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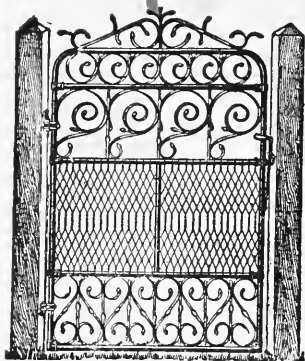
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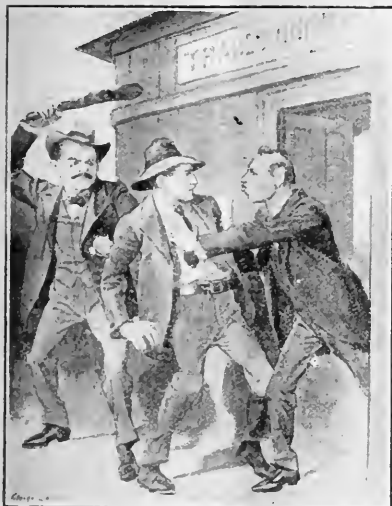
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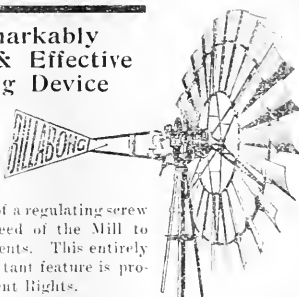


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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, February 22, 1912.

Two Convulsions.

Australia has been stirred to its depths during the month by two remarkable happenings—remarkable for the revelations they give of the trend of public thought on the question of industrialism, and of the real position of the unionist party. They are the Queensland strike and the South Australian elections. The Strike came almost like a bolt from the clear sky. It was hurled upon us so hurriedly. Now that two or three weeks have elapsed, the fact of precipitation becomes more and more evident. The strike was the result of hot-headedness and want of thought. The leaders are featherweights, and lack all the elements of successful advice. It is a standing marvel that workers are so often willing to follow without question men who possess no qualities for leadership.

Counting the Cost.

Most of the strikes of Australia have failed precisely because the unions neglected to take stock of their own powers and those of their opponents. And Queensland unionism, imagining that all the world was wrong because it was denied one small thing, saw red before its eyes, lost its head, and ran amok. It forgot that the world is not to be won in that way, and that it threw aside the only potent force that can produce national upheavals towards the best nationhood. And it has found, too, that its unworthy weapons are turned upon itself. Had it counted the cost, the strike never would have happened. One calls to mind the warning in Luke xiv. 28, which may be deemed as applicable in general principle:

For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it? Lest haply, after he hath laid the foundation, and is not able to finish it, all that behold it begin to mock him, saying, This man began to build, and was not able to finish.

Or what king, going to make war against another king, sitteth not down first, and consulteth whether he be able with ten thousand to meet him that cometh against him with twenty thousand.

But to sit down and consider and count the cost was the last thing the strikers did, and now the mocking time has come.

The Sudden Storm.

Brisbane and some other centres woke up one bright morning to find itself in a condition bordering on those of siege. One branch of workmen had struck, and forty-three other branches of trade had struck too, to show how they sympathised with the downtrodden and persecuted one—forty-three unions, that had no quarrel with their employers, who were satisfied with their wages, and to whom the world was a good place. Brisbane's people had no idea they were sitting on the edge of a volcano. They might have imagined that in this land of prosperity, folk with no real grievance were sure to be contented and sane. But they reckoned without taking "blatant unionism" into account. For with that factor in the problem, one gets most astonishing results, and lawlessness and temporary insanity brings most unexpected things to pass. And so on that eventful day Brisbane found the tram system held up, shops were closed, the wharves were idle, food supplies were stopped, firms were prevented from making and selling bread, and chaos ruled. The unionists assumed the role of dictators. They said that no trading should take place but what they permitted. They issued permits to certain places to carry on business, and dictated the terms on which others could resume. From henceforth employment must be in the hands of unionists. "You may open your shop," they said in definite terms to some business establishments: "you may open your shop if you send your old hands to us to join the union. If they won't join we will supply you with men of the right colour. If you won't agree to this, you may please yourself, but you shan't trade."

Demos Rex.—

And so they ruled the city. They were going to compel Brisbane to do what they wanted, and by unguided and unregulated force. They would smash the windows of any place where the trader wanted to supply the needs of any of the populace. They became a revolutionary mob that raised its standards of what it wanted, and tried to secure it by brute force and mob violence. Do men who take up this position realise the extent and strength of the foundations which make their ordin-

any life and prosperity, their daily comfort and joys, the smooth running of the wheels of industry over the whole Commonwealth. Evidently to them, all this is a haphazard condition of things that may be upset by haphazard and brainless methods. They forget the existence of constitutions and laws, and the regulating levers that control all the forces that go to make up a prosperous and well-ordered community. That is a lesson that blatant unionism is slow to learn, that desirable and necessary changes are only to be brought about by comparatively slow methods of education and legislation, slow not by choice of those behind the scenes, but because of the nature of the work. And the Brisbane insurrectionists, in the first moments of hilarity at having paralysed a city and stopped its supplies, received a stinging blow that made its head buzz, because it tried to do what education alone can accomplish. It was a self-inflicted blow. Unionism langed itself up against the foundations the people had built to preserve not only their national identity, but indeed their very lives. And the foundations were harder than the foolish heads that butted into them.

—Prone in the Dust.

When the revolutionaries recovered from the shock, they found their discomfiture complete. Society had been injured, and rose to protect itself. Fortunately, Society had at the head of affairs men who respected her. Its Premier, Mr. Denman, was not the man to be over-ridden. He did the right thing in committing the care of the city to the Commissioner of Police. That gentleman, Major Cahill, is a man of action and resource. It became at once evident that more than moral suasion was needed in dealing with the strikers. So, as the Commonwealth is bound by the Constitution to supply military assistance to the States in the event of internal troubles making armed intervention necessary, application was made to it for help. It was bluntly refused. Reference to that will come later. So the Police Commissioner called for special constables. The response that he got makes one's blood leap. Hundreds of men rose to the occasion, and even the bushmen—warmed in, and added their picturesque effectiveness to it. The effect was magical. With this force at his disposal, the Commissioner cowed the insurrectionary crowds, and struck fear to the hearts of the revolutionists. They realised what they had come up against. The forces that make for law and order had asserted themselves.

The City Recovering.

In the meantime the city began to recover from its surprise. It began to find out many things, that it was hungry, that the strikers had been kept within bounds, that life and property were being made safe by the authorities, that the tram service was being maintained efficiently if not fully,



(The Bulletin.
A GENERAL STRIKE: THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN.
 "What are they fighting about?"
 "I don't know. But they've stopped our food and baby's milk. And we never did them any harm."

and that they might venture to do a little trading. Life began to renew its normal activities. The threats of the strikers to traders was found to be of little effect. Independent labour began to come in—at first slowly, then faster and faster. More trams ran as the days passed. Shops began to fill up with hands. And each day saw the strikers discredited. Some of the members of the New South Wales Government passed scathing strictures on the strike leaders. One of the largest Sydney unions condemned it in very hearty terms. The hope that was expressed in the beginning that there would be a general uprising died away. And at the time of writing, the strikers' places are being filled up, and the outlook is dark for them.

The Reason?

And what was it all about? Was it something so important that a city's supplies had to be intercepted? Had the ordinary householder done something that merited this sharp punishment? Were the tramway men ground under the heel of the sweater, with wages so poor that their wives starved and their daughters sought the wages of sin? Were the hours of work so long that the men's strength failed them, leaving them in a condition that endangered the lives placed daily in

their care? If any of these things were, one would almost pardon the holding up of a city that callously allowed these things to be. But on none of these permissible grounds did the tramway men come out, accept the sympathy of the other forty-three unions who came out on strike, and endeavour to embroil the industrial world of Australia. The excuse was that unionists were not allowed to wear, during the time they wore uniform, badges that indicated they belonged to unions.

False Premises.

It seems paltry, good reader, and is paltry. The reason the men give is that they may know one another, and talk on union matters while in uniform. The real reason is to strengthen unionism, and make non-unionism appear apart, and out of court. It is an unreasonable demand to make in any case. The men during their work time may reasonably be expected to give their whole time and attention to it, and to do nothing likely to create distinctions between the men. Undoubtedly the wearing of badges tends to this. It is not for the convenience of the public, nor for the better conduct of their business, but simply a private matter for which naturally the company has no concern. The men have a right to form unions, but to use their positions to help their unions on is a matter which the Tramway Company has the right to object to, especially as unionism gives no sign of being at all keen in looking after employers' interests, but regarding them as natural enemies.

Getting at the Cause.

Of course the real reason is the arrogance of unionism, which desires to ride roughshod over industrialism. Its aim is to make the union the beginning and the end of employment. It seeks to compel those outside to join its ranks, and the wearing of a badge is a means to that end. "Smash him up, or let him join the union," was the gospel of the Harvesters strike. And everywhere it is the same. Unionism has a right to be, but it is just at the point of dominance and arrogance that the parting of the ways comes. And while blatant unionism assumes that attitude, employers are driven to say, "We do not ask what your opinions about unionism are; all we want to know is, can you do your work satisfactorily." On that particular part of the field of industrialism the battle is going to be fought out. Shall an employer regard membership of a union before fitness. That is what the question is narrowed down to.

The Employers' Stand.

From all appearances the employers are going to fight this question. They have so far decided that they know not a man's colour, making efficiency the only test. And it is to be hoped that



[Melbourne "Punch."

PLEASED!

(Mr. Fisher says he is quite pleased with the way the men have behaved during the Brisbane tram strike. . . . He refuses to sanction the employment of the military to keep order.)

PRIME MINISTER FISHER (to the Queensland Premier): "Soldiers! Bless my soul, what do you want with soldiers? Why obtrude the symbols of strife upon this peaceful scene?"

they will sit down hard on their decision. It looks as though they were going to, for they declined to meet the men in conference the other day. The leaders wrote to the employers' association asking for a confab that the question of resuming of work might be discussed. This was really the last move of defeat. The men are going back to work fast, and it was a ruse to save the situation, if possible. It was no wonder the employers refused. The request was in keeping with the arrogance of the strike, the arrogance of the permits, the arrogance of the insistence of the tramway men that they should be allowed to wear private badges that would make division in the ranks. The only thing for men to do who are manifestly wrong is to make amends. That is the only way to set the situation right with dignity. But the employers are refusing to take the men back on any conditions save those of fair wages and conditions of work.



[Photo.]

[C. J. Frank.

The Delegates of the First Interstate Congress of the Australian Independent Workers' Union. The President, Mr. Spencer, is the third from the left in the middle row, and Mr. J. T. Pecker, the Secretary, is the fourth.

The Arbitration Court.

Mr. Justice Higgins has called a conference in which the Adelaide, the Melbourne, and the Brisbane tramway companies have been compelled to take part, the grounds of the compulsion being that the question of badges was being considered in each of these States, and that therefore an interstate dispute was threatened. The case is being heard as I write, and it is impossible to hazard an opinion as to the result. It does seem a pity, however, apart from the constitutional powers that may be invoked, that the Brisbane strike and its causes could not have been settled on their own merits. It is a matter that has concerned Brisbane very seriously, and that city has made such a brave stand over the attack upon it, that the rest of the States might be well content to let her finish it.

Mr. Fisher Refuses Troops.

There are some aspects of the case that give cause for grave thought. Mr. Fisher refused the request for military assistance, although the demand was urgent and evident. It will be interesting to see what the outcome of this will be. It is understood that Mr. Deakin is not willing to let the matter rest where it is. When the States consented to Federation, they

surrendered their authority over military and naval matters on the distinct understanding that the Commonwealth Troops should be at the States' disposal if need arose. Now the only disputes that render military interference necessary that are likely to arise are those arising out of industrialism, for in the whole range of one's imagination one cannot discover anything else likely to cause riot, and it must have been with possibilities like these in view, that the clauses in the Constitution were inserted. And yet Mr. Fisher refuses. It would be interesting to know what Mr. Fisher's attitude would be if employers banded together, stopped food supplies, held up transit, and then passed up the streets in mobs and threatened inoffensive citizens. If the Labour Ministry happened to be in power, and asked Mr. Fisher for aid, one may take his answer for granted. Such outrageous conduct would have to be stopped. Troops could hardly move quickly enough to carry this out, and suppress the mischief.

His Imperturbability.

And the reason Mr. Fisher gave as the ground for his refusal was that he thought the men—the strikers—were behaving very well. It was an unworthy answer. It showed a pathetic incapacity to grasp a serious situation, and threw a flood

of light on Mr. Fisher's standards of excellence and right. In view of the situation, of all that has been told already, the wild lawlessness that began to be exhibited, it is incomprehensible that Mr. Fisher should "be pleased." Fortunate for him it was that the Queensland Government grasped the trouble like it did. Otherwise violence would inevitably have resulted. Fortunate for him that the Queensland Government promptly ordered every hotel bar to be closed. Fortunate for him that Queensland has drastic laws on the question of holding public meetings in times of riot, and put them into operation. In view of all that happened, the imminent danger, and the need of the voluntary constables, Mr. Fisher can not say the request was not warranted. The fact that the strong force of volunteers was necessary proves that it was warranted.

Independent Workers' Union.

One cannot help feeling sorry for the misguided men who follow so implicitly the guidance of the blind. Much need there is for the Independent Workers' Union, which held its first Conference during the month, and which was attended by representatives from all the States. Preaching its doctrine of industrial peace, and of independence of thought, it is bound to "win its widening way." For the principles it teaches are high. It will by its very tendency become one of the forces making for national righteousness. In the midst of the turmoil caused by the preaching of the disruptive doctrines of the blatant unionists, the voice of the Independent Workers proclaiming the good news of industrial peace sounds like a new evangel. Such things as these stand out in its programme:—(1) The peaceful settlement of all Labour problems. (2) Opposition to strikes, lock-outs, boycotting and picketing. (3) Recognition of the identity of interest between employer and employee. (4) Advancement of members' education. (5) To secure just return in wages for Labour given. (6) Assisting members in difficulty. (7) Equal opportunity for all to the right to work open shop. (8) Recognition of principle of brotherhood between man and man. The meetings of the Congress were very successful, and no wonder. There is a breath of boundless expanses in a programme like that.

The South Australian Defeat.

The other event that brought a kind of mental convulsion to Australia's watching ones was the result of the South Australian elections. It is quite possible that no army went out to battle with greater heart and stronger hopes of victory than the Government of South Australia went to the polls. They must have been certain of victory to have risked the chances that they held through being in power. The men who are in office can do much, and certainly very much more than they can out of office,



[Photo.]

[Hammer and Co., Adelaide.

MR. PEAKE,

South Australian's New Premier.

and it was a puzzle to the outsider why the much was risked. Even brick works and timber yards were small things compared with what they could do. But then there remains always in any trouble where a fight is to be resorted to in order to bring a settlement, the confidence of victory. When men are swayed by that, they take enormous risks. But no one anticipated that a majority of two, which the Labour Party held, would be turned into a minority of ten. But that is what happened. The decision of the people makes the appeal that was made to the Imperial Government now seem more out of place than ever, considering the overwhelming declaration of the country against the policy of the Government. The South Australian Labour Party is made up of a singularly level-headed lot of men, men of whom any party might be proud, but they sadly miscalculated the distance when they took their famous leap.

Why the Change?

Why the change in public opinion? Several reasons may be adduced.

First, the Brisbane strike was on, and at that time the strikers were in their most aggressive attitude. They were carrying on their intimidation in their most offensive way. And South Australia remembered—remembered how she had been through a similar crisis only a little time ago; remembered that business places were boycotted, that vehicles were held up in the streets and violence used to carry out the strikers' demands, that trade was paralysed, and, most damaging recollection of all, that the Government, the guardian of

the people's safety, stood by supinely and allowed it to go on. It was regarded by the people as a breach of trust, and they resented it. For whatever quarrel the worker may have with his employer, the citizen can not see why he should be bumped between the two parties, and made the subject of onslaughts, while a Government sits by to see the fight out. Besides, a Government should show no partisanship, but should keep order. And it is quite possible that the South Australian people, remembering their own trouble as they viewed the Brisbane hold-up, and smote the thing—the thing that had hit them, the spirit of anarchy and mob-rule and lawlessness—smote it, through the South Australian Labour Party. I have some personal friends in it, and I frankly say I am sorry they have gone down. None the less do I think that a tactical blunder was made in sacrificing the great opportunities they held for a problematical good. None the less I can see the causes that have made for defeat. They hoped that the election would be fought on the one issue. But that could not be. It was a battle of parties, each brought out all its party artillery, and the Liberals won magnificently.

A Turning Tide.

Perhaps it is an indication of a rapidly turning tide. A few more Brisbane strikes would make converts to Liberalism by tens of thousands. It is more than probable that an election in New South Wales at the present time would send the Government to the right-about. There are many who wish that the Federal elections, with the referendum tacked on, could take place now. For the Federal Government is not popular. Beyond ordinary official administration, about the only original thing it has done has been to drag in preference to unionists in the Government service. And it is more than likely that it would experience a set-back. Mr. Fisher almost appeared to be expecting a change when, speaking of the South Australian defeat, he said his party must expect to change its place some time. That is self-evident, but it is not the cocksureness that has up to now, and since the Federal elections, characterised the utterances of the Party.

Labour Striking Bargains with Labour.

Australia could not help laughing the other day when the literary staff of the "Worker," or a godly part of it, went out on strike because they could not, according to their statement, get consideration from their employers to their request for wages corresponding to those paid to other journalists in Sydney. It is understood that the strike was successful. Of course the proprietors and managers applauded this action, cheering on the men to withstand the greedy monopolists (themselves), the grasping capitalists who would not pay their hands proper wages, and who compelled them to resort to the

strike, praised their courage and loyalty to party discipline. Did they? That was what they ought to have done to be consistent with what they have done in every other strike. But the mighty fell, and fell with a tremendous whack. They condemned the strikers, made explanations, and thought so little of their previous conduct which led up to the strike that they danced a new tune to the employees' piping. And the things that some of the Labour leaders said about the strikers!—well, it took men who believe in ducking non-unionists to try to convert them, to say the things they said—and we will have compassion on them, considering the difficulties of the case, and the provocation they had, and not perpetuate the memory of their strong words by putting them in print. But it goes to show what we have all along contended, that the average Labour man is out for himself, and the talk of brotherhood is so much high-falutin. The brotherhood of man is never coming along the lines of blatant unionism. For brotherhood means sacrifice if need be, and kindly feeling, and that kind of unionism stands for war and hard, uncompromising selfishness, and cares not at all for the higher qualities that alone will make brotherhood possible.

New Zealand.

The Government in New Zealand is in somewhat of a fix. Its majority has mostly gone, and at the time of writing it hardly knows where it is. There was talk of resignation, but that would have been a pity, and we are glad that the Government is going to make a fight for it. To have gone out without a clash of arms would have been an inglorious ending to the long and successful career the Liberal Party has had. And when Parliament met, the Government submitted a long programme of reforms, chiefly in connection with land settlement, which would keep a party going for a number of years. It had all the appearance of being ill-digested, and somewhat garish; nevertheless it spoke a determination to see the thing through. It is to be regretted that Sir Joseph Ward intends to resign. But this he has done to allow the Labour and Liberal forces to unite. Why they could not unite under him it is difficult to understand.

Tasmania.

The Tasmanian Premier has delivered a pro-sessional speech, crowded with all sorts of promises, which are not likely to find fulfilment if he remains in office. For the Tasmanian Government is notoriously slow. Somehow or other the term "hidebound Conservative" seems particularly applicable to them. The Premier talked of land settlement and railway extension, and expressed regret that the £500,000 the Government wanted from the Federal Parliament as an offset against Customs losses since Federation, is likely to materialise at only £300,000, which regret is not to be wondered at. But it will need a new infusion of

blood to make the present Government alert and aggressive. Tasmanian Governments have been suffering from a coldness of blood for many years. The fertile little island needs skilful management. If she had it, she would develop into one of the richest of the States. Unprogressive government will ruin any country. The elections are almost due in the State, and the Government, through the Premier, cast out its baits. But there are signs that Tasmania is feeling the need of a change, and signs, too, that the Labour Party may gain a number of seats, not because Tasmania is turning Labour, but because the people realise that they cannot get much in the way of progressiveness from the present Parliament, and they are willing to try anything else. Tasmania is passing through the stage of somnolent Liberalism, as Australia has just done, and unless Liberalism there wakes up, it will suffer the reverses that Australia did in the Federal Parliament. And if it happens, Tasmanian Liberalism will deserve it. It needs adversity to wake peoples as well as persons up.

The South Seas.

Sir Everard im Thurn, speaking in England during the month, gave expression to the belief that some day the islands under British rule would form part of an Australian confederation. Such a suggestion wakens dreams of the future, and it is permissible to imagine and hope for a change which will mean a Pacific confederacy, even if the idea of Commonwealth absorption, which some hope for, is not realised. Indeed, the idea of a Confederacy is greater. Life in the South Seas is totally different from that of Australia. And the work of government is to be extended rather than curtailed. But the time is hardly ripe for even Confederation yet. It is better that the Imperial Government should control matters for a time, until the Pacific groups are more firmly established in self-government. They need to be much more thoroughly developed than they are yet. But when the Confederation does take place, in the fulness of time, it will be a powerful thing. In the meantime, both the Commonwealth and the New Zealand Governments should keep a watchful eye over British interests here. The Pacific is going to be one of the most important of the great oceans in the near future. The opening of the Panama Canal will mean in almost certain change in the disposition of the men on the international chessboard. America, on the one side, is found to consider the Pacific much more than she has done, while on the other side an awakened Japan and an awakening China will keep their eyes upon the sea that washes their coasts. An epoch of this, the change that has taken place in China is warmly welcomed by the Chinese of Australia. An intelligent Chinese put it to me the other day, "No one can come from China to Australia, with its political freedom, without



Photo.] PROFESSOR GILRUTH, [Alice Mills.

Of the Melbourne University, who has been appointed Administrator of the Northern Territory for a term of five years.

becoming an ardent revolutionist." The cause received great help from the Australian Chinese, and great was the rejoicing when the Republic was an accomplished fact. What will an awakened China mean to Australia? Much, without doubt, and in the near future. We have been none too considerate of her citizens, and if she demands equality of treatment with other nations, the fat is likely to get into the fire. In view of the difficulties attending the mixing of races in other parts of the world, one cannot help feeling that the problem will be acute, and while we cannot be blamed for wishing to keep our race free from Eastern admixture, we cannot but wish that the treatment of those who came had been on more humane levels than it has been.

Mr. Willis and Mr. Robinson.

The New South Wales Government has stood behind Mr. Willis with regard to Mr. Robinson, and that gentleman is to be pensioned off. That is to be regretted, not simply because the Speaker's action appeared to be somewhat tyrannical, but because, according to our reading, his action was not in accord with his rights and privileges. But what else could be expected from a man who has allowed his contract to be over-ridden, and has hung on to office after the agreement he made was dishonoured, or of a Government that was willing to make a breach of contract also. The New South Wales sessions have begun, and promise to be as lively as the last. An appeal to the electors is the only thing that will make government on sane lines in New South Wales possible.



LONDON, Dec 30, 1911.

The Old and
the
New Year Meet.

The Old Year passes. I salute it
in Whitman's familiar lines:—
Arm'd year—year of the struggle,
No dainty rhymes or sentimental verses
for you, terrible year.

Year that suddenly sang by the mouths of the round lipp'd cannon
I repeat you, hurrying, crashing, sad, distracted year.

And in the words of the same prophet-bard I
address the New Year:—

Are all nations communing?
Is there going to be but one
heart to the globe?
Is Humanity forming *en masse*?
for 101 tyrants tremble,
crowns grow dim.
The earth restive confronts a
new era: perhaps a general
divine war!
No one knows what will hap-
pen next.

Whitman's curious med-
ley of hope, of fear, and
of blank uncertainty aptly
expresses the emotions
excited as 1911 passes
into 1912.

Sursum Corda!

The outlook is stormy.
The tocsin of industrial
war is pealing through the
darkness. "Iron sand-
dalled crime" is abroad
among the nations. The

great inarticulate aspirations of mankind "Confront
peace, security, and all settled laws to unsettle
them." Famine broods over Russia, threatening
twenty millions with death. China flounders
through civil war to revolution. The hearts of
men fail them for fear. But although the story
of fighting daily oppresseth us, it is well to take
courage with the Palmist, and declare, "What time

I am afraid I will trust in Thee." Cromwell's words
—if indeed they be those of the Lord Protector, for
they are not to be found in Carlyle's collection of his
speeches and letters—seem to have the true ring:—

Think you that He Who led His chosen people through the
wilderness will fail you now. Has He deserted His people and
cast off His Heritage? I tell you Nay. When the deeps are
broken up then doth He make bare His Arm, and you are never
so much in the presence of Almighty God as when the founda-
tions are shaken, and when the
Heavens seem to be falling
and the pillars of the earth
to be removed. . . . Though
the mountains be removed and
the strong pillars of the earth
do shake, thou shalt be kept
in perfect peace in the hollow
of the Hand of Almighty God.

Monarchy
in
Apotheosis.

It is one of the most
striking contrasts in the
sensational drama of con-
temporary history that
the same month which
witnessed the substitu-
tion of the Republic for
the Monarchy in China
should also have wit-
nessed the apotheosis of
Monarchy at Delhi. Europe
and Asia seem to have
changed rôles.



Changes in the Government of Bengal.

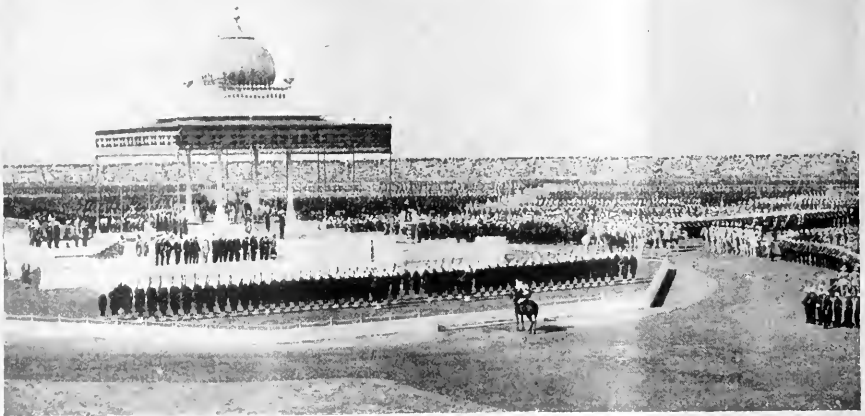
The East advances—the West retreats. The prin-
ciple of representative government is acclaimed
in China at the very moment when the authority of
the Emperor is asserted in India. I am not
referring to the pageantry of the Durbar. That
was first-class circus, no doubt; but the significance
of the ceremony did not lie in the ceremonial. Not
until all the homage had been rendered, and the

proclamation of the Emperor completed, was the Monarchy revealed, armed *cap-à-pie* in all the mailed panoply of absolute autocracy. The King-Emperor was no sooner invested with all the paraphernalia of Empire than he announced his sovereign will to his submissive subjects as follows :—

1. Delhi replaces Calcutta as the capital of India.
2. The partition of Bengal is annulled.
3. Bengal becomes a Presidency.
4. Behar, Chota, Nagpur, and Orissa are placed under a Lieutenant-Governor.
5. Assam becomes a Chief Commissionership.

Until the moment the fateful decree was launched no one outside the inner ring of the King's advisers had heard a whisper of the Royal decision. The

triumph of the maladroit statesmanship of Lord Curzon, had been passionately demanded, and sternly refused ever since Bengal was divided. The Bengalese had lost hope of success. The decision of the India Office had been regarded as finally adverse, when *hey presto!* up jumps Emperor George, who waves his sceptre, and the partition is undone in the twinkling of an eye. And not only is it undone, but its undoing is immediately declared to be incapable of reversal. Parliament itself cannot prevail against the King's decree. Lord Lansdowne at once proclaimed in the House of Lords "that the word of the King-Emperor had been spoken, and that word is irrevocable." No-



Photograph by

A Panoramic View of the Great Ceremony of the

Imperial Parliament was no more consulted than was the Municipality of Calcutta. Never was there a more arrogant assertion of royal power. It is quite in the oldest style, and recalls the familiar verse: "I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth. Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my lawgiver; Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe."

The
irrevocable Word.

The bewildering thing about this transformation scene is that while no one was prepared for it, everybody acquiesced in it. The annulling of the partition of Bengal, that supreme

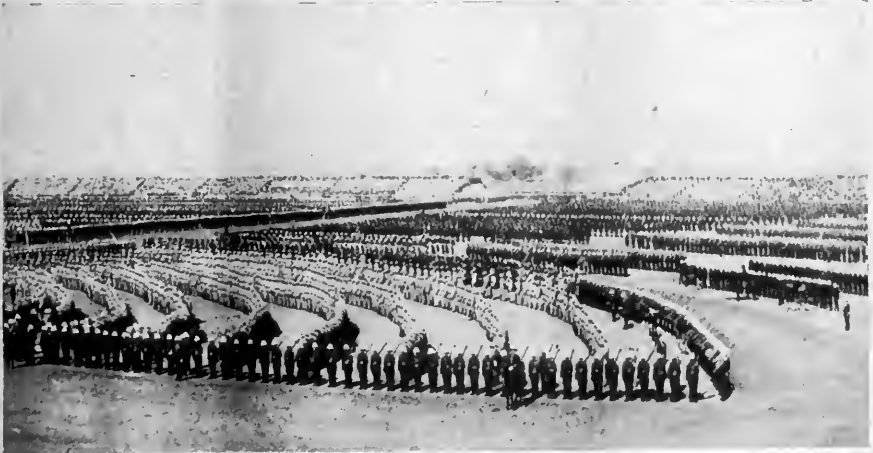
body seems to have protested against that doctrine, therefore needs must; and so I, even if alone, as Athanasius *contra mundum*, protest against the notion that the King-Emperor possesses any prerogative or power to utter "irrevocable" words. Are we back in the days of the Medes and Persians forsooth, that the writing which is written in the King's name, and sealed with the King's ring, no man may reverse? Much as I rejoice at the undoing of the partition of Bengal, I dislike the manner of the undoing of it. This magnification of the Sovereign is un-English and undemocratic, and we may hereafter have to pay for it dearly.

**The Change
of
Capitals.**

The dream of Disraeli, which he put into the mouth of Fakreddin in his romance of "Tancred," has found fulfilment in the transfer of the capital of the John Kumpani to the ancient capital of the Moguls. Constantine shifted his capital from the Tiber to the Bosphorus, and the Empire lingered at Byzantium long after it had been destroyed in Rome. There are obvious advantages, sentimental and administrative, resulting from the change. But here also "I hæc ma doots." Our dominion in India is based, like our Empire everywhere else, upon the sea. Bombay would be a more natural seat of power than Delhi. If ever our

Concessions.

The King-Emperor, in his previous declaration, announced his Most Gracious Majesty's will and pleasure to acknowledge the predominant claims of educational advancement in the resources of the Indian Empire. As an earnest of the determination of the Government to make education in India as accessible and wide as possible, they devote £300,000 at once to the promotion of truly popular education, which is as if they were to set about the feeding of five thousand hungry persons with seven loaves and two small fishes. That miracle cannot be repeated. So it is the firm intention of the Government to add to the grant now announced



Darbar at Delhi. An Historic Scene in the Amphitheatre.

Central News Staff Photographer.

rule is shaken in India it will have to be built up from the sea. The need for a central geographical site for the capital is less to-day than it ever was, what with improved railway communication, wireless telegrams, and aeroplanes. The cost of transferring the apparatus of Government from Calcutta to Delhi will have as a set-off, first, the unearned increment of the building sites of the new capital, and secondly the cutting by fifty per cent. of the cost of the annual migration to and from Simla. As to the antiquity of Delhi, those curious in such matters will find a list of all the sovereigns who have reigned there since the year 5012 B.C. in the current number of the *Rajpat*.

further grants in future years on a generous scale. The scale should have been set in millions, not in thousands. Native soldiers are to be in future eligible for the Victoria Cross granted for valour. But no concession was made to the reasonable demand of the native princes that their boys should be eligible for commissions in the Imperial army. Russia concedes this to her Asiatic subjects. We refuse it. Why? Finally, "certain prisoners now suffering the penalty of the law for crimes and misdemeanours shall be released from imprisonment." But the grace of this exercise of the Royal bounty was marred by lack of information as to those who were to be amnestied. Tilak and his brethren in adversity, who



Bipin Chandra Pal.

A photograph taken on his release from prison in Bombay.

were punished for protesting against a policy now admitted to have been mistaken, ought to have been liberated. But the Indian Government, so far from recognising its duty in these matters, actually locked up Bipin Chandra Pal for a month on his return to India, for having published two years ago in London in his newspaper the *Swaraj* an article which I re-published in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS without exciting any protest or objection. The *Star of the East*, a harmless, well-intentioned missionary magazine, published in Australia by a Swedish lady who is a follower of the Swami Vivekananda, is prohibited in India—Heaven only knows why. Lord Crewe will have to look into many things pretty closely if the good intentions of his Durbar proclamations have to take their full effect. The Indian National Congress seems to have received the changes in an excellent spirit, and for the moment all goes well.

