contemporary, Mino del Regno, who is usually confounded with his more celebrated namesake. Under the title "The Psychology of a Favourite," Professor C. Segrè discusses the character of Mme. de Pompadour, and Professor Zingarelli writes learnedly of the artistic excellences of Provençal poetry. Professor de Sanctis contributes a suggestive article, cleverly illustrated, drawn from personal experiments in thought-expression on the faces of animals and small children.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* leads off with a very solid article, laden with statistics, on the amazing agricultural progress of the United States in recent years, which it declares to be of far vaster proportions than most Europeans have realised, and full of sinister import for the agricultural countries of the Old World. G. Arias writes rather gloomily of the social causes that have produced the Russo-Japanese war, pointing out that if Japan and China enter into a defensive alliance to oppose all European progress in the Far East, the blame will lie on the European nations, and more especially on Russia, for the injustice and brutality of many of their dealings with the Yellow races. The writer declares that the triumph of Japan means the triumph of civilisation.

The Jesuit editor of the *Civiltà Cattolica*, Fr. de Santi, has been paying a visit to England, and describes pleasantly his journey to the exiled Solesmes Benedictines now settled in the Isle of Wight, and testifies to the friendly manner in which they have been welcomed by their English and Protestant neighbours.

An article in the *Riforma Sociale* on the organisation of emigration in England, and the control exercised over it in the interests of the emigrants by the Government of this country, furnishes a good example of the extraordinary thoroughness with which Italians study the social and economic conditions of other countries. A careful summary of all English and Colonial legislation on the subject is given, together with lists of all the many societies that occupy themselves with emigration, and an immense amount of general information bearing upon the problem.

DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

November 9.—An earthquake in Formosa kills 78 persons and injures 23 ... A lumberman in California leaves his widow a fortune of seven million pounds.

November 10.—A conference of 200 delegates at Pretoria recommends the prohibition of Asiatic immigration except under the labour immigration ordinance ... The French Premier introduces a Bill providing for the separation of the Church from the State.

November 11.—The Kaiser gives expression to a severe warning to the Roman Catholics.

November 12.—The French Chamber of Deputies ratifies the Anglo-French Convention, and also adopts a convention between France and Siam ... It is stated that the French Minister for Foreign Affairs endorses the principle contained in the invitation issued by Colonel Hay to a Peace Conference, in which it is suggested the rights and duties of neutrals, contraband regulations, etc., should be discussed.

November 13.—Colonel John Hay, Secretary of State, is to be retained in the position by President Roosevelt ... The new Secretary to the Navy, Mr. Morton, advises the President to ask Congress to vote money for 2087 officers and 62,368 men for the navy; this is doubling the personnel ... The new issue of shares of the British South Africa Company at 21s. is very much over-subscribed ... Sir John Fisher institutes important reforms in the Navy; warships will in future be commissioned only for two years ... A German officer is imprisoned for four and a-half months and another for twelve months for brutal treatment to their soldiers.

November 14.—A revolutionary outbreak occurs in Rio Janeiro ... Weinsheimer, the American walking delegate, has been sent to gaol for twenty months ... The Premier of Austria-Hungary intimates to Colonel Hay that he agrees in the suggestion to hold a Peace Conference, and will also negotiate an Arbitration Treaty.

November 15.—An attempt is to be made by China to obtain a modification of the treaty between Great Britain and Thihet ... The King and Queen of Portugal arrive at Portsmouth from Cherbourg ... An announcement is made with respect to the British occupation of Egypt and changes in the military system. The native Egyptian army will continue with British officers under a British Sirdar. The command of Major General Slade will be abolished ... Mr. Justice Warrington has ordered the compulsory winding up of the New Zealand Cold Storage Company Ltd.

November 16.—An Arbitration Treaty is signed between Great Britain and Portugal ... Some important changes take place in the British Navy.

November 17.—The Trades Union Congress sends a letter to the King in acknowledgment of his efforts to maintain peace among the nations ... The British Government purchases 70,000 acres of land in the Island of Skye for the purpose of converting it into holdings for crofters.

November 18.—The Duke of Devonshire is elected President of the Free Trade League ... A bomb outrage, evidently directed against the Mayor of Barcelona, seriously injures a number of persons near the Mayor's house ... Italy concludes an Arbitration

Treaty with the U.S.A. ... The King's Bench division of the High Court of Justice upholds the decision of the revising barristers in disqualifying passive resisters from having votes for Parliamentary and Municipal elections ... Eighteen persons are killed by an explosion of gas in Chicago.

November 19.—Plague breaks out at Aden, and the port is declared infected ... It is declared that the late ex-President Kruger's bequests to religious societies in Holland amount to £25,000 ... Alluvial gold is discovered in the Victoria district of Rhodesia; the field is an extensive one ... It is alleged that several Liberal candidates at the recent Canadian elections conspired to secure the use of false ballot boxes ... Thirteen persons are killed by a gas explosion in British Columbia ... Italy and the Netherlands accept President Roosevelt's suggestion that a second Peace Conference be held ... It is estimated that by the end of June, 1905, 50,000 Chinese will have landed in the Transvaal ... President Roosevelt, in unveiling a statue of Frederick the Great in Washington, highly praises the Kaiser.

November 21.—Lord Kitchener's scheme for reorganising the Indian army is published; the scheme will cost five million pounds per annum ... The King and Queen of Portugal start for Chatsworth, the seat of the Duke of Devonshire ... M. Bortaux abolishes the system of denunciation in the French army ... It is stated that Mr. Balfour is about to appoint a Royal Commission to enquire into the dispute between the Presbyterian Churches of Scotland ... O'Donovan Rossa, the Fenian agitator, is warmly welcomed at Cork after his exile of twenty years ... The ship "Trafalgar" runs ashore on the Brazilian coast ... The official congress of representatives of the Russian Provincial Councils, although forbidden by the Government to meet, sits privately, and submits a list of urgent reforms to the Government.

November 22.—Heavy snowstorms are reported throughout the United Kingdom ... President Roosevelt intends visiting the St. Louis Exhibition; most elaborate precautions are being taken to ensure his safety ... Miss Roosevelt is thrown from a motor-car and receives a severe shock ... China agrees to the second meeting of the Peace Conference ... The failure of the potato crop on the West Coast of Ireland causes great distress amongst the peasantry ... The list of reforms submitted by the Russian Provincial representatives is published ... An Arbitration Treaty is signed between America and Germany.

November 23.—An Arbitration Treaty is concluded between United States and Portugal ... Ex-President Kruger is reported to have left a fortune of three-quarters of a million. ... Serious disturbances occur in European Turkey, on account of the pay of the officers being in arrears.

November 24.—An American steamer founders near Cape Breton; all the crew are drowned ... Sixty persons on board a steamer in the Black Sea are drowned through the foundering of the vessel in a storm ... President Roosevelt orders the officials of the Department of Commerce to enquire if the Beef Trust and the Standard Oil Companies have infringed the anti-Trust law ... Disorderly scenes take place in the New South Wales

Parliament ... Great indignation is expressed in Germany at the insufficient sentence passed upon a drunken sergeant, and the degradation of two privates who resented his disgraceful conduct.

November 26.—General Nicolich is arrested on a charge of conspiring to avenge the murders of King Alexander and Queen Draga, and to kill King Peter ... It is found that the allegations of malpractices at the recent general elections in Canada are correct ... An attempt is made to capture Sir Harry McLean, who, with his family, is leaving Morocco for England ... The Home Office is blamed in connection with the Beck enquiry, and administrative changes are suggested with regard to justice ... Germany intimates to Colonel Hay that she agrees to the second meeting of the Peace Conference.

November 27.—The German Emperor reciprocates President Roosevelt's warm sentiments ... At the St. Louis Exhibition, President Roosevelt expressed the hope that the bonds of friendship between France and the United States may become still closer ... Enville Hall, in Staffordshire, the mansion of the Dowager Countess of Stamford and Warrington, is burned; the damage is estimated at £100,000 ... The Russian newspapers are forbidden to mention the demands of the Reform party for a Constitution and a general Parliament ... During "sweeping" practice by the boats of H.M.S. "Vernon" an explosion of mines blows a cutter to pieces and sinks a steam launch; two sailors are killed, and ten injured.

November 29.—The Russian Government signifies its acceptance of the principles embodied in the proposed Arbitration Treaty between the United States and Russia ... The Sultan of Turkey withdraws the order prohibiting the sale of Bibles in the streets of Macedonian towns.

November 30.—Negotiations for a commercial treaty between Austria and Germany fail ... Russia approves of the reassembling of the Peace Convention after the war.

December 1.—Rev. Isaac Selby, an ex-Melbourne parson, shoots at a Californian judge who had just divorced him ... An Afghanistan escort cordially welcomes the British escort in the Kyber Pass ... The failure of the Penny Bank at Needham Market, in Suffolk, causes much distress.

December 2.—A heavy snowstorm in Spain throws 20,000 persons out of work ... The Mikado expresses himself in favour of a Peace Conference ... A congress of discontented ex-burgers at Bradford discusses several grievances.

December 3.—Investigations disclose a deficit of £21,000 in the accounts of the Argentine Meat Preserving Co. Ltd.

December 4.—The fiftieth anniversary of the Eureka Stockade incident is celebrated at Ballarat ... A remarkable wave of evangelical revivalism sweeps over Wales ... The Bill for the separation of Church and State in France is adopted by the Committee of the Chamber of Deputies.

December 5.—Conn Von Bulow states that Germany desires pacific relations with Britain.

December 6.—Lord Hobhouse dies at the age of 85 years ... The New Zealand loan of £1,000,000 at 4 per cent is over-subscribed, two and a half times the amount being tendered.

December 7.—The Government appoints Sir John Cheyne to make temporary arrangements in connection with the Scottish Church disputes, pending its reference to Parliament.

THE WAR.

November 9.—Admiral Alexieff returns to Russia ... The third Japanese internal loan of £8,000,000 is covered more than threefold.

November 10.—The Baltic fleet arrives at Suda Bay, Crete.

November 12.—The Japanese remonstrate with France regarding the arrangements which have been made for coaling and provisioning the Baltic fleet at French colonies during its voyage to the East.

November 13.—The Russian Government arranges with German and Dutch Companies for a loan of £53,000,000. The bulk of the money raised in Germany is to be spent in building Russian warships in German dock-yards.

November 14.—The Japanese loan of £12,000,000, issued in London, yielding nearly 8 per cent., is covered tenfold.

November 16.—The revolution in the Kwangsi province of China is rapidly growing.

November 18.—Extensive desertions take place from the reservist forces in Russia ... An attack by the Japanese at Sha-ho is repulsed.

November 19.—Outrages by the seamen of the Baltic fleet at Crete are reported ... General Nogi receives reinforcements at Port Arthur at the rate of 1000 men per day ... It is reported that three destroyers leave Port Arthur for Chifu, but two of the boats are stopped by the Japanese.

November 21.—An English-built torpedo boat is safely delivered to Russia ... The German steamer "Batelan" is captured by the Japanese while running the blockade at Port Arthur.

November 23.—The supplementary Baltic Fleet returns to the Skaw ... The British steamer "Tuenchu" is caught by the Japanese while trying to run the Port Arthur blockade ... The Chinese are reported to be joining the Japanese forces in Manchuria.

November 24.—The supplementary Baltic fleet sails from the Skaw ... The Chunchuses are said to be constantly destroying the Russian railway ... It is reported that a general mobilisation of the troops throughout European Russia has been ordered for January ... The Japanese complete the erection of a large hospital at Dalny, capable of accommodating 10,000 sick soldiers.

November 26.—The Russian warships pass through the Suez Canal ... The Russians rout a band of 1500 Chunchuses with six guns ... A quarter of a million tons of Welsh coal is purchased for Russia and 100,000 tons for Japan, for shipment early next year ... Jewish recruits in the south of Russia cross the frontiers to escape recruiting orders ... The convention between Great Britain and Russia regarding the enquiry over the Dogger Bank incident is signed by representatives of the two powers.