The
Utilisation
of
Royalties.

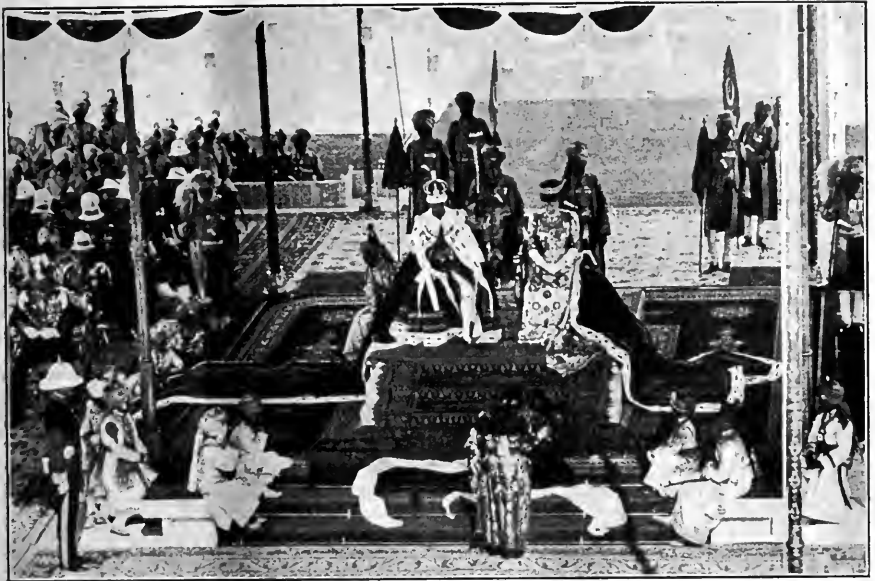
His Majesty to have seen all the gloomy prognostica-

tions of his advisers falsified by the event. The only untoward incident was the apparent display of disrespect shown by the Guicowar of Baroda while paying homage—a *contretemps* officially declared to be due to sheer nervousness; although the Guicowar is no blushing *débutante*. A fire which consumed the great pavilion prepared for the reception of the Princes was pronounced an event of good omen—an offering made by fire worthy the solemnity of the occasion. But no soothsayer has been able to explain away the evil omen of the wreck of the P. and O. steamer *Delhi* off the coast of Morocco within a few hours of the proclamation of the change of capital. The King's sister, the Princess Royal, her husband, the Duke of Fife, and the Princesses Alexandra and Maud were dragged with difficulty through the boiling surf. There could hardly be a greater contrast to the splendours of the Durbar than the procession of bedrenched and bedraggled half-clad Royalties which rode on mule-back for ten miles in the dark and rainy night from Cape Spartel to Tangier. Fortunately the whole party escaped with nothing worse than a wetting and a fright. The *Delhi* was a total wreck. The only redeeming feature in the story was the heroism displayed by the French sailors in rescuing the passengers and crew.

The
United States
of
China.

The fate of the Manchu dynasty appears to be sealed. After much debating between Yuan Shih Kai and our old friend Wu Ting Fang, who appears to have been the directing genius of the Chinese Revolution, the master spirit, Sun Yat Sen, arrived upon the scene on December 27th. The Delegates at Nanking appear to have been irreconcilably opposed to any recognition of the Manchu dynasty. It was in vain that they were offered the substance of a Republican Government with a Manchu Emperor divested of all power as a gilded figure-head of the ship of State. They must have the Republic or nothing. And as Yuan Shih Kai was not authorised to countersign the death warrant of the dynasty, he returned to Peking, leaving the Revolutionists to do their best or their worst. Despite some bloody fighting, in which the fortune of war rested with the Imperial troops, the heart seems to have gone out of the Manchus, and it is expected that the New Year will see the proclamation of the federated Republic of the eighteen united provinces of China, with Sun Yat Sen as the first President. The general sentiment of the outside world is that whatever is to be done had best be done quickly. If the Manchus are to go they should not stand on the order of their going, but go

DURBAR SCENES AT DELHI.



Photograph by

The King-Emperor receiving the Homage of the Ruling Princes.

[Ernest Brooks.



Photograph by

Acclaimed by the People.

[Ernest Brooks.

On December 13th (the day after the Proclamation) the King and Queen, attended by young Indian Princes, showed themselves to a multitude of people below the fort.

at once, otherwise the new Republic is likely to have its baptism of blood Anabaptist fashion by immersion, rather than by sprinkling. It is a thing almost inconceivable that in the immutable East a dynasty two hundred and fifty years old should vanish like the legendary spectre at cock-crow. The revolutionary delegates at Nanking, without waiting for the national conference which was to decide the question of the future Constitution, have taken the law into their own hands, and have elected Sun Yat Sen first President of the Chinese Republic. It is to be hoped that this will not be a case of more haste less speed.

The Jew
as
the Enemy
of
Peace.

No one has ever accused me of anti-Semitism. I owe too much to the authors of the Old and New Testaments to be other than eternally grateful to the Jews. I am therefore all the more bound to warn my Jewish friends that they may give a dangerous impetus to the anti-Semitic movement if they persist in subordinating the interests of the general peace to the pursuit of their vendetta with Russia. It is of course easy to understand, and even to a large extent to sympathise with the savage and relentless determination of the Jew to get even with the Russian, no matter how, by embroiling other nations, no matter which, in disputes with Russia. But it is a dangerous game. For it suggests that the Jew, even when he is treated with perfect equality and admitted to all the privileges of citizenship, is still a Jew, first, last, and all the time, and one who, whenever the occasion arises, can be relied upon to sacrifice the interests of his adopted country to the avenging of the wrongs of Israel. The peace of Asia depends upon good relations being maintained between Russia and the two great English-speaking States. But both in England and in America we find the Jewish element active in promoting discord. In England the pretext is Persia, but in America the cause of the Jew is put forward without disguise. In both countries the Jew is the most zealous, the most dangerous ally of all who seek to embroil the English-speaking world in war with Russia. They have fish of their own to fry, no doubt. But they must not expect us to like their attempt to burn down our house in order to fry their fish.

The
Americans
and
the Russians.

Of all nations in the world the United States and the Russians have been the most friendly. The proposed celebration of the peace of 1815 is in itself a reminder of Anglo-American conflict within the last hundred years. But Russians and

Americans have never fought. Russia sold Alaska to the United States for a song, and when England and France were threatening to recognise the Confederacy a Russian fleet appeared at New York as the outward and visible sign of the sympathy of the Tsar with the cause of the Union. Now, however, it would seem the Jews have changed all that. In place of peace and amity and friendly relations, America is to be launched upon a commercial war with the Russian Government. Both Houses of Congress have approved of the abrogation of the Treaty of Commerce between America and Russia which has governed the commercial relations of the two countries since 1832. The Russians forbid the free entry into the Russian Empire of the Jews, just as the Americans forbid the free entry of the Chinese into America. Many Jews are American citizens, and many Chinese are subjects of Russia. But whereas Russia acquiesces in the exclusion of her Chinese subjects from America, Americans object to the exclusion of American Jews from Russia. As Russia refuses to open her doors to those whom she regards as undesirable immigrants, the Americans have denounced their Treaty of Commerce with Russia, and the Duma, taking up the challenge, have responded by resolutions menacing a tariff war with a preliminary duty on American imports of 100 per cent.

Retgression
in
Russia.

The hopes that were expressed in some quarters that the administration of M. Kokoffitoff would be more liberal than that of M. Stolypin have been rudely disappointed. What may be described as the Unionist policy in Finland, as opposed to the Home Rule policy under which Finland prospered so much before the coming of Bobrikoff, is being carried out as relentlessly by M. Kokoffitoff as by his predecessor. This is unfortunate for Finland, but doubly unfortunate for Russia, which has enough troubles on hand without wantonly arousing the fears of the Finns, who are only too ready to suspect their powerful neighbour of still more heinous designs upon their independence. There is not, I am assured, any truth in the monstrous story that Russia meditates forcing the manufacture and sale of vodka upon the temperate Finns. That would be an outrage comparable only to the war by which Britain thrust opium upon the Chinese. The reduction of the Education vote, in order to provide the funds for the contribution to the military expenditure of the Russian Empire, is a melancholy but striking illustration of the sacrifice of culture to militarism. It cannot be to Russia's interest to

remind the world that the extension of her authority means the closing of schools in order to build barracks. But the Ministers now in power appear to have set their faces in the wrong direction. M. Stolypin assured me that Russia would welcome the Salvation Army, whose philanthropic operations are at least as much needed there as in Great Britain. Last month the Council of Ministers decided to forbid the entry of the Salvation Army into Russia. This is a bad retrograde step worthy of the dark days of M. Pobedonostseff.

The
False Friends
of
Persia.

It is common ground among all Liberals that it is desirable that the Persians should be allowed, and not only allowed but encouraged, and not only encouraged but helped, to govern themselves. It is also common ground among all men that it is desirable that the integrity of Persia should be preserved, if for no other reason than that Persia, as a buffer State, should continue to prevent the Russian and British Empires becoming conterminous in Asia. To preserve this integrity it is essential that the Persians should maintain some semblance of order in the territory they profess to govern, and that they should curb their desires for the extreme exercise of their independence within such limits as would prevent collisions with their neighbours in the north or in the south. Unfortunately the Persians have not maintained order; and even more unfortunately they have been lured into a course of action which brought them into sharp conflict with their neighbours in the north. The inevitable result followed. The Persians ignored what the Russians regarded as their interests or their rights. The Russians replied by a double-barrelled ultimatum backed by a threat to march on Teheran. The Persians refused at first to give way, and their resistance aroused the enthusiasm of anti-Russians everywhere. That enthusiasm abroad was of little importance, but at Tabriz, the anti-Russian element, Armenian, Jewish and Turkish, came into armed collision with the Russian troops. The usual recriminations followed, but the British Consul has reported that there is no truth in the accusations brought against the Russians of massacring the inhabitants.

The
Only Way Out.

The Russians provisionally occupy Tabriz, where it is obvious that the Teheran Government is incapable of maintaining order. As the Persian Government has submitted to the ultimatum the march on Teheran is stopped. In the middle zone between the Russian and British sphere of influence the local forces of disorder got so far out of hand as to attack and wound the British Consul, who was on his way to Shiraz escorted by a hundred armed men. The incident illustrates the dangerous state of things prevailing throughout Persia, and the absurdity of regarding the Persians as a homogeneous self-governing unit. Persian independence spells anarchy if it is absolute, and the only way to preserve Persian integrity is for the Persians and their sympathisers in Europe and America to acquiesce with good grace in the temporary exercise of a limited



Photograph by;

[Record Press.]

Mr. Shuster, the American Official in Teheran.

This portrait was taken recently in Persia. The lady in black on Mr. Shuster's left hand is Mrs. Shuster.



Photo-graph by

L. J. ... and Hoffmann, Calcutta.

THEIR MAJESTIES' HOST AND HOSTESS FOR THE DURBAR :
Lord and Lady Hardinge, the Viceroy and Vicereine.

control by Russia and England. The only other alternatives are to declare war against Russia if she interferes for the protection of her own interests or her own subjects in Persia, or to clear out altogether, leaving Russia free to do whatever she pleases in Persia, right down to the Persian Gulf. Neither of these alternatives being possible, the only course left is to maintain the Anglo-Russian Agreement at all costs, and for the well-meaning but wrong-headed sympathisers with Persian independence to cease from stimulating their protégés to actions which will infallibly lead to annexation.

The War in Tripoli.

The war which was not a war, and which was to have been over in three days, is still going on. The Italians have 80,000 men under cover of the guns of their fleet at various points along the seashore. In front of Tripoli they have devastated and occupied an oasis which juts some twenty miles into the desert. Beyond that they have done nothing. The Arabs and the Turks from time to time attack their outposts, and are driven back, only to return and deliver another attack at the first convenient opportunity. Mr. Bennet Burleigh, the veteran war correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, estimates the daily cost of the war to Italy at £250,000. The Italian Government, however, declares that it has only cost £3,600,000 up to Christmas, and at that rate they can carry on without a loan till the end of 1912. All talk of extending the war to the Dardanelles or the Levant appears to have been abandoned. Count Achrenthal informed the Hungarian delegation on the 28th that "our chief task will be to contribute towards effecting a settlement honourable to both parties alike in the Turco-Italian war, which is not without danger to the other States." He added that "we sincerely wish that the conclusion of peace shall maintain the force and authority of Turkey intact, which will constitute a fresh guarantee of peaceable neighbourly relations between Turkey and the Balkan States." Lord Beaconsfield, it will be remembered, boasted that he had consolidated the Ottoman Empire



Sketch Map of Persia.

Showing how the country is divided up into spheres of influence under the Anglo-Russian Agreement, and also Kazerun, the place near Shiraz where a British Consul was attacked.

by depriving it of Bosnia, the Herzegovina, and Bulgaria. Possibly Count Achrenthal thinks the lopping-off of Tripoli will leave "the force and authority of Turkey intact." Excepting on such an interpretation it is difficult to harmonise his speech with his policy.

The Situation in Constantinople.

The Ottoman pilgrims of peace have not yet left Constantinople, nor does it at present seem likely that they will come westward. For Damad Ferid Pasha, the Sultan's brother-in-law, who was to have headed the pilgrimage, has undertaken the leadership of the new Union of Liberal Accord, which is rallying all the forces opposed to the Committee of Union and Progress for the purpose of overthrowing the Government. As all the nominated pilgrims are leading members of the new Union and the old Committee, it is impossible for them to perambulate Europe when they are fighting for their lives at Constantinople. Saïd Pasha, the Grand Vizier, is now forming a new Cabinet. The army seems to be growing restive, and it would surprise no one if Parliament were to be dissolved and a Government of National Defence

organised to carry on the war and put down revolutionary movements in Macedonia and Albania. If the army holds together the temporary suspension of the Constitution may be carried out without any serious disorders. But if by any chance the army should be split into two factions and civil war ensued, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to prevent the long-dreaded general scramble for the Sick Man's inheritance. The insistence of some friends of humanity upon the immediate carrying out of radical internal reforms before helping the Sultan to keep his dominions together reminds one of the fanatical Presbyterians who insisted upon Charles the Second taking the Solemn League and Covenant before consenting to help him against Oliver Cromwell.

The lesson of the events of 1911 is that it is high time for all the small nations of Europe to put their heads together to consider

whether or not they cannot do something to strengthen their position against their stronger neighbours. The treaties upon which they relied have been proved to be little better than waste paper. The Powers which they hoped would maintain the public law of Europe have shown themselves cynically indifferent to their treaty obligations. Tripoli has been abandoned to the Italian raiders. Whose turn will it be next? Norway and Sweden are uneasy lest Russia should develop her policy in Finland into aggression on Scandinavia. Denmark and Belgium fear that they may be the cockpit of an Anglo-German war. Holland and Switzerland have much to tempt the aggressor. Bulgaria and Servia, Greece and Montenegro may be used to pay the stakes of the loser. No one feels safe. It is difficult to see what the small nations can do save to seek shelter under the wing of their stronger neighbours, which may protect them for a consideration. The outlook is very gloomy. In the long run things will right themselves; but for the meantime the sky is very dark.

**The
Anglo-German
Danger.**

The Germans have not yet shown their hand about their new programme of naval construction. But they have announced their intention to increase their army by two new corps, including eighteen new battalions of infantry, which will entail an increased expenditure of four millions a year. Austria, also, is increasing her army—the objective in both cases being Russia rather than France or Italy. Prof. Delbrück, one of the ablest of German publicists, has declared that he despairs of maintaining peace between England and Germany,



La Cri de l'ars.

After the Agreement.

GERMANY: "Friends?"
JOHN BULL: "Friends!"

although the reasons which he gives for his despondency are by no means convincing. The most interesting point in the Delbrück interview is his admission that our two-keels-to-one standard is not unreasonable, in view of the absolute dependence of the British Empire on the sovereignty of the seas. There is a general concurrence of opinion that at present nothing can be done to promote better relations between the two countries. The danger is that Mr. Winston Churchill may flinch from maintaining the two-keels-to-one standard, preferring to precipitate a settlement rather than go on preparing and postponing.

**One for the
Hague Tribunal.**

During the negotiations which nearly resulted in war about Morocco none of the Powers suggested a reference to the Hague Tribunal. It is therefore the more satisfactory that in the agreement which terminated the controversy France and Germany declare that should any disputes arise as to the interpretation of that instrument, they shall be referred to the Hague Tribunal for amicable settlement on juridical lines. Turkey has also agreed to send her claims to the disputed district of Uremiah, on the Persian frontier, to the Hague for settlement if the joint Commission

should fail to adjust differences on the spot. The time will come when all treaties will contain a clause prescribing a reference to the Hague whenever differences arise as to the interpretation of their clauses.

**The
Cheapening
of
Cable Rates.**

Mr. Herbert Samuel deserves to be congratulated upon two great changes in the department over which he presides with so much energy and intelligence. On New Year's Day the National Telephone Company hands over its whole plant and staff to the Post Office. This, however, was merely the carrying out of a policy approved by Parliament. The surprise New Year's gift of the Post Office was the announcement that cable rates for plain-word messages throughout the Empire and the United States are cut by one-half "on condition that they may if necessary be deferred for not more than twenty-four hours in favour of full rate traffic." Fifty per cent. reduction in cablegrams is well worth a day's delay. The alternative to a cablegram is a letter which takes from ten days to six weeks to reach its destination. The loss of twenty-four hours in transmission is trivial compared with the reduction in cost. It is only possible by the fact that cables are idle half their time. Some day railway companies will take a hint from Mr. Samuel's reform and issue tickets at half price—not to be used during the rush hours. As a measure for linking the English-speaking world together this fifty per cent. cut in cables is probably worth more than the Durbar. Special recognition should be made to Mr. Henniker Heaton, the pioneer of this and almost all other Post Office reforms. Heaton labours and Samuel enters into his labours.

A Easy Session.

The Session which closed last month got through an astonishing amount of work. The list of measures placed on the Statute Book was phenomenal. The Parliamentary Bill and the Insurance Bill alone were sufficient to make 1911 famous. But besides minor measures the following Acts received the Royal Assent:—

Parliament,
Labourers (Ireland),
Official Secrets.

Perjury,
Telephone Transfer.

Autumn Sitting.

National Insurance,
Coal Mines,
Conveyancing,
Copyright,
House Letting and Rating
(Scotland),
Local Authorities (Ireland)
(Qualification of Women)

Lunacy,
Maritime Conventions,
Merchandise Marks,
Rag Flock,
Shops,
Small Landowners (Scotland),
Telegraph Construction.

**The Lords' Right
to
Veto the Budget.**

The most startling surprise of last month was the fact, which passed almost without comment, that the Speaker refused to declare that the Budget was a financial measure within the meaning of the Veto Act. The one thing which it was believed was effectively secured by the Veto Act was that it said once and for ever "hands off" to the Peers in the case of all Money Bills. It was the rejection of a Budget that led to the appeal to the country, and everyone believed that the Veto Bill forbade the House of Lords to meddle with Budgets ever any more. But vain are the expectations of mortal men. The Veto Act gave authority to the Speaker to decide which are Money Bills and which are not. Unless the Speaker endorses a Bill as a Money Bill under the Act the Peers can maul it about as they please, or throw it out altogether, if they so prefer. The Budget of last Session was not endorsed by the Speaker as a Money Bill presumably because it contained some provisions not strictly financial. Hence the Peers could have exercised their statutory right to reject the Budget or to amend it. They did not touch it. But what a commentary upon the frenzied fears of the Peers that the Veto Act was the end of all things! And what a justification of the warnings which from first to last we addressed to the Radicals as to the worse than uselessness of the Parliament Bill.

**The Rejection
of the
Naval Prize Court Bill.**

The Peers, recovering a little from their panic, decided to show that they are still a power in the land by throwing out the Naval Prize Court Bill. By so doing they inflicted a humiliation upon the nation whose Government had invited the Powers to draw up the Declaration of London on the assurance that it would pass a law giving authority to the Courts, but that mattered little to the joy of throwing out a Government Bill. Fortunately the Declaration of London is beyond their control. The Government can and ought to ratify that Declaration without loss of time. But even if it failed to do this obvious duty, the Declaration will govern the decisions of all Prize Courts even before it is ratified. It is the latest and most authoritative expression of what by general consent is regarded as what ought to be the law of naval warfare. All that the Lords have done has been to deprive our own shipowners of the advantage of an appeal to an International Court from the Courts of the Power whose cruisers have inflicted the wrong. The Russian Ambassador at Con-

stantinople told me that although the Turks had not ratified the Declaration they decided to respect it. Therefore they rescinded their decision to stop grain ships passing through the Bosphorus. Had they not had regard to the Declaration of London Russian grain would have had to come by rail, which would have sent up the price of bread by ten per cent. all over Europe.

The
Insurance Bill.

The Insurance Bill, thanks to the extraordinary, almost superhuman energy and tact of Mr. Lloyd George, was forced through Parliament, despite all obstacles, and is now the law of the land. The Tories dared not vote against it, and the Lords excused themselves from postponing its operation. They would have been within their right, both

but it will come to nothing, and for this reason. Any employer can, if he pleases, refuse to insure his employés, but he must take the consequences. Apart from criminal proceedings, he renders himself liable to civil action by his employés for the benefits secured them by the Act. That is to say, if my Lady Betty Tiltnose refuses to lick stamps, her housemaid, if she falls ill, can sue her ladyship for the cost of medical attendance, and ten shillings a week for twenty-six weeks, if the illness lasts so long, and if she should be permanently laid up, for five shillings a week until the housemaid qualifies by age for an Old Age Pension. The doctors are threatening to strike, but as the requisite two-thirds majority cannot be obtained they will make the best of it. With all its many defects and its dangerous concessions, and still more dangerous invasion of personal liberty, the Insurance Act deserves to be regarded as the second article in the new Magna Charta of the Poor.

Mr. Lloyd George's Cardiff discourse to the representatives of the Christian Churches on their duty to the poor is a worthy

sequel to the address delivered by him some months ago at the City Temple. It was a soul-stirring appeal to those who call themselves by the name of Christ to bestir themselves vigorously in the cause of those brethren of His who are in want, not merely of the bread that perisheth, but of the health which alone makes life tolerable. Jane Addams once said to me that all the trouble in the world arose from the lack of realising imagination. No one, she said, could possibly enjoy a sumptuous repast if he saw all the time he was being served the spectacle of children starving for want of a crust in the next street. Anything more calculated to make every man uncomfortable when he sits down to a good dinner would be difficult to conceive. But things unseen are unrealised. This was the note of Mr. Lloyd George's peroration :

I wonder what would happen if during this Christmas those who have been sitting comfortably enjoying their Christmas dinner found at the height of the festival an invisible hand sliding a panel in the wall and opening a window and showing them another household of men, women and children like themselves, no worse, some of them probably better in all the essentials of character, huddled shivering in wretched dens. I tell you what would happen. Merriment would be frozen in every heart. The conscience of the nation would be roused in a way it has never been roused before. The demand would rise from every quarter in this country that our rulers should do something to rid the land of this pestilence of wretchedness. It is the business of the Church to open that window, to keep it open, to keep our eyes steadfast until that spectacle of wretchedness, woe, and despair shall have been transfigured into one of happiness and of hope.



The Liberal Monthly.]

Quite Safe.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE (the proud father, to his child, the Insurance Bill) : " It's all right, my little man, you need not be frightened. The Lords upstairs may not like you, but they will take good care not to hurt you, whatever they say about you."

legally and morally, had they insisted upon sending it back for further consideration. But they flinched when the time came, having an instinctive sense that, despite all the *Daily Mail* clamour, the measure was popular with the mass of the people. The interview with Mr. Lloyd George, which I publish in this issue, gives a clear, broad, popular exposition of the effect of the new law. The provision as to the abolition of slums will come to many readers as a welcome surprise. There is great talk of passive resistance to the law,

An
Overloaded
Programme.

The legislative programme for the coming session contains three Bills, all of which are destined to be thrown out by the House of Lords. They are Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment, and a Suffrage Bill, manhood or adult, as the House may decide. Any one of these measures would take up the whole of an ordinary Session. But all of them must be introduced this year in order to render it possible to carry them in 1914. Each of them must be sent up thrice to the Upper Chamber before the veto of the Lords ceases to be operative: Long before 1914 the Liberals will be cursing the Parliament Act as a most efficient instrument for reinforcing the obstructive powers of the Peers. Yet even to this day there are Peers who persist in lamenting that Veto Act as the destruction of their order!

The Position
of
Woman's Suffrage.

On the Woman's Suffrage cause the Cabinet is hopelessly divided. Mr. Asquith and a minority of his colleagues regard the enfranchisement of women as fraught with disaster and danger to the State. Mr. Lloyd George, with Lord Haldane and Sir Edward Grey, regard the exclusion of women from citizenship as a danger and disaster to the State. Therefore the Cabinet throws the whole question on the table of the House, and asks the majority of its members to decide whether or not women are to be permitted to vote. If a majority say Ay, Mr. Asquith and his minority will pocket their objections to the Bill, the Adult Suffrage Bill will become a Government measure, and will be sent up to its inevitable fate in the House of Lords backed by the authority of the Cabinet. It is difficult to see what more Mr. Asquith could have done. The militants, however, are very discontented; but though they smash windows they refuse to endorse the more drastic methods of one militant Amazon, who boasted that she had thrust lighted linen rags steeped in kerosene into pillar letter-boxes. Mr. Lloyd George and Sir Edward Grey have addressed a great public meeting in favour of woman's suffrage. It is expected that Mr. Asquith will follow suit on the other side. As four hundred members of the House are said to be pledged to the principle of woman's suffrage it will be interesting to see how many will refuse to vote for the amendment by which it is proposed to give legal effect to that principle.

The Government
and the
Bye-Elections.

The bye-elections are going badly for the Government. They lost North Ayrshire on the Insurance Bill, as they lost South Somerset; and their majority was pulled down at Govan from

2,040 to 980. The Government is "spending its majority like a gentleman." The relations between the Ministerialists and the Labour party are not so cordial as they ought to be. If the Unionists would but drop Protection they might win the next general election. Even with that handicap they have a better chance than is pleasant to contemplate. Mr. Bonar Law is proving himself worthy of the position to which he has been called.

The Pope
and
the Boycott.

Some scandal has been occasioned in certain quarters by the Papal Decree of October 9th, published November 10th, which declares that any Catholic who summons any ecclesiastical persons whatever to appear before a tribunal of laymen without permission from any ecclesiastical authority becomes *ipso facto* excommunicated. Of course this springs from the secular struggle of the Church to assert an exclusive jurisdiction over all its priests, and as such a survival or revival it is naturally abhorrent to the lay world of the twentieth century. But there is another side to it which ought not to be forgotten. The Papal Decree is in reality an attempt to use the ecclesiastical boycott of excommunication in order to compel all Catholics to arbitrate before they fight. It might be well if the State took a leaf from the book of the Vatican and enacted a similar law on modern lines for the avoidance of unnecessary litigation. The Pope excommunicates all who summon clerics before a lay tribunal without the permission of a Bishop; but by the circular of 1886 the Bishop is compelled to grant that permission providing that efforts have been made to arrive at an amicable settlement. The new Decree therefore only amounts to the excommunication of all laymen who take a priest into court without having first attempted to arrive at an amicable settlement. That law might very well be extended to all Christian men, whether lay or clerical.

Industrial Wars.

The threatened general railway strike has been averted. The threatened general miners' strike has been postponed until on a ballot a majority of two-thirds of the adult miners has approved of this drastic measure. The voting will take place about Jan. 12. Short but somewhat angry strikes of carters at Newcastle and transport workers at Dundee were settled by the peacemaker Asquith. The cotton trade in Lancashire was booming at the end of the year when the fair prospect of prosperity was suddenly overclouded by a strike ordered by the Union for the pur-

pose of driving three persons out of two mills. The offence of these persons was that they had left the Union to which they had previously belonged, alleging that they received no benefits commensurate with their subscriptions. The masters refused to obey the edict of the Union that no non-unionists should be employed, and ordered a general lockout as a protest against the tyranny which denied the right to work to any man or woman who refused to contribute to the funds of the Union. The year, therefore, closes with nearly a quarter of a million men and women laid idle in order that three non-unionists may be punished by loss of employment for refusal to join the Union. While this is deplorable in itself, it is doubly deplorable for the prejudice it excites against trade unions, which, with all their shortcomings, have not only done great things for labour, but are our chief hope for the ultimate solution of our labour difficulties.

Dynamite
as a
Method
of
Persuasion.

The sensational confession of the McNamaras, the chiefs of one of the greatest American trade unions, that of the National Erectors

Association, that they had deliberately used dynamite as a weapon of persuasion, brings out into clear light a survival of the criminal practices which fifty years ago gave Sheffield so bad a name. The particular outrage to which the McNamaras pleaded guilty

was the blowing up of the printing office of the *Los Angeles Times*, a non-union office, by which twenty non-unionist workmen lost their lives. Within the last few years there have been nearly a hundred disasters caused by dynamite explosions which were all more or less closely connected with disputes between the National Erectors Association and their employers. The *Los Angeles Times* office was blown up on October 1st, 1910. Mr. W. J. Burns, the famous American sleuth hound, a Transatlantic Sherlock Holmes, was placed on the trail, and on April 22nd, 1911, John McNamara was arrested in Indianapolis and taken to Los Angeles to be tried for the crime. Organised labour rallied to his support, and every effort was made to postpone his trial, first by challenging jurors, and then by corrupting them. At last, however, when all the resources of obstruction and corruption had failed, John McNamara and his brother pleaded guilty. One was sentenced to life-long imprisonment, the other to fifteen years. The effect of their confession has been profound, and it is not unnatural that suspicion of complicity in similar outrages attaches to other labour leaders. It is to be hoped that the lesson will not be thrown away upon leaders nearer home, whose methods of peaceful picketing often come-dangerously near organised terrorism.

The
Resurrection
of
Teddy.

After a period of comparative obscurity spent in the editorial office of the *Outlook* Mr. Roosevelt is once more to the front in

American politics. He has taken the field against President Taft's Arbitration policy—a nice thing for a Nobel prize winner to do—and men are beginning to talk of him once more as the probable Republican candidate for the Presidency. Dr. Shaw, who is Mr. Roosevelt's personal friend and confidant, writing on this subject in the January number of the *Review of Reviews* of New York, says:—

Mr. Roosevelt is a well-known citizen now in private life, enjoying perfect health and the full vigour of a man in his prime. There is no possible reason why he should not accept the Republican nomination, if the party desires to confer it upon him. He has no machine behind him, whether local or national. He is not holding out his hat asking for anything; and if he were seeking the nomination his very solicitude for it would be a good reason for refusing to let him have it. It is presumable that neither Mr. Roosevelt nor Justice Hughes desires to be nominated. But either man is strong enough to take the responsibility if conferred. Men who are eagerly pushing their own claims for the Presidency show bad taste and doubtful fitness. Mr. Roosevelt never pushed himself for any high office. The nomination would have come to him again in 1908 if he had not resisted it in every possible way. If it should come to him in 1912 it will not be through any yielding on his part, or through anything else except a yielding to the will of the Republican party. There can be no



Spokesman-Review.

"In the Silence of His Cell."

[U.S.A.]

reason whatever for consulting Colonel Roosevelt as to his wishes or intentions. He is in every sense available for the nomination if the Republican party wants him. No statement of any kind is due from Co'nel Roosevelt, nor from any other available Republican.

Which means, I take it, that "Barkis is willin'."

**Borden, Laurier,
and
the Tariff.**

The Dominion Parliament reassembles on January 10th. The new Premier, Mr. Borden, has promised to introduce a Government resolution for the creation of a permanent tariff commission. Mr. Borden wishes to get the tariff question out of politics. In his friendly address at the dinner of the Canadian Society, held in New York on December 8th, the Canadian Premier asserted that, in his opinion, the reciprocity idea was dead beyond resuscitation. This statement has been resented by the Liberals and ex-Premier Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who is stoutly leading the Opposition in Parliament. The defeat of reciprocity, Sir Wilfrid has publicly maintained, was not due to a discussion of the question on its merits, but rather to appeals to anti-American prejudice and to Imperialistic and pro-British sentiment. Therefore Sir Wilfrid intends to make the introduction of the Premier's tariff commission resolution the occasion for opening the entire tariff question. In this way he hopes to keep the reciprocity sentiment active in the West.

**No
Justice for Blacks
from
White Juries.**

It is evident that the system of trying natives accused of offences against white men or women in South Africa will have to be abandoned if justice is to be done. An influential memorial from Rhodesia confirms the opinion expressed by Lord Gladstone, and we shall probably see trial by jury superseded by trial by judges. An interesting article on the need for the proposed change is quoted elsewhere from the *Contemporary Record*. A correspondent in Johannesburg, who writes me cordially endorsing all that I said in my Open Letter to White South Africans, says:—

I could tell you of the utter inability of the native to obtain justice in a court of law if the white man swears against him. We missionaries have given up going with our people to the Law Courts—we never get even a hearing. Only yesterday twenty-four "boys" in a mine refused to work under an overseer who had thrown one of them, in a rage, into a vat of nearly boiling water, whereby he was terribly burned. They were had up before the magistrate, who did not dispute the fact of the injuries (which were corroborated by the doctor), but he fined all the boys three months' wages or imprisonment. The case of the houseboy is even harder. Jew mistresses are very fond of saying, when a boy asks for his first month's wages, "I can't give it you now, work another month." At the end of the second month he picks a quarrel with the native, and has him up before the magistrate for "impudence." Result: a week or more's prison for the boy, loss of his pass and his wages. I know one woman who boasts that she has had twenty boys and never once paid one. Extreme harshness on one hand, or absurd over-familiarity on the other (the latter sometimes resulting in what we call "a black pearl" case) are the lot of the average houseboy.

**A
Threatened Outrage
on
Humanity.**

The same correspondent warns us that an attempt is being made to force on the native facilities for getting drink that the best of them do not want. The reason is disguised under various platitudes, but the *real* reason was given by a Dutch cynic in the *Transvaal Leader* a few days ago. Writing *re* the shortage of native labour, this gentleman maintained that the only way to make the native work harder was to multiply his wants, so that he must work to supply them:—

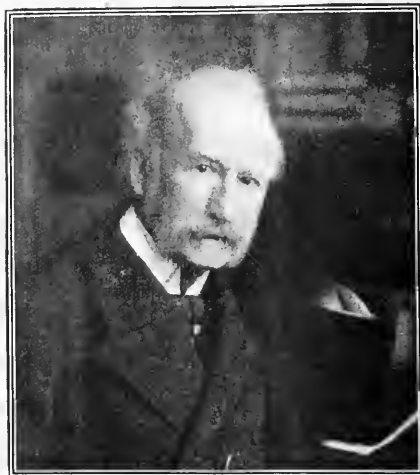
The white man drinks and sinks, the native abstains and is thrifty, and he rises. . . . Soon we shall see what we have had hints of already—the low white working for the native; *ergo*, the native must drink and sink—let his race die out. Give him liquor, and he will soon sink down to his original savagery. A more damnable doctrine was never enunciated in Hell.

**The Right
of
Free Speech.**

It is really about time that something definite were done to put a stop to the continual encroachment of authority upon the right of free speech. The attack is usually made from the shelter of the blasphemy laws, which are in themselves enough to make any honest man blaspheme, but which still continue to cumber the Statute Book. Only last month two men were sentenced to three and four months' imprisonment at Leeds Assizes for blasphemy, the chief offence being that they expressed in vulgar and vigorous language conclusions which are expressed every day without let or hindrance in the periodical press of the country, on many platforms, and in not a few pulpits. It may, no doubt, be right and proper that the law should interfere to compel people to observe the decencies of controversy, but it is monstrous to send a man to gaol for three or four months for expressing his opinion concerning the Pentateuch in a way shocking to ears polite. Even this, however, is less monstrous than the way in which the right of free speech is being suppressed in London parks, where magistrates seem to hold that it is sufficient proof that the delivery of a lecture will be resented by a mob of rowdies to justify the police, not in dispersing the rowdies, but in arresting the lecturer. There was some talk last month of forming a league for the defence of free speech, and certainly not before time.

The death of Sir George Lewis, which occurred on December 7th, at the age of seventy-eight, removes from the world of London

one of its most famous lawyers, and one of the best of men. Sir George Lewis was a public benefactor in more ways than one. No one who knew him only as the indefatigable lawyer, the supreme authority whose word was law in all the great *causes célèbres* of our time, had any idea of the kind of man he was, the good-hearted, generous sympathetic friend and confidant. But there are hundreds who learned to regard him as a kind of incarnation of omnipo-



Photograph by

[Reginald Haines.

The late Sir George Lewis.

Head of the firm Lewis and Lewis, who died on December 7th, aged seventy-eight.

tence, a terror to evildoers, and a joy to those who do well. Few men saw more of the seamy side of human nature; yet few men preserved to the last a more sunny faith in mankind, and especially in womankind. He was a veritable knight-errant, without plumes or blazoning. He sat in his den at Ely Place and ministered—often without fee and without other reward than that of the gratitude of those whom he had snatched from destruction—to all manner of distressful people. There was in him an inexhaustible fund of human sympathy irradiated by a kind of humour which made him one of the most lovable human beings of our time. My own acquaintance with him began in curious fashion. When the first number of "The Maiden Tribute" appeared, he advised the proprietor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to dismiss me at once, and announce the fact in the next issue. His advice not having been taken, I went to see him. No sooner had I explained the true inwardness of "The Modern Babylon" articles than he became my stoutest champion and my fastest friend. He was one of the three or four who visited me in Coldbath Fields prison. He revised all the proofs of the "Langworthy Marriage" story. He backed me through thick and thin in all my battles, and always refused to accept a cent.

Snowden Ward.

Mr. H. Snowden Ward was very suddenly and unexpectedly called away last month from the scene of his active and useful labours.

Mr. Snowden Ward was one of our earliest helpers at Bradford, and from the first days of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* he has always been a sympathetic and useful coadjutor of social reform with which the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* has been identified. Mr. Snowden Ward edited various photographic papers and devoted much of his time in recent years to the celebration of the Dickens Centenary. He founded the Dickens Fellowship, and lectured both in this country and in America with the object of interesting the great reading community in the movement for doing honour to the great master. It was while on a lecturing tour in America that Mr. Snowden Ward was suddenly cut down in the midst of his labours. No more cheery, valiant soul ever shone more radiant with the reflected glory of the genius of the great novelist to whose memory he devoted his later years.



Photograph by

[H. Walter Barnett.

The late Mr. Snowden Ward.

Current History in Caricature.



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

William Stead Intervenes.

The subject of the atrocities in Tripoli is treated in a special number of the *Pasquino* of Turin. I reproduce two of their pictures. One is dedicated to me by name. It represents a Turkophile expressing his intense sympathy with a Turk, who has unfortunately cut his finger while disembowelling an Italian soldier. Our Italian friends seem to be singularly deficient in humour, otherwise they could not help but see how their cartoons recoil



[Pasquino.]

[Turin.]

Atrocities in Tripoli.

According to an Italian cartoonist.

upon themselves. It was the Italians who burst into their neighbour's territory, uninvited massacred some four thousand women and children, and now are raising piteous howls to high heaven because they find some score or more Italian soldiers who have been subjected to atrocious treatment by way of reprisals. If there be anything in arithmetic, the whole point of the cartoon entitled "To William Stead" recoils upon the Italians, whose treacheries enormously exceed the maximum that has ever been alleged against the Turks; and the latter, after all, were merely defending their homesteads against an unprovoked foreign aggression.



[National Review.]

[China.]

"Which?"



[National Review.]

[China.]

YUAN SHIH-KAI (*loy.*): "United you stand—"



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Wolf that Wouldn't.

RED RIDING HOOD (Mr. Lloyd George): "Hullo, Granny; hasn't he tried to eat you?"
 GRANDMOTHER (Insurance Bill): "No—never even touched me."
 RED RIDING HOOD: "Good! But all the same this isn't the story I've been brought up on."



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Bit of the "Good Old Times."

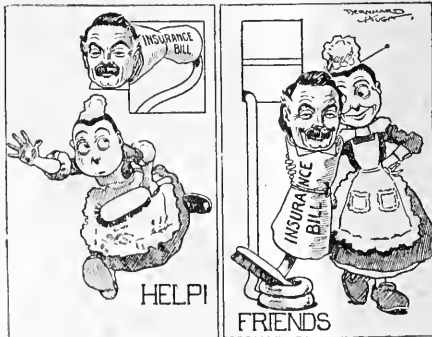
The House of Lords, led by Lord Lansdowne, threw out the Naval Prize Bill.



[Westminster Gazette.]

India's Christmas Present.

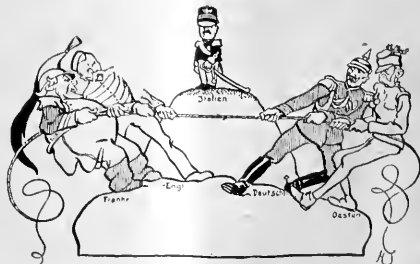
INDIA: "Delhi for my capital, money for education, and the Victoria Cross for my soldiers!"



[Morning Leader.]

The Chancellor and the Servants.

(1) Before the Insurance Bill is explained to her; (2) After. (A clever cartoon on the lines of a poster issued by the British Vacuum Cleaners.)



[Der Wahre Jakob.]

The Balance of Power in Europe.

Italy stands watching the tug-of-war between England and France on the one side and Germany and Austria on the other.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch"

The Judgment of Parisette.

[Lord Haldane, Sir Edward Grey, and Mr. Lloyd George compete for the Championship of the Women's Cause.]
 MILITANT SUFFRAGIST: "Now, let me see, which of these three is my best friend, that I may hurl the apple at him?"



U.K.]

Peaceful Settlement in Morocco!

England will get its own way once again and that without using the "mailed fist"

[Berlin]



[Lustige Postcard]

[Berlin]

"A Merry Christmas?"

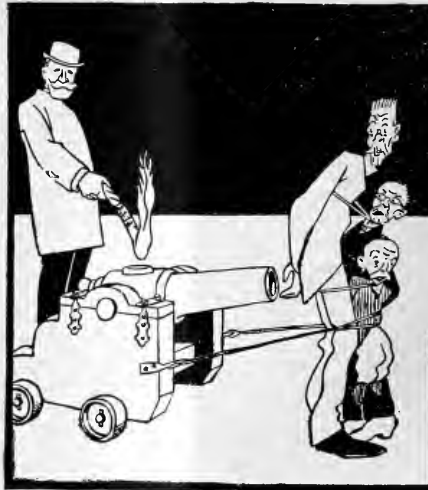
Bismarck-Hofack spends Christmas in terror of the "mailed victor" anticipated at the elections.



Le Cri de Paris.

The Other Danger!

The European Powers are squabbling, and all the time the greater danger—the Yellow Peril—looms large in China.



U.A.

A Pleasant Prospect for 1912.

[Berlin.]



Neletpalt v.

Return of the Lost Aunt.

[Zurich.]

ALFONSO: "For this once, dear Eulalia, the only punishment will be the destruction of your scribbles."

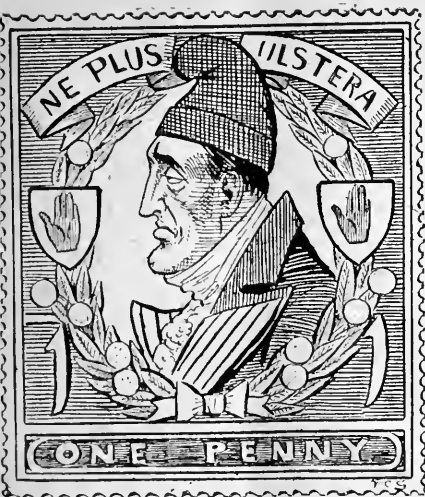


Kladderadatsch.

"A Place in the Sun."

[Berlin.]

John Bull does not grudge his dear cousin a place in the sun; it is silly of Michel to sit where he does!



Westminster Gazette.]

The "Carson" Stamp.

Design for the "Carson" Penny Ulster Republic Postage Stamp, as suggested by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.



Minneapolis Journal.]

What Will He Do With Them?



Daily News.]

"Pity the Poor Balls."

A cartoonist's view of Diplomacy.



Ensign Illustr.]

[Berlin.

The Greatest Talkers of 1911.

There were very few great speeches in 1911, but there was a lot of talking!



Shakespeare.



Columbus.



Julius Caesar.



Gutenberg.



Dante.



Darwin.



Stephenson.



Homer.



Aristotle.



Franklin.



Lincoln.



Watt.



St. Paul.



Socrates.



Charlemagne.



Luther.

SOME OF THE GREATEST MEN OF HISTORY.

Who are the Twenty Greatest Men?

A SYMPOSIUM STARTED BY MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

"UNIVERSAL HISTORY, the history of what man has accomplished in this world, is at bottom the history of the Great Men who have worked here. They were the leaders of men, these great ones; the modellers, patterns, and in a wide sense creators, of whatsoever the general mass of men contrived to do or to attain. All things that we see standing accomplished in the world are properly the outer material result, the practical realisation and embodiment of thoughts that dwell in the Great Men sent into the world; the soul of the whole world's history, it may justly be considered, were the history of these. . . . Great Men taken up in any way are profitable company. We cannot look, however imperfectly, upon a great man without gaining something by him. He is the living light fountain which it is good and pleasant to be near."—*Carlyle's Lectures on Heroes and Hero-Worship.*

"GREAT men taken up in any way are profitable company" is the motto which I have prefixed to this article. But did ever any man born of woman address himself to the discovery of the twenty greatest men in such extraordinary fashion as Mr. Andrew Carnegie, to whom, however, we owe a debt of gratitude for raising a subject which cannot be discussed without profit? On Mr. Carnegie's seventy-fourth birthday he received, after the genial custom of America, representatives of the Press, to whom he discoursed upon the world and all the things that are therein. On that occasion he handed the representatives of the Press for their amusement and edification a list of those whom he regarded as the twenty greatest men the human race had yet produced. As Mr. Carnegie has devoted many millions to the founding of libraries in order to make the history of the world accessible to the present generation, his views as to who were the greatest men in the world's history are intensely interesting. They are not only a self-revelation of the man who is Andrew Carnegie, but they have acted as a challenge to all others who differed from him to produce their lists. I thought, therefore, I could hardly begin the new volume of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS better than by instituting an inquiry among notable living men as to how far they endorse Mr. Carnegie's judgment. For this purpose I addressed myself in the first place to Mr. Frederic Harrison, who has the right to be regarded as the greatest authority on the subject in the world of letters. He kindly undertook not only to draw up a list of his own, but to start the symposium by general observations explanatory of the reasons which guided him in his selection of the greatest.

I sent a circular letter to about one hundred selected names, both in England and on the Continent, saying:—

Each one has his own idea of what constitutes true greatness, and probably no two men would agree in an attempt to define it.

May I ask you if you would be so good as to glance over the two lists enclosed, Mr. Andrew Carnegie's and Mr. Frederic Harrison's, and return it to me with any omissions, additions, or comments of your own?

I addressed this among others to all those who were named in the recent symposium held in the *Strand Magazine* as to who were the ten greatest living men. I thought it would be extremely interesting if the greatest living men would let us know whom they regarded as the twenty greatest men in all

history; but, as was to be feared, most of the living men were too busy to reply.

It is not an easy task to draw up at a moment's notice a list of those whom you regard as the twenty greatest men, each of whom, in Carlyle's phrase, is a "living light fountain" whose rays illuminate the world. Mr. Carlyle's own selection of great men in his familiar lectures on Heroes and Hero Worship are as follows:—

Odin,	Robert Burns,
Mahomet,	Johnson,
Dante,	Rousseau,
Shakespeare,	Cromwell,
Luther,	Napoleon,
Knox,	

It will be noticed that Carlyle does not give any place among his heroes to those who figure most conspicuously in Mr. Carnegie's list.

MR. CARNEGIE'S LIST.

1. Shakespeare.
2. Morton, discoverer of ether.
3. Jenner, discoverer of vaccination.
4. Neilson, inventor of hot blast in manufacture of iron.
5. Lincoln.
6. Burns, the Scotch poet.
7. Gutenberg, inventor of printing.
8. Edison, applier of electricity.
9. Siemens, inventor of water meter.
10. Bessemer, inventor of steel process.
11. Mushet, inventor of steel process.
12. Columbus.
13. Watt, improvement on steam engine.
14. Bell, inventor of telephone.
15. Arkwright, inventor of cotton-spinning machinery.
16. Franklin, discoverer of electricity.
17. Murdoch, first to employ coal as illuminant.
18. Hargreaves, inventor of spinning jenny.
19. Stephenson, inventor of locomotive.
20. Symington, inventor of rotary engine.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON ON HIS LIST.

I was tickled by my friend Carnegie's "List of Twenty Greatest Men," and it set me thinking on the principles whereon such a reasonable list should be framed. Not being myself a Scotch-American ironmaster, and having some interest in ancient history and literature, I am not satisfied with a selection

which has no name older than Gutenberg and Columbus, and includes three names that I never heard of. I hope that Homer, Aristotle, Charlemagne, and Dante are not excluded from the Carnegie Libraries. And if we once begin to insert the authors of modern mechanical inventions, where shall we stop? and where do automobiles and aeroplanes come in, or Marconigrams and kinematographs, nay, even fountain pens, gramophones, antipon, and pink pills—and all the damnable dodges invented to make us all go faster, work harder, and worry each other worse than man was ever worried before?

We must start with Moses, Homer, Aristotle, and Archimedes, *i.e.*, the obvious types of early priestly civilisation, ancient poetry, ancient philosophy, science, logic, and sociology, ancient geometry, and mechanics. The effect of these four founders lives and works still. From the point of view of European civilisation, Moses is the natural representative of theocratic societies. Even if Lord Rosebery and Mr. Gosse were to succeed in burning the Pentateuch, copies would still turn up, and no one can deny that the ideas and the races represented in the Old Testament are not quite obsolete. Nor is Homer obsolete—or why all this pother at Oxford about Greek? If Ruskin and some clergymen prefer Plato to Aristotle, men of a scientific and general culture still honour Aristotle as “the master of those who know,” as Dante bails him. No trained mind doubts how indispensable to all scientific progress was Greek geometry, or that Archimedes was its most astounding genius.

The most creative spirit of the ancient world, the founder of the mighty Empire of Rome, out of which all mediæval civilisation rose, was Julius Cæsar; and so Charles the Great was the primeval founder of modern Europe. As Jesus Christ is obviously *hors concours*, St. Paul is the true founder of Christianity as a doctrine. And as truly Dante is the founder of European literature. Why Mr. Carnegie ignores the Gospel, and prefers Burns to Dante and Milton, we cannot understand. The next two names, Gutenberg and Shakespeare, are in his list, and, of course, in everybody else's list.

Here are ten names (half the whole), and I challenge any competent historian to show that they must not be counted in the twenty “greatest.” You may say, Why, these are Comte's “Saints!” Yes! they are the first ten names in the Positivist Calendar. Does anyone suppose that I am going to talk about great men without reference to our “Calendar of 558 Worthies,” on which I spent some good years of my life? But Comte's list was drawn up seventy or eighty years ago, and was expressly designed “for the nineteenth century” alone. I am not at all a slave to it, and it obviously cannot serve for the future. So I have no hesitation in using my free judgment for the remaining ten names.

Columbus must stand for the beginning of the vast

American New World. William the Silent, Richelieu, and Frederic the Great represent the creators of three nations. Cromwell was as great a man, but he was a revolutionist rather than a founder, and I will not insert our own hero. Newton will be everywhere accepted as the type of all modern physical science, and Franklin is perhaps the earliest and best known name in the enormous range of electrical invention. And Watt is obviously the natural representative of steam power with all its consequences. With about one-seventh of our twenty names already devoted to modern mechanical inventions, I am not prepared to follow our multi-millionaire Iron-Lord in adding more inventors. Modern mechanical improvements are made up of a series of gradual development of known forces, and there are now before us some scores of nearly equal merit and of possible utility. For myself I am far from clear that gas, telephones, motors, rotary engines, wood-pulp, and aeroplanes have added at all to human happiness or to our moral education. Washington, of course, is founder of U.S.A. For modern science I select Darwin as having revolutionised modern biology; and for modern philosophy I naturally insist on claiming Auguste Comte—[“King Charles' Head” be—].

Here is my List of Twenty.

FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S LIST.

1. **Moses**, early theocratic civilisation.
2. **Homer**, ancient poetry.
3. **Aristotle**, ancient philosophy.
4. **Archimedes**, ancient science.
5. **Julius Cæsar**, the Roman Empire.
6. **St. Paul**, Apostle of Christianity.
7. **Charlemagne**, founder of European State System.
8. **Dante**, father of modern poetry.
9. **Gutenberg**, inventor of typography.
10. **Shakespeare**, greatest of modern poets.
11. **Columbus**, discoverer of the American world.
12. **William the Silent**, founder of Holland.
13. **Richelieu**, founder of modern France.
14. **Frederic the Great**, founder of Prussian State.
15. **Newton**, founder of modern astronomy and physics.
16. **Franklin**, discoverer of electric forces.
17. **Watt**, inventor of steam-power machines.
18. **Washington**, founder of the United States.
19. **Darwin**, founder of new science.
20. **Comte**, founder of the Positive Philosophy.

EARL GREY.

Earl Grey writes:—

“You ask me for my opinion on Mr. Andrew Carnegie's and Mr. Frederic Harrison's lists of the twenty greatest men.

“I am not prepared at a moment's notice to send you a final selection of the men who appear to me to

be the twenty greatest men in the history of the world, but no list would satisfy me unless it included—

"(1) Chatham, who was the first man to realise that the future of the British Empire was on the other side of the Atlantic;

"(2) Alexander Hamilton, who gave us the Federal principle;

"(3) Robert Owen, the Father of Co-operation and Co-partnership;

"(4) Mazzini, who warned the working men of his and all successive generations to distrust any leader who spoke to them of their 'rights' and not of their 'duty.'

"I cannot think at the present moment of any four men whose inspiration and ideals are more wanted as a remedy for our present ills."

SOME CRITICISMS AND SUGGESTIONS.

Among those who have answered my letter asking them to contribute to the symposium on the subject I have had several letters from notables, who have excused themselves on one ground and another. For instance, Lord Rosebery, who is as well qualified as anyone in the world to draw up a list, declares that it "would require a more complete knowledge of history and a clearer definition of the word 'great' than I am prepared to give."

Lord Rayleigh, although much interested in the rival lists, did not see his way to draw up one of his own, but he says Galileo and Faraday are hard to pass over, and why should not sculpture, painting, and music be represented as well as poetry?

Sir John Gorst declined to draw up any list, on the ground that history did not afford materials for forming an adequate judgment as to the comparative greatness of our fellow-creatures.

Maarten Maartens writes: "You have started well. Your man of money remembered only men of metal; your philosopher ignores Beethoven and Rembrandt. You will easily attain the object set forth in your accompanying letter, and prove—but was the thing really worth proving?—that the world knows nothing of its greatest men."

A brother Scot, whom I regard as the most typical Scotsman of our time, wrote saying he felt it would be "painting the lily" to touch Mr. Carnegie's list. He says:

"Thoughts flitted through my mind as I read it. The first one was rather meanly cynical, but it did come: Some of Mr. Carnegie's greatest of mankind are those who have helped him most to amass his millions! That is rather mean, I fear; but is it not true?"

Then I thought of Tennyson's call to work our souls as boldly as our iron, and perceived that Mr. Carnegie had not heeded it.

When I noticed the great disproportion of spiritual to mechanical, I could not help saying: What a poor halfpenny worth of bread to all this pack!

And, lastly, it appears to me that, according to Mr. Carnegie, religion is no element in human greatness.

The list was rather melancholy reading.

DR. ALFRED R. WALLACE.

Our greatest modern man of science is Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, who almost tied with Darwin in the discovery of the great principle which has been the inspiration of modern science. He does not enter into the subject at the same length as Mr. Frederic Harrison, but he makes the very practical suggestion that in compiling lists of great men they should be arranged in chronological order. If this is done it will be found that eleven out of Mr. Carnegie's list of twenty greatest men were born in the eighteenth century, and none were born before the fifteenth.

Dr. Wallace writes:—"Mr. Carnegie's list of the twenty greatest men is the most preposterous I have ever seen! I can only retain one of them—namely, Shakespeare. I daresay I should alter mine a good deal if I had more time to give to it. I take 'greatness' to apply to *character* more than to any one or more striking or useful discoveries which have often been made by very small—and what a Yankee might call a 'one-horse' man. The great difficulty is that around any one supremely great man there is a cluster of others almost as great, who might almost monopolise the whole twenty, as in the case of Socrates and Michaelangelo. I think my list fairly shows the different types of greatness. Scott, Dickens, and R. Owen will be most objected to, but I could give very good reasons for including each of them. I think Jenner in Mr. Carnegie's list is perhaps the very smallest of over-estimated men. Both Columbus and Lincoln seem to me secondary."

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.

Buddha, 5th century B.C.

Pericles, about 490 B.C.

Phidias, about 490 B.C.

Socrates, about 469 B.C.

Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323

Archimedes, B.C. 287—B.C. 212.

Jesus of Nazareth.

Alfred the Great, 849—901

Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Newton, 1642—1727.

Swedenborg, 1688—1772.

Washington, 1732—1799.

Walter Scott, 1771—1832.

Robert Owen of Lanark, 1771—1858.

Faraday, 1791—1867

Darwin, 1809—1882.

Charles Dickens, 1812—1870.

Tolstoy, 1828—1910.

PRINCE VON BULOW.

One of the most interesting lists which Mr. Carnegie's bold challenge to the world has produced is that of Prince von Bulow, the late Imperial Chancellor of Germany, who from his charming retreat in Rome has sent me his list of the twenty greatest men, moved thereto by his remembrance of the pleasant

conversation which he had with Mr. Carnegie some years ago when he met him at Kiel. Prince von Bülow says:—"Naturally you can have many different views of 'greatness.' The answer to your question will always be an individual one, according to the habits and sentiments of the person in question."

It will be noted with some interest that seven of the following list are products of Protestant Germany.

Heraclitus of Ephesus, 5th century B.C.
 Aeschylus, B.C. 525—B.C. 456.
 Hannibal, B.C. 247—B.C. 183.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 St. Paul, 1st century.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Luther, 1483—1546.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Richelieu, 1585—1642.
 Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 Nelson, 1758—1805.
 Pitt, 1759—1806.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Moltke, 1800—1891.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Cavour, 1810—1861.
 Richard Wagner, 1813—1883.
 Bismarck, 1815—1898.

Among the lists sent me two are notable from their contrast. The first is Sir Harry Johnston, the well-known traveller and Pro-Consul, who is dominated by a strong animus against the Old Testament. The other, the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, the foremost Non-conformist in England, may be regarded as the typical product of the Puritan culture which is largely based upon the Old Testament.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON

Sir Harry Johnston writes: "This a fascinating subject, stimulating to the imagination and delightfully provocative of combativeness. One's first instinct is to expunge from the list the greatest men of other competitors, and to put forward someone that no other participant in this best of parlour games has ever thought of—some Quetzal Coat, some leader of Mongols, conqueror of inner Africa, or author of 'Arabian Nights,' or the founder of the French Revolution. It argues well for the convincing greatness of Shakespeare (a miracle of inspiration if there ever was a miracle or any divine afflatus in the world), Dante, Columbus, and Abraham Lincoln, that they are in so many lists, even of people who try to think for themselves.

"In drawing up my own list I have excluded unhistorical, mythical, or semi-mythical personages, whether or not the legends about them exercised any influence on the evolution of man's thought, morality, or actions. Apart from this, I doubt whether the boring personality of Moses (as depicted in the Hebrew legends) really had much influence on human

history; and still less effect in the way of things that count was produced by the poetry ascribed to Homer. On the other hand, the conquests of that demi-god and semi-devil, Alexander of Macedon, have had an immense and far-reaching—and, on the whole, beneficial—effect on Western Asia, Egypt, and India. Naturally my selection is not composed of men and women—(And why do so many of your correspondents forget women?)—whose lives have been irreproachable from the point of view of the morality of Twentieth Century Europe; but they are at any rate persons who by action or the inspiration of ideas or publication of inventions have reacted profoundly and beneficially on human progress. I have excluded mere destroyers like Muhammad and Jenghiz Khan; yet even these destroyers did some good—got rid of rubbish, broke down barriers, created nations, implanted hopes. I feel some compunction at having omitted Muhammad and even Timur, and, still more, Oliver Cromwell. In the case of the first and last of these three that wait without the gate of our Valhalla, it is mainly my dislike of dogmatic religion and passionate love of scientific research which influence me, and the doubt in my mind whether either effected any permanent good. Oliver did, but is he not too purely a national and not a world-wide hero?"

Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Jesus the Christ.
 Paul of Tarsus.
 Charlemagne, 742—814.
 Dante Alighieri, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Joan of Arc, 1412—1431.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Galileo, 1564—1642.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Isaac Newton, 1642—1727.
 Benjamin Franklin, 1706—1790.
 James Watt, 1736—1819.
 Abraham Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Charles Darwin, 1809—1882.
 Sir James Simpson, 1811—1879.

DR. CLIFFORD.

"Human life, in my judgment, has been ruled by ideas; but through the men in whom those ideas found their earliest and most fruitful incarnation. Hence the standard of judgment I take must be the quality and character of the ideas promulgated and the energy and efficiency with which they have got to work in the lives of men.

"Following this line, Abraham takes high rank for his courage in going into exile in obedience to a fresh conception. Next comes Moses, the most formative in building the Hebrew Commonwealth,

and after him Jeremiah in initiating a spiritual revolution in the Hebrew religion.

"From Greece come Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, and Pericles; from Rome Julius Cæsar; and then follows that wondrous embodiment of the best of Greece and Rome, and of Christianity, the Apostle Paul.

"The New World comes into being with Columbus, and the Renaissance finds its religious and ethical issues in Martin Luther.

"To Gutenberg is assigned the primacy in the distribution of ideas. The 'myriad-minded' Shakespeare wins the vote in literature. John Smyth is the discoverer of the modern doctrine of Liberty of Conscience, and Cromwell pioneered its ultimate sway in politics. Newton, Franklin, Watt, and Stephenson take their place without question as leaders of the changes effected by the study of the heavens and the earth, by electricity and by steam and locomotion. Darwin supplies a new reading of the world of life, and prepares for radical and far-reaching changes in theology and history, in politics and religion."

Abraham, B.C. 2153.

Moses, 15th century B.C.

Jeremiah, B.C. 580.

Pericles, about 490 B.C.

Socrates, B.C. about 469.

Plato, B.C. 427.

Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.

Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.

Paul.

Gutenberg, A.D. 1400—1468.

Columbus, 1435—1506.

Luther, 1483—1546.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

John Smyth, 1570—1612.

Cromwell, 1599—1658.

Newton, 1642—1727.

Franklin, 1706—1790.

Watt, 1736—1819.

Stephenson, 1781—1848.

Darwin, 1809—1882.

THE SECRETARY OF THE FREE CHURCH COUNCIL.

Another leading Free Churchman who has compiled a list of the twenty greatest men is the Rev. F. B. Meyer, Secretary of the Free Church Council, who says: "There is an ambiguity in the word 'greatest.' Does it mean those who conferred the greatest utilitarian benefits on the world, or those whose moral character and influence have tended to the uplift of humanity? A man who is the author of a mechanical invention does not seem to me to be necessarily a great man."

Moses, 15th century B.C.

Cyrus, B.C. 590—B.C. 529.

Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.

Sakya-muni (Buddha), 5th century B.C.

Plato, B.C. 427.

Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.

Paul, A.D. 1st century.

Charlemagne, A.D. 742—814.

Bernard, St., 1091—1153.

Francis d'Assisi, 1182—1226.

Dante, 1265—1321.

Columbus, 1435—1506.

Luther, 1483—1546.

Xavier, 1506—1552.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Galileo, 1564—1642.

Cromwell, 1599—1658.

Newton, 1642—1727.

Lincoln, 1809—1865.

Livingstone, 1813—1873.

MR. WALTER CRANE.

Mr. Walter Crane in sending his list—which contains only one name on Mr. Carnegie's list and four on Mr. Frederic Harrison's—points out that it is impossible absolutely to decide who are the twenty greatest, especially as many of the greatest men remain anonymous. Mr. Crane writes: "I should be inclined to add to the twenty greatest men the unknown discoverer of the wheel, including the potter's wheel, the inventor of spinning and weaving, and of the plough and spade."

Aesop, about 620 B.C.—560 B.C.

Cincinnatus, about 520 B.C.—435 B.C.

Pheidias, about 490 B.C.

Socrates, about 469 B.C.

Aristotle, 384 B.C.—322 B.C.

Lucretius, 98 B.C.—55 B.C.

Alfred the Great, 849—901.

Roger Bacon, 1214—1292.

Dante, 1265—1321.

Giotto, 1276—1336.

Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.

Albert Durer, 1471—1528.

Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Sir Thomas More, 1478—1535.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.

Galileo, 1564—1642.

Newton, 1642—1727.

Shelley, 1792—1822.

Darwin, 1809—1882.

Karl Marx, 1818—1883.

SIR W. B. RICHMOND.

Cheops (Pyramid builder).

Totinus, the inventor of the spinning wheel.

Moses, 15th century B.C.

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.

Lycurgus, about 820 B.C.