November 29.—A flank attack by the Japanese on the Russians on the Sha-ho River fails.

November 30.—The Japanese capture 203-Metre Hill at Port Arthur; 15,000 casualties occur in 24 hours ... The Japanese Diet opens.

December 2.—549 quick-firing shells concealed in a cargo of beans destined for Port Arthur, are discovered at Chingwanto.

December 5.—The Japanese are reported to have fired and sunk some of the Russian warships in Port Arthur ... The Chunchuses continue to wreck the Manchurian railway.

December 6.—The Japanese capture Akasaka Hill at Port Arthur.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

The most sensational event of the month, the unfortunate blunder which led the Russian Baltic fleet to mistake the mission steamer of the Hull fishing fleet for a Japanese torpedo boat, occurred too near

the end of the month to be dealt with by the cartoonists of October. Mr. Gould, however, was, as usual, to the fore, and his sketch, drawn before the Russian admiral's explanation came to hand, was a very accurate divination of the actual facts.

Like Mr. F. C. Gould, Bart correctly divined the true explanation of the Baltic fleet blunder.

The most important political event of November is the Presidential Election. Nothing can be imagined more dreary and banal than the cartoons by which the "funny fellows" of the American press endeavour to cast a ray of humour over an electoral contest dull beyond all precedent. What they would have done without the elephant which does duty as the hieroglyph, or picture-symbol, of the Republican party no one can imagine. One of the features of the campaign, which was most widely made use of by the cartoonists, was the attitude of the Democratic party towards the Filipinos and the negroes. I reproduce a clever cartoon on the subject from the *Minneapolis Journal*.

The war cartoons for the month are poor. The cartoonists ought to be warned that the subject of the retreat of Kuropatkin has been overdone as a theme for their overdriven pencils. The Russian General would probably have been more successful if he had resolutely ignored criticism and fallen back on the position north of Mukden. With a force



[Westminster Gazette.]

Dangerous Delirium.
(The Russian Admiral sees things.)



[Bart, in]

[Minneapolis Journal.]

"Seen' Things at Night."

"I woke up at night, and saw things standin' in a row,
A-lookin' at me cross-eyed, and p'inlin' at me—so I"



[Razvlechénie.]

[St. Petersburg.]

Geslia: "No! my dinner won't cook. There's not enough wood."

Note.—The pot is labelled "Final Victory," and the oven "War."



A Wolf in Lamb's Clothing.

"The Jap Wolf poses as an injured lamb. The time will come when he will remove his skin—and the skin of Europe too."



Kladderadatsch.]

Out of the Witch's Pot.

Germany's old friend is once again hard at work.

numerically inferior, both in numbers and in artillery, to his opponent, masterly retreat was his obvious strategy, and his chief fault was that he did not act upon it more resolutely. Such at least would probably be the criticism of the German General Staff. The German comic artists, however, think otherwise, and they and their imitators in New York simply revel in poking fun at the victorious advance of General Kuropatkin on the North Pole. There really ought to be a time limit for some jokes. After they are worn threadbare, they might be allowed to go into winter quarters to refit for the next campaign.

Some of the cartoons on the war by the Russian papers are not at all bad, especially one which shows Japan trying to boil the pot of victory, using her soldiers as fuel. Another depicts Japan as a wolf in sheep's clothing.



Le Grelot.]

Kuropatkin in a Tight Place.



Kladderadatsch.]

The Seven Mediators.

Go on, Michael, you go first; we will back you up from behind."



Minneapolis Journal.]

Parker's Campaign.

Why doesn't he kiss the other baby, too?

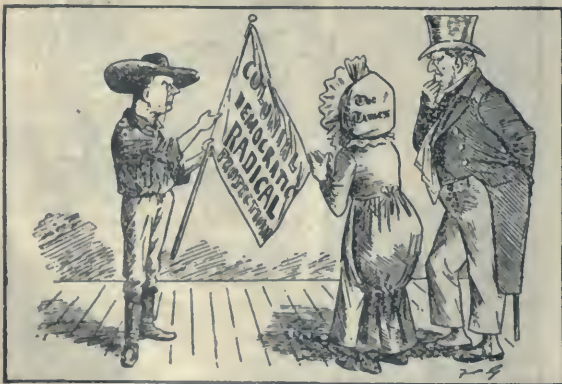


Minneapolis Journal

Two Pages from the Democratic Campaign Book.

Kladderadatsch has a couple of clever cartoons. One deals with the war, and shows the seven mediators with the olive branch who are to offer their good services between Russia and Japan, represented as a bear and a leopard fighting furiously. The German Michel is put in front, and, not unnaturally, holds back. The other cartoon shows the *London Times* as a witch brewing anti-German sentiments in Great Britain.

The capture of Mr. Balfour by Mr. Chamberlain, notwithstanding his valorous ultimatum from Edinburgh, has naturally afforded much sport for the



Westminster Gazette.

The Latest Make-up.

Mr. O : " There ! what do you think of this idea for the campaign ? " The Old Lady : " Quite lovely ! it'll be so attractive to the working-men."

The Old Tory Protectionist Party : " Humph ! I don't quite like it. It's a leetle too Jack Cade-ish. Couldn't you drop the ' Democratic ' and ' Radical ' ? "



Life.

[New York.

The Big Boy and the Little Boy.

Russia : " That boy's a yellow heathen ! "

Civilisation : " But he licked you in the good old Christian way."



By special permission of the Proprietors of " Punch."

Consultations Invited.

Mr. Punch : " Won't you step in here ? There's an old lady who's very anxious to tell your fortune."

Lord R-s-b-ry : " Yes, I know. But—er—I never show my hand ! "



Lustige Blätter]

Schönstedt, Minister for (Russian) Justice.



Westminster Gazette.]

A Rejected Overture.

Mr. Bung: "Good day, my lords; I'm looking to you for your usual kind consideration."
 Archbishop of Canterbury: "Go away, go away. You've been much too familiar for a long time. I'm going to vote against you this time."
 (But the Bill passed just the same.)

clever cartoon in *Punch* which sets forth the volume of the work of the Federal Parliament this year. A cartoon by "Hop's" understudy, most cleverly setting forth the work of the State Parliaments during the year, will be found in the History of the

caricaturist. Among the cartoons on the subject, the palm must be awarded to Mr. Gould's exquisitely funny sketch of Mr. Chaplin at Southampton binding the modern Canute to the chair, from which he had endeavoured to stay the advancing tide of Protection. (See History of the Month).

"F.C.G." has excelled himself in his cartoons showing this dilemma of Balfour's. They will be found in our advertising pages.

The cleverest cartoon of the past month was *Punch's* hit at Lord Rosebery's ambiguous position. The motif was supplied by the prosecution of the palmists of Bond Street, by which Sir Alfred Harmsworth had diverted the public at his own expense—in more ways than one. After having, in various publications of his own, exploited the credulity of the public by offering and advertising palmistry to his readers, he suddenly undertook a crusade against the palmists of Bond Street, who, at his instance, were prosecuted and convicted at Middlesex Sessions. Mr. *Punch* seized the occasion to represent Lord Rosebery, while sauntering down Bond Street, accosted by Mr. *Punch*, who tells him that there is an old lady within—the Liberal Party expert in "palmistry"—who is most anxious to tell his fortune. "No, thank you," says Lord Rosebery, "I never show my hand!" It is a good-humoured gibe, well thrust home.

Australian politics have not offered much scope for the cartoonists this month. There is a very



Lustige Blätter.]

The Breach between Rome and the Republic.

Monsignor: "This time she is really going."



Melbourne Punch.]

Now none so Mean as to do her Reverence.

PREMIER BENT (leading general cockshy): "Hit her hard, she's got no friends."



Bulletin]

The Two Judges.

N.S.W. Premier Carruthers proposes to make the N.S.W. Chief Justice a trustee of his new Public Debt sinking Fund on the ground that the British Lord Chancellor sits on the National Debt Sinking Fund omission in England.

But look at the respective sizes of Things.



Melbourne Punch.]

Their Volume of Work.

(7,200 pages of Hansard are the result of the year's work in the Federal Parliament.)

PRIME MINISTER: "They say we have done nothing. Behold our works!"



Bulletin.]

Let Bull have the First Pick.

COOK TAVERNER (sol): "The master's very particular about his vitals; but anything's good enough for Australia."

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

A HISTORY OF THE COLONY OF VICTORIA.*

By HENRY GYLES TURNER.

Mr. Turner has written much upon the literature of Australia. It has fallen to his lot to produce two volumes, giving an account of the foundation and rise of Victoria, which will take a very high place amongst that literature. Mr. Turner has a graceful style, and has also the happy knack of clothing dry facts in such attractive garb, that the interest of the reader is easily maintained from cover to cover. The author has many of the qualifications which make a successful historian. He is lucid, and shows great discrimination in seizing on the really important events, leaving trivialities, which so often clog the works of chroniclers, severely alone. There is one great disadvantage, however, under which he labours, and which anyone writing to-day would experience—namely, a lack of perspective. It is seldom, if ever, that a true, unbiassed account can be given by anyone who has himself lived amongst the legislators of whose work he writes. Nor can a man who has taken his share in stirring events record them with an absolutely impartial pen. For this reason Mr. Turner's monumental work can be divided into two separate portions.

HISTORY AND COMMENT.

In volume one we have history pure and simple—a most admirable record of the colony up to the year 1854. The second volume is a narration of events as Mr. Turner himself has seen them. There is no doubt but that volume I. will take its place as a standard history of the colony up till the time it secured its own Parliament. Volume II. will not do so, but it will be of invaluable assistance to some future historian who will use it, and other chronicles of the same period, as a foundation upon which to build up a standard work of the same class as Mr. Turner's first volume.

Mr. Turner, in his preface, says that his *magnum opus* makes no pretence to the science of history. All he claims for it is accuracy. For all that, the earlier portions, carefully compiled as they are from old records and reminiscences, will be regarded as the best history of the colony yet published. Had Mr. Turner been able to live for

the last half-century in the stirring life of a new country, with its innumerable problems, without developing any very strong opinions of his own, then the same might be said of the last portions. But, like every other practical thinker, he has found that impossible, and the last volume of his work suffers, as a history, in consequence, and it is right that this should be the case.

COLONIAL BEGINNINGS.

Mr. Turner opens with an account of the voyage of the first fleet which left England in May, 1787. For all practical purposes, he says that eventful journey may be regarded as the starting point of colonial annals. Of all the earlier explorers; Mr. Turner gives highest praise to the surgeon, Mr. George Bass, the discoverer of the Straits which bear his name. The actual colonisation of Victoria was not decided upon until early in the 19th century, and the chief reason that it was finally attempted appears to have been a desire to anticipate the French. It was determined to take possession of the new territory for purposes of penal settlement, and an expedition for this purpose was sent out under the command of Colonel David Collins:—

It is fortunate for Victoria that this expedition, which sailed on April 27th, 1803, had started before the report of Mr. Surveyor Grimes reached England, or possibly the recommendation that the settlement should be made on the Yarra might have been given effect to. In such case it is most improbable that it would ever have been abandoned, and the actual history of Victoria, dating a generation further back, would have been developed out of those unwholesome surroundings of felony that make the early annals of New South Wales and Tasmania such painful reading, and that, disguise it as we may, have undoubtedly affected, prejudicially, their development.

EARLY EXPLORATION AND BETTERMENT.

Mr. Turner sets forth the reason why this settlement was abandoned. He mentions, incidentally, that the first child born on Victorian soil saw the light of day on November 9th, 1803. In the well-told narrative of the overland journey of Hume and Hovell, Mr. Turner not only points to Hume as far the better explorer, but maintains that he was correct in affirming that the expedi-

* "A History of the Colony of Victoria," by H. G. Turner. 2 vols. Longmans, Green & Co.

tion reached Port Phillip Bay, and not Western Port, as insisted by Hovell.