Pheidias, 5th century B.C.

Plato, 427 B.C.

Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.

Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.

Alfred (King), 849—901.

Dante, 1265—1321.

Columbus, 1435—1506.

Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.

Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.

Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Milton, 1608—1674.
Sebastian Bach, 1685—1750.
Beethoven, 1770—1827.
Darwin, 1809—1882.

LORD AVEBURY.

Moses, 15th century B.C.
Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
Buddha, 5th century B.C.
Plato, 427 B.C.
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Julius Caesar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
St. Paul.
St. John.
Epictetus, about A.D. 60.
Marcus Aurelius, A.D. 121—180.
Charlemagne, 742—814.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
Columbus, 1435—1506.
Luther, 1483—1546.
F. Bacon, 1561—1626.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Newton, 1642—1727.
Darwin, 1809—1882.

SIR FREDERICK TREVES.

The engineer who built the Pyramids.
The man who first made implements out of bronze.

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Archimedes, B.C. 287—B.C. 212.
Julius Caesar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
Charlemagne, 742—814.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
Columbus, 1435—1506.
Sir Francis Drake, 1545—1596.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Newton, 1642—1727.
Franklin, 1706—1790.
Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
Watt, 1736—1819.
Lord Nelson, 1758—1805.
Stephenson, 1781—1848.
Darwin, 1809—1882.
Lord Lister, founder of antiseptic surgery,
b. 1827.

SOME EDITORS' LISTS.

M. Jean Finot, the editor of *La Revue*, Paris, writes: "As for Mr. Carnegie, his great men seem to be those who aided in the creation of his fortune. All those who make for the glory and beauty of human beings are lacking from his list. Here is my list, which appears to embrace the whole of human life:—

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Socrates, about 469 B.C.
Plato, 427 B.C.

Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Jesus Christ.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Copernicus, 1473—1543.
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Molière, 1622—1672.
Spinoza, 1632—1677.
Voltaire, 1694—1778.
Kant, 1724—1804.
Fulton, 1765—1815.
Beethoven, 1770—1827.
Stephenson, 1781—1848.
Victor Hugo, 1802—1885.
Rousseau, 1812—1867.
Pasteur, 1822—1895.
Edison, b. 1847.

Sir W. Robertson Nicoll, of the *British Weekly*, sends the following brief criticism of the two lists:—
"It appears to me that a man may do great things without being in any way great himself. This applies to some very clever and fortunate inventors. Mr. Carnegie's list is mainly made up of successful inventors, though he finds space for Shakespeare, Burns, and Lincoln. I think it very strange that neither Mr. Carnegie nor Mr. Harrison should mention Plato. As a great man who did great things there can be few comparable to Sir Walter Scott. We have his journals and we have his Novels. We know what he did, and we know what he was."

Mr. W. L. Courtney, the editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, sends the following list:—

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Buddha, 5th century B.C.
Plato, 427 B.C.
Aristotle, 384 B.C.—322 B.C.
Julius Caesar, 100 B.C.—44 B.C.
St. Paul.
Mahomet, 571—632.
Charlemagne, 742—814.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
Columbus, 1435—1506.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Descartes, 1596—1650.
Cromwell, 1599—1658.
Newton, 1642—1727.
Peter the Great, 1672—1725.
Kant, 1724—1804.
Napoleon, 1769—1821.
Stephenson, 1781—1848.
Darwin, 1809—1882.

LISTS OF MEN OF BUSINESS.

The only American who has contributed to the symposium at the present time is Mr. Gordon Selfridge, whose list is as follows:—

MR. GORDON SELFIDGE.
Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
Socrates, B.C. 470.

Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Julius Caesar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Mohammed, A.D. 571—632.
 Charlemagne, 742—814.
 Alfred the Great, 849—901.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Lorenzo de Medici, 1448—1492.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Akbar, 1542—1625.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Oliver Cromwell, 1599—1658.
 Washington, 1732—1799.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.

Mr. Selfridge deprecates that the list is limited to twenty, and maintains that he would have done a much better list if he had been allowed to name fifty.

SIR JOSEPH LYONS.

Adam, who started the whole game.
 Noah, the first shipbuilder.
 Alfred the Great, A.D. 849—901.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Copernicus, 1473—1543.
 Martin Luther, 1483—1546.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Harvey, 1578—1657.
 Cromwell, 1599—1658.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 George Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Beaconsfield, 1804—1881.
 Ferdinand de Lesseps, 1805—1894.
 Sir Robert MacClure, 1807—1873.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 Abraham Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Dickens, 1812—1870.
 King Edward, 1841—1910.
 Edison, 1847.
 Marconi, 1874.

SIR JAMES RECKITT.

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Socrates, about 469 B.C.
 Julius Caesar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Paul of Tarsus, 1st century.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Alfred the Great, 849—901.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Giotto, 1276—1336.
 Van Eyck, 1366—1426.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Martin Luther, 1483—1546.
 Lord Bacon, 1561—1626.
 Oliver Cromwell, 1599—1658.

John Milton, 1608—1674.
 Sir Isaac Newton, 1642—1727.
 George Washington, 1732—1799.
 Lord Lister, discoverer of aseptic treatment, 1827.
 Marconi, 1874.

MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL.

Mr. Israel Zangwill found himself in agreement with Mr. Carnegie in only two names—Shakespeare and Lincoln. Mr. Zangwill says: "No doubt his inventors have had great influence on civilisation, but to have great influence is not the same thing as to be a great man. Indeed, I should put Mr. Carnegie himself, with his work for peace and literature, before quite a number of his twenty."

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Julius Caesar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Jesus of Nazareth.
 Socrates, about 469.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Velasquez, 1599—1660.
 Voltaire, 1694—1778.
 Washington, 1732—1799.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Beethoven, 1770—1827.
 Emerson, 1803—1882.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Browning, 1812—1889.

MR. SAINT NIHAL SINGH.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh, the well-known Sikh journalist, has compiled a list of his own, which is based upon the idea of including only the names of those who discovered principles rather than those who merely made practical use of the discoveries of others. Mr. Singh says he is not content with a category that commences with the progenitors of the Jewish and Grecian civilisations, and he thinks that both Mr. Frederic Harrison and Mr. Carnegie's lists are defective on account of the individual bias and the conceit peculiar to the white man. He says he includes "two names which may cause comment. One of these is Macaulay, whom I consider to be the maker of modern India. The other is Booker T. Washington, who has done more to inspire self-confidence, self-respect, and self-help in the coloured man and woman than any other human being."

Manu.

Moses, 15th century B.C.
 Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—B.C. 479.
 Gautama Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Christ.

Epictetus, 1st century.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Macaulay, maker of modern India, 1800—1850.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 Morton, discoverer of ether, 19th century.
 Booker T. Washington, born about 1858.

MAJOR B. BADEN-POWELL.

The only soldier who has responded to the appeal to draw up a list is Major B. Baden-Powell, who prefaces his list with the following remarks:—"All depends upon whether the 'Greatest Men' are those whose individuality is pre-eminent, or whose work has had the greatest influence on humanity. The latter may be for good or evil. It may make men better, as with founders of religions. It may further civilisation, as with the chief inventors, or it may merely affect political organisations, as with generals and politicians. Probably there were pre-historic celebrities quite equal to any. One of the greatest of inventions, if it were made, was the method of kindling fire."

Solomon, about 1015—977 B.C.
 Confucius, B.C. 551—479 B.C.
 Buddha, 5th century B.C.
 Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323.
 Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Mahomet, 571—632.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Raleigh, 1552—1618.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Galileo, 1564—1642.
 Sir Isaac Newton, 1642—1727.
 Frederick the Great, 1712—1786.
 Cook, Captain, 1728—1779.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Napoleon, 1769—1821.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Wheatstone, 1802—1875.
 Kelvin, 1824—1907.

SCANDINAVIAN LISTS.

FIRST COURT CHAPLAIN OF SWEDEN, THE BISHOP OF LUND, GOTTFRID BILLING.

Augustinus, 354—430.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Raphael, 1483—1520.
 Luther, 1483—1546.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Newton, 1642—1727.

Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Carl von Linné (Linnaeus), 1707—1778.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Jenner, 1749—1823.
 Beethoven, 1770—1827.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 John Ericsson, 1803—1889.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Bessemer, 1813—1898.
 Bell, 1847.
 Edison, 1847.
 Morton, 19th century.

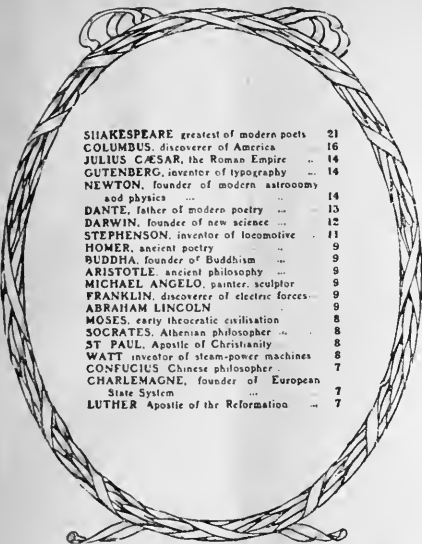
THE LORD ANTIQUARY OF SWEDEN, MEMBER OF THE SWEDISH ACADEMY OF SCIENCE, PROFESSOR OSCAR MONTELIUS.

Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
 Raphael, 1483—1520.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Swedenborg, 1688—1772.
 Franklin, 1706—1790.
 Carl von Linné, 1707—1778.
 Burns, 1759—1796.
 Synington, 1763—1831.
 Jenner, 1749—1823.
 Murdock, 1754—1839.
 Stephenson, 1781—1848.
 Lincoln, 1809—1865.
 Bessemer, 1813—1898.
 Victor Rydberg, 1828—1895.
 Bell, 1847.
 Edison, 1847.

NORWAY: MR. CHR. L. LANGE'S LIST.

Socrates, about 469 B.C.
 Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44.
 Jesus.
 Benedict de Nursia, 480—544.
 Dante, 1265—1321.
 Gutenberg, 1400—1468.
 Columbus, 1435—1506.
 Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519.
 Giordano Bruno, 1548—1600.
 Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
 Newton, 1642—1727.
 Kant, 1724—1804.
 Washington, 1732—1799.
 Watt, 1736—1819.
 Goethe, 1749—1832.
 H. Chr. Orsted.
 Darwin, 1809—1882.
 W. E. Gladstone, 1809—1898.
 Pasteur, 1822—1895.
 Bjornson, 1832—1910.

Judging by the opinion of the majority of the contributors to the symposium the twenty greatest men of history are as follows:—



SHAKESPEARE, greatest of modern poets	21
COLUMBUS, discoverer of America	16
JULIUS CÆSAR, the Roman Empire	14
GUTENBERG, inventor of typography	14
NEWTON, founder of modern astronomy and physics	14
DANTE, father of modern poetry	13
DARWIN, founder of new science	12
STEPHENSON, inventor of locomotive	11
HOMER, ancient poetry	9
BUDDHA, founder of Buddhism	9
ARISTOTLE, ancient philosophy	9
MICHAEL ANGELO, painter, sculptor	9
FRANKLIN, discoverer of electric forces	9
ABRAHAM LINCOLN	8
MOSES, early theocratic civilisation	8
SOCRATES, Athenian philosopher	8
ST. PAUL, Apostle of Christianity	8
WATT, inventor of steam-power machines	8
CONFUCIUS, Chinese philosopher	7
CHARLEMAGNE, founder of European State System	7
LUTHER, Apostle of the Reformation	7

unjust to Luther, who polls as many votes as Charlemagne, and ought therefore by right to be bracketed with Charlemagne and Confucius, each of whom has seven votes cast in this favour. If Luther were included that would add another to the list of religious founders.

It is interesting to note the distribution of great men among various nations. As most of those who contribute to the symposium are English-speaking men, it is only natural that we have more than our fair proportion in the final twenty. The English-speaking men are Shakespeare, Newton, Darwin, Stephenson, Watt, Franklin, and Abraham Lincoln. Italy contributes Columbus, Julius Cæsar, Dante, Michael Angelo; Ancient Greece contributes Homer, Aristotle and Socrates. There are two Jews, Moses and St. Paul; one Chinese, Confucius; one Indian, Buddha; and one German, Gutenberg, the inventor of typography. France is left out altogether—unless Charlemagne can be called a Frenchman, which probably will be stoutly contested by the Germans—so is Spain, Russia, and the great Egyptian and Babylonian civilisations.

A LIST OF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY.

In the foregoing pages I have published twenty-two complete lists of twenties and several communications from others who have suggested one or two names without taking the trouble to compile lists of their own. Of those who have taken part in this symposium sixteen belong to the English-speaking world, with nine from other nationalities. Those who have taken part represent all classes, with the exception of the clergymen of the Church of England, none of whom have contributed to the symposium. If the lists are examined we find that twenty-three contributors, each endeavouring to select twenty of the greatest men of the world, have between them nominated 150 for that honour. The following is a complete list giving the number of votes accorded to each greatest man, the maximum number of votes being twenty-one:—

	No. of Votes.
Adam	1
Man who first made implements out of bronze	1
Inventor of the spinning wheel	1
(Cheops (Pyramid builder)	2
Noah	1
Abraham, B.C. 2153	1
Moses, 15th century B.C.	8
Solomon, about 1015-977 B.C.	1
Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.	9
Icyurgus, about 820 B.C.	1
Æsop, about 620 B.C. 560 B.C.	1
Cyrus, B.C. 590- B.C. 529	1
Jeremiah, B.C. 580	1
Confucius, B.C. 551 B.C. 479	7
Æschylus, B.C. 525- B.C. 456	1
Cincinnatus, about 520 B.C. -435 B.C.	1
Buddha, 5th century B.C.	9
Heraclitus of Ephesus, 5th century B.C.	1

It is interesting to compare this final list with Mr. Carnegie's original twenty. Of Mr. Carnegie's twenty only seven appear in the final list. Of Mr. Frederic Harrison's twenty, fourteen appear.

An analysis of the twenty greatest selected as the resultant of this symposium produces some very remarkable results. In the first case, with the exception of Charlemagne, there is not one royal personage in the twenty. In the second place, there is not one soldier, excepting Julius Cæsar, if we classify Charlemagne as a sovereign rather than as a soldier. According to the authors of this symposium it is from the philosophers and religious teachers that the greatest men are drawn. Jesus Christ, although mentioned in certain lists, was excluded from others on the ground that he was, as Mr. Frederic Harrison remarks, *hors concours*; but among the greatest we find Confucius, Moses, Buddha, and St. Paul as founders of religious systems, while Socrates and Aristotle represent philosophy, so that the religious founders and philosophers contribute six out of the twenty. Poets, scientific men, and inventors each contribute three to the twenty. The poets are Homer, Dante, and Shakespeare; the inventors Gutenberg, Stephenson, and Watt; men of science, Newton, Darwin, and Franklin. There remain only two who may be said to be classed by themselves—Columbus, the discoverer of America, and Abraham Lincoln, who was evidently regarded as the great Republic's greatest son—Washington takes a second place.

The necessity of restricting the list to twenty is

	No. of Votes.		No. of Votes.
Pericles, about 490 B.C.	2	Voltaire, 1694—1778
Phidias, about 490 B.C.	3	Franklin, 1706—1790
Socrates, about 469 B.C.	8	Carl von Linné (Linnaeus), 1707—1778
Plato, B.C. 427	6	Chatham, 1708—1778
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322	9	Frederick the Great, 1712—1786
Alexander the Great, B.C. 356—B.C. 323	5	Hargreaves, about 1720—1778
Archimedes, B.C. 287—B.C. 212	3	Kant, 1724—1804
Hannibal, B.C. 247—B.C. 183	1	Captain Cook, 1728—1779
Julius Cæsar, B.C. 100—B.C. 44	14	Arkwright, 1732—1792
Lucretius, B.C. 98—B.C. 55	1	Washington, 1732—1799
Jesus of Nazareth	6	Watt, 1736—1819
St. John	1	Jenner, 1749—1823
St. Paul of Tarsus, 1st century	8	Goethe, 1749—1832
Epictetus, about 60 A.D.	2	Murdock, 1754—1839
Marcus Aurelius, 121—180	1	Hamilton, 1757—1804
Augustinus, 354—430	1	Lord Nelson, 1758—1805
Benedict de Nursia, 480—544	1	Burns, 1759—1796
Mahomet, 571—631	6	William Pitt, 1759—1806
Charlemagne, 742—814	7	Symington, 1763—1831
Alfred the Great, 849—901	6	Fulton, 1765—1815
St. Bernard, 1091—1153	1	Napoleon, 1769—1821
Francis d'Assisi, 1182—1226	1	Beethoven, 1770—1827
Roger Bacon, 1214—1292	1	Walter Scott, 1771—1832
Dante, 1265—1321	13	Robert Owen of Lanark, 1771—1858
Giottó, 1276—1336	2	Musket, 1772—1847
Van Eyck, 1366—1426	1	Stephenson, 1781—1848
Gutenberg, 1400—1468	14	Faraday, 1791—1867
Joan of Arc, 1412—1431	1	P. B. Shelley, 1792—1822
Columbus, 1435—1506	16	Comte, 1798—1857
Lorenzo de Medici, 1448—1492	1	Macaulay, 1800—1859
Leonardo da Vinci, 1452—1519	6	Moltke, 1800—1891
Albert Dürer, 1471—1528	1	Wheatstone, 1802—1875
Copernicus, 1473—1543	3	Victor Hugo, 1802—1885
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564	9	Emerson, 1803—1882
Sir Thomas More, 1478—1535	1	John Ericsson, 1803—1889
Raphael, 1483—1520	2	Lord Beaconsfield, 1804—1881
Luther, 1483—1546	7	Mazzini, 1805—1872
Xavier, 1506—1552	1	Ferdinand de Lesseps, 1805—1894
William the Silent, 1533—1584	1	Sir Robert McClure, 1807—1873
Akbar, 1542—1605	1	Lincoln, 1809—1865
Sir Francis Drake, 1545—1596	1	Darwin, 1809—1882
Giordano Bruno, 1548—1600	1	W. E. Gladstone, 1809—1878
Raleigh, 1552—1618	1	Cavour, 1810—1861
Lord Francis Bacon, 1561—1626	2	Simpson, Sir James, 1811—1879
Shakespeare, 1564—1616	21	Rousseau, 1812—1867
Galileo, 1564—1642	4	Charles Dickens, 1812—1870
John Smyth, 1570—1612	1	Robert Browning, 1812—1889
Harvey, 1578—1657	1	Livingstone, 1813—1873
Richelieu, 1585—1641	2	Richard Wagner, 1813—1883
Descartes, 1596—1650	1	Bessemer, 1813—1878
Oliver Cromwell, 1599—1658	6	Bismarck, 1815—1898
Velasquez, 1599—1660	1	Karl Marx, 1818—1883
Milton, 1608—1674	2	Pasteur, 1822—1895
Molière, 1622—1672	1	Siemens, 1823—1883
Spinoza, 1632—1677	1	Kelvin, 1824—1907
Sir Isaac Newton, 1642—1727	14	Lord Liston, 1827
Peter the Great, 1672—1725	1	Tolstoi, 1828—1910
J. Sebastian Bach, 1685—1750	1	Victor Rydberg, 1828—1895
Swedenborg, 1688—1772	2	Neilson (Invention), 1828

	No. of Votes.
Björnson, 1832-1910	1
King Edward VII., 1841-1910	1
Edison, 1847	4
Bell, 1847	3
Booker T. Washington, born about 1858	1
Marconi, 1874	2
Morton, 19th century	14
Manu	1
H. Chr. Orsted	1
Totinus	1

Even when the whole one hundred and fifty named by the various contributors to the symposium are subjected to a similar analysis it will be seen that there is a preponderance of English-speaking men, who supply

fifty-four out of the one hundred and fifty. The other countries represented are seventeen from Italy, fifteen from Greece, fifteen from Germany, twelve from France, nine for the Jews—crediting the Sons of Israel with Lord Beaconsfield and Spinoza—four from Sweden, three from India, two each from Carthage, Holland and Spain, one each from Arabia, China, Norway, Persia and Egypt. It is curious to note that only five votes were given to Napoleon, while six each were given to Washington and Oliver Cromwell.

I have received several other lists which arrived too late to be included in the above statement. As the subject is one of such interest I shall probably return to it next month.

WALT WHITMAN ON SOME EMINENT MEN.

HORACE TRUMBEL, the Editor of the *Conservator*, of Philadelphia, who lived on terms of exceptional intimacy with Walt Whitman, and is one of the poet's literary executors, gives in the *Forum* for January some interesting remarks uttered by Walt Whitman in his last days. Here is an astonishing passage revealing honest John Burns in quite a new light.

"December 29th, 1888.

"Do you know anything about Burns—John Burns—a writer: he is a London man—seems to be a labour agitator—an anarchist—something of that sort. Someone sends me some of his poems: they seem to imagine a likeness between us—seem to see some suggestions of me there, of 'Leaves of Grass.'

"Later he talked of Rossetti and his expurgations. Of course I see now as clearly as I did then how big and fine Rossetti was about it all—how thoroughly he realised me: much more so and more promptly than Conway. But I now feel somehow as if none of the changes should have been made: that I should have said, take me as I am or not at all. If any mistake was made in this incident, it was mine—my mistake: Rossetti was altogether beautiful—genial, loving, open-handed: he was full of resource—always seemed to know which way to turn next.

"He gave me what he called a 'curio'—a letter from M. D. Conway introducing 'Mr. John Morley, Editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, in whose acquaintance you will find much pleasure, as he will in yours.' W. said: 'Morley was not the famous man then that he is now: he has been gradually going ahead, ahead, until now he is one of the big-sized men over there: not quite my type—not the letting-it-go kind: rather too judicial: still quite a man.'

"He had given me a long letter from Edward Carpenter. He said: 'Carpenter is one of the torch-bearers, as they say: an exemplar of a loftier England. He is not generally known, not a wholly welcome presence, in conventional England: the age is still, while ripe for some things, not ripe for him, for his sort, for us, for the human protest: not ripe though ripening.'

"He was asked: 'Do you always feel it is quite certain that Emerson will size up in history ultimately bigger than Thoreau?' He was 'not dead sure on that point either way.' 'My prejudices, if I may call them that, are all with Emerson: but Thoreau was a surprising fellow—he is not easily grasped—is elusive: yet he is one of the nature forces—stands for a fact, a movement, an upheaval: Thoreau belongs to America, to the transcendental, to the protesters: then he is an outdoor man; all outdoor men—everything else big equal—appeal to me.

"Thoreau was not so precious, tender, a personality as Emerson: but he was a force—he looms up bigger and bigger: his dying does not seem to have hurt him a bit: every year has added to his fame. One thing about Thoreau keeps him near to me: I refer to his lawlessness—his dissent—his going his own absolute road."

One more extract on another subject:—

"Of war: 'They are a hellish business, wars—all wars. Sherman said, War is hell: so it is: any honest man says so—hates war where war is worst—not on the battlefields, no—in the hospitals: there war is worst there I mixed with it: and now I say, God damn the wars—all wars: God damn every war.' His voice suddenly got strong, rang out. Then he sank back on his pillow."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SIR EDWARD GREY.

"CONCIVE a schoolmaster addressing a posthumous sermon to an audience composed of children into whom he has just been coming the rudiments of arithmetic or geography, and you will have before you a fair picture of the House of Commons listening to Sir Edward Grey during a debate on foreign affairs."

THIS description, by the Lobby correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, is hardly an exaggeration of the ascendancy of Sir Edward Grey in the present House of Commons. Whether it is deserved or not, this commanding position has been won by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. It may be that he owes it as much to the ignorance and incompetence of his audience as to his own merits. That is open to discussion. The essential and indisputable fact is that in the House of Commons he is Sir Oracle, and when he speaks no dog dares to bark.

THE LORD OF ALL HE SURVEYS.

No one probably regarded with more philosophic indifference than himself the recent outcry against him by the malcontents of his own party. Sir Edward Grey is quite willing to go or to stay. Only if he stays it must be on his own terms. Those terms are to-day, as they have been from the first, that Sir Edward Grey in all foreign affairs is to be allowed to have his own way. He and his satellites in Downing Street and his agents or masters at the British embassies abroad are "lords over us." Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman did not dare to interfere with Sir Edward Grey, even when the latter was opposing the policy he had publicly promised to promote. Mr. Asquith is probably as subservient as was C.-I.

LIKE THE GREY MONUMENT IN NEWCASTLE.

In the heart of Newcastle-on-Tyne, at the head of Grey Street, there stands a grey column lifting high into the grey northern sky the statue of Earl Grey, the hero of the Reform Bill of 1832. The Grey monument, like Nelson's in Trafalgar Square, towers so high that the passers-by can with difficulty discern the sculptured features of the statesman on the summit.

As it is with the Grey monument on Tyneside, so it is with Sir Edward Grey to-day. Alone, unapproachable, and unapproached, he towers aloft in the midst of his fellows, but so far removed from them they hardly know what manner of man he may be whose utterances last month were watched for with anxious silence by all the Governments of Europe and all the peoples of the world.

"GREY, ONLY GREY."

"What kind of a fellow is this Grey anyhow?" impatiently asks a free-spoken stranger. "Has he got any blood in his veins, anything of the real old stingo, or is he as Grey by nature as in name?"

To which the reply is that the Right Hon. the

Secretary for Foreign Affairs is as grey in nature as his native county, grey and cold and aloof, reserved, almost shy, but a Northumbrian at heart, which, being interpreted, means that he is a staunch friend, loyal and true-hearted, more anxious to do than to make much show in the doing of things.

The story goes that Sir George Otto Trevelyan once replied to someone who asked him what manner of man Sir Edward is: "Some think he is as black as the devil; others believe him to be as white as an angel. In fact he is neither. He is just Grey."

He is grey in that he eschews purple patches in his oratory, grey in the absence of lurid colours in his despatches, grey in the impression he produces upon the mind. A neutral balanced, judicially minded man, without prejudices, without passions, without — "Humanity, in short," bursts in an impatient Radical. "He is a man without the failings of humanity, and therefore out of touch with the human race."

Without accepting this verdict, there is no doubt that Sir Edward Grey is out of touch with everybody excepting those who from their physical propinquity cannot be avoided. To begin with, he is the most insular of men. No man has more carefully avoided losing contact with the foreigner in foreign lands. It has been said that he never set foot on the Continent save once, when he paid a brief visit to Paris, but this is probably an exaggeration. But he is emphatically a stay-at-home politician. That possibly was why he was made Foreign Secretary. This would not matter so much if he were careful to surround himself with the foreigners who are always to be found within our gates, or even to cultivate the acquaintance of competent Englishmen who have spent much time abroad. But he does neither of these things. He is of a reserved and of a retiring disposition—who does not easily make new acquaintances. In the House Sir Edward Grey is a comparative stranger. He appears at question time—not always—but after that the House sees little of him. He keeps himself to himself, minds his own business, and lets you understand that he will be much obliged to you if you will mind yours and leave him alone.

A MODERN PITT?—

Sir Edward Grey reminded a shrewd political critic, twenty years ago of the statesmen of the older school of Pitt and Fox. He may resemble Pitt; he certainly does not resemble Fox. He would perhaps be more at home at the Foreign Office

if the world could go back to the ways of the eighteenth century, when it was possible for Englishmen to be Englishmen instead of being, as they are to-day, Europeans, Americans, Africans, and Asiatics. For, resisting all temptations to belong to foreign nations, Sir Edward Grey has persisted in remaining an Englishman of the narrowest, most insular breed. He is no cosmopolitan.

—OR MR. READY TO HALT?

He has generous aspirations, but he is easily daunted in the pursuit of his ideals. He was zealous for the maintenance of the authority of the Treaties of 1856, 1871, and 1878, when Austria-Hungary annexed Bosnia and the Herzegovina without saying "by your leave" to the other signatory Powers. But when his attempt to maintain the public law of Europe was thwarted by the German mailed fist, he appears to have abandoned the cause of the public law of Europe as hopeless. When Italy followed and worsened the Austrian example by her brigand raid on Tripoli, Sir Edward Grey, like a burnt child who dreads fire, refused, in spite of all expostulations, entreaties, and menaces, to utter even the feeblest whisper of protest against the Italian violation of the Treaties governing the Ottoman Empire. In like manner in 1906 Sir Edward Grey was most valorous in his declaration as to his determination to have the question of the limitation of armaments brought forward for serious discussion at the Hague Conference. It was in vain that he was warned that he was running his head against a stone wall; he declared that if the subject was not dealt with the Conference would become a farce and the British Government would be the laughing-stock of the world. No sooner, however, did his ambassadors and underlings convince him that Germany would not take part in any such discussion than he made haste to forget all his pledges, and instructed his representatives to confine their efforts to the providing of a first-class funeral for the question of armaments. To mention a third instance, Sir Edward Grey wrote a despatch on the Congo question which gladdened the heart of the Congo Reform Association. No sooner, however, did he discover that there were rocks ahead than he turned on his own tracks with a celerity which made Mr. Morel nearly expire with grief and chagrin.

LORD ROSEBERY'S UNDERSTUDY.

Sir Edward Grey began his official career in a bad school. Lord Rosebery selected him as Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the short-lived Gladstone Administration of 1892-5. It is not generally known that during Lord Rosebery's tenure of office he brought the country to the very verge of immediate war over a trumpery quarrel with France in Siam, an act of impolicy which even Sir Edward Grey now stigmatises as a folly and a crime. It was under the same influence that Sir Edward Grey, as Lord Rosebery's mouthpiece, declared that any French

intervention in Egypt would be "an unfriendly act." In those days France was the favourite bogey, as Germany is to-day. The habit of regarding one nation as hostile is inveterate with some English politicians. It used to be Russia, then it was France, to-day it is Germany. To-morrow, who can say?

HIS MASTERS.

It would be a mistake to imagine that Sir Edward Grey has any personal dislike of Germany to-day or of France in 1892-5. He is not a man of prejudices, personal or national. He is a cold man, somewhat colourless, and therefore the better able to take on, like a chameleon, the hue of the tree to which he clings. He is fortunately surrounded by advisers who are sane and sound on the subject of the Russian *entente*. Therefore all the clamour of the Semitic Russophobes, who for the moment are masquerading as Persian sympathisers, leaves him untouched. He is unfortunately served by Sir Francis Bertie at Paris, Sir F. Cartwright at Vienna, and some unknown bureaucrats in Downing Street, who are notoriously dominated by Germanophobia. Hence he became an easy prey to the astute statesmen of Paris, who in the recent crisis made him the willing instrument of their policy. If we had a strong Ambassador at Berlin, and if Sir F. Bertie and Sir F. Cartwright were promoted to embassies at Thibet and Liberia, Sir Edward Grey's foreign policy would soon undergo a wondrous change. In the late crisis he was under their influence, and was much too subservient to France. He certainly has always been afraid to encourage the saying of a civil word to Germany for fear the French might take offence. So far from resenting Count Metternich's complaint that he had one measure for France and another for Germany, he probably reflected that the observation was just and the difference a matter of course. For although Sir Edward Grey is not anti-German himself, he is the prey of a veritable camarilla of Germanophobes who make him do or refrain from doing very much as they please.

THINGS TO HIS CREDIT.

On the whole, Sir Edward Grey may be commended for doing two things which are a set off against many disappointments in other directions. He backed Lord Fisher for all he was worth when Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill were all for cutting down the Naval Estimates. That is the first thing. The second is that he has never wavered for an instant in maintaining intact the Edwardian inheritance of the Anglo-Russian *entente*. He may have risked the peace of Europe by his *entente* with France. He certainly has maintained the peace of Asia by his *entente* with Russia.

Sir Edward Grey is a tall, spare, clean-shaven man, who has the House of Commons manner to perfection. He is a poor speaker on the public platform—lacking magnetism and fire—but in his place in

Parliament he is irresistible. Part of the secret of his power, is that he is not often in his place in Parliament. He never makes himself too cheap. He delegates as much as possible the answering of questions to his Under-Secretary, and when he does answer interpellations he is sparing of words, and still more sparing in the imparting of information. He holds himself aloof from the rank-and-file. He is not hail fellow, well met! with any but his narrow circle of intimates. Lord Haldane worships him as the greatest Foreign Minister since Pitt, and the *Westminster Gazette* is his faithful, not to say obsequious, organ. Sir Edward Grey himself said, some years ago, that "of all personal considerations there was nothing stronger with him than the desire to work with, co-operate with, and keep in touch with Lord Rosebery." But this desire, like many other aspirations of Sir Edward Grey, has long since ceased to be a governing principle.

A POLITICAL WHITE OF SELBORNE.

The one thing to which Sir Edward Grey has always been faithful is his love of country life. When I first met him, many years ago, I told him I had always heard he might some day be Prime Minister if he were not so passionately devoted to salmon-fishing. To have been a second White of Selborne was much more in accordance with his natural sentiments than to be the gramophone of the bureaucracy of the Foreign Office. He is happier in the fields and beside a trout stream than he is in the Foreign Office or in the House of Commons. An enthusiastic naturalist, he probably enjoyed nothing so much of late years as the excursion he took with ex-President Roosevelt into the New Forest for the purpose of observing the birds of that as yet unspoiled region of woodland Britain. He is fond of cricket and an expert player of lawn tennis. By heredity he is a Whig. The Greys of Northumberland have always been Whigs, although the present Earl Grey, late Governor-General of Canada, became Unionist when Home Rule split the Liberal Party. Sir Edward Grey is a Radical by impulse, but his staying power is weak.

HIS VIEWS ON WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

He was devoted to his wife, whose tragically sudden

death has not prevented the persistence of her influence over her husband's mind, for he is one of the staunchest advocates of Woman's Suffrage in the Cabinet, which is hopelessly divided on the question. In 1892 I asked him, "Are you in favour of Woman Suffrage and of making the law quite colour-blind as to sex, so that women may take any position they are qualified to fill, whether in Church or State?" Sir Edward Grey answered "Yes," without any qualification. But when it comes to put this heroic resolution into practice, I confess I have my doubts whether Sir Edward Grey will stand to his guns.

NEXT PRIME MINISTER?

I asked one of his colleagues in the Cabinet a short time ago, "If Mr. Asquith were to be killed to-night by a taxi-cab, who would be his successor?" He answered instantly, "On that subject there can be no doubt. The next Prime Minister would be Sir Edward Grey." I replied, "I would have said so once, but to-day he would have no chance against Mr. Lloyd George." My friend answered, "In the country, perhaps, but not in the House of Commons. In the Cabinet I do not think he would have one vote excepting his own." Mr. Asquith fortunately is in no more danger of being killed by a taxi-cab than any other citizen of London, so that the question of the succession does not arise.

THE VICES OF HIS VIRTUES.

In conclusion, Sir Edward Grey is an honest man, who, if surrounded by men equally honest in the embassies and in his own department, would probably be the best Foreign Minister available. But, conscious as he is of his own ignorance of foreign nations, and ill-informed as he has repeatedly shown himself to be in the vital facts of important questions with which he has to deal, he relies upon his *couourage*, which is anti-Liberal, anti-German, and anti-Democratic. He is sincerely desirous of peace, but too timid to do anything to maintain it, if the doing of it exposes him to the remonstrances of Sir Francis Bertie and the veiled menaces of France. He is incapable of intrigue, but he is liable to be politically blackmailed by those who are unscrupulous enough to take advantage of his weaknesses and his virtues.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.	AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.
Castle, Agnes and Egerton	The Grip of Life.	Cornhill Mag.	Jan. '12	Scott-King, W.	What He Made of It	Young Man	Jan. '12
Hagga d, H. Rider	Marie	Cassell's Mag.	Sept. '11	Singh, Jogendra	Rasili	East and West	June '11
Hope, Oliver	A Burden of Roses	Sunday at Home	Nov. '11	Smith, J. C.	The Principal Girl	Atlantic Mthly.	Nov. '11
Inglis, John	George Wendlen Gave a Party	Blackwood	Jan. '12	Thurston, E. T.	The Garden of Resurrection	Forum	July '11
Johnson, Owen	Stover at Yale	McClure	Oct. '11	Vachell, H. A.	Blinds Down (Book II.)	Cornhill Mag.	Jan. '12
Le Feuvre, Amy	Four Gates	Quiver	Nov. '11	Vating	A Leader	Fortnightly Rev.	Dec. '11
Locke, W. J.	Stella Maris	Century	Jan. '12	Wells, H. G.	Marriage	American Mag.	Nov. '11
Mason, A. E. W.	The Turstile	Scribner	Oct. '11	Westrup, Will	Amateurs a-Hunting	State	July '11
Moore, George	In Search of Divinity	English Review	Dec. '11	Author of "The Inner Shine"	The Street called Straight	Harper	Jan. '12
Muhlolland, Clara	Mistress Mary	Irish Monthly	Aug. '11				
Needell, Mrs. J. H.	Wid in Despair	Young Woman	Oct. '11				
Pitbard, K. and Heiksh	The Casibus Mystery	Chambers's Journal	Jan. '12				

The Magna Charta of the Poor.—Art. II.

INTERVIEW WITH THE RIGHT HON. D. LLOYD GEORGE, M.P.

I BREAKFASTED with the Chancellor of the Exchequer at 11, Downing Street, on Thursday morning, December 14th, 1911. It was a pleasant party; the only other person present not belonging to the family circle was Mr. C. P. Scott, of the *Manchester Guardian*. The Chancellor, who had made a great speech in the House of Commons the previous day in defence of his Budget, was late in coming down, and we were nearly through breakfast when he arrived.

THE TOUGH AND WIRY WELSHMAN.

I was amazed when I saw him. He has just passed through perhaps one of the most trying ordeals that any British Minister has had to pass through. During a long and protracted Session he has had to fight his Insurance Bill, clause by clause, through the House of Commons. The Bill was one of innumerable details, involving the social life of the people at every turn. It was bitterly assailed by the interested classes, each of which fought for its own hand. In addition to his Parliamentary labours he had been continually receiving deputations, interviewing recalcitrants, negotiating difficult points with his adversaries, and defending his policy on the platform. To work sixteen hours a day through the whole of the Session which is now closing is a record of which Mr. Gladstone's heroic conduct of the Irish Land Bill through the House of Commons affords the only parallel. Imagine then my amazement on finding Mr. Lloyd George, instead of being worn to a shadow, in more robust health than I had ever seen him before. He was in the highest spirits, and instead of losing had put on weight. Mrs. Lloyd George was the subject of general congratulation on the care which she had taken of her husband.

"Oh, you Welsh are tough!" said I. "I think that insurance companies should make a reduction of fifty per cent. on the premiums on all Welsh lives, because of the demonstration which you have afforded of their superior vitality. But now to business."

THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE POOR.

"The National Insurance Bill," said Mr. Lloyd George, "is the second great legislative measure by which we have attempted to grapple with what Mr. Carlyle called the 'condition of England' question. For years past statesmen of both parties have recognised the urgent need of dealing with the amelioration of the condition of the people. There has been a spirit of vague discontent, the national conscience has been stirred from time to time, but hitherto our efforts have been more or less limited to sporadic voluntary efforts, with occasional attempts at legislative action. Pledges were given at election after election, but were never fulfilled. But now, seeing its opportunity at last, the Liberal Government has taken off its coat

and is wrestling in grim earnest, and in its shirt-sleeves, so to speak, with the great evils from which the people suffer.

"Our first measure, of course you know, was the Old Age Pensions Act, which secures for every necessitous old man and old woman in the three kingdoms on their seventieth birthday a pension of 5s. a week. At the beginning that measure was regarded with considerable distrust. It seemed too good to be true to many of the old people, who at first would stand outside the post office hesitating to go in for their 5s., fearing that 'somebody was making fools of them.' It was not until a year had passed that they fully realised the fact, which seemed to them almost a bewildering miracle, that as long as they lived they would receive 5s. a week from the National Exchequer without being asked to pay one penny in return. After the first year, however, the popularity and success of that measure was so firmly assured that at the last General Election the worst accusation that anyone could bring against a candidate was that he was in favour of tampering with that first great article in the Magna Charta of the poor."

"How much does it cost now?" I asked.

"Thirteen millions sterling per annum. That was our first contribution towards the solution of the great problem that confronted us. The National Insurance Bill is the second."

THE COST OF INSURANCE.

"How much is that going to cost?" I asked.

"The National Insurance Bill," said Mr. Lloyd George, "unlike the Old Age Pensions Act, is on a contributory basis. That is to say, whereas the Old Age Pension is paid to any person who arrives at the age of seventy, without his having made any contribution to the Pension Fund other than that of having paid rates and taxes during his long life, the Insurance Bill is an attempt made by the State to compel workmen and employers to co-operate in a great insurance scheme for the benefit of the workmen. The State simply puts a premium, so to speak, upon the contributions of the employers and employed. That is to say, the workman pays 4d., the workwoman pays 3d., and the State adds 2d. So far as the workman is concerned he pays 4d. a week and is credited with 9d., which he takes out in benefits."

THE BENEFITS SECURED.

"Would you recapitulate these benefits?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Lloyd George; "the whole thing can be put in a nutshell. The working man pays 4d. a week and the working woman pays 3d. a week. In return they are guaranteed free medical attendance when they are ill, 10s. a week for twenty-six weeks when they are off work owing to ill-health if they are men, or 7s. 6d. per week if they are

women, and if their malady is incurable and they are permanently incapacitated from earning a living they receive 5s. a week until they are seventy years of age. Then they will ordinarily become Old Age Pensioners and draw their 5s. a week like other Pensioners. In addition to this there is a maternity benefit of 30s. for women at the time of their greatest need, and special provision is made for the cure of sufferers from consumption. What the Bill aims at doing is to secure medical attendance for every man (and woman) in the land, to secure that he has 10s. a week when he is laid up by temporary sickness for half a year, and 5s. a week if he is permanently incapacitated.

THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

"We have voted this year £1,500,000 for the beginning of a great campaign against tuberculosis. This great White Plague has never before been grappled with systematically by the nation. We regard this as a campaign that is as much one of national importance as the resistance of a foreign enemy. Provision is also made for maintaining these sanatoria, each of which will be a kind of base of operations against tuberculosis, and we are sanguine that before long we shall have done much to abate one of the greatest plagues which destroy the happiness, impair the physique, and threaten the life of our working population."

"The doctor, sick pay, the maternity benefit, and the campaign against consumption—are these the four heads of your Bill?"

WAR AGAINST THE SLUM OWNER.

"These are four of the heads, but there are others, and one of the most popular of them, and that which is most frequently overlooked, is the provision which it makes for an organised campaign against slums."

"Possibly you do not put it sufficiently in the limelight," I ventured to remark.

Mr. Lloyd George replied, "That is not my fault. Public attention has been pre-occupied with one sensation after another; outbreaks of foreign war, risks of war nearer home, revolutions in China, etc., etc. There has been an endless succession of exciting incidents to distract public attention; hence the debate upon that provision of the Bill which deals with slums failed to attract the attention which it will undoubtedly command. There are no greater contributory causes of ill-health than insanitary dwellings. Insanitary dwellings have hitherto defied all the efforts that have been made to deal with them. Housing Acts have been passed, stringent regulations have been made, but hitherto all our best endeavours have been baffled by the simple fact that the people who own the slums, the local builder and the owner of small house property, have been able to dominate the local authorities who have been charged with the administration of the sanitary acts. The Medical Officer of Health is employed by the local sanitary authority, and it is sometimes as much

as his place is worth to make things unpleasant for the owners of slums who control his salary and are masters of the situation. In my Bill for the first time we have a fair chance of laying the axe to the root of this upas tree."

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

"Would you mind explaining," I said, "how the insurance of working men against ill-health affects the slum-owner?"

"Nothing is more simple. The administration of the Act is placed in the hands, primarily, of Health Committees, which are in future to be known as Insurance Committees, including the representatives of the Friendly Societies and medical men who are charged with the administration of the Act and the distribution of the insurance benefits. If, in any area, the percentage of sickness rises above the average, so that the people resident in that area are drawing a disproportionate amount of money in the shape of sick pay, an inquiry will be made into the local circumstances, and should it be found that the excess of demand upon the fund is due to slum property, then the owners of that slum property will be liable under the Act for paying the difference of what may be regarded as the average normal charge on the fund, and the excess brought about by the insanitary buildings from which they are drawing revenue.

HOW IT WILL BE CARRIED OUT.

"This is tremendous," I said; "but how on earth did you get that clause through?"

"Get it through?" said Mr. Lloyd George. "I got it through without a division. It was one of the most interesting debates in the discussion in committee. Sir A. Cripps proposed to strike it out on the ground that it was a monstrous burden upon owners of property. It was asserted that the existing Sanitary and Building Acts were quite sufficient, that local authorities had ample powers, and that there was no need for legislation. I was challenged to produce evidence of the existence of the evils which I alleged. I produced and read out to the House a list of local authorities in England and Wales as instances where they had failed to put into execution the powers with which they were vested. I was challenged as to my authority, and replied that the facts were taken from the reports of the Local Government Board. Lord Charles Beresford made one of the best speeches in the discussion. He began—"What I want to know is this: Does this Bill place the owners of slum property under discipline?" "Yes," I replied. "Then I am for it," said Lord Charles Beresford. The result was that Sir A. Cripps withdrew his amendment and the clause passed. Thus we have now a self-acting check upon the existence of slums. Observe how simply and effectively it works. The Insurance Committee, which has to superintend the payment for medical advice and sick pay, finds that, say in Little Peddington, twice as

much money is drawn from the funds, in proportion, as from other districts in the neighbourhood. This is registered automatically in the shape of charges upon the fund. Now, when this automatic registration of excess reaches a certain point an inquiry may be obtained. After it is proved that the excessive ill-health is due to insanitary property the owners of that property have either to put that property in order or pay the excess charge upon the insurance fund due to the condition of houses from which they have been drawing rent."

"A tremendous measure of centralisation," I said.

"Yes," said Mr. Lloyd George; "but the local authorities, left without effective control, have neglected their duty. Take the case of Harrogate, for instance, a fashionable watering place in the North of England, which I publicly pilloried for its neglect in certain instances to enforce the regulations of the Health Committee. There was a frightful outcry, but I have no doubt that the result will be that Harrogate will set its house in order, and what Harrogate is doing all insanitary places will have to do when the Act comes into operation."

RELYING ON THE FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

"Our scheme is unlike the German scheme as it is based entirely upon the voluntary co-operation of the people. It is a great measure for the promotion of voluntary co-operation. The administration of benefits is left in the hands of the people themselves. Instead of undertaking, as in Germany, the direct administration of the scheme, the responsibility is thrown upon the shoulders of local committees, including representatives of Friendly Societies, upon whose shoulders rests the administration of the Act. We found the whole of England covered with a network of Friendly Societies, the majority of which were actuarially insolvent, even upon their own balance sheets. We say to them: 'We will entrust you with the task of administering this Act. We will subsidise you to the extent of twopence a week per head on condition that you collect the money from employers and employed, and that in three years you satisfy the State that you are actuarially sound. If we find that this is not the case you will either have to put a voluntary levy upon members in order to make good the deficiency, or your members will not be able to receive full benefits; it will be either increased contributions or diminished benefits.' If the Act is properly administered, that is to say, if malingering is checked and proper supervision is taken, it ought to be perfectly possible for any Friendly Society to pay the benefits to its contributors. If, however, a society is negligent, then that society must pay the penalty, and its members must either increase their contributions or sacrifice part of the benefits which would otherwise accrue to them. Thus you see the scheme is not only one for providing that every working man may be guaranteed against starvation when he is out of work, but it is a most tremendous engine for developing local re-

sponsible administration of the self-helping kind, and at the same time it provides an instrument for the destruction of slums."

IS THE LAW POPULAR?

"What of the opposition to the Bill?"

"The opposition to the scheme proceeds almost entirely from the articulate classes—that is to say, from the people whom you meet at dinner, the people who write in newspapers, the people who have seats in the House, and, in general, those who have to contribute but who do not draw any benefits. Hence a great outcry, engineered for party purposes or to make a newspaper sensation. But I was very much impressed by the experience of my colleague, Mr. Birrell, the other day. He went down to Manchester and met at dinner the usual people whom a Minister of the Crown would meet at dinner—well-to-do people in good circumstances who looked more or less askance at a measure which placed increased expenditure upon them without any corresponding direct benefit to anyone except their employes. He found them tepid in their enthusiasm, to say the least, and if they were not actually hostile they were critical and unsympathetic. After dinner he went down to a great meeting in the Free Trade Hall. The great building was crowded to the ceiling. Mr. Birrell was somewhat depressed and somewhat anxious as to the popularity of the Bill, and with some fear and trembling he approached the subject by saying: 'Now we come to Mr. Lloyd George's Insurance Bill!' He was never more impressed in his life than when he found the whole audience spring to its feet and cheer and cheer again. He had never witnessed such a general and prolonged outburst of enthusiasm for any measure. I think you will find it so throughout the country among the people who will benefit. There will, of course, be a great deal of friction, but the people who benefit will soon realise the advantages which the scheme secures for them, and after that you will hear little of unpopularity."

THE MISTRESSES' AGITATION.

"What about the servant girls' agitation?" said I.

"That was the hollowest bubble that has ever been pricked. I was immensely impressed by the deputation of mistresses and servants which waited upon me on the subject. I have never had a deputation in my life which impressed me more with its directness, its sincerity, and its admirable common sense. There was not a superficial word spoken by any woman there. One lady made a speech of two minutes, in which she went right to the heart of the thing in a manner which commanded my admiration and respect. The servant girls were extraordinarily intelligent, and although some of them came primed against the Bill, I had no difficulty whatever, by a course of question and answer, in convincing them that in producing this measure we were looking after their own interests, and the interests of the servants was to support the Bill."

NO PASSIVE RESISTANCE POSSIBLE.

"Do you think," said I, "that there will be any passive resistance offered to the Bill?"

Mr. Lloyd George smiled. "No, I do not think so. Any employer who refuses to pay his weekly contribution renders himself liable to a civil or criminal process. Moreover, employers will soon realise—as they have realised in Germany—the great advantages that accrue to them from the increased efficiency and contentment of their workmen, and I confidently anticipate that here—as in Germany—the scheme will win their cordial support."

THE PENALTY ON SWEATERS.

"You have mentioned the limit of £160 a year, beyond which benefits do not apply," I said, "and you have special terms, I believe, for people earning very low wages?"

"Yes," said he, "that is a kind of fine, as you might call it, upon those who pay starvation wages. Where the wages are not 9s. a week the workman pays nothing and the employer pays more. Where the wages are 15s. and under, the employer pays a heavier contribution. This operates against sweating and tends to raise the miserable condition of the very poor."

THE RECEPTION OF THE LAW.

"Do you expect much hostility to the Bill when it comes into operation?"

"No," said he; "what is going to be done is this: all the Friendly Societies are going to conduct a canvass of the country for the purpose of securing the greatest number of members. Each canvasser will become a trained missionary, as it were, who will expound the advantages obtained under the Act in order to secure the adhesion of the greatest possible number, for the societies have a natural ambition to do as much business as possible and secure as many members as possible. When the first payments begin it is possible there may be a certain amount of friction, but after the scheme once gets under operation—after two or three years—the same thing will happen with this as with Old Age Pensions. The people who opposed it will try to hide their record by the vehemence of their support that they would never, never, never, no never! interfere with the benefits secured for the working classes of this country by the Insurance scheme. You see," said Mr. Lloyd George, "what Mr. Disraeli said was very true: There are two nations in every country, the rich and the poor. The rich are the articulate class, they command the means of making their complaints audible throughout the world; the poor are condemned to silence. Any measure like this that is introduced provokes the outcry of the articulate. It will be some time before we can

ascertain the real sentiment of the people towards the measure, but I have no doubt as to the ultimate result."

WHAT IT WILL COST.

"In cash," said I. "How does it work out in cash to the National Treasury?"

"Old Age Pensions, I told you, cost 13 millions a year. The contribution of the State to the insurance fund, in full operation, which I reckon will be about 18 years, will amount to about 8 millions sterling. That is to say, in our two measures of social reform the State distributes 21 millions a year among the poorer classes of the community, which thus develops self-respect and accustoms them to the responsible exercise of civic duties."

"I have not referred to your Unemployment scheme," I said.

"That is another branch," said he, "on which a good deal might be said. We have limited it at present to the engineering and building trades, which are subject to fluctuations. We shall see how it works. If it works well there, we may extend it."

"I see complaint is made against you that the introduction of the Bill was not preceded by preliminary investigation."

"There could not be a greater mistake," said he. "I have made most exhaustive investigation, and studied the operation of insurance as it exists in Germany."

"What is the difference?" said I.

"The first great difference is that the State in Germany only contributes to the Old Age Pensions and Sick Insurance three millions a year. The rest is entirely made up by contributions from the employers and the employed. In Germany, too, the administration is entirely in the hands of the State, and it is cumbersome and costly. What we claim for our scheme is that not a penny of the fund subscribed by the men goes towards paying salaries or expenses of State officials. These charges will be borne by the Treasury. The fund will be entirely administered by the workmen themselves. After paying all the benefits I have mentioned, there will still be two millions a year left to supply different benefits to be chosen by the workmen themselves through their societies."

STILL THERE'S MORE TO FOLLOW.

In conclusion, Mr. Lloyd George said: "We have at last made a beginning; we have started a campaign against the worst evils to be encountered, and we are going on. The campaign against tuberculosis is only one of a series of campaigns which will be taken up in due succession for the purpose of carrying out a great ideal for the amelioration of the condition of the people of this country."

The Appointment of the New Examiner of Plays.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

LONDON was startled last month by the announcement that the Lord Chamberlain had appointed Mr. Charles Brookfield to be Joint Examiner of Plays with Mr. Redford. The appointment was at once challenged, and questions were asked in Parliament, to which Mr. McKenna replied in a fashion that amazed and confounded his friends.

If Mr. Foote, the editor of the *Freethinker*, were to be appointed examining chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, the official defence for such an appointment would no doubt be as sophistical and unconvincing as that with which Mr. McKenna endeavoured to belittle the significance of the appointment of the author of "Dear Old Charlie" to be Reader of Plays for the Lord Chamberlain and the Committee of Censorship.

I.—PROTEST BY PETITION TO THE KING.

The matter cannot rest where the Home Secretary left it. Every responsible dramatic critic of any standing in London, every newspaper save one, and many of the leading dramatists of our time have united in protesting against the appointment of Mr. Brookfield.

Despite all the outcry Mr. Brookfield took office on January 1, and is now duly discharging the duties of Reader of Plays for the Lord Chamberlain. It will therefore be necessary to proceed with the suggested Petition to the King, which has been drawn up in the following terms:—

SUGGESTED PETITION.

May it please Your Majesty—

We, your undersigned humble petitioners, beg leave to call attention to the appointment, during your Majesty's absence in India, of Mr. Charles Brookfield to the office of Reader of Plays under your Majesty's Lord Chamberlain.

Some of your petitioners believe a censorship of the stage to be desirable, others do not; but all are agreed in holding that the art of drama is insulted, and the office of Censor brought into contempt, by the appointment to that office of the author of a play notorious for its cynical immorality, entitled "Dear Old Charlie."

We humbly beg your Majesty to take personal cognisance of that play—which, having been licensed by the Lord Chamberlain, has of course been filed in his Lordship's office—and to decide whether its author is a fit and proper person to be attached to your Majesty's household in the capacity of a guardian of public morals.

And your petitioners will ever pray, &c.

This petition will be signed by all those who object to accept the author of "Dear Old Charlie" as a fit and proper guardian of public morality on the British stage.

II.—THE MORAL OBJECTION STATED.

When the Nonconformists were challenged to say what they thought of the appointment, I ventured to express the universal sentiment of my fellow Free Churchmen in the following article, which was not published by the newspaper for which it was originally written:—

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The present Government is largely the creation of the Nonconformists of England and Wales, the Presbyterians of Scotland, the Roman Catholics of Ireland. The Prime Minister was brought up as a Congregationalist, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is a Baptist, and very few of their colleagues in the Cabinet are Anglicans. Yet it is this Government which, through its Lord Chamberlain, is responsible for the greatest triumph of the World, the Flesh and the Devil which has been achieved in our time in the theatrical world. This is not merely a scandal; it is an outrage—a positive indecency which for its cynicism is without a parallel.

DEAR OLD CHARLIE AS CENSOR.

I refer, of course, to the appointment of Mr. Charles Brookfield to the post of Joint Examiner of Plays with Mr. G. A. Redford. Of Mr. Brookfield, personally, I say nothing, for I know nothing. He may be as his friends declare, "a most delightful and amusing talker." He may be an Adonis for all I know, and his private life may be absolutely irreproachable. That has nothing to do with the question. Mr. Brookfield is to me as he is to the great public not so much an individual as an author—the author of "Dear Old Charlie," and many other plays inspired by "the merry humours of Labiche" and similar dramatists who have cultivated to great perfection the art of giving a comic turn to adultery. To make such a man, who only the other day published a defiant justification of the popular play whose *motif* is "moral laxity," responsible for reading and reporting to the Lord Chamberlain "any matters about which there can be any doubt" in any new plays submitted to the Censor, is an outrage upon the moral sense of the nation. The appointment may have been made inadvertently. It has been defended with an extraordinary lack of discretion by the Home Secretary. But it cannot be maintained. Mr. Brookfield must go, and if the Lord Chamberlain goes with him, so much the better.

THE HOME SECRETARY'S DEFENCE.

I confess that I read the Home Secretary's defence of this appointment with mingled feelings of amazement and disgust. The sophistical quibbling concerning the division of responsibility between the Examiner who reads and reports on plays and the Lord Chamberlain, whose statutory duty is to pass or

reject the plays on which his Examiner has reported, was unworthy a Minister of the Crown. The Lord Chamberlain employs his Examiners as his eyes to inform him of the nature and contents of a play. He may of course if he chooses, and if he has time, exercise his reserved right to use his own eyes. But when men keep a dog they do not do their own barking. Neither does the Lord Chamberlain, who keeps two Readers, do his own reading. If Mr. Brookfield reports that in the performance of his functions he has read a certain play, and that it contains no matter upon which there can be any doubt, that play would be passed as a matter of course by the Lord Chamberlain. It is possible that the Lord Chamberlain might look at a play against which Mr. Brookfield had reported, although even that is doubtful. But what we are concerned with is not so much with the plays Mr. Brookfield would reject as with those which he would pass. His negative report might be overruled, his *imprimatur* will pass unchallenged.

"SPECIAL QUALIFICATIONS."

The Lord Chamberlain is full of admiration for the "special qualifications" which Mr. Brookfield possesses for the post to which he has been appointed. Whether he regards as ranking among these "special qualifications" the fact that Mr. Brookfield is the author of one of the filthiest plays put on our stage this century, was not stated, but "in his judgment" the fact "raises no presumption that Mr. Brookfield is disqualified for the efficient performance of his duties." It reminds me of a discovery I made during "The Maiden Tribute" investigations. Being a child in such matters, I asked Mr. Labouchere to give me an introduction to the most immoral man he knew in London. He gave me an introduction to one whom he regarded as a past master in the theory and practice of breaking the Seventh Commandment. Imagine my astonishment when I discovered that this precious scoundrel had actually secured his election as chairman of a society formed for the protection of women! Mr. Labouchere's acquaintance concealed his true character from the society over which he presided.

But in Mr. Brookfield's case he has been chosen to protect the morals of the stage with his record blazoned before the eyes of the whole world.

MR. MCKENNA'S PROFITABLE READING.

The Home Secretary informed the astonished House that in his opinion Mr. Brookfield's plays might be read with "great profit and amusement." Such at least is the inference from his remark that if Mr. Brookfield wrote a new play "the Lord Chamberlain would read it with great profit and amusement." We do not know anything about what Mr. Brookfield's next play may be like, nor does the Home Secretary. Mr. McKenna must have formed his judgment upon plays Mr. Brookfield has already written.

Let us see, then, the kind of play which the Home Secretary thinks may be read "with great profit and amusement." "Dear Old Charlie" is a play which even the lenient critic of a sporting paper described as "disagreeable except to those who regard matrimonial fidelity as a huge joke and enjoy reading between the lines of cynical *double entendre*." The title of the piece, "Dear Old Charlie," stamps it. For who is "Dear Old Charlie"? A profligate rake, who having lived in adultery with the wives of two of his friends, is about to marry a pure young girl. "Dear Old Charlie" is pictured as a charming, delightful, much-to-be-envied gentleman. The husbands whose wives he had seduced are represented as a couple of abject boobies who are



Photograph by

Mr. Charles Brookfield.

Wesford.

held up to ridicule and contempt. This is the kind of play which Mr. McKenna thinks may be read with "great profit and amusement."

A PLAY OF GLORIFIED ADULTERY.

Contrast this complacent chuckle over a play of glorified adultery with the scathing words employed by Macaulay to describe the plays of the Restoration, of which "Dear Old Charlie" is the lineal and legitimate successor:—

This part of our literature is a disgrace to our language and our national character. It is clever, indeed, and very entertaining, but it is in the most emphatic sense of the words "earthly, sensual and devilish." . . . We will take as an instance of what we mean a single subject of the highest importance to the happiness of mankind, conjugal felicity . . . After the Resto-

tion, the whole body of dramatists invariably represent adultery, we do not say as a peccadillo, but as the calling of a fine gentleman, as a grace without which his character would be imperfect. All the agreeable qualities are always given to the gallant. All the contempt and aversion are the portion of the unfortunate husband. The dramatist does his best to make the person who commits the injury graceful, sensible and spirited, and the person who suffers it a fool or a tyrant or both.

LORD MACAULAY'S JUDGMENT.

Macaulay, be it stated in passing, is not describing "Dear Old Charlie," but the abominations of Wycherley and Congreve. The description, however, applies as exactly to one as to the other. Nor would it be possible to describe the world of Mr. Brookfield's play more accurately than in Macaulay's words:—

Morality constantly enters into that world, a sound morality and an unsound morality, the sound morality to be insulted, derided, associated with everything mean and hateful; the unsound morality to be set off to every advantage and inculcated by all methods direct and indirect.

It is the creator of this kind of Lupanar of a world who is employed by the Lord Chamberlain, with the blessing of the Home Secretary, to read and report upon the morality of our modern plays! It is an old device of the devil to seek admission to the priesthood the better to betray the Church. In those old stories, however, the wolf was always disguised in sheep's clothing. But to-day there is no attempt at concealment. The Evil One, horns, hoofs and tail all complete, with "Dear Old Charlie" protruding from his breast pocket, is made the censor of the morals of the British stage!

FOOLS WHO MAKE A MOCK AT SIN.

It is written in an old book which both the Lord Chamberlain and the Home Secretary might read with "great profit," that "fools make a mock at sin." If to make a mock at sin be the mark of a fool, then in all England could there be found a more unmistakable fool than the author of "Dear Old Charlie," whom the Lord Chamberlain delighteth to honour?

I am not pleading for the Censorship. Neither have I any objection to plays that turn upon sex. Sex is the divinest thing in the whole world, and that is why I feel such unutterable loathing and hatred for the obscene tribe of japing satyrs whose foul imaginations revel in making jests at the abuse of Sex.

The modern adultery play, of which "Dear Old Charlie" is a type, is like the sow which Antiochus Epiphanes offered on the altar of the most High in the Holy of Holies. But no one in these unenlightened times seems to have proposed to reward the man responsible for profaning the temple of the living God with the abomination that maketh desolate by making him High Priest. That supreme outrage was reserved for these later days, when the sons of the Puritans find "great profit and amusement" in reading plays which glorify adultery and deride morality.

"MR. BROOKFIELD MUST GO!"

Mr. Brookfield must go. Nothing else can atone for this outrage on the conscience of the nation. It is primarily a matter for the Nonconformist conscience, which the Dean of St. Paul's described the other day as "the greasy instrument of party politics," but which, oddly enough, usually is most active in assailing breaches of the moral law committed by Liberal politicians and Liberal Administrations. But has the Archbishop of Canterbury nothing to say to this matter? or the Bishop of London? or even our gloomy Dean himself? whose conscience, if not "greasy," ought over this outrage to be somewhat queasy. The matter cannot rest where it is. Mr. Brookfield must go, and, as I said before, if the Lord Chamberlain goes with him so much the better. For the man who is so colour-blind to morality as not to see the special disqualifications of the author of "Dear Old Charlie" for the post of Examiner of Plays is no more fit for the post of Censor than a colour-blind engine driver is fit to drive the Scotch Express.

III.—WHAT IS "DEAR OLD CHARLIE"?

It is obvious that the whole point of the foregoing protest is directed not against Mr. Brookfield as a man, of whose admirable qualities and transcendent virtues the world may be unworthy, but simply and solely against the author of a certain stage play adapted from the French for the English stage and performed under the title of "Dear Old Charlie." The justice of this protest, therefore, depends entirely upon the character of the play in question. What that play is may be seen from the following synopsis of its contents which has been drawn up by Mr. W. Archer.

"DEAR OLD CHARLIE."

(A SYNOPSIS WITHOUT COMMENT.)

"Dear Old Charlie" is Mr. Charles Ingleton. It is his marriage morning, and his valet is packing his travelling-bag. "Now his brown Jaeger pyjamas," says the man. "No; how stupid of me! They're to go after with the heavy luggage. These are the ones he's taking with him"—and he holds up a suit of bright pink silk pyjamas. "Rather bizarre I call them; but I suppose he knows the effect he wants to produce." "Then 'dear old Charlie' enters. Having ordered his man to light a fire, though it is June, he produces a casket of letters, and, before burning them, soliloquises over them. They are the letters of two married women, Mrs. Honora Peploe and Mrs. Rhoda Dumplie, with whom he has lived in adulterous intercourse. One of them, Mrs. Dumplie, is now dead. "One day the doctor called," says Charlie, "and told me that I had lost my wife—I mean I had lost Dumplie's wife—I mean Dumplie had lost his wife." For two years and a half Charlie used to go every night to Dumplie's and play a game called "My bird sings." He used to pay every possible attention to Dumplie's comfort, and "the husband was always grateful." The other lady, Mrs. Peploe, is still alive. "Honora!" sighs Charlie over her letters—"I shall always miss Honora! And her husband too—in a way." She had an ingenious method of communicating with him. She sent her husband to call, and, as she dabbled in Westralian stocks, instructed him to ask Charlie, "What is the price of Golden Hopes Deferred?" This message meant that there was a letter for him

concealed in the lining of her husband's hat. "This is a capital plan," says Charlie; "it brings the husband unconsciously into the game, instead of leaving him out in the cold."