The first real settlement in Victoria was at Portland Bay, where the Henty family speedily became prosperous, and had the distinction of despatching the first cargo of wool direct to England. Those times seem far off now, but the real struggles of the early settlers were with the Government rather than with the natives or with nature. The Government made it practically impossible for anybody to take up land legally. To quote Mr. Turner: "The Government, in the usual wooden, official manner of the period, successfully blocked all attempts at legitimate private colonisation."

THE FOUNDING OF MELBOURNE.

The chapters dealing with the founding of Melbourne are deeply interesting. There is a touch of irony throughout the whole of Mr. Turner's description of the negotiations which took place between the Port Phillip Association, formed by John Batman and J. T. Jellibrand, and the natives. The Association found that it could not induce the New South Wales Government to grant land, and in consequence conceived the idea of negotiating with the natives direct for it. Mr. Turner says:—

The celebrated deeds so closely associated with the idea of burlesque, which evidenced the historical treaty, were formally engrossed on two separate parchments, and each drawn up in triplicate. It would be very interesting to learn in what archives the natives deposited the copies they were privileged to retain, and what they thought of their value.

Mr. Turner gives some account of the fierce discussions which went on between Mr. Batman and Mr. Fawcner as to who really first founded Melbourne. He says there is no doubt that Jno. Batman was first in the field. Captain Lonsdale landed in Melbourne on October 1st, 1836, and established the first Government in the town. That its beginnings were small, the following quotation shows:—

The Civil staff representing the new Government consisted of Captain Lonsdale's clerk, at 2s. 6d. per day; a chief constable, at 3s. a day; two ordinary constables, at 2s. 3d. a day; Mr. Robert Russell, as surveyor, with two assistants, Messrs. F. R. D'Arcy and W. Darke; Mr. R. S. Webb, as Collector of Customs, with J. McNamara as tide waiter.

The delays in surveying and selling the land in and around the town, however, proved very galling to the residents:—

Every week brought some additions to the population from Tasmania, but until the surveyors had completed their work, they could not be allotted permanent quarters. Tents were pitched, mud huts erected, and the flimsiest of mia-mias fringed the banks of the river. Confusion and discomfort grew out of the delay, and the temper of the settlers was not

improved by the allegations that the survey party were more addicted to kangarooing and bush picnics than to their official duties.

Finally, Sir Richard Bourke arrived on the scene. The city was surveyed and laid out by Mr. Robert Hoddle, and matters generally were straightened out.

THE LAND QUESTION.

In a chapter devoted to the land question and the early sales, Mr. Turner says:—

In the early days of Australian settlement, it may be said that land was given away with reckless prodigality for imaginary services, and often as a personal favour, by the Government, for no service at all. Retired officials and pensioned officers in New South Wales were endowed with estates which have enriched their descendants "beyond the dreams of avarice." Trading companies, in return for the confidence shown in subscribing capital for their development, received tracts of country in New South Wales and Van Dieman's Land equal in area to some of the minor European principalities, and in most cases this alienation has, in the end, been found a serious hindrance to a more industrial settlement.

Mr. Turner has resisted the temptation of being drawn into the bitter controversy which raged around the so-called Squatters' Monopoly. He says, however:—

The squatters were certainly entitled to some consideration, for they had risked their capital, and faced the trials and privations of opening up the country, which sometimes involved the further risk of their lives. And they paid a rental for their privileges, which, though it may appear insignificant to-day, was, in view of their uncertain tenure, as much as could be reasonably expected, or, indeed, as was demanded of them. Unlike the early military and civil officials, who had acquired large estates from careless administrators, there was here no pretence of favouritism.

When the land in Melbourne was sold, the prices realised were not high. The lowest prices were given for lots on the north side of Collins Street, between Elizabeth and Swanston Streets, three of which only brought £18 each.

THE ABORIGINES.

The native inhabitants did not figure largely in the early life of the colony; in fact, Victoria knew little of them:—

There is little that is romantic, and nothing that is inspiring, in the vague traditions of aboriginal prowess and heroism, that have come down to us. The early annals of Victoria embrace no pictures of campaigns formally entered upon against the dark-skinned occupant of the soil, which was being so rapidly appropriated by the invading settler.

After carefully weighing the different reports, Mr. Turner comes to the conclusion that 6500 may be accepted as a fairly accurate estimate of the total number of aborigines in Victoria in 1837.

Their decline to 317 to-day is attributed to various causes. The numbers killed in actual fight were almost negligible—certainly not more than 350. Not 50 whites were killed by them. Gin was the chief weapon of destruction, but disease also had its share.

It is a noticeable, and not easily explained fact that in all cases of imported disease, the usual medical remedies, which were efficacious with Europeans, very generally failed to work a cure with the natives.

THE FIRST SUPERINTENDENT.

Of Charles Joseph Latrobe, who became first Superintendent of the Port Phillip District, in 1839, Mr. Turner says:—

It is almost incredible that a man of Mr. Latrobe's placidly amiable and unselfish character could have aroused such an amount of bitter antagonism as he was destined to experience during his Australian career. Doubtless it was these very qualities that brought about his troubles.

IMMIGRATION.

In the early forties, immigration set in thick and fast. With such rapidity did the ships follow one another, that it was quite impossible to find house accommodation for the new settlers, and one or two thousand people had to pitch their tents on the south side of the Yarra, until they could decide what they were to do:—

At the date of Mr. Latrobe's arrival, in October, 1839, the population was estimated at 5000. Fifteen months later, on December 31st, 1840, it was officially returned at 10,291, and on December 31st, 1841, it had reached 20,416, thus doubling itself in each of the two periods.

The first Mayor of Melbourne was elected on 9th December, 1842. The whole Corporation processed down the streets in commemoration thereof:—

The Mayor, not having time to provide himself with the recognised official robe, had borrowed for the occasion a mysterious Masonic garment of crimson silk, which struck the crowd dumb with amazement. The papers of the period, with cynical banter, commented upon the risk incurred by the drivers of the numerous bullock teams, which then frequented Collins Street, as this unwonted spectacle burst upon their startled cattle.

SEPARATION FROM N.S.W.

The struggle for separation from New South Wales is set forth in detail. The concession which granted to the residents of Port Phillip representation in the Legislative Council at Sydney did not turn out a success, and their interests were ultimately confided to a scratch lot of volunteers from the enemy's camp. When separation was finally agreed to, the colonists chafed considerably at the delay of the British

Government in passing a Bill giving expression to it:—

As a matter of fact, the irritation expressed at the delay, if excusable from want of knowledge, was unreasonable on the ground of its suspicions. There was nothing to justify the popular opinion that the underhand influence of Sydney opponents was responsible for obstruction. The authorities there, under the order of the Secretary of State, were doing what they could to expedite an event recognised to be inevitable. The delay was really caused by members of the British Parliament evincing an interest in the subject, and a desire to give the new Colony a start with something better than the semi-representation of the Act of 1842.

Mr. Gladstone opposed the Bill because it so severely limited the franchise, and provided for one Chamber only.

THE CONVICTS PREVENTION ACT.

During the social and political turmoil into which the colony was plunged by the inrush of population, many curious and unpleasant things happened, chiefly due to convicts and ticket-of-leave men from Tasmania. For instance:—

A gang of these scoundrels, five in number, actually took possession of the St. Kilda Road, and for some hours robbed every person passing, almost within sight of the city. One of the victims, on horseback, made a dash past them, and, with a bullet in his leg, carried the alarm into town. The ruffians then levanted with considerable booty, leaving some twenty people tied up to trees, and none of them were apprehended.

It was incidents like these which provoked the passing of the Statute known as the Convicts' Prevention Act:—

Looking at the Act now, under peaceful conditions, it certainly seems an extreme measure, and undoubtedly violated some of the principles of British law. It decreed that no holder of a conditional pardon could be admitted to Victoria; but it did not stop there. It provided that all persons arriving from Van Dieman's Land must prove their absolute freedom to the satisfaction of the authorities, or they would be assumed to be convicts, and punished accordingly. Under these conditions it was possible to do great injustice, and proof was not wanting afterwards that, in some cases, perfectly free men had been put to work on the roads for twelve months, because the evidence of their freedom was not forthcoming. But the colonists were faced with alarming conditions, and neither the public nor the Council would abate one jot of their demands.

The Queen refused to ratify the Act, but it was again brought forward by the Victorian Parliament, and—

The Home Government, harassed and distressed at this time with the disasters in the Crimea, no longer offered active opposition, and the Act remained on the Statute Book of Victoria as an illustration that

sometimes the claims of personal safety may outweigh the principles of abstract justice.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE DIGGERS.

Mr. Turner vividly describes the state of confusion incident upon the arrival of thousands of diggers for the goldfields. Many families were literally stranded on the wharves, and found that the cost of landing their personal effects not infrequently exceeded the original amount paid for them in London:—

A singular evidence of the waste of those times was the fact that for years afterwards the beach, from Sandridge to St. Kilda and Brighton, was literally covered with derelict mattresses and bedding material, with which, in 1853, it was customary for passengers to provide themselves. Blankets would generally be saved for outdoor camping on shore, but, as a rule, all the rest went overboard, and drifted about the bay for months. There was enough bed-ticking wasted to have made all the tents in Canvas Town.

The streets of Melbourne, hardly lit with a few oil lamps, were the scenes of robbery and midnight murder. In 1853 no fewer than 282 inquests were held in the town, one-third on total strangers. Shopkeepers rapidly made fortunes, but labour was very scarce. One of Mr. Latrobe's executive, afterwards a Judge, often humorously referred to those times, when he had more than once to take the family supplies home on a wheelbarrow.

CLEARING THINGS UP.

Things quickly went wrong financially, and when Sir Chas. Hotham arrived, in 1854, he was confronted with a prospective deficiency of over a million sterling:—

The determined attitude of Sir Charles Hotham, in his insistence upon seemly order in dealing with the public funds, and his objection to revenue being recklessly anticipated, roused a bitter feeling of hostility towards him amongst that section of the official and trading classes who had benefited, either by indifference or actual fraud, from the prevailing speculation.

Much of the abuse heaped upon him arose out of his determined opposition to corruption and nepotism, and emanated mainly from those whose irregular practices he had stopped.

THE GOLD DISCOVERIES.

Mr. Turner's account of the early gold finds is admirably concise and readable. Gold was discovered by Count Strzelecki as early as 1829, and by others about the same time, but the fact was not made public. The reason for this is thus set forth by the Count:—

"I was warned," he writes, "of the responsibility I should incur if I gave publicity to the discovery, since, as the Governor argued by proclaiming the Colonies to be gold regions, the maintenance of dis-

cipline among 45,000 convicts, which New South Wales, Tasmanian and Norfolk Island contained, would become almost impossible, and unless the penal code should be amended at home, transportation would become a premium upon crime, and cease to be a punishment." Therefore the Count, and others who had like experience, deferred to the wishes of the authorities, much as they were opposed to their private interests.

Mr. Turner points out, by the way, that although Count Strzelecki was honoured by the Royal Geographical Society with the founder's gold medal, as the discoverer of Gippsland, it really should have been given to Mr. Angus McMillan, a stalwart and resolute man from the Isle of Skye.

The Ballarat field was discovered by a man named Connor, on August 26th, 1851. That at Mount Alexander was discovered accidentally on July 30th of the same year. Within a few months, gold to the value of £200,000 a week was being turned out. The result of the rush was, as Mr. Latrobe informed his chief, "that the whole structure of society, and the whole machinery of Government was dislocated."

Mr. Turner gives a graphic and lucid account of the troubles which led up to the actual fighting at the Eureka Stockade. He devotes a whole chapter to the subject, which, he says, is worth some detail,

not only because it represented the culmination of the years of disorganisation in government control, but also because the treatment of the episode in published accounts has been generally coloured by partisan statements, alike by the champions of authority and the defenders of the diggers.

THE EUREKA STOCKADE.

Sir Charles Hotham was astonishingly ignorant of the real causes of the angry feelings of the miners:—

It was one of the popular fallacies at headquarters, and an often-expressed belief of Sir Charles Hotham, that the disturbances at Ballarat did not arise out of the license hunting. More than once the Governor had declared that "the masses were urged on by designing men who had ulterior views, and hoped to profit by anarchy . . . active designing, intriguing foreigners, whose aim is disorder and confusion." The Governor's contemptuous generalisation was hardly warranted, for the foreign element was never preponderant.

The famous stockade itself was a breastwork of logs, which offered but a flimsy cover:—

There is no reliable record of the number of defenders when the stockade was assaulted, but it is certain that the seven or eight hundred who made it lively on Friday had dwindled to about one-fourth. Probably there were not over two hundred when the watch was set for the night. Of these, about fifty had rifles; as many more revolvers and pistols, and

a portion of the remainder pikes, axes and pitch-forks.

The official report of the numbers actually killed seems to have been as unreliable as those we now receive of the losses in Manchuria:—

The official report to the Government from Captain Thomas says: "The number of insurgents killed is estimated at about 35 to 40, and many of those brought in wounded afterwards died." This appears to be an exaggeration. Sixteen bodies were brought in for interment, and eight others were known to have succumbed to their wounds.

All the miners who were tried in connection with the stockade episode were acquitted,

and under a new Chief Secretary those reforms were begun, which, had they been initiated a year before, would have rendered the struggle at Eureka an impossibility. All that the Ballarat Reform League demanded was conceded to the people, and certainly might have been secured without bloodshed if the diggers could have commanded patience. But patience is a hard doctrine to preach to men smarting under admitted injustice, and whose protests were met by a summons to obedience and the repression of brute force.

AN UNCONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNOR.

Sir Charles Hotham had a very strenuous time while responsible Government was being inaugurated. His long service on the quarter-deck had certainly not fitted him as ruler of a self-governing colony, as is shown by some of his ridiculously unconstitutional minutes.

The Governor calmly appointed the first Ministerial Cabinet himself. Four members of the old Executive were "relieved from office on political grounds," thereby securing their pensions. They were all given portfolios in the new Cabinet. This action created a storm of dissent. The Government was speedily defeated, and during the turmoil the Governor sank under the mental strain and ceaseless anxiety, had an epileptic seizure, and passed away. Long and tedious as had been the preparations for the preliminaries to take the voice of the people, they were found, when the elections came on, to be woefully incomplete. The electoral rolls cost over £60,000 in their compilation, and, so far as the goldfields were concerned, it was largely wasted. Very little interest was shown over the election. Mr. Turner describes at length the struggles of the early politicians and the numerous Governments which followed each other in quick succession.

EARLY POLITICIANS.

His references to Sir Charles Gavan Duffy are generally of a rather sarcastic nature; to Sir Graham Berry they are even worse, as instance:

The advent of Mr. Graham Berry to the important position of Premier of the colony in August, 1875, marked the commencement of an era of political

intrigue, Parliamentary degradation and shameless self-seeking that for seven years threatened to justify the predicted failure of popular representation, and filled the more thoughtful colonists with shame and indignation.

Mr. Higginbotham is spoken of as—

A man who by his intensity of character, the transparent conscientiousness of his convictions, and his burning oratory exercised a sway over the House which in Victoria has never been equalled.

There is much in praise of Mr. Jas. Service, who figures largely in this volume:—

The qualities that marked him as specially fitted to take a leading part in the counsels of a State militated against his success at the hustings. He was a man of considerable force of character, quick and logical in intellectual processes, vigorous and lucid in the expression of his views, and conscientious to the last degree in maintaining the principles he advocated, and in adhering to his platform promises.

Mr. Turner's sympathies are strongly on the side of the Legislative Council in its fierce battles with the Assembly. He mentions a curious position taken up by Mr. Griffith, a candidate for the Speaker's chair. He refused to pledge himself not to take part in debates, rightly saying that if he remained silent, his constituents were practically disfranchised. Needless to say, he was defeated.

IN SPITE OF PARLIAMENTS.

The Parliament which assumed control of Victoria's destiny in 1856 had a magnificent endowment:—

Had this noble heritage, these magnificent assets, been handled with such forethought and prudence as a private owner usually bestows on his property, Victoria might to-day be one of the most prosperous countries in the world, maintaining her freedom from debt, and even able to dispense with the operations of the tax collector. Unhappily, the records have to tell a much more discouraging tale.

The general tenor of Mr. Turner's views upon political happenings during the first few decades of responsible government is well shown in the following paragraphs:—

The seven years during which Sir Henry Barclay presided over the Victorian Executive were fertile in substantial progress, notwithstanding the political unrest by which the period was marked. A capable and continuous Government might have done more in that direction, but all the personal struggles for office, all the petty scheming and jealous rivalry, without even the excuse of dignified party lines, were not able to seriously retard the onward movement of a community so lavishly endowed by the Crown, by nature, and by that gift of energy and enterprise commonly found in connection with Anglo-Saxon colonisation.

Happily Parliament, though an important factor in helping or hindering the progress of the Colony, was

not the be-all and end-all of its existence. Despite the swirling agitation which marked the filling and emptying of the Treasury Benches, the great bulk of the community prayed only to be left alone in the pursuit of their several avocations.

APPEAL TO THE GOVERNMENT:

The first large loan was raised by the Government locally. To do so was more costly than to borrow in England, and, says Mr. Turner, "this was an early instalment of the tendency which later on became so characteristic of Victoria, to pay for the privilege of dealing with the local man, rather than take a profit from the 'foreigner.'"

An informing account is given of the Victorian exploration expedition under Burke. The money raised for the purpose was far short of what was needed, so, "after the manner that has remained a characteristic of all Australian communities, an appeal was made to the Government," which met with a generous response.

THE TARIFF.

Of the tariff in those days, Mr. Turner says that in the retrospect it appears to have been arranged on a scale verging on the ridiculous:—

Nearly everything that came into the colony in the shape of eatables was charged at the rate of 1d. per lb. weight. Millinery and articles made up of silk paid duty at the rate of 5s. per cubic foot on the outside measurement of the package containing them. Apparel and slops, boots and shoes, hosiery, gloves and other personal effects were 4s. per cubic foot of enclosure. And nearly everything else that could be listed was uniformly rated at 10 per cent. ad valorem. The fixed duties on the external measurement of packing cases acted most inequitably, taxing a gentleman's dress suit, worth ten guineas, at the same figures as a digger's moleskins and jumper worth about £1 10s. Under this system, the rich man paid less than 5 per cent. on his apparel, and the labouring man from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent.

Later, commenting on the policy of protection in the colony, he says:—

A retrospect of more than a generation of protective duties would seem to show that they have not achieved the object for which they were ostensibly imposed—namely, to secure to the Victorian workman the right of manufacturing at least a large part of the goods represented by the twenty million pounds annually paid for imports. The actual increase of population in the interim will not nearly account for the figures, and the inference is that the laws of supply and demand cannot be arbitrarily superseded by any tariff legislation, though demand may be slightly circumscribed by making supply unduly costly.

BUSHRANGING.

Mr. Turner's narration of the exploits of the Kelly gang is realistic. He concludes it as follows:—

It was a humiliating reflection for the Victorian colonist that the whole machinery of Government, the apparent zeal of a well-disciplined and costly

police service, the stimulus of enormous rewards, and an expenditure of fully £100,000 were, for two whole years, insufficient to check the predatory career of these four reckless, dare-devil boys, for they were little more at the time of their outlawry for shooting Fitzgerald. Ned Kelly was twenty-four, but his brother was only seventeen, and both Hart and Byrne were under age.

THE COLLAPSE OF THE BOOM.

After dealing with the "era of extravagance," under the Gillies-Deakin Ministry, Mr. Turner proceeds to set forth the causes of the boom, and its collapse. His long association with banking in Melbourne make these chapters especially valuable. He attributes the disaster to:—

1. Reckless and quite unwarranted borrowing.
2. The undue multiplication of credit-making institutions.
3. An unprecedented outbreak of the gambling spirit, and the heedlessness with which financial obligations were undertaken and ignored.
4. An all-round depreciation in the market value of the colony's staple products—wool, wheat and metals.

These factors were patent, and on the surface, but there was yet another of a yet more insidious character, the influence of which was not so generally admitted. It was the restriction which the real productive interests of the colony suffered by the transfer of labour and energy to artificial industries bolstered by a misleading fiscal system.

Even after the lapse of years, these chapters make grim reading.

VICTORIA'S FUTURE.

The last chapter is devoted to a description of how the Commonwealth was brought into being. Mr. Turner points out that a steady and substantial increase in population is very necessary.

The contemplation of the future of Victoria as a State of the Commonwealth evokes no serious anxieties. Heavily handicapped by debt—Government, Municipal and individual, and oppressed by a burden of taxation that shames past administrations—there is yet within her borders ample material for recuperation. The scientific discoveries of the last twenty years have been of incalculable benefit to her settlers. The rapid and safe transit of perishable products to the markets of the world has stimulated dairy farming, fruit growing, and the exports of meat, poultry and rabbits on a vast scale.

The volumes contain in all no fewer than 874 pages, and represent the result of many years' careful work and conscientious research. The first volume contains a good map of the colony, and the last a thorough and exhaustive index, a most necessary addition to such a work. There is also a table giving details as to the various allotment sales in Melbourne. Mr. Turner is certainly to be congratulated upon the results of his labours.

THE REVIEW'S BOOK SHOP

The publishing season is in full swing. During the month the shelves of the Bookshop have been crowded to overflowing with new books and publications of every description. Biography, reminiscence, and fiction have contributed the most important additions to the world of books, but every branch of study and recreation has been well represented. Before attempting to recommend to visitors to the Bookshop the books of the month most worthy of their attention, I may mention those that have been in greatest demand by the general reader. To take serious works first, I find that the best-read volumes have been books of reminiscence. Judged by their comparative popularity they stand as follows:—

1. The Story of an Irishman. Justin McCarthy.
2. Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton.
3. Reminiscences of Sir Henry Hawkins.
4. My Recollections. Princess Radziwill.
5. A Leader of Society at Napoleon's Court. Catherine Bearne.

The "Creevey Papers" are still being read, and their popularity does not as yet show any signs of diminution. Of the new novels the following have been most widely read during the month:—

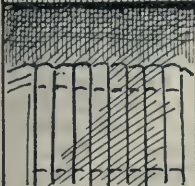
1. God's Good Man. Marie Corelli.
2. The Garden of Allah. Robert Hichens.
3. Uriah the Hittite. Dolf Wyllarde.
4. Whosoever Shall Offend. Marion Crawford.
5. Beatrice of Venice. Max Pemberton.
6. The Abbess of Vlaye. Stanley F. Weyman.

Maarten Maartens' "Dorothea" still maintains its primacy among the most popular of recent novels, followed by Winston Churchill's "The Crossing," Maurice Hewlett's "The Queen's Quair," and Anthony Hope's "Double Harness."

REMINISCENCE AND RECOLLECTION.

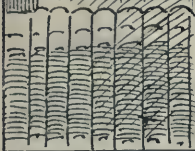
The most readable of the new books are those in which their authors have taken the public into their confidence, and shared with them their recollections, grave and gay, trivial and important. The reminiscences of a famous judge, the recollections of a princess, and the story of the struggles of a great traveller offer to the general reader a tempting banquet of good things.