Charlie soliloquises so long that he is interrupted before he has burnt the letters. Presently Dumphie appears to reproach him with the way in which his friendship for him (Dumphy) has cooled since Rhoda's death. When that melancholy event occurred, Dumphy took comfort even in his sorrow, saying to himself, "At least I have dear old Charlie left." But Charlie has quite deserted him. Charlie points out that in those days "they lived on the same line," and manages to appease Dumphy by asking him to the wedding breakfast. "Now that you are going to be married," says Dumphy, "it will be the old times over again with the parts reversed. I shall be to you and your wife what you were to us." Charlie favours the audience with a confidential grimace.

As Dumphy goes off to dress for the wedding Peplow enters. "Who was that melancholy-looking man?" asks Peplow. "That was your predecessor," Charlie answers. "I mean, he was here before you." Peplow is charmed at the news of Charlie's marriage. "It will be just like old times—only now we shall be four instead of three."

To them enters Mrs. Fishbourne, Charlie's prospective mother-in-law. She has received an anonymous letter stating that Charlie has an entanglement with a married woman, and passes all his evenings at her house. Peplow: "Of that charge, at least, I can triumphantly clear him; for, madam, he passes all his evenings at my house. We play a game called 'Funny Families.' When there are three players, each tries to get four families. Charlie's very good at the game." Mention is made of the other game, "My bird sings," which Charlie used to play at Dumphy's. "Is it like our game?" asks Peplow. "Not unlike," replies Charlie with a grin.

The mother-in-law goes off appeased; but Peplow picks up a fragment of the anonymous letter and sees that it is in his wife's handwriting. For the moment his suspicions are aroused; but Charlie pacifies him by telling him that it is true he was the lover of a married woman for two years and a half, but the lady is now dead. Thereupon enter Dumphy, and Charlie introduces him to Peplow, saying, with a chuckle, "I really think you two ought to know one another." Dumphy at once begins to relate how Charlie has been his bosom friend for two years and a half; whereupon Peplow exclaims, "Then it was you!" and bursts into a roar of laughter. When Dumphy inquires the reason of this hilarity, Peplow goes into another paroxysm, and replies, "It's a relief to my mind to find that it's you, and not me." Then he nudges Charlie, as he looks at Dumphy, saying, "You can almost tell 'em by sight!" and again breaks into a guffaw.

ACT II.—Charlie and his wife have returned from their honeymoon. Peplow calls to invite them to a charity matinee, at which is to be performed in dumb show a scene from the prohibited play "Sewage," by "Mr. Bleater." He proposes to bring Mrs. Peplow, and Charlie is at his wits' end as to how to prevent a meeting between his wife and his mistress, whose violent character he fears. Fortunately Peplow mentions that he has just been to call on his wife's cousin, Monty Shekelstein, to ask him, from Honora, "the price of Dawning Days." Charlie is delighted to find that Honora has opened a new chapter in the book of her adulteries, and at once searches beneath the lining of Peplow's hat for the letter which he knows must be there. Sure enough he finds a note from Monty Shekelstein, containing the assignation, "Rumpelmeyer's 5 p.m." He alters the 5 to 3, the hour of the matinee, in

perfect confidence that Honora will go to Rumpelmeyer's and not to the theatre. "Then Honora still dabbles in Westralians?" he says to Peplow, and he replies: "She's never happy unless she's speculating on the rise and fall."

After many adventures, the casket of letters which we have seen in the first act comes to the front again. In order to conceal them from his wife, Charlie hands one packet of letters (Mrs. Dumphy's, as he believes), to Peplow, and the other packet (Mrs. Peplow's, as he thinks) to Dumphy. He finds that a mistake has been made, and that each husband is in possession of the proof of his own wife's guilt. However, each returns him his packet unopened, and the curtain falls upon the radiant adulterer standing with his arms crossed between his two victims, giving a hand to each, and singing "Auld Lang Syne." This is an English embellishment, not in the French play.

ACT III.—In this act Charlie is still haunted by Peplow and Dumphy. Mrs. Charlie wants to call upon Mrs. Peplow, and in order to prevent her from doing so Charlie tells her that Mrs. Peplow is carrying on an intrigue with Monty Shekelstein. If she wants proof of the fact, she has only to look under the lining of Peplow's hat, where she will find a letter from one or other of the pair. She does so; but unfortunately Peplow is wearing a hat of the previous year; and the letter she finds runs thus: "Dear old Charlie,—If you will swear that there never was anything between that Mrs. Dumphy and yourself I will come to the flat and forgive you,—Honora." Of course, Mrs. Charlie has now no doubt whatever as to the relations between her husband and the two ladies in question. Consequently she is not greatly amused when Peplow and Dumphy vie with each other in telling anecdotes of their own blindness, and Charlie's various devices for outwitting them. Thus:—

PEPLOW: "We have a spaniel called Buddha that is devoted to dear old Charlie. Whenever he is anywhere near, Buddha at once sits up on his hind legs and begs. Well, one day I had taken Buddha with me to the City, and I came home earlier than usual. What did Buddha do but walk straight up to the window curtains of my wife's room, and beg! I drew the curtain, and there was Charlie! Of course Honora had seen us coming, and had hidden him there just to see if Buddha would find him out."

DUMPHY: "Dear old Charlie is wonderfully good at training parrots. My poor departed Rhoda had a red and green parrot, and Charlie taught him to give a scream and cry, 'Here comes old Dumphy!' the moment I entered the house."

PEPLOW: "Do you remember, Charlie, the night when you bet me £5 that I couldn't walk to Chertsey and back, just as I was, in my evening dress and pumps, in ten hours? I set off, and did every step of it, with an hour and a half to spare; and when I got back with the milk in the morning—would you believe it?—there were Charlie and Honora sitting up for me!"

These anecdotes so get on Mrs. Charlie's nerves that she tells him he must send his two victims away. "In the old days they talk of," she says, "you seem to have been clever enough at getting rid of them." Charlie does contrive to dismiss them; and then Mrs. Charlie pretends great indignation, and says she is going to leave his house. "But before I go," she says archly, "I want you to tell me the price of Home Rails United," and she hands him his hat. Charlie does not at first catch the idea; but then he looks beneath the lining of his hat and finds this note:—"My dearest, if you need it, you have my forgiveness." He takes her tenderly in his arms, and to slow music the curtain falls.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. Redford, who has for many years past been sole examiner of plays submitted to the Lord Chamberlain as Censor, Mr. Charles Brookfield, the author of "Dear Old Charlie" and many other plays, is now the sole examiner. He is a kind of domestic chaplain to the Lord Chamberlain, the eye through whom the Lord Chamberlain sees the plays which it is his duty to certify as fit or unfit for performance on the stage.

The original appointment of Mr. Brookfield as joint examiner roused an almost unanimous protest in the Press. Now that he reigns alone it is more than ever necessary that this protest should be made effective.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE CHINESE REVOLUTION.

WHY THE MANCHUS HAVE FALLEN.

MR. STEPHEN BONSAL, writing in the *North American Review*, gives the following explanation as to how it is the Manchu dynasty has been repudiated by the people of China:—

From first to last every concession wrung from the Throne has been cancelled or its effect nullified. In 1910, after many plays and much shuffling of the cards, the Senate, or Upper House of the Parliament, that was not to be perfected until 1917, assembled in Peking. Half of its members were selected by the Regent from an old class of tried public men who in England are summoned to the Privy Council. The other half, it is true, were elected, but not by a popular vote. The members were the choice of provincial notables and of the business guilds. They were, one and all, men of property and of substance. To gag the assembly in case of need a Manchu Prince was appointed to preside over its deliberations. But all these precautions were of no avail. To the surprise and dismay of the Court, this body from the very moment it was called into existence revealed itself as more insistent upon radical reforms and popular representation than even the provincial diets had been, and its members insisted upon sending repeated petitions to the Throne asking that the more popular branch of the National Assembly be immediately convened.

These petitions were rejected or ignored, and then the people, particularly the student bodies, began to play disquieting roles. Armed with petitions with millions of signatures attached, the students broke into the Senate Chamber, made fiery speeches, and gave other and more convincing evidence of their sincerity. One cut off his finger, another his hand, the next an arm, and the climax was reached when a fourth opened his belly with a knife and bespattered the monster petition with his life's blood. The great throngs of people that had gathered then rushed to the palace, where, being refused audience, they camped in the courtyard. When the Chinese students sang the "Marseillaise" in the halls of Confucius, the Regent yielded and an edict was issued convoking the National Assembly, or, rather, the lower and more popular branch, for 1913—a gain of four years.

Reluctant concession begat, as usual, more extravagant demands, the Throne shuffled, and the open break came at a moment when most of the demands had been acceded to. Today the Revolution is rampant in many provinces and all-powerful in not a few. Indeed, its astonishing successes have been greater outside than within the area of the military operations now in progress. The practical surrender of the Throne, as contained in the pathetic edict of November 1st, may stay the hand of the Revolution and should certainly strengthen the position of Yuan Shi-K'ai and of those who are seeking a formula with which to save the country from the impending anarchy. It may well be, however, that the confession of the boy Emperor will be taken by the Chinese people as the vindictory of the Manchu clan.

ATTITUDE OF CHINA TO JAPAN.

In *The East and the West* for January Rev. A. J. Brown writes on the new life of China. He quotes Colonel John Hay, who said that the political storm-center of the world has shifted to China, and "whoever understands that empire and its people has a key to world-politics for the next five centuries":—

The Japanese are eager to counsel the Chinese in this formative period. For two or three years after the Russo-Japan war their prestige was great, and China appeared to be willing to follow the ambitious islanders. Japanese advisers were influential in shaping Chinese military and political affairs, and thousands of Chinese students flocked to Japan for instruction. But recently

the sentiment of the Chinese has undergone a marked change. The Chinese are offended by the assumption of superiority which has characterised the Japanese since their victory over Russia. The number of Chinese students in Japan has dwindled from approximately 15,000 to 4,000. But Japanese agents who are trying to influence China's policy find themselves rebuffed. If the Chinese were to be inspired with a national spirit, and come to realise that in union is strength, then, with the weapons of modern warfare in their hands, and moving, not as individuals, but as a united country of 446,000,000 people, they would become the mightiest power that the world has seen. This inspiration with a national spirit, this fusing of individualism into the unity of a majestic nation, is now taking place before our eyes.

HOW MANY CHINESE?

The editor of *The East and the West* challenges the common impression that the population of China was 400 millions, or, as the Rev. A. J. Brown earlier in the same number says, 446 millions. The editor remarks:—

It is a severe shock to learn that our reckoning has been out by nearly a hundred millions. According to a census which has just been published by the late Chinese Government, the number of its people is 312,420,025. Our figures are taken from the Chinese Cabinet *Gazette*, which is the oldest newspaper in the world. It was not thought possible to count each separate individual, but the families were counted, and were then multiplied by five.

If the number of inhabitants given above be correct—and it is more likely to be correct than any previous estimate—the population of China is three million less than the population of India as shown by its last census.

YUAN SHI-KAI.

THE LAST HOPE OF THE MANCHUS.

ACCORDING to an interesting sketch of the life of "the foremost man in China," printed in the *Oriental Review* (New York), Yuan Shih-Kai was born fifty-two years ago in the Province of Honan:—

He was adopted as a boy by a soldier uncle, and in 1882 he went with a Chinese detachment to the assistance of the King of Korea, then threatened by a revolution. He remained in that kingdom for twelve years, becoming Imperial Resident at the early age of twenty-six, and continuing to hold that post until the war with Japan in 1894-95 expelled the Chinese from the peninsula. Nominally as Chinese Minister to Korea, he dictated the policy of the Korean Government in its dealings with other countries, and when the Tonghak-long insurrection occurred in 1894, he telegraphed to China, and had troops sent to Asan, Korea.

This being in violation of the Tientsin treaty between Japan and China, Japan also despatched troops, and proposed to Yuan that China and Japan co-operate in the carrying out of Korean reforms. Yuan, desiring a free hand in Korean affairs, caused the Korean Government to inform the Japanese that "Korea would carry out her proposed reforms of her own accord, but that the first thing required was that Japan withdraw her troops." Though his tactics in Korean diplomacy were bold and clever, Yuan did not stand to his guns. As a matter of fact, he fled from Seoul to Tientsin, leaving the Koreans in the hands of the Japanese. We condense the following

further details of his career from the *Oriental Review* sketch:—

Realising China's need of an army trained on European lines, he [Yuan] reorganised the Chinese military establishment, and soon had 5,000 well-disciplined men under his command. His discipline was severe; the use of opium was prohibited; but he treated his men well, and paid them regularly. In 1899 he was made Governor of Shantung. He set himself vigorously to suppress the Boxers; he had the courage to disregard the imperial edicts ordering the plunder and massacre of foreigners; he worked with the Yangtze viceroys to maintain order; and not a foreigner in his province perished while Chihli was in flames. On the death of Li Hung Chang he was appointed Viceroy of Chihli (1901). Upon his advice was issued the famous edict of 1904 abolishing the traditional examinations in Chinese classics, and making entrance to official life dependent upon a degree in one of the modern colleges. In the closing year of the reign of the Empress-Dowager Tzu Hsi he was appointed a member of the Grand Council and administrative head of the Waiwu-pu (the office of foreign affairs).

At Tientsin, after the foreign occupation, Yuan made cleaner, wider streets, created an adequate police, established schools, and even a hospital for women and a training school for nurses under an American-trained woman student.

It is unquestioned that he has done more for his country than any other man living. And what is more, he has been at the head of official life in China and he has never got rich, as official life goes.

And yet it seems equally unquestioned that, in spite of all this, Yuan Shih-Kai does not possess the confidence of his country. The Chinese deny him the title of patriot. It remains to be seen whether they will be satisfied with anything else in the crisis which they have now reached. Yuan is an opportunist, by general verdict; what he has done for his country has been done for Yuan; the army he organised has been taught loyalty—to Yuan.

After his well-known treachery to the late Emperor, resulting in an accession of favour from the late Empress-Dowager, the Chinese people spoke of him as the real ruler of China. They believed that he could have named the next emperor, as Napoleon did. That he did not do so seems to be the thing that they cannot forgive him. To-day the Chinese shake their heads and say that perhaps he cannot be trusted.

THE *Review* for January contains a communication from the Editor to the following effect: "M. André Michelin, believing that the revolution now in process through aviation and the aeroplane compels us to use all our powers in the promulgation of Esperanto," attended a meeting of the Paris Esperanto Group, and announced that he and his brother had responded to the call of MM. Archdeacon and Farmer, and would place at M. Archdeacon's disposal the sum of 20,000 francs to be given in the form of prizes to the young folk who would learn "this language, which will soon become a necessity." The Editor of *Review* expresses a hope that Britain, Germany, and the United States will supply other men who will follow the example of this French Mæcenas.

THE CHANGES AT THE ADMIRALTY.

ADMIRAL FREMANTLE, writing in the *United Service Magazine*, says that he thinks the reason Mr. Winston Churchill made a clean sweep of the old Board was because the old Sea Lords objected to the creation of

a Naval War Staff under an admiral of high standing; such a thinking department, acting independently though without executive functions, would naturally be in close communication with the Military War Staff, and no similar misunderstanding to the one in question could possibly arise.

Only a few words are necessary with regard to the new Naval Lords, and the officers appointed to the higher commands—nor can any fault be found with the selections, which are universally admitted to be excellent.

Of the crisis which preceded the change Admiral Fremantle says:—

In 1904, when the Dogger Bank episode suddenly brought us to the verge of war with Russia, our principal fleet was without coal and the cruiser squadron in dockyard hands. In 1911 the military had their expeditionary force in readiness, but they were suddenly confronted with a naval *non possumus*, as the Admiralty were not prepared to guarantee "safe passage" till they had dealt with the enemy's naval forces, or that they had so located and blockaded them that there would be no danger of interference with the transports even by destroyers or submarines. A very casual view of the transport and convoy difficulty I have referred to shows that something like two powerful fleets each equal to Germany's are necessary. We need not be afraid of the cost of two keels to one, which is necessary if we are to maintain that command of the sea which is necessary for the existence of our maritime Empire, feeling sure that the overseas dominions will do their share if the Mother Country sets the example.

WHY JAPAN WANTS A BIG NAVY.

In the *Oriental Review* (New York) for December Saburo Shimada, M.P., a leader of the Nationalist Party and a member of the Peace Society of Japan, once Vice-President of the House of Representatives, gives Japan's message to America. He asks, Why this cry for a strong navy in Japan? and answers:—

Taking the liberty of speaking openly and frankly, it is solely due to the fear of the Japanese people that America may take the offensive against Japan. The Japanese know that they cannot, and would not if they could, attack America. But they have heard the arguments to the contrary of such alarmists as Hobson, Homer Lea, and Underwood. They have seen Hawaii and the Philippines fortified. They have heard that the Panama Canal is also to be fortified; and they ask themselves what is the purpose of this canal fortification. The Suez Canal was built forty years ago, at a time when the nations were less inclined to observe peace than at present; but that canal was not fortified. Then why should the United States, the leader of the world's peace movement, seem to desire the fortification of the Panama Canal? Why should she launch new and powerful battleships apparently in such haste? The Japanese are afraid. The truth is that the Japanese fear that all this means American aggression with Japan as the objective, that America has an intention to take the offensive towards Japan, and the result is this clamour for a big Japanese navy.

Shadows Cast Before, by Claud Field. This is an anthology of prophecies and presentiments. The collection would have been more valuable if the author had included precise reference to the authorities and sources from which his information is derived.

THE PROBLEM IN PERSIA.

BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

WRITING in the *Contemporary Review* for January, Dr. E. J. Dillon, who has had opportunities of discussing the Persian question with the Russian Foreign Minister at Paris, states the case in favour of Sir Edward Grey's policy with much force and lucidity. He says:—

Persia, whether through the machinations of cunning enemies or her own faults, is sinking deeper in the Serbonian bog of chaos. Parliamentarism would seem to be the horse on which the proverbial beggar is galloping to destruction. Government by Parliament may be the best conceivable régime for European and other highly cultured races, but I cannot endorse the view which declares it to be equally well suited to Orientals. However this may be, the country was politically mortgaged before the ex-Shah, Mohammed Ali, or indeed his late father, ascended the throne; and in the pages of this review I ventured several years ago to put forward the opinion that Persia had lost her independence under Shah Nasreddin, and stood but little chance of regaining it ever.

RUSSIAN POLICY IN PERSIA.

Russia is accused of mis-using the Conventions for the purpose of carrying out a thoroughly subversive scheme under the colour of necessity, and with the approval or connivance of the British people. From these conclusions I feel obliged to dissent. With the Russian point of view on Persia I am conversant. I have had the advantage of seeing its evolution from the days of Prince Dolgorouky and Sir Drummond Wolff down to the present moment, and I can answer for it that the actual Russian Foreign Secretary, with whom I conversed on the subject a couple of days ago, harbours none of the intentions gratuitously ascribed to him by zealous champions of Persian liberty. M. Neratoff, who acted for M. Sazonoff during the protracted illness of the latter, neither undertook nor planned aught which could be construed as a design on Persia's limited independence or integrity. It is well to remember that Sir Edward Grey and Sir Arthur Nicolson are aware not only of Russia's matured projects, but also of her ulterior aims.

THE AUTHORS OF THE MISCHIEF.

Anti-Russian agitation has been seriously and indiscreetly fomented by the native authorities until it has reached a pitch at which it may cause disaster. The most prominent of the *dramatis personæ* in Iran, both during the uprising against absolutism and after, is a certain energetic subject of the Tsar who is alleged to be "wanted" by the Russian police. The only serious native champions of Persian independence and integrity, the Bakhtiari—descendants of the stock to which Darius, Hystaspes and Xerxes belonged—and the Turks of Azerbeïdjan, are intense haters of Russia and of everything Russian. And they show it. Irritating pun-pricks have been continually administered to St. Petersburg Foreign Office by the instructions of men who are dependent upon Russia's good-will.

PERSIAN INDEPENDENCE, LIMITED.

Persia is not an independent realm in the sense in which Spain or Holland is. A kingdom which is divided into two spheres of foreign influence, whose right to build railways was for years suspended, and whose finances and foreign policy are in the hands of two guardian empires, can only be said to be independent by a courteous extension of the meaning of the term.

THE EX SHAH.

Another matter which I am able to clear up satisfactorily turns upon the designs attributed to Russia in connection with the ex-Shah's efforts to regain his crown. This interpretation of intentions runs counter to such decisive facts as the avowed aims of the Tsar's advisers, which are well-known to the British Foreign Office. No such schemes are harboured or will be compassed by Russia. Non-intervention in the purely domestic business of the Iranian people forms an essential part of the Anglo-Russian programme, and no deliberate departure from that is contemplated by either Power.

PERIL TO PERSIA FROM AMERICA.

In the *Oriental Review* (New York) for December Mr. E. C. Getsinger writes on American breakers ahead of Persia. He pronounces American Trust money as a Persian loan to be the breaker ahead of Persia to-day. Let that kind of money, he says, once get foothold in Persia, and Persia will be governed from New York. He adds:—

These financiers will pay well for any public official who will sell out his country's welfare for private gain and lend his influence to their immoral schemes. These financial buccaners are only too ready to deal in any corrupt form and make unholty bargains.

Speaking from fifteen years of close association with Persians, he declares that Persia is not in need of American money. Persians are not poor, they are rich, but because of despotic government in the past they have hidden their wealth. As soon as a stable government is established with trustworthy courts of justice, Persia's hidden wealth will come to light and be placed in circulation. She will be then able to finance her own needs.

THE FUTURE OF THE AEROPLANE.

BY MR. GRAHAM WHITE

MR. GRAHAM WHITE contributes to the *National Review* an enthusiastic article concerning the safety of the aeroplane. He says:—

The air is not the dangerous, treacherous element that many people suppose. Men began to navigate it fearfully, with machines in which they had no confidence. And soon they marvelled at the ease with which they could fly. Under proper conditions, with an experienced pilot and with a good machine, flying is already extraordinarily safe, and it will become safer still as aeroplanes improve.

Air-travel will be the means of transport of the future. The aeroplane, as perfected along the lines we now see before us, will be safe, cheaply operated, and enormously speedy. Nothing else, on land or sea, will compare with it. It will be independent of gales. It will pass across seas from country to country. It will provide, for its passengers, a delightful means of voyaging from place to place. Not for nothing has man conquered the air.

Larger, heavier aeroplanes are the machines of the future—aircraft with powerful sets of engines, strongly built and swift, and capable of weathering any wind short of the fiercest gale. Will such machines come? The question can be answered without a moment's hesitation. They will. With the advent of the large, fast-flying aircraft, capable of going anywhere and combating any winds, the world's methods of locomotion will be revolutionised.

Already, with a high-powered monoplane, an actual speed of nearly 100 miles an hour has been recorded. But these, as I have said, are merely beginnings. I expect myself to see an eventual rate of travel through the air of 150 to 200 miles an hour. It is a question mainly of constructional strength and motive power.

THE decorations by Alfred Stevens at Deysbrook, near Liverpool, are beautifully reproduced in the *Architectural Review*. There is something even more beautiful in the fact that these decorations adorn a convalescent hospital for workhouse children. Deysbrook, which was built in the forties for the Blundell family, has now passed into the hands of the West Derby Guardians.

BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY.

MR. SIDNEY LOW, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on the Foreign Office Autocracy, makes a reasonable and moderate plea in favour of making a little progress towards the popularising of our Foreign Policy. He says:—

We do not want to conduct delicate negotiations with the blinds up and the windows open; but before the nation is irrevocably committed it ought to know what has been done, and how far it is pledged. The processes of diplomacy must usually be conducted in private, but the results should be made public. Speaking broadly, one is inclined to say that a treaty which cannot be disclosed is a treaty which ought not to be made; and that a nation at our present stage of political development has no right to conclude agreements which it cannot avow even to itself.

Mr. Sydney Brooks in the same magazine, in an article entitled "England, German and Common Sense," discusses the possibility of the re-establishment of good relations between England and Germany. He says:—

Circumstances are easily conceivable in which Great Britain would not only not obstruct but would gladly forward a redistribution of some of the European holdings in Africa in a way acceptable to German interests. As much, I think, may be said of German expansion in Asia Minor; there is no real reason—or there soon will be none—why we should not view it as favourably as Germany has always viewed our policy in Egypt. Good sense, good manners, and a greater willingness than we have yet shown to consider Germany's needs and aspirations, would go a long way in time—providing, of course, we maintain Free Trade—towards restoring sanity, if not cordiality, to Anglo-German relations.

ROOT OF THE ANGLO-GERMAN TROUBLE.

Dr. E. J. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, thus formulates his view of the situation:—

The root of the antagonism between Germany and Great Britain is this: we want to keep what we have, and, therefore, we favour the maintenance of the *status quo*, whereas our Continental cousins crave for what they have not got, and are minded to wrest it from the hands of those who possess it. That is the fountain-head of the streams of bitterness that have been flowing between us of late years, and which went far towards causing a catastrophe last summer. Our policy is, and must be, to hold with the weaker Continental Powers without wavering in our friendship for the stronger. Germany's fixed aim and object, from which she will not, cannot swerve, is to weaken our power, to organise a European coalition against us, unless we consent to such changes in the map of Europe and of Europe's over-sea possessions as could and would be effected by the Kaiser's Government were England's veto overruled. That is the clue to the tortuous policy of the Wilhelmstrasse. It would be wasted breath to inveigh against it.

The practical outcome of all this would seem to be that British relations towards Germany should be marked by cordiality, frankness, and a desire to let live, bounded by the vital necessity of abstaining from everything calculated to give umbrage to our more intimate friends. And in the second place, from this line of conduct we should look for no abiding results, because it cannot touch the heart of the rival nation.

KEEP THE SLATE CLEAN.

Sir Frank Lascelles contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article entitled "Thoughts on the Anglo-German Problem," which are characteristic of the man. That is to say, they are cautious and sensible enough, but they do not help us very much further towards a settlement. He says:—

Personally, I have always been of opinion that the English opposition to the construction, or rather the completion, of the Bagdad Railway was a great mistake, similar in kind to that committed by Lord Palmerston when he opposed the construction of the Suez Canal. Some arrangement may be come to with regard to the Bagdad Railway, although probably not on such satisfactory terms as we might have secured in 1903.

For the present Sir Frank Lascelles does not suggest that any attempt should be made to settle up the Bagdad difficulty. He says:—

I would suggest that, for the present at all events, the slate should be kept clean. It is generally admitted that there is no definite ground of quarrel between the two nations, and a war between them would be one of the greatest calamities which could befall the world, and would entail upon both incalculable loss; and yet it appears to be seriously believed that during the course of last summer the two nations had been brought to the very verge of war. Unless some further deplorable incident should arise, the suspicion which in England is entertained of Germany, and the intense irritation which now prevails in Germany against England, will gradually subside, and a situation will be created in which both countries will agree to come to friendly arrangement, based upon the principle of Reciprocity, and to let bygones be bygones, on the full understanding that—to use a phrase which, though illogically expressed, has nevertheless a meaning in it—the Reciprocity must not be all on one side.

A FIFTH LINE OF DEFENCE.

In *Harper's* for December Dr. H. Smith Williams describes the latest discoveries in the human body's struggle for immunity. He summarises the findings of modern science as to the real meaning of immunity in these terms:—

A person is immune to any given disease when his blood serum contains normally, or has had developed in it artificially, a series of specific chemicals which, when called into action by the intrusion of the disease germs, are able, acting jointly, (1) to neutralise the poison generated by the germs (*antitoxines*); (2) to kill the germs themselves (*bactericides*), and to remove them altogether, partly by (3) dissolving them (*bacteriolysins*) and partly by (4) agglutinating and (5) *opsonising* them, so that they readily fall prey to the white blood corpuscles that are always present in the blood.

The fifth line of defence, known as the *opsonins*, were discovered by Sir Almroth Wright, and are described by Bernard Shaw as "what you butter the disease germs with to make your white blood corpuscles eat them." It makes the disease germs palatable. According to theory, a leucocyte is powerless to ingest a single bacterium unless a certain amount of opsonin is present.

The International Jew.

"UNSUSPECTING Radical journalists who are engaged in this disgraceful business (of attacking Sir E. Grey), which discredits them and dishonours their profession, should ask themselves what they hope to gain by joining hands with the International Jew who is permanently on the war-path in the interests of the most reactionary and dangerous Power in Europe, by a campaign, as futile as it is shameless, and which since the recent Parliamentary debates can only serve to enhance the reputation of the object of their animosity."—*National Review*.

THE FINANCIAL ASPECT OF HOME RULE.

MR. KETTLE'S STATEMENT.

PROFESSOR T. M. KETTLE contributes to the *English Review* for January a paper on this subject. Mr. Kettle says:—

The problem is in truth very simple. It consists in this, that the two sides of the Irish account do not appear to balance. Prior to the Old Age Pensions Act, Irish revenue paid for every branch of government in Ireland, and left a surplus for Imperial purposes which during the South African War rose as high as £2,852,000 in a single year, and for the quinquennial period 1900-1905 averaged £2,400,000 per annum. But Old Age Pensions in Ireland involve an annual charge of £2,400,000, and there has also been an increase of expenditure on the Land Commission, the Congested Districts Board, and education. As a result the Imperial surplus has disappeared, and has been replaced by a substantial deficit in the purely Irish account. The actual figures given by the Treasury for the two-year period 1909-11 are the following:—

Irish Revenue	£19,861,500
Irish Expenditure	22,057,000
Deficit	£2,195,500

In 1910-11 local expenditure in Ireland was £11,344,500, her revenue under normal conditions of collection approximately £10,000,000, leaving a deficit of about £1,300,000. How, in these circumstances, ask Unionist critics, is Home Rule possible?

Against these figures Mr. Kettle publishes the fact that under the Union Ireland had down to 1909, besides paying for the whole cost of her internal government, contributed to Imperial purposes a sum estimated by Professor Oldham at £330,000,000. Mr. Kettle concludes that there will be a saving of about £800,000 a year upon the police. He also declares that Ireland should not be responsible either for the debt which she brought with her into the Union, amounting to £28,000,000—that debt has long ago been extinguished by the over-taxation tribute—or the increase of £112,000,000 imposed upon her by the foreign policy of Mr. Pitt and his successors. The subsequent growth of the National Debt was motivated by policies in which Ireland had no part either of counsel or of profit. Even the charge on the bonus stock issued to facilitate the working of the Land Purchase Act is, Mr. Kettle maintains, an Imperial charge, undertaken to aid in transforming the Imperial institution of landlordism. The Imperial exchequer, he says, is at present "paying a subsidy" to Ireland, and it will be good business on the part of Great Britain to commute the subsidy. This involves the payment of a subsidy from Great Britain to the new Irish Government. He refrains from making any estimate, although he mentions that others who have been more daring have fixed the subsidy at a sum ranging from twenty to forty millions. Subject to a later proposal regarding the police, the "subsidy" should not be ear-marked. An initial lump sum grant appears to be, on the whole, the most satisfactory form which it could take. Mr. Kettle assumes that the Irish Parliament will have power from the first to levy export duties on its own home-produced exports, and a machinery of collection would be indispensable. No "Imperial contribu-

tion" can reasonably be expected for the initial period, although he would not object to a peppercorn rent. Mr. Kettle thinks little of Lord MacDonnell's scheme for Home Rule, but admits that his own will be regarded as somewhat too moderate by the extreme man on his own side.

LORD MACDONNELL'S VIEWS.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Lord MacDonnell writes on the cash basis of Home Rule. His views, it need not be said, are very different from those of Mr. Kettle.

Lord MacDonnell suggests the following as a basis of the settlement of the financial relations under Home Rule:—

- (1) True annual revenue of Ireland to be determined with precision.
- (2) Payment into the Irish Treasury of this true revenue, less cost of collection.
- (3) Ascertainment of the total charges on the Irish Government as created by the Imperial Government prior to a fixed date. Assignment by the Treasury to Ireland of funds to make good any difference between the Irish revenue and these charges.
- (4) Continuation of Ireland's right to share in the growing revenue of the United Kingdom, or the grant of suitable compensation for the extinction of this right.
- (5) Fixation by a joint committee of the Irish and the Imperial Parliaments of Ireland's contribution to Imperial purposes.
- (6) The grant to Ireland of a lump sum, or an annual sum, fixed for a term of years, for expenditure on works of public improvement.
- (7) Recognition of Ireland's right to manage her income in her own way.
- (8) The grant to Ireland of the right to impose subsidiary taxation, not trenching on the sources of the Imperial revenues.
- (9) Ireland to have the use of the credit of the United Kingdom in borrowing money.