Princess Radziwill's "Recollections" (Isbister, 16s.) is one of the most charming and fascinating volumes of the kind ever written in the English language. She has the wit and the style of the French, and the romantic imagination of the Slav. She invests her narrative of facts with the glamour



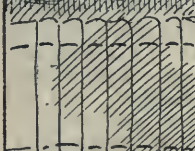
THE BEST BOOKS OF

THE MONTH



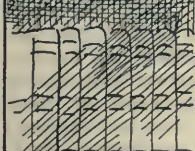
BOOKS OF HISTORY

HISTORY



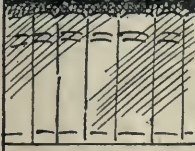
WORKS OF TRAVEL

TRAVEL



BOOKS OF ADVENTURE

ADVENTURE



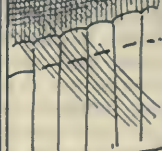
ROMAN

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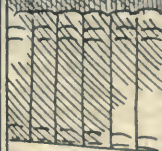
LATEST FICTION

FICTION



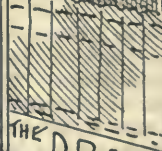
ART

ART



POETIC WORKS

WORKS



THE DRAMA

DRAMA



ILLUSTRATED BOOKS

BOOKS

of romance, and when she indulges in fiction, she compels you to accept it as fact. Princess Radziwill's ancestors seem to have included everybody whoever was anybody in Russia or in Poland. Her mind was framed by Madame Balzac, who was one of her innumerable aunts, and between her marriage at fifteen and her imprisonment in Cape Town she seems to have met nearly everybody of note in Europe. Her chapter on Cecil Rhodes is a marvel of cleverness. Her pose as the forgiver of the man whose name she had forged is a superb piece of acting. All the pages in this book are interesting, and, *mirabile dictu*, some of them are true.

Not less attractive is Professor Vambéry's "Story of My Struggles" (Unwin. 2 vols. 21s. net). It is one of the most engrossing books of reminiscence that have been published this year. The life-story is told with a movement and a dash that carries the reader along in absorbed attention from opening to close. Few men have had so adventurous and varied a career to look back upon when they have reached the evening of their days. Beginning life in extreme poverty in the borderland between East and West, a member of a persecuted race, Professor Vambéry tells of his hard struggles for a bare existence, the obstacles he faced and conquered, the long and adventurous journeys he made into mysterious lands beyond the pale of civilisation, until he won fame and recognition. The second portion of the story is one of achievements accomplished and aspirations fulfilled, of receptions by courts and friendships with sovereigns, Queen Victoria and Abdul Hamid among the number. The narrative is interspersed with shrewd reflections and observations; but it is the tale of the strenuous life-struggle that fascinates.

The most popular book of the season for the general reader will, no doubt, be Sir Henry Hawkins' "Reminiscences" (Arnold. 2 vols. 30s. net). The volumes are brimful of good stories of the Bar, the Bench, the Turf and the Prize-ring, for Justice Hawkins was familiar with many sides of life. The recollections go back to a time which few living men can recall, and it is the first volume, describing Lord Brampton's early life and adventures, that will be found most attractive.

THREE FOLLOWERS OF THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

There are half-a-dozen biographies of more than usual excellence covering as many fields of human activity and effort. "The Life and Letters of Bishop Creighton" (Longmans. 2 vols. 28s. net), by his wife, is sure to be widely read.

Seldom is a more interesting biography published than Mr. E. A. Vizetelly's "Emile Zola, Novelist and Reformer" (John Lane. Illus. 21s. net). It is a long book, as an account of a life so packed with activities could hardly fail to be, but it does not seem too long. Mr. Vizetelly has certainly attained his object of showing "what a tremendous worker Zola was, how incessantly, how stubbornly he practised the gospel which he preached." On the whole it is not an unlovable man who is portrayed. Not a popular man, certainly, rather one absorbed for many years in a severe struggle, first to raise and then to keep his head above water, and later on to fight public opinion. This life-record of a man

who could so courageously stick to his convictions, could plan a task of such enormity as the "Rougon-Macquart Series," and carry it out, and who could raise himself from a half-starved parcel-packer in a publisher's office to a position unique in European literature, cannot fail to be in the highest degree stimulating. Mr. Vizetelly's book is judicious, but it does not try to hide faults; indeed, in some ways it is singularly outspoken. "Aspirations, efforts, struggles, disappointments, domestic trouble, misrepresentation, insult and hatred, ending in death by accident, with just a few years of popularity and wealth thrown in to deepen by force of contrast the shadows of the rest." That is his biographer's brief estimate of Zola's career, and after reading this book you will not deny that it is a just summing up.

The biography of another typical representative of the strenuous life—though in every other respect the contrast is as the poles asunder—is that of "Quintin Hogg," by his daughter, Ethel M. Hogg. (Constable. 12s. 6d. net.) It is a difficult task for a daughter to write the life of her father, but in this case the attempt has been amply justified by its success. It is a book to put courage into the heart of the reformer, and of all who are labouring to better the condition of their fellow-men.

A NURSE, A POLITICIAN, AND A PUBLISHER.

It is just fifty years ago that Florence Nightingale set out for the Crimea to nurse the fallen soldiers in the hospitals of Scutari. Since that day her name has been a household word wherever the English tongue is spoken. It is synonymous with the idea of unselfish devotion to duty. You will, therefore, be glad to have Sarah Tooley's "Life of Florence Nightingale" (Bousfield. 5s. net), into which she has gathered the few simple facts of the heroine's life. It is not Mrs. Tooley's fault that there is little to tell, and that the severe simplicity of the outward aspects of the career she describes are somewhat disappointing. The illustrations are admirable, and on the whole this is as good a Life as we are likely to have of the woman whose shadow was kissed as it rested for a moment on the pillows of the wounded soldiers in the hospital wards.

Mr. Justin McCarthy knows well how to interest his readers, and his genial and readable story of his own life will be read with pleasure. "The Story of an Irishman" (Chatto. 12s.) is the modest title he has selected. There are many recollections in the volume of men and women well known in politics, journalism and literature on both sides of the Atlantic, but there is little that was not known before or that Mr. McCarthy had not himself told us in one of his many gossipy volumes. The book will be read with no less satisfaction on that account.

Mr. E. Marston's "After Work" (Heinemann. 10s. net) will introduce you to the world of the book publisher with all its reminiscences of the famous writers of last century. For sixty-five years he has been connected with publishing, and has had dealings in his time with most of the men and women whose names are inscribed on the scroll of literature of the Victorian era. He lets us into some secrets, and describes a few eccentricities. There are reminiscences of Bulwer Lytton, Harriet Beecher Stowe,

Oliver Wendell Holmes, Wilkie Collins, Victor Hugo, R. D. Blackmore, William Black, and, above all, of Stanley the explorer, and a host of others.

Another biography many will read is the "Life of Edna Lyall" (Longmans. 5s. net) that Miss J. M. Escreet has written. It is a pleasing account of the quiet life of one of the most popular novelists of the last fifty years. The impression left on the mind is that of an eminently amiable and sweet-dispositioned personality. Miss Bayly's admirers will find the 266 pages none too many.

HISTORY IN DISGUISE.

There are fully half-a-dozen historical novels this month, any one of which is well worth reading. They are, of course, of varying merit, in different styles, and cover a very wide field of history; but this is all to the advantage of the reader, who may pick and choose at pleasure. The first place must be given to Mr. Frederic Harrison's brilliant picture of the Byzantine Empire in the days of its struggles with the Moslem power. "Theophano" (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d. net), in length, and price, and treatment is an exceptional novel, or, as Mr. Harrison prefers to call it, a romantic monograph. It is a remarkable narrative in the form of a romance of one of the most dramatic periods in the story of the Lower Roman Empire. It is history in disguise, but very thinly disguised. No liberties have been taken with facts, all the principal characters are actual personages, and the chief episodes are based on contemporary records. The result is a tale of great dramatic power, and a series of vivid word-pictures full of colour and incident of life in the tenth century in Southern and Eastern Europe. Theophano, the supremely beautiful but supremely wicked woman, the central figure of all these stirring episodes, will haunt your mind long after you have closed the volume. You must also read Mr. Gissing's unfinished story, "Veranilda" (Constable. 6s.). Mr. Gissing, like Mr. Harrison, has closely followed history, and his novel deals with real persons and events. He has chosen Italy in the age of Justinian and Belisarius—the sixth century—as the scene of his romance, and has woven a narrative of absorbing interest round the incidents connected with the Gothic invasion under Totila. It is a fine tale finely told.

TWO STIRRING ROMANCES.

Two novels by well-known writers also have a strong historic flavour, although there is far more romance than history in their composition. The East has cast its spell over Mr. Rider Haggard, whose latest novel, "The Brethren" (Cassell. 6s.), suggested itself to him when he was travelling in the Holy Land some two or three years ago. It is a highly romantic tale, which must have cost the writer much research and the utmost exercise of his imagination. Mr. Haggard dearly loves a fight, and the epoch he has selected gives him full scope for ample bloodshed. It is that of the Crusades, when men gladly laid down their lives by the thousand in the attempt to wrest from the hands of the infidel the tomb of Our Lord. Interwoven with the narrative, and giving it human interest, is the story of the love of two brothers—The Brethren—for one girl. It is a long and somewhat closely-written

novel, but it will rank as one of Mr. Haggard's best. It gives a singularly graphic picture of a long past age. Mr. Stanley Weyman has returned once more to Old France for the subject of a novel. The scene of the "Abbess of Flaye" (Longmans. 6s.) is chiefly laid near Rochechouart, on the borders of Anjoumois, Limousin, and the district known as Le Périgord. The time is that of Henri Quatre, and one of the central figures is the Governor of Périgord. They were troublous and turbulent times in which to live, but they are excellent to read of in the pages of Mr. Weyman's stirring romance. The tale is not overburdened with dialogue, the human interest is well sustained, and, for the rest, is it not by Mr. Stanley Weyman?

ITALY AND OLD ENGLAND.

Another good historical novel, and a very popular one, is Mr. Max Pemberton's "Beatrice of Venice" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s. illus.). The scene is Italy in the days of Napoleon. We are introduced to Beatrice, Marquis de Rémy, Bonaparte, and Junot, his general. The main portion of the story, however, deals with Beatrice and her love for Gaston, Comte de Joyeuse, a Hussar on a confidential mission to Venice. Life in those days was insecure to a degree in that city, and Mr. Pemberton takes full advantage of that fact. The character of Beatrice is well sketched, and the novel, as a whole, well written. The tale ends with Beatrice pleading successfully with Napoleon to spare Venice. "The Comte de Joyeuse is made Governor of Venice," so ran Napoleon's order, "and Lady Beatrice goes with him." Mr. Frankfort Moore will carry you back to England after these wanderings in foreign lands. It is not England of the present day, however, but that of Addison's *Spectator*, which Mr. Moore must have diligently studied before writing "Sir Roger's Heir" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.). All the most delightful of the old *Spectator* characters appear in this novel, and Mr. Moore has turned to excellent account the famous description of the old Fleet prison, where disreputable couples were married by disreputable clergymen. The story is daintily illustrated.

MR. HICHENS' STORY OF THE SAHARA.

Mr. R. Hichens has visited North Africa and fallen in love with the Sahara. So he has produced a novel, one half of which is a series of studies in colour of the Sahara—"The Garden of Allah" (Methuen. 6s.). Mr. Hichens has selected the huge desert as the theatre of a great spiritual and human tragedy. A Trappist monk, who has wearied of his monastery, deserts the cloister to find his destiny in an English Catholic lady, who, all unknowing his monastic antecedents, marries him in the desert. Mr. Hichens lets himself go in analysing and describing their married joys. But the end soon comes. The ex-monk is identified, and his wife, who is on the way to become the mother of his child, drives him back to his monastery. As Mr. Spender says in the *Westminster*, this sacrifice of husband and father to the vows of his early inexperienced youth is comparable only to the faith which led the Hindoo widow to perish on her husband's funeral pyre. Only Suttee is more humane.

NOVELS WITH A PURPOSE.

It is curious how long it is sometimes before books which set whole nations agog on the Continent make their way to this country. One of these, "Jena or Sedan?" a deadly description of the rottenness which infects the German army, has just now been published in London (Heinemann. 6s.). I offered it in vain to one London publisher after another on its first appearance, but they would have none of it; now, after 250,000 copies have been sold in Germany, it appears here. It will be interesting to see how it sells. It is a powerful and pessimistic account of how things are at the beginning of the twentieth century with Germany and its army. You will find another picture of the sordid and brutal side of German military life in Baron von Schlicht's prohibited novel, "Life in a Crack Regiment" (Unwin. 6s.). Militarism is also the theme of "The Dream of Peace," by Francis Gribble (Chapman and Hall. 6s.)—certainly one of the best of last month's novels. The scene is the eastern frontier of France during the Franco-German War, when the Prussians had laid siege to Belfort and Bourbaki's mistakes were made. The story, without being in the least repulsively realistic, gives a vivid picture of modern war. It is written entirely from the anti-militarist standpoint, Dr. Alexis—a beautifully drawn character—being the vehicle of the author's views. Much of the narrative, which follows the fortunes of Claire and her French and Prussian lovers, is most delicately told, and it never fails to interest.

A BUDGET OF READABLE NOVELS.

Among the other novels of the month I can recommend you to read is Marion Crawford's "Whosoever Shall Offend" (Macmillan. 6s.). It is a singularly interesting tale of Italian life on "the Roman shore." The character drawing, as always in Mr. Crawford's work, is exceedingly well done. It is not a novel to skim, but to read at leisure. "John Chilcote, M.P." (Blackwood. 6s.), by Katherine Cecil Thurston, has attracted much attention by the exceedingly skilful manner in which she has evolved a complex story out of the striking resemblance between two men, and the confounding of their identities which ensues. A powerful novel of English industrial life by a writer who has had first-hand experience of what he describes is Mr. Chris Healey's "The Endless Heritage" (Chatto. 6s.). It is vigorous, forceful and plain spoken. If you like a novel of sparkling dialogue read "Kate of Kate Hall" (Hutchinson. 6s.). Miss Fowler, now Mrs. A. L. Felkin, has written it in collaboration with her husband to the detriment, I think, of the story. It is far below "Concerning Isabel Carnaby" in merit. A novel, the scene of which lies beyond the beaten track, and which will repay you amply for the reading, is Miss Edith Rickert's "The Reaper" (Arnold. 6s.), a tale of far-away Shetland. Miss Rickert is a clever writer, of whom, I have no doubt, you will hear more. Then there is Mr. Conrad's "Nostromo" (Harpers. 6s.), though it is hardly up to the level of his previous work. Mr. S. E. White's "The Silent Places" (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.) will carry you right into the heart of Nature beyond the reach of Civilisation, where only the tread of the Indian hunter disturbs the silence. One of the most charming of all the novels published during the

month is "A Japanese Nightingale," by Onoto Watanna (Constable. 6s.). It is the story of "a Japanese marriage" between an American and a Geisha girl, told with an exquisite delicacy and feeling. And probably you will care to glance at Mr. Crockett's bright and breezy story of Scottish life, "The Loves of Miss Anne" (Clarke. 6s.), and "The House on the Hill" (Nutt. 6s.), René Boylesve's excellent tale of French provincial life in a very small town.

ASIA AND THE FAR EAST.

There are no books this month bearing directly on the war in the Far East, although we shall no doubt not have long to wait for a host of volumes of impressions and descriptions. Indeed, one has already been announced. As touching the broad aspect of the problem raised by the conflict between Japan and Russia you will find Sir Robert K. Douglas's "Europe and the Far East" (Cambridge University Press. 7s. 6d.) a useful book to have by you at the present time. It is a careful historical sketch by an acknowledged authority of the dealings of Europe with China, Japan, Annam and Siam from early times down to the outbreak of the present war. A bibliography and several maps add to the usefulness of the volume. If you prefer the picturesque descriptions of an observant traveller to the dry, historic narrative, I can recommend you to read Lady Susan Townley's lively book, "My Chinese Note-book" (Methuen. 10s. 6d.). It is a most readable volume, which will give you a panoramic view of the past history of the Chinese Empire, some account of its various religions, and a vivid glimpse of life in China at the present day, with a most interesting description of the Court at Peking and its inmates. Another book, which at least in part deals with the same portion of the world, is the fourth and cheap edition of Colonel Younghusband's "The Heart of a Continent" (Murray. 6s.). It describes his travels through Manchuria, across the Gobi Desert, the Himalayas, the Pamirs, and Hunza, between the years 1884 and 1894. The proofs of this new edition were corrected while the Tibetan expedition was surrounded at Gyantse on its march to Lhasa. An account of the crossing of Asia in the opposite direction is given in the Earl of Ronaldshay's "On the Outskirts of Empire in Asia" (Blackwood. 21s.). He began his journey on the shores of the Bosphorus and ended it at the Sea of Japan, experiencing almost every method of travel, and noting down his experiences in a narrative that will be read with pleasure for the freshness of its treatment of subjects frequently described before.

FOR FREE TRADE AND AGAINST.

The fiscal student who digests the following books will have ample occupation during the coming month:—He will find a brief but lucid exposition of the ideas that influence the minds of some Imperialist tariff-reformers in Dr. Cunningham's little volume of lectures on "The Rise and Decline of the Free Trade Movement" (Cambridge University Press. 2s. 6d. net). After reading this theorising by an Imperialist of the arm-chair, you would do well to turn to another small volume by two young Imperialists of a different stamp. Mr. Montagu and

Mr. Bron Herbert some time ago went out to Canada to study at first hand the Colonial point of view. In "Canada and the Empire" (King. 3s. 6d. net), they have gathered up the results of their inquiries and observations in the Dominion. The conclusion at which they arrived is one that was to have been expected by anyone familiar with colonial conditions. They see in the new fiscal policy, as Lord Rosebery remarks in the preface he contributes to the volume, "not a probable bond, but a possible dissolvent of Empire." If you want facts and not theories about the colonial aspect of the present fiscal campaign, you cannot do better than read this book. A life of Adam Smith appears very opportunely at the present moment when his authority is so frequently appealed to, and you will be glad to have the handy and convenient biography that has now been added to the English Men of Letters Series. The writer is Mr. F. W. Hirst, one of Mr. Morley's young men, and he has turned out a very creditable piece of work which you will find especially useful at the present time, and more convenient for reference than the larger and more pretentious biographies. A book you would do well to study is Mr. Percy Ashley's "Modern Tariff History" (Murray. 10s. 6d.), in which he traces the development of Protection in Germany, the United States, and France. Another volume you will find of value is Professor Chapman's comprehensive review of the condition of international trade, especially in regard to the effect of foreign competition on the position of our great industries. It is the first volume of "Work and Wages" (Longmans. 7s. 6d. net), a continuation of Lord Brassey's book of the same name published in 1872. It is a storehouse of useful information, collected and arranged by a trained investigator.

GOOD BOOKS ON SOCIAL QUESTIONS.

There are three volumes published this month that all who are interested in social questions and the problems connected with the condition of the people should not fail to read. First, there is "Seven Years' Hard" (Heinemann. 6s.), not, as might be imagined from its title, a story of convict life. It is a record of seven years' hard labour in the Isle of Dogs, the worker being the Rev. Richard Free, of Little St. Cuthbert's, in Millwall. It is a nightmare of a book. Mr. Free gives an appalling picture of the actual conditions in which life is lived by hundreds of thousands of our fellowmen who, he frankly admits, cannot possibly be described as fallen Christians.

Another volume that deserves careful attention is Edith Sellers' study of "The Danish Poor Law Relief System" (King. 2s. net). She describes the very interesting experiments that are being carried out in Denmark, by which for the first time a systematic attempt is being made to discriminate between the worn-out worker and the sturdy tramp. As far as possible, every destitute person in the little kingdom is dealt with according to his merits. Especially interesting is the account she gives of the provisions in force for the relief of the aged poor,

and the comparative statistics she compiles of the cost of the Danish system if introduced into England are also most useful.

One volume published during the month you should take care to add to your collection of standard works on social questions. Its title is "Industrial Co-operation; the Story of a Peaceful Revolution" (The Co-operative Union, Manchester. 2s. 6d. net). It is an authoritative text-book containing a vast amount of carefully sifted and conveniently arranged information on the history, theory and practice of co-operation in the United Kingdom. No previous book has so thoroughly and exhaustively covered the ground. For the student of the co-operative movement it will prove to be an invaluable reference book, superseding all other works on the subject.

THE SECRETS OF TWO COURTS.

No books are more popular than those which lift the veil that shrouds a throne and exposes to public view the private lives of Sovereigns and their Courts. This month the searchlight is turned on Ivan the Terrible and Napoleon I. Lady Mary Loyd has translated Waliszewski's study of "Ivan the Terrible" (Heinemann. 14s.), and you can now peruse in English his vivid descriptions of life at the Court of the first Tsar. The first portion of the book is devoted to a most interesting account of the condition of Russia in the sixteenth century. A book that will be more popular with the general reader is Catherine Bearn's "A Leader of Society at Napoleon's Court" (Unwin. 10s. 6d.). She has condensed into one volume of moderate size the voluminous recollections of Mme. Junot, Duchesse d'Abrantes, friend of Napoleon, and wife of one of his Generals. It is an exceedingly sprightly narrative by one who lived behind the scenes in the Court of the First Empire. It will interest you as one of the most intimate sketches of Napoleon as he lived in the midst of his family and friends.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH LITERATURE.

For readers who have a taste for literature I have placed on one side a few volumes. There are two noteworthy translations—Sir Richard Jebb's English prose version of the Tragedies of Sophocles (Cambridge University Press. 5s. net), and volumes nine and ten of the edition of Heine's works, translated into English, that Mr. Heinemann is publishing. Both are devoted to translations of Heine's poems. Mr. A. A. Tilly's "The Literature of the French Renaissance" (Cambridge University Press. Two volumes. 15s. net) is a careful and scholarly piece of work dealing with a period that has not hitherto been exhaustively treated in English. A useful feature of the book is the descriptive bibliographies appended to each chapter. A book of a more generally popular nature is Mr. F. St. John Corbett's "History of British Poetry" (Gay and Bird. 15s. net), designed to supply the student with a convenient guide to the progress and development of British poetry from the earliest times to the dawn of the twentieth century.



Mr. Hudson's Residence near Ipswich, Q.

AUSTRALASIAN INDUSTRIES.

GROWTH OF A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS.

In the realm of Art Australians have already achieved well-merited distinction, and some of our native-born artistes, like Madame Melba and Miss Crossley, have gained world-wide renown. In scientific circles, too, our fellow-countrymen have gained some laurels, and we are convinced that in the near future our scientists and inventors will receive greater recognition abroad. Large business enterprises, however, are naturally of slower growth, but evidence is not wanting that the energy of Australians, after supplying the wants of our own continent, is successfully seeking an outlet in the markets of the world. Our staple products, like wool and wheat, will always command a ready sale in older countries, and it is gratifying to learn that success is also obtained in those fields where we have no advantage beyond that afforded by the skill and enterprise of our citizens.

Other examples of this could be cited, but perhaps none more striking than is furnished by the introduction into Europe of the proprietary article known as Hudson's Eumenthol Jujubes.

We have been induced, therefore, to give our

readers some interesting information about this widely and favourably known Australian preparation. It is not of mushroom growth, but is the result of long and exhaustive experiment, founded on sound chemical knowledge, and has gradually worked its way into favour until there is hardly a town in Australasia where the article is not used. The secret of success is stated by the inventor to be the absolutely scientific basis of the preparation, which has for this reason commended itself to the medical profession and impressed the public.

Mr. G. Hudson, of Ipswich, Queensland, who has been a practising chemist for many years, and has had a thorough and varied training in chemical science, was early imbued with the far-reaching importance of Mr. (now Lord) Lister's famous discovery of the use of antiseptics, and was one of the pioneers in applying this beneficent discovery to the purposes of daily life. Mr. Hudson, who is also a qualified dentist, became impressed, from his practical experience, with the value of these agents in keeping the mouth and oral mucous membrane in a clean and healthy condition.



A Corner of the Rose Hill Garden.

Oral sepsis must have a great influence on the general health, and no more convenient form of an antiseptic for daily use can be conceived than is provided in Eumenthol Jujubes. The endorsement they have received from members of the medical profession and dentists in all the States bears emphatic testimony to their successful use.