In conclusion, Lord MacDonnell urges the necessity for completing the work of land purchase set going by Mr. Wyndham's great Act of 1903

HOW MARK TWAIN CAME TO READ HISTORY.

IN *Harper's* for December Mr. A. B. Paine, in his second paper on Mark Twain, tells how the humorist's taste for reading, and especially for reading history, was one day casually awakened:—

There came into his life just at this period one of those seemingly trifling incidents which, viewed in retrospect, assume pivotal proportions. It was on his way from the office to his home one afternoon when he saw flying along the pavement a square of paper—a leaf from a book. At an early time he would not have bothered with it at all, but any printed page had acquired a professional interest for him now. He caught the flying scrap and examined it. It was a leaf from some history of Joan of Arc. The "Maid" was described in the cage at Rouen, in the fortress, and the two ruffian English soldiers had stolen her clothes. There was a brief description and a good deal of dialogue—her reproaches and their ritual replies.

He had never heard of the subject before. He had never read any history. When he wanted to know any fact he asked Henry, who read everything obtainable. Now, however, there arose within him a deep compassion for the gentle Maid of Orleans, a burning resentment toward her captors, a powerful and indeliberate interest in her sad history. It was an interest that would grow steadily for more than half a lifetime, and culminate at last in that crowning work, the "Recollections," the loveliest story ever told of that war-torn girl.

WOMAN ON THE BRINK OF VICTORY.

MRS. HENRY FAWCETT begins the *Englishwoman* for January with a very earnest paper on the opening year. 1912, she says, offers the best chance of success in the House of Commons the Suffragists have ever had. A Woman Suffrage Amendment, carried as an addition to the Government Reform Bill, is within measurable distance. "It is," she adds, "with feelings almost of awe that the great host of women who have worked so many decades earnestly and persistently for women's enfranchisement come within sight of their goal." She passes in review the supporters of the woman's movement in all parties, and declares failure, "humanly speaking, impossible." She ventures on the temerity of stating that "we are told that while freedom will be given to members of the Government and of the party to vote as they please, the influence of the Whips' office will be exerted on behalf of women's suffrage."

She is not astonished at Sir Edward Grey implying that adult suffrage for both sexes commands no majority either in the House or in the country. "English politics would have to undergo an absolute revolution before it is even conceivable that the House of Commons should at one blow put four million men and eleven million women on the Parliamentary register. The greatest number ever enfranchised in any preceding Reform Bill was about two million in 1884." She therefore thinks that something on more moderate lines must be aimed at.

The signs point to this being an amendment on what is called the Norway lines. "Its necessary modification for this country would probably be household suffrage for women, including married women; this would mean the woman householder as defined in the Conciliation Bill, with the addition of the female head of the household in the case of married women." The new thing would be the recognition of the wife as joint occupier or joint householder. The household qualification would appeal with special strength, she thinks, to the conservative mind; and no amendment can be carried which does not attract a fair amount of Conservative support. Mrs. Fawcett earnestly pleads that nothing should be done to alienate support or turn friends into enemies.

The Kaiser as a Friend of Peace.

ONE lately said of the Emperor, "He cares for his people; he wants their welfare. His grandfather and father had seen war, and they instilled into him a wholesome knowledge of the hell it is. And besides he is a real Christian. He will have no war unless his people and the honour of his country demand it." But the ambitious military men and the younger patriots with hot blood in their veins and with heads perhaps none too cool think him and his advisers weak and shortsighted.—PROF. JENCKS, in the *American Review of Reviews*.

WESLEY'S SEVEN SISTERS.

THE manifold tragedy of the Wesley family is brought to light in the January *Englishwoman* by Mabel R. Brailsford. There were seven girls and three boys in the Epworth Rectory. One after another the three boys were sent away to boarding-school and later on to college, while the seven girls were left behind to pick up such knowledge as they could from their parents and to do the work of domestic servants. The girls were all beautiful, most of them intellectual, one at least brilliantly clever, but there was no career open to them but that of marriage.

Emilia, the eldest, lost her heart to a man named Leybourne, but was forced to break off the engagement. Then, with rare initiative, she entered a school in Lincoln as a governess. She married near fifty, and was then once more plunged into poverty and dependence on her mother.

The second daughter, Sukey, threw herself away upon a man who was her plague and a constant affliction to the family. Finally she broke off all relations with him and fled to London, to the protection of her brothers.

Molly, the third daughter, was deformed from birth, and the butt of jokes from strangers and her own brothers and sisters. A charity school boy taken to help Mr. Wesley senior in getting out a book became tutor, curate, and finally husband of Molly. But he was not faithful to her, and actually told Molly of his new amour. She died at the end of a year, with her new-born child.

Hetty, the fourth, was the cleverest and most beautiful. She fell in love and ran off with an unprincipled lawyer. Ruined and disgraced, she returned, and then was married to a plumber of Lincoln, a man totally uneducated, of low tastes, a drunkard and a profligate.

Anne, the fifth daughter, married a neighbouring land surveyor, against whom not a word has been said.

The sixth, Patty, became engaged to a fellow student of John Wesley, who betrothed himself shortly after to Kezia, also. Finally he married Patty.

Kezia, thus deceived, gave herself up to an anxious and self-centred cultivation of religion and preparation for early death.

Miss Brailsford recalls these painful facts as a proof of the unequal basis on which society was founded. Marriage being the one career open to women, any man believed himself to be the benefactor of the woman whom he honoured with his proposals. John Wesley wrote in 1761: "Dear Patty,—I have often thought it strange that so few of my relations should be of any use to me in the work of God." Only Hetty and Kezia opened their hearts to the new teaching

WHAT IS THE PROSPECT OF THE WORLD'S PEACE?

AN AMERICAN SYMPOSIUM.

IN the Christmas number of the *World's Work* thirty pages were devoted to the discussion of the World's Peace and the General Arbitration Treaties. It is an international symposium upon the prospect of the coming of the International World-State.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S OPTIMISM.

The place of honour is given to the views of President Taft, reported by Mr. W. Hale. Mr. Hale interviewed President Taft just before he started on his journey through the twenty-four States of the Union. He sat over the study fire on a fine autumn afternoon and talked with great freedom on the prospect of peace. President Taft told Mr. Hale that he thought one of the most notable phenomena of the day is the swiftness with which belief in permanent international peace is growing. "Wherever I go," said the President, "I find the most eager interest in anything I say on the subject of war and peace. The birth and growth of this peace sentiment, which is acquiring amazing strength, is not to be wondered at. We have advanced in everything else, but we have got far behind in this matter of international disputes. But there is a profound revolution in the popular thought on the subject of war, especially among the working classes:—

I say boldly that what I look forward to is nothing less than a court of the nations—an Areopagitic court, to whose conscientious and impartial judgment peoples shall submit their disputes, to be decided according to the eternal principles of law and equity.

Civilisation demands that, and it is coming. The treaties with Great Britain and France lately negotiated will, if ratified by the Senate, mark a long step into the path along which the world must now advance.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE PRESENT TREATIES.

President Taft proceeded to point out the real significance of the new Treaties of Arbitration which are negotiating with England and France:—

The new treaties do provide that means; the new treaties do really commit us, and the nations which sign with us, to seek a settlement of all disputes, even the most serious, without armed conflict. The new treaties do not leave it to the excited, momentary opinion of the countries involved to decide whether or not the question which has arisen is one that may honourably be arbitrated. The new treaties provide a judicial means of settling that initial question. They establish a Joint High Commission to pass on that question.

This device of the Joint High Commission is the centre and the point of the whole plan. I repeat there is nothing gained or the cause of peace by agreeing to arbitrate what and when we feel inclined. There is everything gained for it by agreeing to arbitrate whatever an impartial tribunal says is arbitrable. These treaties establish such a tribunal.

A Joint High Commission is to be composed of six members, three of whom are to be American citizens, and three subjects of other nations:—

If five of the six members agree that it is capable of just settlement by the impartial principles of law and equity, then the Executive and the Senate are bound to take the steps necessary to submit the question to a board of arbitration.

We should not be forced to arbitrate anything, and, of course, on the other hand, we should not be able to secure arbitration for anything, unless two of our own three members agree on it.

The treaties themselves naturally do not state how the members of the Joint High Commission are to be selected. Each nation will name them as it sees fit. The Senate can, if it like, reserve to itself the right to confirm nominations made by the President. I see no objection to that.

Mr. Taft points out that second only in importance to the Joint High Commission is the provision that before we come to actual arbitration, or even to reference to the Joint High Commission, for a decision as to whether arbitration is or is not to be had, it is provided that either party may postpone action for one year in order to afford an opportunity for diplomatic discussion and adjustment.

Dealing with the objection that these Treaties might compel the Americans to submit to outsiders questions so vital as the restriction of immigration, the Monroe Doctrine, or the payment of Confederate Bonds, President Taft says: "We do not contemplate the arbitration of any questions connected with immigration or the Monroe Doctrine. These are all domestic matters, matters of internal policy, which no other Power could bring into question."

THE PRESIDENT WOULD GO MUCH FURTHER

These are national matters, not international, which would never be arbitrated. As for the Monroe Doctrine, he says:—

A policy which has been continually adhered to for a century, publicly and in the eyes and ears of the whole world, without challenge by any Power, has ceased to be open to question. Professor John Basset Moore, than whom there is no higher authority, takes the position that it is a strictly national policy.

President Taft says that he himself would be willing to go much further than the Treaties. Instead of referring the question as to whether the dispute was or was not arbitral to a Joint High Commission, whose finding is controlled by a majority of our own representatives upon it, he would refer it to the Board of Arbitration itself. He would have that Board pass not only upon the merits of the question, but also upon the jurisdiction. The Treaties, however, do not go so far as that. They do take away from the Executive and the Senate the absolute power to withhold a question from arbitration just because they do not choose to arbitrate it.

The President is very strong against exempting all important questions from arbitration:—

It won't do to say we believe in arbitration, and then refuse to arbitrate anything but minor questions about which we care nothing, which we are certain of winning, or which we are willing to lose. You can't have a court on such terms. You can't enforce international law and equity over the affairs of nations by playing fast and loose like that. It is no good talking about the grand principle of international arbitration—and then exempting from the application of that principle all that makes it of any significance.

Of President Taft's own views Mr. Hale says:—

President Taft is a man profoundly, religiously impressed with the wickedness of war. He is, furthermore, through all his veins, a believer in the processes of legal judgment. He does not believe that it is necessary to be a man of Berseker

soul in order to understand the glory of conflict. He holds that in the battle against disease and ignorance, the battle to win the truths of science and to subjugate nature, man, the man of the future, will find, in a nobler fashion of fighting, a "moral equivalent for war."

OTHER EXPRESSIONS OF OPINION.

Mr. Norman Angell follows with an exposition on the bearing of international events on "The Great Illusion." Mr. Angell protests that he never said that war is now impossible. What he maintains is that the futility of war will not stop war until general opinion has recognised the futility.

Professor Simon N. Patten, in an article on the "World's Peace in the Making," maintains that economic interests are going to dominate the war emotions. Emotion is local and tense; calculation is much more widespread in its influence. The forces of war are held in check by the interests and sentiments of modern industry.

These papers are followed by brief letters from eminent men, some of whom are well-known in this country. Sir Edward Fry shakes his head lugubriously, saying that the dawn of a better day is rather a matter of faith than of sight, but he grudgingly admits that it may be that the dawning of the day of universal peace is nearer than we think. Lord Northcliffe is cynical and sceptical. He says he would be a hypocrite if he pretended that he saw any actual promise of the dawn of the day of universal peace. The war in Tripoli, he says, shows that all the peace talking and peace writing of the last few years has not even been able to secure a little time for consideration before the beginning of that war.

AMAZONIA.

UNDER this title is given a very striking description of Brazil in the *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* by Major Joseph Orton Kerbey. There are twenty-one States in the United States of Brazil. They comprise an area 200,000 square miles greater than the forty-eight States of the North American Union. There are 3,000 miles of Brazilian coast. Amazonia comprises the two large and most northerly States of Brazil, Para and Amazonas, which are covered by the forest primeval for hundreds of miles on each side of the river. The navigable waters of the Amazon and tributaries for all sorts of craft are estimated to exceed 45,000 miles. The average depth is from 40 to 150 feet, and the average width from 6 to 40 miles.

AN OCEAN-RIVER.

Ocean-going steamers sail every fortnight from New York and Liverpool over 3,000 miles of Atlantic Ocean, and then up the Amazon, 2,300 miles farther, to Iquitos, in Peru without breaking cargo or transfer of passengers. The trip is about thirteen days to the Amazon from New York, and from Para up the river about the same. Amazonia is peculiarly rich in rubber, which, next to gold, makes the most valuable cargo afloat. The climate is healthy, if one avoids

midday sun and wet nights, and lives well. The natives say that "only dogs and Englishmen go about in the sun." The days are all June days. The sun rises at precisely the same moment every morning, and disappears at the same hour behind the Andes, when immediately descends the dark tropical night.

AN ENGLISH COMPANY TO THE FORE.

The two lines that reach the Amazon direct are the Lloyd Brasileiro and the English Booth Company. Of the Booth Company the Right Hon. Charles Booth is the most distinguished member:—

The Booth Company is an English corporation that realised the importance of the Amazon trade and devoted their energies exclusively to its development, earning enormous profits from the monopoly of handling rubber, etc. It is no more than justice to add that they did good service, and probably all the trade Americans enjoy there to-day is due to the satisfactory service. They have been in this trade over fifty years, their fleet of cargo steamers operating a triangular service fortnightly between New York, Para, and Manaus, and Liverpool.

The Booth is a wealthy corporation, in the enjoyment of special facilities in the way of docks at Manaus and privileges at the new docks at Para.

Their principal service extends to Liverpool, *via* Lisbon and Havre, to which points they run a fine class of steamers, the passenger traffic to Europe being heavier than to New York.

Though Manaus, a thousand miles up the Amazon, is considered the end of the voyage, they run a steamer monthly another thousand miles up the river to Iquitos, in Peru.

THE SEAT OF COMING WORLD EMPIRE.

The writer concludes:—

Imagination—and not very exuberant imagination at that—can see a world power in Brazil, in the distant Aiden.

Just as the Amazon is the greatest river in the world, its valleys will some day be the seat of one of the greatest empires of the world.

The Ganges and the Nile are of the historic past; the Danube, the Volga, and the Mississippi are of the present; the Amazon, the Orinoco, and the Congo belong to the future.

In all the world there is no valley so riotous in fertility as that which the Amazon waters, and suitable population, aided by modern machinery and appliances, will in time blaze the pathway for civilisation in the forest of that portion of South America known as Amazonia.

A PEN-PORTRAIT OF MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

IN the December number of the *Milgate Monthly* Mr. Gerald Cumberland has a short biographical article on Mrs. Annie Besant. He concludes his sketch with this pen-picture of his subject:—

Her deep eyes are warm and sympathetic. She talks well and quickly, with the matter-of-fact air of a woman of affairs. She has no affectations. One sees in a moment that she is trustworthy. Her demeanour is always calm. Years ago she had a violent temper, but she has killed it now. Her hands are small and soft; their touch is like velvet. There is a strange serenity about her, though one knows that this peacefulness exists side by side with extraordinary energy.

Everything she says is precise, and not to be mistaken. It is evident she thinks clearly and quickly. She never hesitates for a word. Great vitality seems to animate her. She is easy and natural. Moreover, she is very human and likeable. She does not hold herself aloof from anyone; she is, above all, a comrade. Her wisdom is given forth spontaneously, without the oracular manner of the self-important and without the over-emphasis of the vain. In a word, she is wise and good and strong. She is one of the few heroic figures of our day.

BRITISH MAGNANIMITY.

A VERY interesting study of patriotism in England and America is contributed by Sydney Brooks to the December *Forum*. Mr. Brooks calls attention to the fact that though we have more history than most nations, if not any, we are as a people singularly deficient in the sense and pride of history. Compared with our own kinsmen in Wales, Scotland, Ireland, and America, Englishmen have next to no memory for the past at all. In France the organised teaching of citizenship obtains throughout. In Germany history and patriotism are taught together. But "the nation on whose shoulders lie the heaviest responsibilities that any people have yet borne makes little or no attempt to equip her sons for the task of discharging them intelligently."

A PEOPLE WITHOUT A MEMORY.

To the great masses of Englishmen parades and processions and memorial exercises in honour, say, of Waterloo, would seem a foolish waste of time. "There is nothing that separates England and America or England and Ireland so much as the fact that the Americans and Irish have memories and the English have none." If America owned the British Empire she would make life one perpetual round of public festivities. We should have a Canada Day and an Australia Day, and a Day for every other part of the Empire. We should live over again our past through the calendar of an Imperial year.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY.

On the other hand, this lack of historical imagination and enlightened patriotism helps the English to rob the past of all its sting. "No nation is so incapable as the English of keeping a grudge alive. No nation wastes so little of its time nourishing futile antipathies." Mr. Brooks is especially impressed by the way Englishmen celebrate the Fourth of July. He says:—

Of all the celebrations of the day and the event that the past century and a quarter have witnessed, the most interesting, to my mind, was the first that was ever held in England. I do not know the date, nor who had the hardihood to suggest it, nor how the occasion was looked upon by current English opinion. But from that beginning much has sprung; July the Fourth has become an Anglo-American festivity; and the English, who never commemorate the triumphs of their history, make an annual point of joining with the Americans in celebrating its greatest disaster.

Mr. Brooks will be interested to know that the first of the present succession of English celebrations of the Fourth of July took place in Browning Hall in 1895, at which Mr. W. T. Stead presided, Miss Willard spoke, and letters were read from the American Ambassador and from the Imperial High Commissioner of Canada. Next year, for the first time in history, a British statesman, Mr. James Bryce, was invited to the American banquet. Since then the

Fourth of July has become a British festival. Mr. Brooks remarks:—

There is, as it seems to me, something fine in a people who can thus candidly publish and acknowledge the most appalling and costly error in their annals. Which at any rate is the more inspiring figure of the two—an Englishman sincerely and unreservedly honouring Washington, or an American raking among the dust-heap of the Revolution for his Anglo-phobic fuel?

ANTI-ENGLISH FEELING IN U.S.A.

IN the January *London* Miss M. S. Burton enlarges on the carefully-cultivated antipathy of the Northerners of the United States to this country. She denounces their narrow vision, jaundiced by fancied wrongs, which is called patriotism. She says:—

That vision has created Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, great organisations throughout the country, whose function it is to keep alive the popular version of the struggle for liberty, by making speeches on Independence Day vivid with word-pictures of the brutal tyranny of the English rule, and the sublime efforts their heroic forefathers made to break the hated chains; and how the god of victories upheld their righteous cause till the struggle gave them freedom and laid the foundation of their magnificent Republic. Let them never forget that struggle, or the wicked oppression of the English which led to it. Children are taught that it is a proof of patriotism to boot the Union Jack, and even to trample upon it when there is an opportunity. Wherever it is possible in a childish way to flout England by gibe and sneer the Press do not neglect the opportunity; and as the people are more powerful than the Government they are the force to be counted with. It is only just to say that the antagonism towards us is less marked than it was.

CURIOS "HISTORY."

Miss Burton's narrative is somewhat challenged by her singular history. She says, "We find that the bitter blood of the old Covenanters, handed down through the Pilgrim Fathers in self-exile, has lost little of its intensity after filtering through some fifteen generations." As the Pilgrim Fathers landed in America in 1620, and came from Nottinghamshire and thereabouts, and the Covenanters were Scotch and did not come into prominence as a distinct body until after 1640, the bitter blood of the old Covenanters must have described a somewhat circuitous route, in defiance of chronology and of geography, in order to be handed down through the Pilgrim Fathers.

Missionary Expectations.

In *The East and the West* for January Rev. W. E. S. Holland quotes an Indian student who said:—

"We will fight for caste to the end; for it is our last standing-ground against Christianity. You know quite well that, if it was not for caste, three-quarters of the men in this hotel would be Christians to-day."

Mr. Holland then goes on to speak of "the tidal wave of conversion" that may be expected when caste begins to break:—

India moves in caste. The castes thus permeated by Christian thought and sentiment must soon begin to move. When the move begins there will be a landslide into the Church. That landslide will sweep on one side the missionary and all his works. There will be heresies galore. But a Christian nation will be born in a day.

INDIA'S GAINS AND LOSSES UNDER OUR RULE.

BY AN INDIAN

In the *Indian World* for December, the editor, Prithwis Chandra Ray, sums up the gains and losses of the British connection. Among the gains he reckons the *Pax Britannica*, a sense of security of life and property unknown in India previously; (2) a common system of education, government, administration, and a common spoken tongue, a new India, a common nationality; (3) world-wide trade and industry; (4) suppression of *thuggee*, *Sati* and infanticide, and steady disappearance of polygamy, polyandry, etc.; (5) bitterness assuaged of mutual prejudice between members of different religions.

LOSSES.

"We have lost a good deal under British rule—more than a foreigner can gauge," says the editor:—

The most significant item under this head is the loss of our ancient ideals of life and the bad bargain we have made in bartering a spiritual for a material life. Our old moorings have been cast adrift, and socially we are now a people without any definite ideals, without knowing whither we are drifting. Hindu society, or, for the matter of that, Indian society of to-day is now like a ship without a pilot and with no one to steer it clear of rocks. The want of ideals and the absence of guidance are the creation of British rule. The old order of plain living and high thinking has been replaced by luxurious living and no thinking; the old neighbourly feeling has given way to a life of rigid selfishness; the old code of doing good to others when you can has made room for a spirit of indifference new under an eastern sky. There has been a general disintegration of social order all along the line.

It is difficult to say if we have lost much in morals or ideas of social purity. But the fact must go without challenge that intemperance, fraud, deceit, mistrust are gaining currency to an extent which could find no parallel in the history of India except in the intriguing courts of Agra and Delhi.

Replacement by organised charity of the old individual charities, the breakdown of the joint family system without a poor-house system in its place; deepening poverty among the articulate classes in India, upon whom British rule has absolutely conferred no benefits. "One of the worst lessons that England has taught India, both morally and politically, is that colour is a crime. Before the advent of the British, the colour question never entered into any administrative or political discussion."

THE WEST NO AUTHORITY ON RELIGION.

In the *Indian World* for December Mr. Myron H. Phelps, an American friend of India, has declared:—

I do not mean to say that one will not find in the West good men—spiritual men. There are many of them—some in the Churches, but more outside the Churches—the social, civic public life—the life of the masses of men—goes on just as it would go on, if men had actual knowledge that there was no God. Probably at least three-fourths of the men of America go through the business and pleasures of the day, from the time they rise in the morning until they retire at night, without a single thought of God or spiritual things. The Churches have become for the most part mere social clubs, where men go to

meet their friends and acquaintances. "Religion" is put on and discarded with Sunday clothes.

No, answers Mr. Phelps; Westerners are not the men to consult about religion. They are excellent authorities on stocks and bonds and railways and motor-cars and flying machines. But don't ask them about religion or take their advice. On that subject they know little.

THE NEW DEPARTURE IN INDIA,

WITH FURTHER SUGGESTIONS.

DR. J. BEATTIE CROZIER, in the *Fortnightly Review*, lays down a few rough general principles for the government of India, suggested by his own special studies on the Constitution-building side of Sociology. The first part of the article is devoted to an exposition of the reasons which have rendered it very easy for us to establish our authority in India. The latter part of it deals with our prospect in the future. Dr. Crozier thinks the one shadow, which is as wide as the sky, is the modern political spirit which cannot be exorcised or fought with carnal weapons. The most that we can do is to give it as free a vent, as wide an outlook, and as fair an arena as possible.

With regard to the Indian Princes, he would make up to them in *honours* for any ultimate political powers which the necessities of our supremacy must deny them. He would leave them to enjoy their own independent sovereignty as protected by their treaty rights, as much so, indeed, as if they were Afghans or Thibetans.

As to the young Europeanised Brahmins, he would grant them an equality of opportunity to all those positions and honours in their own country to which their abilities can carry them, even up to the Imperial Legislative Council. He would reform the methods of examination and education and give them the widest extension of authority in all the civil affairs of their own country, while reserving the supremacy of ultimate power for ourselves. He would not give any popular franchise.

As for Caste, he would try to dissolve it by indirect action from within, while he would hand over the fifty millions of "Outcasts" to Christian missionaries. As for the people in general, he would offer them all alike a free and open primary education.

In the *Contemporary Review* Major-General H. B. Jeffreys pleads very strongly in favour of admitting the Princes of India and other competent Indians to commissions in the Indian army. He laments that the King lost a great opportunity by not

opening to the descendants of those who in the past gallantly led Sikhs, Rajputs, Pathans, or Baluchis against us, an honourable career in our army. "We venture to say that had the King-Emperor at the recent Durbar seen fit to grant this concession to Indian sentiment and aspirations, the boon would have been received with enthusiastic gratitude. The native army welcomes the extension to it of the possibility of winning the Victoria Cross, but no step would arouse such passionate loyalty among the natural leaders of India's fighting men as the removal of the race disqualification, in the matter of rising to real military command, under which they now suffer.

"JOHN MORLEY."

AN APPRECIATION BY AN AMERICAN.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for January Mr. George McLean Harper publishes an elaborate appreciation of "John Morley" as a man of letters and a philosopher rather than as a statesman. Mr. Harper thinks that it cannot be an unprofitable task to set "forth the personal opinions upon historical tendencies, chiefly religious and political, which constitute the philosophy of such a man as John Morley." They have the tonic vigour, the fortifying sting of the unperfumed and impartial sea. They brace the mind against comfortable sophistry. They are fatal to flabby growths of emotion expatiating in the semblance of reason.

MR. MORLEY'S PRINCIPLES.

Mr. Morley, says Mr. Harper, would find no place in American politics:—

The principles of an English viscount would be too democratic for the countrymen of Lincoln. A professed believer in the doctrines of the French Revolution would be regarded as dangerous in the nation that Thomas Jefferson helped to found.

His agnosticism would have ostracised him in the States. His principles, as laid down in his writings, "are essentially the principles of the eighteenth century. Enlightenment translated, through the medium of an English mind, into terms appropriate to an age which has seen the conjectures of rationalism confirmed by natural science and historical criticism."

HIS MAGNUM OPUS.

Mr. Harper, who dismisses the Gladstone biography in a paragraph, devotes pages to Mr. Morley's little treatise "On Compromise." He says:—

His essay "On Compromise" is a work of extraordinary value. Not to have read it is to have missed a powerful stimulus to right living. It is the moral portrait of the author, and although drawn so long ago as 1874, it is still true in every feature to the prolific writer and active statesman who developed in later years.

A SUCCESSOR OF SAINTE-BEUVE.

Mr. Harper traces his place in the literary philosophical succession as follows:—

He shows no tendency to yield to the fascination of mystical systems. For this reason, he is, as a psychologist, far less rich in haunting sympathies and profound and delicate observations than Sainte-Beuve, for example. The play of religious and spiritual forces in the region of practical intellect, not purely speculative or purely active intellect, but mediatory between literature and life, may be better observed, for the period between 1826 and 1869, in the life and works of the great French heretic than anywhere else. For the preceding fifty years, Sainte-Beuve performs the same office. For the period since Sainte-Beuve's death, one who would follow the course of the game might content himself with Matthew Arnold and Morley. The latter alone would not suffice. There is not enough poetry in him, nor enough breadth of feeling. Morley begins almost everywhere where Sainte-Beuve ended, with a grasp of several elementary principles; but apparently he has never entertained any many conflicting emotional sympathies.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

Of Mr. Morley as a biographer of Cromwell Mr. Harper says:—

Lord Morley is no painter. He has few colours on his palette, and they are ready-mixed. There is no flavour of regret

in Lord Morley's writings, no tone of renouncement; above all, no sentimentality. There is hardly a trace in him of sympathy with the great reactionary movements that enriched the imagination of Englishmen and Americans in the nineteenth century.

But for all that he has rendered great service to his day and generation. For, says Mr. Harper:—

John Morley, believing that "the spiritual life of man needs direction quite as much as it needs impulse, and light quite as much as force," has stood patient, sober, and tenacious of his ideals throughout a generation when the contrary doctrine was insistently taught.

THE JEWISH QUESTION IN RUSSIA.

BARON HEYKING, in an article which he contributes to the *Fortnightly Review*, adverts to the Jewish question. He regards the maintenance of the present system which confines the Jews to the "pale" as an act of necessary self-defence. Incidentally, he takes occasion to protest against the popular delusion that the "pale" is a kind of Ghetto in which the Jews are cramped and crowded without elbow room in which to live. Baron Heyking says the district which the Jews are free to inhabit in Russia is

a territory which surpasses in size the largest States in Western Europe; it is double the size of both France and Germany, one and a half times larger than Austria-Hungary, and two and a half times the size of Great Britain. It can therefore hardly be said that the Jews in Russia are crowded together. Within the same territorial limits dwell 44,000,000 Christians, a number eight times as large as that of the Jews, without suffering from any congestion.

Dealing with the complaint made by some that the refusal to permit Jews to enter the rest of Russia crippled business by putting obstacles in the way of Jewish representatives of British business firms visiting St. Petersburg and Moscow, he declares that there is no

obstacle in the way of the entry of Jewish business representatives of foreign commercial and industrial houses into Russia. Their passports are provided with a *visa* by Russian State consular officers under the same regulations as the passports of Christians, and in both cases the *visa* is valid for six months.

But even the Russian Jews are by no means strictly confined to the Polish and Lithuanian provinces. Baron Heyking says:—

If Russia were to give to the Jews all the rights which are enjoyed by her other subjects, she would expose the most numerous class of her population, the millions of good-natured, easy-going, unsuspecting, and hard-working peasants, to a merciless exploitation and subjugation by the Jews. It is precisely for these reasons that the majority of the Jews in Russia are kept within certain territorial limits and are not allowed to wander all over the Empire. This restriction does not, however, apply to those Jews who are merchants of the first guilds, i.e., who are not small traders, nor to persons employed by them, nor to artisans, graduates, or undergraduates preparing for their examinations; professional persons, such as doctors, lawyers, and dentists; and such persons as chemists, assistants of chemists, midwives, and so forth. In the case of all those Jews who can prove that they are engaged in useful and self-supporting occupations, no limitation exists to their rights of settling in whatever part of the Empire they may choose. Jews may be members of the Duma for any constituency in Russia. Only the unproductive classes, the host of middlemen of all kinds, and those persons who have not qualified for a particular trade recognised by law, are confined to certain territorial limits.

THE PATRIOT SONGS OF INDIA.

THE Durbar number of the *Hindustan Review* is noteworthy for the witness which it bears to the efflorescence of poetry in India. There is a Coronation Ode by Raghunir Narayana, bidding Their Imperial Majesties welcome. There is a review of Mr. K. H. D. Cecil's Coronation Poem and love-sonnets, Mr. Cecil being an Indian by nationality and a Parsi by religion. Here are two stanzas from the Coronation Ode :—

England, thou hast unbound the chains from the hands of the slave,
 England, thou hast conquered the land and held the invincible wave,
 Mother of sons, whose hearts are strong as the sun and brave,
 England, England for ever!

England, thou giver of many a gift and sower of seeds
 Whose harvest is flowers and blossoms of deathless deeds,
 England, thou mother to all, and killer of castes and creeds,
 England, England for ever!

The reviewer adds a tribute which, from our Indian fellow-subjects, is worth reproducing :—

It has been remarked that there is no language which lends itself to the expression of lyric emotion, to the free outpouring of the inmost depths of the human soul, so well as English; there is no literature that has produced a group of writers who can compare in this respect with Wordsworth and Shelley, Keats and Byron, Hood and Campbell, Tennyson and Browning, Coleridge and Rossetti.

"BANDE MATARAM" IN ENGLISH.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh writes on the patriotic songs of India, and gives a free translation of Bankim Chandra Chatterjee's "Bande Mataram" (Hail, Mother!). This was first published more than a generation ago, but was not taken up as the war-cry of Bengali patriotism until 1905, when Lord Curzon partitioned Bengal. The title of the song became a popular phrase of salutation. This song in consequence caused some anxiety to the Government. It will come as a surprise to English readers at home that any British Government could resent such poetic outburst of love for the common India which the British Government itself has created :—

I bow to thee, Mother,
 Thou who art rich in streams, fruit, and cool southern breezes,
 Whose fields are green with harvests,
 Whose nights are a-glitter with the sheen of silvery moonlight,
 Who art decorated with blossoming trees,
 Whose smile is radiant,
 Whose voice is musical and whose words are like sparkling jewels,
 Who fulfillest desires,
 Thou who dost strike terror with thy babel of millions of voices,
 And with the sharp swords of countless arms,
 Who dares to call thee helpless?
 Thou who dost wield the strength of a multitude and repel hosts of enemies,
 Thou who art the saviour of thy people,
 To thee I bow,
 Thou art wisdom, thou art religion,
 Thou art the heart, the very core of our heart,
 Thou art the life-breath of our bodies,
 Thou art the strength of our arms,
 Thou art the piety of our hearts,

In temple after temple we set up thine image,
 Thou art the goddess *Durga*, holding the ten weapons in thy hands;
 Thou art *Lakshmi* (the goddess of Fortune), residing in lotus lakes;
 Thou art *Saraswati* (the goddess of Learning);
 To thee I bow,
 I bow to thee, *Lakshmi*, the pure, the handsome, the smiling,
 the sincere, the bejewelled, the Mother.