Prior to the introduction of Eumenthol jujubes there was no efficient yet harmless antiseptic which could be freely used by the public. The most powerful antiseptics in general use were not only poisonous, but, like carbolic, strongly caustic. The manufacturer of Eumenthol Jujubes, as an experienced chemist, sought for his ingredients in the vegetable kingdom. Even from this source difficulties were met with owing to the large percentage of deleterious matter in the best vegetable oils. Eucalyptus, for example, as generally met with, contains a greater or less proportion of phelandrene, which is decidedly harmful in its action on some of the organs of the human body. Yet eucalyptus contains one of the most powerful and remedial agents known to pharmacists, though this fact is only gradually receiving general recognition. Australia is the natural home of the eucalyptus, and it must have been gratifying to other Australian pioneers besides Mr. Hudson to read the cablegram in the daily press of the 16th September last stating that a commission of medical men and others had been appointed in Great Britain to inquire into the therapeutic properties of this valuable Australian oil.

Mr. Hudson for years investigated the properties of eucalyptus and other oils, and finally made arrangements with the largest firm of European distillers to extract only the active constituents (the inherent life) for his use, in this way getting rid of all harmful or useless ingredients. The other constituents of Eumenthol Jujubes have been selected and prepared with the same care. No insidious or harmful drugs, like cocaine, have been allowed to enter into their composition, and the result is that the popular favour which they now enjoy is founded on a firm and enduring basis.

Added to scientific equipment, Mr. Hudson possesses a sound business knowledge, and this has found ample scope in bringing the advantages of Eumenthol Jujubes before the public. Success was assured from the start,



Mr. George Hudson.

and leading doctors, preachers, singers, and public men generally have freely and generously borne evidence of their appreciation.

Even more gratifying than their success in these States and New Zealand is the reception accorded by older countries. The medical profession is proverbially conservative, and perhaps naturally prejudiced against proprietary medicines of any class; but a well-known and influential London journal, in the course of a generous reference to Eumenthol Jujubes some few months ago, says, "Several medical men report favourable results in throat and chest affections."

Mr. Hudson is himself a living testimony to the efficacy of his theories, for he made his home in the northern State originally from considerations of health. Now he personally supervises his extensive and growing business interests, and is a leading figure in commercial circles. We are enabled to furnish our readers with a partial glimpse of the surroundings of Mr. Hudson's beautifully situated residence just outside Ipswich, with its almost tropical vegetation. Ipswich itself is a substantial and progressive town, and has the reputation of being the most stable commercially in Queensland.

THE FAMOUS ZETZ SPA WATER.



The Zetz Spa Spring at Ballimore near Dubbo, N.S.W.

For the ills that flesh is heir to, all-bountiful nature generally provides near at hand a remedy or a palliative. They are often to be found above ground, but sometimes, in a pleasant and agreeable form, the prescription is formulated and dispensed deep in the bowels of the earth and distributed in the form of

a refreshing and invigorating liquid prodigally over the land. The untutored savage, guided by instincts as unerring as those of the wild animal, seeks these waters when necessary, without knowing why, but the civilised layman, whose mind has been corrupted and his instincts dulled by University, free and other

systems of education, seeks medical advice when his liver or kidneys get out of order, and is directed, if he live in the Old World, to take the waters at Homburg, Baden, Vichy, or some other fashionable, and expensive, health resort on the Continent. It is generally understood that there are quite a number of people visit annually these places and "take the waters," who, through some fault in their natural constitutions, have been unable throughout the whole of a trying London season, to cultivate an attack of gout, rheumatism or indigestion. The Australian, up to a few years ago, relied exclusively upon samples of these European mineral . . . waters, imported and sold at a high rate, but latterly, Messrs. . . . Tooth & Co., of Sydney, have developed and placed upon the market a mineral water of exceptional qualities, discovered some eighteen years ago at Ballimore, in

the Dubbo district of New South Wales. This discovery, like many other boons to humanity, was accidental. Miners under the direction of the Great Western Coal Mining Co. were boring for coal, and had passed through a seam 5 feet thick at a depth of 540 feet, when at 550 feet the bore struck water, which at once made its way to the surface. It flowed at the rate of 2000 gallons an hour, has continued at the

same rate until the present day, and is likely "to go on for ever." It was noticed that the water had a mineral taste, but the Company was looking for coal, and when it found water, it was, naturally, too disgusted to consider its capabilities as a wealth producer. The people in the district soon discovered its medicinal value, and presently Mr. H. J. Slee, Superintendent of Drills, made an inspection, and reported to the

Under Secretary for . . . Mines that the water contained gases and tasted like German seltzer water. It would ascend through tubing 30 ft. into the air, and consequently was easily accessible. This was in 1887, and gradually the Zetz Spa water became renowned in the Dubbo district, and eminent . . . medical men in Sydney visited and analysed the water of the spring, reporting . . . favourably thereon. . . . Professor Ludwich . . . Bruck stated in a paper that it was clear, free



Another View of the Spring.
(The Pipe shown is fitted to the Bore ready for Canning).

from odour, highly charged with carbonic acid, and that it compared favourably with the far-famed bi-carbonate of soda springs of Vichy, France. Gout, gravel, stone in the bladder, diabetes and dyspepsia, and splenic and hepatic disorders were greatly benefited by such waters as those of Ballimore. A feature of the Zetz Spa Water is that whilst it contains all the essential qualities of the best

mineral waters; it is at the same time a most palatable and refreshing beverage, and doubtless it was this advantage which was first appreciated by the public, when the Zetz Spa Proprietary Co., in 1897, first placed the water on the market. The Company was not without its scientific backing. Mr. Samuels and Mr. Will. A. Dixon; F.I.C., F.C.S., both warmly interested themselves in the springs. The latter named gentleman, who was lecturer at the Sydney Technical College, likened it to the famous waters at Vichy, and declared it, after a careful analysis, to be the best Australian mineral water. After stating that Zetz Spa must be highly beneficial in such disorders as those mentioned by Professor Bruck, Mr. Dixon's report concluded:—"I find that the Ballimore Water is an agreeable and invigorating beverage, containing in its virgin state natural carbonic acid gas. In my opinion it is a table water of the very highest order, for, while containing properties essentially health-giving, it is very agreeable to the taste."

Zetz Spa became a very customary drink, and the public have at length realised that Australia has produced a mineral water unsurpassed

by those of foreign lands, which have world-wide reputations.

During the past year, the health-giving water at Ballimore, and the freehold land from which it springs, were purchased by Messrs. Tooth and Co., Sydney, and Zetz Spa is now being transported in new improved drums of tinned steel to Sydney, where it is bottled. Extensive arrangements have been made for the distribution of Zetz Spa, under the direction of Mr. H. C. Forrest, the Manager of the Department, and the following agents in the various States have been appointed: Victoria, Mr. G. H. Bennett, M.L.A., Richmond, Melbourne; South Australia, Messrs. R. K. Boothby and Co., Adelaide; West Australia, Messrs. W. Balcl. in Ltd., Fremantle. The fine photographs illustrating this article give a very fair idea of the conformation of the country surrounding the spring, which presents all the features of the location of some of the most famous mineral springs of the world. They also give some idea, not only of the enormous discharge of water naturally, but of the large quantity saved by the proprietors, and the care taken to conserve all its natural qualities, including its effervescence, and place it before the public in

the form in which it is forced from below into the open air. During the past year new pipes have been placed in the bore, which have materially increased the force of the water. Some idea of the pressure behind the spring can be gained from the fact that the distance from the bore to the cart shown in the photograph of the canning of Zetz Spaisgo feet. Before purchasing Zetz Spa, the present proprie-



Canning Zetz Spa Water.

tors obtained analyses from eminent and reliable authorities. That obtained at the time from Dr. Helms, M.A., F.C.S., coincides in almost every detail with one made in May last, of water taken direct from the bore by the New South Wales Board of Health. This fact is important testimony to its reliability, and its un-failing medicinal virtues. As a fitting conclusion to



Carting Zetz Spa Water from the Spring.

this article, and for the benefit of those who desire to know just what they swallow, we append the Board of Health's analysis in grains per gallon:—

Bicarbonate of Soda	...	307.49
„ Calcium	...	17.82

Bicarbonate of Magnesia	...	14.60
„ Potash	...	10.90
„ Iron87
„ Lithium	...	traces
Chloride of Soda	...	6.11
Sulphate of Soda07
Alumina	...	traces
Silica63

KUROKI, Leader of the Japanese Advance.

At the break of day of the first of May, 1904, the entire battery of the Third Division of the First Japanese army opened fire upon the Russians across the Yalu River.

On a hilltop on the Korean side you could see a man. Upon his head was the snow of sixty winters. By the way the field-glasses in his hand were directed, his interest seemed to be as wide as the battlefield before him. He had seen many wars. Many times his country had called to him. Since his eighteenth year she had never found him wanting. Always above his head waved the imperial flag of Nippon. He was over her cradle in the stormy days of the Restoration, when the New Nippon was born. In the war of the Satsuma rebellion, at the capture of Wei-hai-wei, he held his place; and again, in the

autumn of his life, came the call to the flag. Once again the men of the First Army Corps were happy to see at their head the ever-young, elderly commander of many other heroic days.

Only the gods could tell you what were General Kuroki's emotions as he looked over the battlefield of the Yalu. That was the first battle on which the fate of the Nippon army depended. Can an Oriental race stand against a white one? This also was the question which this battle was to decide, once for all. That was the first battle, as well, in which this veteran commander was asked to strike one great blow for the very life of his beloved Nippon. Who shall say that there was no prayer within the heart of General Kuroki? He must have prayed to the gods that this might be the last battle in which he would

be compelled to witness the sacrifice of so many thousands of Nippon's brave sons for the defence of their country. He had shared with his soldier boys the hardships of camp. Side by side with them he had fought for his country. He had run the race of life, always for the defence and honour of his country. He must have then felt that he was in the last arena of his life, and certainly the old commander might be permitted to pray to the gods that, after this last heroic effort on behalf of his country, he might be permitted to go back to his simple home-life; that the future of his country might be smooth; that strife might cease. The men who saw the commander on that morning were moved to tears, they tell us.

What profits it for a man of sixty to share the rations of a private, of coarse rice and dried fish, to brave the Korean winter and the Korean road, which is worse, that he might have glory, that he might have wealth?

"The military," says Tolstoy, "trained for murder, having passed years in a school of inhumanity, coarseness, and idleness, rejoice—poor men—because, besides an increase of their salary, the slaughter of superiors opens vacancies for their promotion." Here is one of them:

In the first year of Koka—that is to say, 1844—in the city of Kogoshima, in a quiet street, was born a child to whom the elders gave the name of Shichizaemon. This city was a famous spot. There was born Field Marshal Marquis Oyama, Admiral Togo, and the greatest of all Nipponese military leaders, Saigo Nanshu.

Young Shichizaemon was in the vigour of his youth when the New Nippon was entangling herself in her baby speeches and gestures. The civil war—the Ōjinshi, or great earth-shakings, as we called it—which brought about the restoration of actual powers of government into the hands of His Majesty the Emperor, and translated the power and prestige of the Shogun government into gentle furniture in the hall of history, was led principally by the two most powerful clans of the time, Satsuma and Choshu. Prince Shimazu was the lord of Satsuma clan. At the head of the Satsuma Samurai, Saigo Nanshu led the brocade banner of His Majesty all victorious over the Shogun's forces. And under this famous commander you could see our young man, rather silent, and always calm, who seemed to take life seriously, and who was known among his comrades as Kuroki Tamesada (for as he grew in years Kuroki changed the name of his youth to Tamesada). Excellent conduct secured young Kuroki promotion to be the chief of a sub-company. At the head of this unpretentious band of Satsuma Samurai he saw the famous battles of Fushima and of Yodo; and he was

also at the memorable death-struggles of the Shogun's forces at Aizu and at Pakamatsu.

It was in the second moon of the following year that he was promoted to the command of a sub-company of the first company. Promotions then came rapidly to him, and in the seventh moon of the fourth year of Meiji, we find him a captain, and at the head of a sub-company of the bodyguard of the Emperor. Later, he was promoted to the rank of major, and then he was made lieutenant-colonel.

Then came the tenth year of Meiji. In that year the Samurai ideals of the Elder Nippon in battle the dreams and aspirations of the New. In this Waterloo of the Old Nippon the best fighting blood of the nation was shed—Satsuma men against Satsuma, and Choshu against Choshu; the superior resources of the imperial army against the genius of Saigo and his fellow-captains! Such was the stage which called upon the then Lieutenant-Colonel Kuroki and bade him show to the world what make of man he was. For one hundred and eighty days on a stretch, Kuroki was in the thick of the fight.

Then came the historic year of 1894. In the opening days of the year, he was ordered to take a trip of investigation through the forts at Fukuoka, Kokura, Akamagaseki, Tsushima, and Okinawa. Now these are the principal points of defence in southern Nippon. Already the more than first signs of the gathering storm of war were above the far Eastern horizon. The poet of the time has said that "the peace of the far East was as secure as an egg at the end of a cobweb thread." On the twenty-fifth day of July, 1894, was issued the order for mobilisation. General Kuroki looked after the concentration of reserves at different points of embarkation. Referring to this period of the Chino-Nippon war, he simply remarked that in comparison the days he spent in China commanding his division were an agreeable stretch of vacation. The only time he worked at all was in the opening days of the war, when the rapid concentration of the reserves taxed his wits.

It was close to midnight of January 29th, 1895—to be precise, 11.55 p.m. To General Kuroki, who was at the head of the Sixth Division, came a messenger from Field Marshal Oyama. The Sixth Division was back of the hill ranges of Wei-hai-wei. The message which came to General Kuroki was simple. It said to attack and take Wei-hai-wei—that was all. Facing him, and screening the bay of Wei-hai-wei, were twelve massive forts that had sixty-four Krupp and Armstrong guns of twenty-four centimeter calibre. These forts defended a stretch of six hundred and fifty meters. Behind this screen, on the peaceful bay of Wei-hai-wai, was the remnant of the Peiyang squadron. From where he stood

in the early light of January 30th, 1895, General Kuroki, through his field-glasses, could see his men climbing over the frozen rocks and over snow to the attack of the forts. The combined fire of the twelve forts and of the Chinese vessels in the bay enveloped his men in a mantle of fire and smoke. At eleven in the morning, when the fury of the battle cleared away somewhat, the Sun flag was seen floating from eleven out of the twelve of the forts. General Kuroki had just seen a superhuman feat of human courage. The scene, however, did not seem to move him in the least. Watching him, one would have supposed that he was looking upon a bit of every-day activity—tilling a field, for example. The taking of the last fort of the twelve was more furious than any incident in connection with the capture of Wei-hai-wei. The Nippon soldiers, with their stubborn and almost mechanical steadiness, made for it. Now, all the guns of the Chinese vessels had no other object at this time than to push back this final attack of the Nippon soldiers on the last fort. They concentrated their fire, therefore, against this reckless advance. The ground was ploughed, and the cloud of dust hung thick around the men who marched over the blood and bodies of their comrades. Still the commander of the Sixth Division looked untouched upon the gallantry of his men. At last the last fort was rushed, and the Chinese were scattered down the frozen precipices! The Sun flag floated from the last of the land defences of Wei-hai-wei. General Kuroki looked upon the scene as if he had expected to see nothing less.

General Kuroki has the reputation of being cold by nature. It is wrong to pronounce the Mississippi shallow because it does not make as much noise as a mountain rill every moment of its life.

HIRATA TATSUO.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The life of the German Emperor is said to be insured for the record sum of £1,000,000, the Czar of Russia for £800,000, the King of Italy for £700,000, and King Edward VII. for over half a million. It is stated that Prince Henry of Prussia insured his life for £180,000 "against assassination" when he took over the command of the German Fleet in Chinese waters in 1901.

As an outcome of a Municipal Conference held in London in 1902, a number of municipalities there (a notable exception being the City Corporation) decided to form the Municipal Mutual Insurance Co. Ltd. as a company without capital, its object being to enable various public bodies to insure against fire on the most favourable terms. The company was registered in March, 1903, and among the risks placed on its books was £40,000 on the Shoreditch Town Hall, in which building the offices of the company were installed. In August last the newly-

formed concern got a rude shock, the Shoreditch buildings taking fire. By good fortune the fire was confined to one block of the buildings only, but the damage on that alone was estimated at £10,000—a heavy blow for the new venture. It is not exactly known what funds are to be drawn upon to meet the loss, and the risk of the experiment in being their own insurers has been forcibly brought home to the municipalities interested.

The committee in charge of losses in connection with the huge conflagration in Baltimore, America, has issued its final report. It shows that 3778 individual claims were presented, and nearly £6,000,000 has been paid by the underwriters in settlement. The honour and soundness of fire insurance companies is shown by the fact that not a single law suit has arisen out of the conflagration. Although it is some nine months since the fire occurred, the ruins are still smouldering, and burst into flames in some places when disturbed.

Yale University, America, has established a permanent Chair of Insurance. At present the course is to be limited to one year, and to include life and fire insurance.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York has just completed, at its head office, a new fire-proof vault, which is understood to be the largest in the world. Its length is 15 feet, breadth 21 feet, and height 10 feet, and within its walls will be deposited securities valued at over £40,000,000 sterling.

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LIVER LETTERS.

From Mr. H. W. Crisp, Rodd-st., Dandenong, Vic., Jan. 22, 1904. Late of Thorpdale, Gippsland.

"For the past 10 years I suffered from disease of the liver, experiencing a sense of weight as well as great pain in the region of the liver, especially in the night and early morning. I had tried various remedies, but without benefit, when Warner's Safe Cure was favourably brought to my notice. I decided to give that medicine a trial, and after taking a few bottles and some Warner's Safe Pills, I found great relief. The complaint was speedily checked and the pain ceased."

From Mr. Albert Walker, c/o. Mr. F. J. Freame, Graham-st., Pt. Melb., Vic., Jan. 12, 1904.

"For years I was suffering from disease of the liver, that organ having become enlarged, causing physical prostration and mental depression. I also had severe pains in the back. The slightest touch or pressure on the liver would cause me the most excruciating pain. I was induced to try Warner's Safe Cure, and after taking three bottles of the medicine, my health was quite restored, and I became strong and vigorous again. I take great pleasure in recommending Warner's Safe Cure as a sure and speedy remedy for disease of the liver."

From Mr. L. H. Howard, 3 Douglas-st., Stanmore, N.S.W., Jan. 25, 1904.

"I can speak in the highest terms of Warner's Safe Cure. About five years ago I suffered severely from liver complaint, in fact, all my digestive organs were seriously out of order. I tried all kinds of liver pills and various medicines, but only got very slight relief. Eventually I was advised by my chemist to try Warner's Safe Cure. This I did, with every satisfaction, for, after taking four bottles, I was completely cured, and am now in the best of health."

From Mr. James-Moore, Lion Hotel, Melbourne-st., North Adelaide, S.A., Oct. 8, 1903.

"I have been suffering from biliousness and indigestion for several years until about two years ago, when I had a severe bilious fever, which prevented me from working for several weeks and kept me confined to my bed. The many medicines I tried did not seem to do me any good. At last I decided to take Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills. I took a few bottles of the former and a vial of the latter, when all symptoms of the complaint left me. Since then I have had no indication of the trouble. My appetite is excellent and my digestion perfect. I can now do more, and harder, work than ever before in my life."

From Miss E. Moncrieff Davidson, 1 Izett-st., Prahran, Vic., Jan. 5, 1904.

"It is with pleasure I acknowledge the amount of benefit I derived from taking Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills, when suffering from liver complaint, and other remedies had failed to do me any good. I had a constant disposition to sick headache, a prostrated, tired feeling, especially in the spring, and susceptibility to change of seasons, but since taking Warner's Safe Cure and Pills I have been free from all such symptoms."

From Mrs. E. Howard, 31 Hyde-st., Adelaide, S.A., Oct. 7, 1903.

"I have suffered very much, at different times for many years from liver complaint, indigestion, and general debility. At first I paid little attention, but getting worse as time went on, I began to fear that I was on the eve of a general constitutional break up. After trying various medicines without benefit, I heard of Warner's Safe Cure. On enquiry, I found that many of my friends had taken this medicine with great and lasting benefit. Hearing such glowing accounts of the medicine I decided to give it a trial. It gave me almost immediate relief. In a few weeks I was quite cured, and have had no trouble of the kind since."

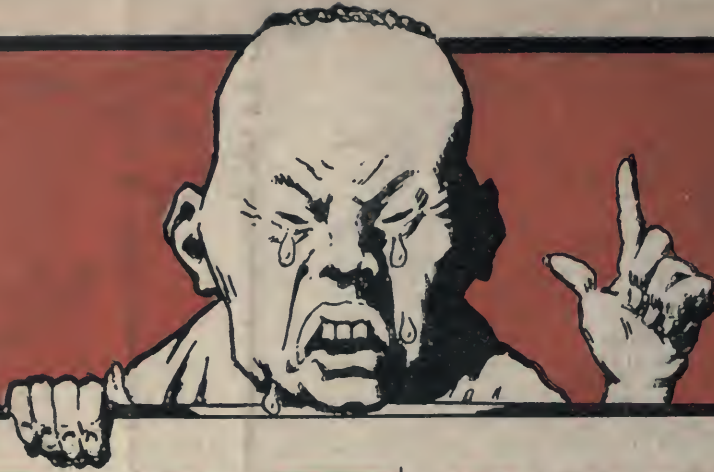
From Mr. J. W. Reid, Grocer, Manchester House, 171 Johnston st., Collingwood, Vic., Jan. 14, 1904.

"Having suffered from liver complaint for many years, and found no successful remedy in doctors' medicines, I have on three different occasions taken Warner's Safe Cure with most happy results. The first time, after taking four bottles, I was completely restored; the second time, about five years afterwards, same result with three bottles, and I am taking it now with every evidence of the same success as before. I merely wish to testify to the efficacy of your invaluable medicine, and will certainly recommend it to all to whom it may be a boon."

From Mr. W. F. Stanley, 5 Napier-st., Paddington, N.S.W., Sept. 19, 1903.

"I have much pleasure in giving my experience as to what Warner's Safe Cure did for me. I suffered from constipated bowels and severe pains in my stomach and kidneys. I often retched so much that I brought up pieces of the coating of my stomach. I was in the hospital three times, but the treatment there seemed to do me no permanent good. Finally I was advised to give Warner's Safe Cure a trial. I did so, and after taking two bottles, can honestly say I am cured."

As many people find it difficult to understand why Warner's Safe Cure cures, as it does, complaints seemingly so different in character as Indigestion, Rheumatism, Biliousness, Gout, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Anæmia, Debility, Blood Disorders, Gravel, Bladder Troubles, an explanation is, perhaps, necessary. Warner's Safe Cure is primarily a specific cure for all diseases of the kidneys and liver, even Bright's Disease, the most fatal of all diseases of the kidneys yielding to its curative properties. Now, all the complaints abovementioned have but one origin—namely, the inability of the kidneys and liver to perform their work of removing from the system uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons. When such poisons are retained in the body the development of one or more of the disorders set forth is the result. Warner's Safe Cure restores the kidneys and liver to health and activity, and enables them to fulfil their allotted task of extracting these poisonous waste products from the blood, and expelling them from the body in a natural manner. As a consequence, all disorders caused by the presence of such poisons are necessarily cured.



ROBUR

Me welly sad!

You savee one long time allee Tea come strom
China, now nobody dlink China Tea some mo'

Oncee time me buy some heap big lot cheap
leaf, welly poo' stuff, mixee him longa plenty much
hang mee, plenty much scenty Pekoe, sell him haluf
clown one poun'. All li! Welly good for mee!

Lobur Tea now on top side — He too welly
good — too welly ni' — him packee tight — him packee
clean — him makee good weight — him too muchee
dashee honest!

Glocely man sellee Lobur, aller people dlink
him now — Chinaman toe. Me welly solly fo' me!

Wha' fo! Wha' fo!

PL