A PSALM ON INDIA.

Mr. Singh quotes another poem, "one of the most charming of these efforts, which invests the passion for India with religious significance":—

O God! the Nameless under many names!
 O Thou, the formless under many forms!
 The Silent, who art heard in many voices!
 Through all the pores of Being take my prayer!
 Be favourable to this ancient land,
 This Motherland of saints and holy men,
 This land of hallowed hills and sacred streams,
 Of sombre forests and sun-flooded plains;
 This glory of the immemorial East,
 Whose dwelling is the splendour of the Sun;
 Our Motherland, our home, our India!
 May all her many peoples live together
 Honouring one another, quietly!
 Bring her the peace that kings cannot bequeath,
 The happiness that cometh not by wealth!
 Each in his own way, yet let each for all
 Work and let work, live and be good to life.
 So let the self of each be India's self,
 And India each man's creed, and each man's race be India,
 India, India.

All this poetry is a sign of the new life which is awakening, unifying and propelling India.

THE GEIKWAR'S LIBRARY MOVEMENT.

THE unhappy attention drawn to the Geikwar of Baroda at the Delhi Durbar makes us turn with the greater pleasure to the account given in the *Modern Review* for December of the magnificent development that his Highness is arranging of libraries in Baroda. For long he has cherished the idea of a network of free village and town libraries in his State, and for this purpose he compared experiences during his visits to European and American public libraries. The American model impressed him most, and from America he issued an order instructing the educational department of his State to organise at once a network of village libraries throughout the State. He also appointed Mr. W. A. Borden, an American librarian, to organise the work for him. Mr. Borden found already in existence in four districts of the State forty larger libraries with nearly 40,000 volumes, and 191 small village and town libraries, with an aggregate of 25,000 volumes. The Laxmi Vilas Palace Library has been transformed into a Central Library, to be the Free Public Library of Baroda City. The work is going forward with all the latest American developments, and with thorough American organisation, including library class, information bureau, libraries for children, lectures, etc. The writer of the paper is R. K. Prabhu.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TRIPLICE.

FROM THE MEMOIRS OF CRISPI.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes*, in its mid-December number, has been permitted to print from the Memoirs and Journals of Francesco Crispi, which are being edited for publication by T. Palamenghi Crispi, a chapter relating to the origin of the Triple Alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy.

CRISPI'S MISSION IN 1877.

The documents, consisting of letters and reports written by Crispi, or letters received by him, give an account of an important political tour to several European capitals on which Crispi was sent in 1877 to discuss the solution of different questions which might arise in consequence of the Russo-Turkish war, as well as the desirability of an alliance between Italy and Germany, in case of war with France or with Austria. The most interesting parts are the reports of the two interviews with Prince Bismarck. In the evening of September 17th at Gastein the first meeting took place, and Crispi explained his mission. He said in effect:—

At Rome we are talking of the probability of a war with France should the reactionary party win in the next French elections. Moreover, we are not quite sure of Austria, and that is why I have been sent by the King of Italy to discuss several things, some of special interest to Italy and Germany, and others of international interest. Would you be disposed to enter into an alliance with us should we find ourselves obliged to go to war with France or with Austria?

FRANCE, THE COMMON ENEMY.

Keeping to the international questions, Bismarck's reply ran:—

If Italy were to be attacked by France, Germany would unite with you against the common enemy, and we can agree as to a treaty with this aim in view. But I hope there will be no war. As to Austria, I cannot imagine the position of having her as an enemy, and I say quite frankly I will not even foresee such an eventuality. We require that Russia and Austria shall remain friends. Germany has no interests in the Eastern Question, and any solution (after the Russo-Turkish War) will be acceptable to us, provided it does not trouble the peace of Europe.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

In reference to the Eastern Question Crispi ventured to ask:—

Do you believe Austria will always remain friendly to Germany? What about the Danube? Is not a large part of it a German river? Italy cannot be indifferent to the Eastern Question. It is said that Russia, to make sure of the friendship of Austria, has offered the latter the Bosnian Provinces, but Italy could not allow Austria to occupy these territories. You ought to dissuade Count Andrassy from any desire of conquest of Ottoman territory.

AUSTRIA AND THE BOSNIAN PROVINCES.

The Prince explained:—

Austria is pursuing a good policy at the present moment, and I am persuaded she will continue to do so. The only possible cause of a rupture between Austria and Germany would be a difference of policies of the two Governments in Poland. The Danube does not concern us; the river is only navigable from Belgrade. Bosnia and the Eastern Question do not affect German interests, but if they became the cause of a quarrel between Austria and Italy we should deplore it. If Austria did take Bosnia, Italy could take Albania, or some other

Turkish territory on the Adriatic. I hope, however, that the relations of your Government with that of Austria will become friendly and even cordial, but if you should go to war with Austria, we will not help you against our friend.

GERMANY AND AUSTRIA.

"Germanic unity is not yet achieved," observed Crispi, "and there are many Germans outside the German Empire." "Austrian territory seems to please you, and Gastein, to which you come every year, has to me a symbolical meaning. It might even become a prediction. . . ." But Bismarck interposed:—

No, you are wrong. I used to come here before 1866. But listen to me. We have a vast Empire with forty millions of people to govern. That gives us enough to do, and we have no ambition to make new conquests or to run the risk of losing what we now possess. It is to our interest to maintain peace.

A TREATY AGAINST FRANCE.

Bismarck repeated the offer of a Turkish province, but Crispi said, "We do not want a Turkish province on the Adriatic. Austria would still be able to enter our country whenever she chose. We want nothing from anybody; we shall abide by the treaties, but we desire security at home."

On September 24th Crispi again saw Bismarck at Berlin, and the reply he received from the Prince was:—

I have not yet seen the King; but so far as I am concerned I am ready to negotiate against France, but not against Austria. The Alliance will have to be defensive and offensive, not because I desire war (I will do everything I can to avoid it), but because of the nature of things.

BISMARCK AND THE HOLY SEE.

Among other things Crispi referred to a successor to Pius IX. "A Liberal Pope would be worse than a reactionary," said Bismarck. "The vice is in the institution, and the man, whoever he may be and whatever his opinions and tendencies, can have little or no influence on the action of the Holy See. At the Vatican the real master is the Curia."

"That is only too true," agreed Crispi, and he expressed the gratitude of the Italians to Bismarck for his strong attitude against the Catholic clergy since 1870. "But I cannot be equally grateful to the Italian Government," was Bismarck's retort.

RUSSIA, INDIA, AMERICA.

In the *Hindustan Review* for October Mr. J. S. Rao draws a comparison and contrast between India and Russia. In both, he says, the vastness of the environment paralyses the individual activity:—

In the United States the intellectual artistic and spiritual results are ridiculously small compared with the phenomenal material success. Thus vastness of Nature in the end proves too much for man. Now when anything proves too much for us, the keynote of our character becomes resignation and our prime virtue endurance. Though absurd as it may seem at first sight, that is the type of character which the Americans will ultimately reach. But in Russia, as in India, it is a trait of the national character which has been reached long ago in the past.

The-writer somewhat bitterly contrasts the public-spirited devotion of the educated classes in Russia with the futility of the same order in India.

MR. BRYCE ON FOREIGN MISSIONS.

IN the new *International Review of Missions* the Right Hon. James Bryce gives the impressions of a traveller among the non-Christian races. He declares that no traveller of an observant eye and an impartial mind can fail to be struck by the immense improvement which missionaries have wrought in the condition of the non-Christian races, and which often is quite irrespective of the number of converts who have been formed into Christian congregations. Even where nominal converts are far from rising to the Christian ethical standard the gain is great, and seems likely to be permanent.

THE ACTION OF GOVERNMENTS—IMPROVING.

Nevertheless, he asks, why is it that when Christianity was able to overspread and conquer the world against all the forces of imperial persecution in the first four centuries after it had appeared, its progress in the last four centuries, with all the impulse of civilisation behind, should be still in many quarters, so slow, and the result so far from perfect? Mr. Bryce answers that missions are not the only form in which the contact of advanced and backward races has taken place. Everywhere the native has suffered; the white adventurer or trader treated him as though he had no rights. White Governments are now more disposed to protect the inhabitants. The British Government and that of the United States have for a long time been trying to do their very best to prevent these oppressions. "In India perfect justice is dealt out." The United States is no less anxious to secure the completely fair and just treatment of its natives in the Philippines. One of the most important things which both Governments can do is to keep strong drink from the races.

THE ACTION OF PRIVATE WHITES—BAD.

But in spite of all that Governments can do, the action of private white men often disgraces their Christian name, and so hinders or retards the good work of missionaries and Governments. "The work of bearing the white men's burdens too often takes the form of filling the white man's pocket." "Thoughtful men from non-Christian countries will sometimes tell us that they and their fellow-countrymen have, when drawn towards Christianity, been repelled by seeing how little influence it has over the conduct of its nominal adherents."

Mr. Bryce enforces the necessity for the most constant and strenuous vigilance on the part of Governments to help the natives, and to repress every attempt to exploit them, and the duty of public opinion to support Governments in so doing.

THE PRESENT WORLD-CRISIS.

Mr. Bryce declares the age in which we are now living is perhaps the most critical moment that has ever been in the history of the non-Christian nations:—

Our material civilisation is permeating every part of the earth, and telling, as it never told before, upon every one of

the non-Christian peoples. In another fifty years that which we call our civilisation will have overspread the earth and extinguished the native customs and organisations of the savage and semi-civilised peoples. They are being exploited as they never were before, and the means of transportation by land and sea which have penetrated among them have brought foreigners everywhere, and are completely breaking up and destroying not only the material conditions of their life, but also their ideas and beliefs and worship, their ancient customs and all that is associated with these customs and beliefs. Their morality, such as it was, with all its tolerance of vices and all its degrading practices, was, nevertheless, for some purposes, a sanction which did restrain them and which elevated their notions and directed their actions for some good purposes. All of this is crumbling away and disappearing, perishing under the shock and impact of the stronger civilisation which the European peoples have brought with them. Unless the backward races receive some new moral basis of life, some beliefs and precepts by which they can live, something to control their had impulses and help them to form worthy conceptions of life and work, their last state will be worse than the first.

We are bound, Mr. Bryce goes on to say, since we have destroyed the old things, to replace them by new things of a better kind, both by example as well as by precept. "There is needed a revival of the true spirit of the Gospel among Christian nations, in order that they should fulfil their Christian obligations to those who are passing under their control and influence." Let the Gospel of Christ come to the non-Christian nations, not as a crushing force in the hands of their destroyers and exploiters, but as a beneficent power to make them feel and believe that we and they are all the children of one Father in heaven.

HEINRICH VON KLEIST.

A FEW weeks ago Germany commemorated a tragic event, the centenary of the death of Heinrich von Kleist. Writing in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of December 15th M. T. de Wyzéwa recalls the circumstances of the poet's death. At the age of thirty-four he was asked by a young friend, Henriette Vogel, who was suffering from a torturing disease, to put an end to her miseries, and he promised to render her this service. And on November 21st, 1811, "as a man who keeps his word," he shot her and afterwards shot himself. With his morbid tendencies and the adversities against which he had to fight the cause of his suicide has generally been assumed to have been despair; but M. de Wyzéwa takes a different view. He is of opinion that it was not so much despair as the desire to do something sensational, audacious, and romantic, far surpassing the most astonishing incidents in any of his dramatic creations. During his lifetime Kleist's dramas failed to achieve success. Many of them suffer from the abnormal "intellectualism" of their author and are strangely lacking in "poetry," notwithstanding the elegance of the verse. On the other hand, everyone agrees that they are admirable in invention and dramatic force, and are the most "real" and the most "tragic" to be found in German drama.

"DIZZY" AS LITERARY THIEF.

SIR HENRY LUCY, writing in the *Cornhill Magazine* on his "sixty years in the wilderness," presumably of journalism, brings to light a flagrant instance of Disraeli's plagiarism. Sir Henry describes it as exceeding in audacity "even the historical appropriation of a purple passage from an oration by Thiers patched on to a eulogy delivered in the House of Commons by Disraeli on the death of Wellington." The description of the Derby of 1837 in "Sybil," in one of the earlier chapters of the novel, "was deliberately cribbed from an account of the race contributed to the *Sporting Magazine* in the ordinary way of business by one of its staff." Sir Henry puts the two passages in a deadly parallel. We quote here the first and last sentences of the passage in question:—

"SPORING MAGAZINE,"
 "AS SOON as they were well away and left down to work, Sam took Pocket Hercules to the front. Up to the Rubbing House this was the only point the eye could select. Higher up the hill, Caravan, Hybiscus, Benedict, Mahometan, Phosphorus, Michel Fell, and Rat-trap were with the grey, forming a front rank. At the new ground the pace has told its tale, half a dozen being then out of the race.

At the Stand, Caravan was decidedly the best; but just at the post Edwards lifted his gallant little horse, and with an extraordinary effort contrived to shove him in first by half a length.

"SYBIL."
 "AS soon as they were well away, Chifney makes the running with Pocket Hercules. Up to the Rubbing House he is leading; this is the only point the eye can select. Higher up the hill, Caravan, Hybiscus, Benedict, Mahometan, Phosphorus, Michel Fell, and Rat-trap are with the grey, forming a front rank, and at the new ground the pace has told its tale, for half a dozen are already out of the race.

At the Stand, Caravan has decidedly the best; but just at the post Edwards, on Phosphorus, lifts the gallant little horse, and, with an extraordinary effort, contrives to shove him in by half a length."

A DIATRIBE AGAINST THE PRESS.

If any of our daily newspaper editors are exposed to the temptations of having too good a conceit of themselves, they will do well to read the December number of *The Rajput*, a lively monthly published at 227 S. Strand, and edited by a gentleman who rejoices in the name of Thakur Jessraj Singhji Sessodia. A contributor called Sunlara Raja explains "The Meaning of the English Daily Press," in an article from which I quote the following eloquent extracts:—

For ages and ages the Press posed itself as a teacher, educator, guide and guide of the nation. But none had the boldness to name this monstrous audacity. The evil was allowed to ripen, and the tiny plant has now grown to a formidable tree.

The modern English daily newspaper is a luxurious evil. It kills two birds at a stroke. To the fatal disaster of annihilation of the nation's innate dignity, it adds the danger of impoverishment. Columns of bar-raising, thunder-striking, and heart-breaking stories, devoid of all realistic taste, fill up the daily newspapers.

To develop the finer instincts of man, to promote unity and cooperation among the dissimilar factors of the nation, and to strive for the common welfare, are, or should be, the only aims of the Press. It is constructive and beneficial if these ideals are considered. In other cases there is the slightest justification for the existence of a Power, popularly known as the Press.

In all other cases the Press is not only unjustifiable but ruinous, disastrous, and destructive.

The English daily Press has now become the money-making machines of commercial adventurers. Why not say that the modern so-called daily Press of England is not Press in the true sense of that expression, but a mere machine of commerce, a department of trade, nothing extraordinary in it, nothing noble in it, but merely mercenary in its aspect?

"SWAGGER RELIGIONISTS."

THIS is the title of a paper by Marie Corelli in the *January London*, which has as its frontispiece a full-length portrait of the lady. She says:—

To me there is nothing more appalling in the whole amazing spectacle of modern civilisation than to see thousands of men and women publicly professing a Faith which their private lives deny. It is not as if they were playing the humbug with themselves and with each other, for that is generally conceded to be the universal code of social ethics. But they are actually playing the humbug with that tremendous Omnipotence to whose intelligent action they owe their very being—the Generator of universes—the Creator of everything the eyes can see, the ears can hear, or the brain can imagine—they, the children of one out of a million million vast productive epochs, can be found assuming a certain "swaggering" posture before the ever-present Divine—the purely Pharisaical "swagger" which expresses "Lord, I thank thee that I am not as other men!"

This may appeal to our anti-Pharisaic sense; but when she includes Bellew and Spurgeon as types of swagger religionists, and then goes on further to count amongst them Abraham and Moses, we feel that most of those she wishes to pillory will feel comfortable and in good company. The characteristic diatribe concludes: "A religious hoarding with an 'Ism' advertised on it, it is the sign of the Swaggerer, not of the Disciple."

WHAT WAS OUR ANCESTRY?

A WRITER in the *Revue Scientifique* believes that it is possible to trace in modern families the marks of descent from armour-bearing ancestors. The argument is that the wearing of casques and armour pressing on the necks and bodies of generation after generation of men who wore armour leaves certain birth-marks known by anatomists as *naevi*. These marks have been found on members of families not now in good social position, but investigation has always proved that they were of gentle descent. We should naturally expect other peculiarities to be transmitted; and we are told that the martial hand may be noted in families in which the profession of arms has been followed from father to son. The hereditary sign of the soldier may be found in the person who holds his hands parallel to the axis of the body by simple tension of the supinator muscles, so necessary in the movements of external rotation required for the handling of the sword. This is very interesting, and we wonder if there are any signs by which we may discover from the way we walk the family profession or trade. What, for instance, does shuffling denote? Does it mean that our ancestors were old-clothes dealers?

AN ALTERNATIVE TO CONSCRIPTION.

BY MR. ARCHIBALD HURD.

MR. ARCHIBALD HURD, in the *Fortnightly Review* for January, declares that Lord Haldane's speech on December 1st sounded the death-knell of the National Service Scheme. This being so, Mr. Hurd suggests an alternative national programme, to which he urges the National Service League to turn its vast influence and considerable funds :—

Let those who appreciate the deep patriotic fervour which inspires the country consider what enthusiasm would run riot through the counties and towns and villages if the National Service League adopted some such programme as the following :—

(1) Compulsory continuation schools for all boys from fourteen to sixteen years of age, the curriculum to include hygiene, technical instruction, and compulsory physical drill. Only those who are familiar with the marvellous results of physical drill upon the lads recruited for the Navy can fully appreciate the influence which this reform would have in developing the physique of the nation.

(2) Voluntary military training in cadet corps. The cost of equipment and camp expenses would be provided by the local education authorities, supplemented by the large voluntary subscriptions which now go to the support of the various lads' organisations with an enrolled strength of about 450,000.

(3) Encouragement of the Territorial Force fed from the cadet corps. In carrying out this aspect of its work the League would occupy very much the same relation to the Territorial Army as the Navy League occupies towards the Navy. Every branch throughout the country would become an educational agency assisting by meetings and lectures in attracting recruits.

This, in brief outline, is surely a policy which would be calculated to win the enthusiastic support of all classes in the community, irrespective of political complexion or sectarian differences.

Mr. Hurd also suggests that the cost of the Territorial Force should be taken off the Army Estimates and provided for by a county rate. His notion is to make the Territorial Force the centre of the county. Those who had served in the Army or Navy, or intended to join them in the current year, or who belonged to the police force, would be exempt from the Territorial rate.

POINTS FOR ENGLAND FROM TRIPOLI.

"Master Mariner" contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a brief article entitled "The Invasion of Tripoli: a Reassuring Lesson for Great Britain." "Master Mariner" points out that the Turks have made no attempt whatever to land reinforcements in Tripoli, although the coast is much more convenient for such a relieving raid than the English coast upon which the Germans are supposed to menace a descent. He says :—

If it takes 35,000 troops almost three weeks to carry out an overseas attack, with no opposition whatever, how long would 200,000, or even 70,000, take in the face of some very dangerous opposition, even if the bulk of the defending fleet is out of the way? Our coastal torpedo flotillas are always on the spot. As far as the events of this war afford an indication, we should incur no undue risk if we dispatched our battle-fleets to the Cape of Good Hope or Indian Ocean, except to our trade routes near home waters. And these events seem to suggest that those who take the view that the establishment of our Territorial Army is considerably in excess of requirements have some strong arguments on their side.

HOW RUSSIA MADE ENGLAND.

IN the December *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* Captain E. Rason, R.N., contributes a paper on communications between England and Russia.

IN THE DAYS OF CANUTE.

He refers first to the days of Canute, whose northern empire, extending over England, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and a large portion of the Baltic coast, has been extolled by Freeman. England had been desolated by the Norse invasion. The Norsemen took away in clear gold or silver three times the value of all the land in England. But by clearing the Baltic of piracy, Canute made it possible for the trade from Novgorod to come by Pskoff :—

The whole distance from Pskoff could be made by water, in the spring, without a portage. The ships which sailed from Pernaú or from Oesel Island went to Schleswig, the goods were carted over the small distance of four miles to the Trema, and from thence down the river Trema and Eider to the sea, and by sea either to Bruges or to London. It was in the reign of Canute, you may remember, that London replaced Winchester as the capital city of England.

The trade of Canute was with and through Russia. It was this trade which made the people of Denmark and England so rich, and Canute's treasury so well filled. This trade probably lasted twenty years. But with Canute's death his empire fell to pieces.

IN THE DAYS OF QUEEN BESS.

Five hundred years later England was again in a bad plight. The Roman Catholic countries of Spain and Portugal were growing rich and powerful from their valuable trade with the East and West Indies and America. Then Chancellor made the discovery of Russia by way of the Northern Ocean, and Pinkerton in 1808 says that "the discovery of a maritime intercourse with the Great Empire of Russia, and the consequent extension of commerce and navigation," "was justly regarded by historians as the first dawn of the wealth and naval preponderance of England" :—

It was owing to the discovery of the Northern Route to Russia that the English naval power arose. Almost negligible at the commencement of Elizabeth's reign, the English Navy was at the end of her reign the most powerful naval force afloat.

England helped Russia to overthrow the menacing power of Poland, and England was able to overthrow the equally menacing power of Spain. In subsequent wars England helped Russia with troops, and Russia helped England with troops.

TO-DAY.

At the present day Russia is the chief employer of British shipping in the Black Sea :—

Out of the four millions of shipping entering Russian ports, over two million is British, or 50 per cent.; out of the three million tons of shipping entering Turkish ports, only the very small amount of 23,000 tons is British, or less than 1 per cent.

"DEAR Old Piccadilly" is the title of a very vivid and stirring sketch in the *Canadian Magazine* for December, by Newton MacTavish, with illustrations of night scenes.

THE AWAKENING OF ISLAM.

HOSTILITY TO CHRISTIANITY.

WRITING on the recent disturbance in Tunis in the first December number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Louis Bertrand, who has lived ten years in North Africa, has a great deal to say about the awakening of Islam.

EFFECT OF THE WAR IN TRIPOLI.

The immediate cause of the rebellion, he says, was the conduct of the Italians in Tripoli, and the disturbance was directed against the Italians in Tunis, but a good many Frenchmen were also molested or assaulted. Many other causes, more or less complex, have existed, and the general result was an explosion of hatred for all foreigners. For some little time a revulsion of feeling towards Europeans had been perceptible among the natives, and it was only the fear of reprisals which tempered the outburst. The war in Tripoli could not fail to produce an evil effect in the French African provinces, yet the Government seems not to have thought of such a thing. Unfortunately the administrators make a point of avoiding all contact with those whom they govern, and in consequence show no foresight in time of danger. In Europe it may be possible to predict the birth and the advance of a popular movement, but in North Africa that is not the case, and it is necessary to be always on one's guard. One has but to imagine the effect which the accounts of Italy's conduct in Tripoli must have produced to understand the fury and the mad desire for vengeance in every Mussulman's heart.

HATRED OF EUROPEAN CIVILISATION.

It was inevitable that the Mussulmans of North Africa should make common cause with their co-religionaries in Tripoli. But let no one be deluded as to the real meaning of the rising. Besides the Italians and the French, all Europeans were aimed at. Hatred of the Christians had already seized the soul of the Mussulman, and recent events in Morocco and in Tripoli have only added to it. The causes of the new state of mind of the natives are much older than these events, and the consequences are more serious. With the agricultural and industrial exploitation of the country the complete conquest was begun. The European, it is felt, has become the master of the soil—a master daily more and more greedy and exacting. The Arabs are realising that the French are indeed their masters, and in consequence enemies—enemies who at one time crush them and at another try to manage them by weakness. They resent being compelled to work regularly for a living according to European ideas, their whole natural mode of life is upset, and the European method of administration is repugnant to them. They hate all officials, abominate the European conception of property, and regard taxation as hateful robbery. They prefer to be exploited by their own co-religionaries. A further

grievance is that the natives are largely excluded from all State appointments.

A UNITED ISLAM.

To the Mussulman religion is everything, and rancour and hatred are excited by religious fanaticism. Islam is incapable of evolution, but the appeal to religious feeling can unite in a solid and compact body all its scattered forces. All the military operations in the Mussulman countries, all the projects of methodical colonisation and industrial and agricultural exploitation, all the vast plan of economic and political conquest from Egypt to Morocco, has only ended by awakening in the Mussulman peoples the instinct of preservation, and this instinct is expressed in the most powerful and redoubtable form—the union of all souls in the faith. Henceforth the Mussulmans of all countries will proclaim their desire to cease their intestine divisions and to unite against the Christians, and if this propaganda of religious unity is continued, Europeans will find ranged against them a formidable mass of Islamic nations, from India to Morocco, who will have none of our customs or ideas, and especially none of our methods of administration. At no very distant date Christianity, in direct opposition to Islam, may be a reality. After such a long struggle for coarse material interests the two forces may find themselves at war for ideas

Christianising a Heathen People Wholesale.

IN the new *International Review of Missions* Dr. John Warneck describes the remarkable progress made by the Rhenish Missionary Society among the Bataks, a hill people in the interior of the Island of Sumatra. They were animistic and materialistically minded heathen, who were cannibals, and stubbornly resisted the efforts of the missionaries until some thirty years ago; but now "it is harvest time on a great scale." The Bataks number, it is estimated, between 600,000 and 700,000 souls; 103,000 of these have been received into the Christian Church by baptism, and there are in addition 11,200 candidates for baptism. Dr. Warneck discusses with great shrewdness the problems opened up by the "mass movement" towards Christianity. Not merely have the aboriginal heathen been influenced, but in Angkola nearly 8,000 converts have been won among Mohammedans. The writer expects that the Christianisation of the Mohammedan Indonesian world will be carried out for the most part by Indonesian Christians.

FEATURES of the illustrations in January *Pearson's* are six full-page pictures illustrative of various stages of Empire-building, portraits of the two Winston Churchills, the American novelist and the British statesman; the two famous Sir William Smiths, one director of naval construction, the other founder of the Boys' Brigade, and a paper by Italia Conti urging that children should be taught to act.

NANSEN IN PRAISE OF THE NORSEMEN:

THEIR DISCOVERY OF NORTH AMERICA.

The *Geographical Journal* for December contains a paper by Dr. Nansen on the Norsemen in America. He says:—

During early times the world appeared to mankind like a fairy tale. . . . Thus it remained during the early Middle Ages. In those days, Northern England was near the border of the known world. The great change was brought about by the Norsemen. With their remarkable power of expansion they extended their wanderings over Western and Southern Europe, and penetrated the vast unknown solitudes in the north. They found their way to the White Sea, and lands beyond; they discovered the wide Arctic ocean and its lands; they settled in the Scotch islands, found and colonised the Faroes, Iceland, Greenland, were the discoverers of the Atlantic Ocean and of North America.

Above all, they were the great pioneers in traversing the ocean. Before them, all navigation had been more or less coast navigation, the ships sailing chiefly along the coasts from place to place, and never venturing very far from the known land. The general idea of the world made it an island, surrounded on all sides by the sea, beyond which was the darkness of the unknown. The Norsemen, destroyed by their discoveries, these learned ideas; in their small undecked vessels they sailed across the outer ocean, and found lands beyond. Thus they taught humanity the art of oceanic navigation, which marks in reality perhaps the greatest discovery in the history of exploration.

He traces the account given in the Sagas of the discovery of the Wineland, with its self-grown vines and unsworn wheat, to the description of the Fortunate Isles in Isidorus Hispalensis, which reached Iceland *via* Ireland:—

The results of these investigations would then be that the Norsemen have discovered America, and have had intercourse with the land and its natives probably during some long period. But the narratives of this discovery and of voyages to Wineland are legendary. The Icelanders and the Greenlanders may have transferred the ideas, especially of the Fortunate Isles, from the legends to the discovered land.

The peculiar ball game of lacrosse played by Indians of the north-east of North America is remarkably similar to the ancient Norse ball game, "knatt-leikr." The Icelanders appear to have introduced the same ball game to another American people—the Eskimo of Greenland. Dr. Nansen describes the Icelanders, in their masterly Sagas, as the creators of the realistic novel.

LORD JAMES OF HEREFORD.

SIR ALGERNON WEST contributes to the January *Cornhill* a very beautiful sketch of Lord James of Hereford from the more intimate side

HIS GENEROSITY.

His generosity was great. I may illustrate it from the memory of Lord Loreburn. While James was still a young and a comparatively poor man he had made in his profession about £1,500 or £2,000; hearing of the death of a schoolfellow, who had left his widow in a state of destitution, he at once made over to her the whole of his savings. On another occasion he unexpectedly came into a considerable sum of money, and said to Sir Francis Mowatt: "I am going to give myself a treat—I shall distribute it all in lots of £100 and £200 each upon some poor fellows who I know will be the happier for it." During periods of enormous legal and Parliamentary stress, a friend tells me, he has known him to write

with his own hand seventy or eighty letters petitioning for votes for a poor country clergyman—a friend of his early days. Munificence in every direction, presents of large sums of money to those who had lost theirs, and infinite delight in assisting the poor characterised his life. He felt an intense pleasure in doing these things, and did them well and delicately.

The writer quotes from Mr. Asquith as follows concerning Lord James:—

"From 1886 until Mr. Chamberlain started his Fiscal crusade in 1903 we were in opposite political camps. But his kindness to me and my attachment and gratitude to him never suffered a day's disturbance, and to the end of his life he remained one of my most honoured and valued friends.

"He was very fond of young people, shared their interests, delighted in their company, and when he thought he saw signs of promise, he was unstinting in generosity and active help. To those who worked for him, as I did for a time, he was not only appreciative, but (what is much rarer) uniformly considerate."

Alfred Lyttelton says:—

"No gayer or more delightful companion out shooting could be imagined." He began to play golf when he was seventy, and learned quite enough of the game to laugh at the foolies of his friends.

THE SCHOOL OF TO-MORROW:

MORE ACTION, LESS LISTENING.

In the American *Educational Review* for December Mr. S. L. Heeter, Superintendent of Schools, makes very radical demands on the school of the future. He says:—

The boy and girl of to-morrow, even in our common schools, must be given work courses and play courses as well as culture courses. Our common schools must become at one and the same time schools of health, schools of occupation, schools of play, and schools of study. I venture the suggestion that the kindergarten of to-day is the forerunner of a new form of elementary school. Games and plays, arts and crafts, industries and occupations, properly graduated and adapted to the varying needs and capacities of children, will constitute a larger and larger part of the common programme. One course of training at least will begin and end in the making of things, every thing which a child can learn to make. The instincts of play, curiosity, pride, imitation will be utilised under the leadership of teachers who will work shoulder to shoulder with children. The chasm between work and play will be bridged. Drudgery will be thrown to the winds. Play as well as work will be made productive and educative, and the school will occupy more of the daylight hours of the child.

No child in the coming day will be strapped to a desk. He will be given a locker for his books and his tools. He will work in turn in the classroom and in the shop, at the study table and at the bench, in the gymnasium or in the garden. Our schools will be schools of activity.

In brief, some of these days the eight years of our elementary school education will be socialised, industrialised, vocationalised, institutionalised, and modernised along the lines now suggested by the kindergarten. Play and occupation will become a basis for entrance into the simple pursuits of everyday life.

Train a child's intellect exclusively and he becomes a heartless villain; train his heart exclusively and he becomes a religious zealot; train his body exclusively and he becomes a daring invader; train his hand exclusively and he becomes a human machine. The world is too full of villains, zealots, monsters, and human machines. It calls for the all-round education of the school of to-morrow.

In the "Babes of the Wild," a series by Charles G. D. Roberts in *Cassell's*, the January paper recounts the battles and triumphs of a young swordfish.

BERMUDAS A PARADISE.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS has been spending a winter in Bermuda, and writes in *Harper's* for December a most beautiful description, illustrated with charming coloured pictures, of these fortunate isles.

FAIRER THAN ITALY.

He declares that "there is more beauty to the square foot in Bermuda than anywhere else in the world":—

In order to imagine its loveliness you must think of several islands cradled among rainbows, mostly one long, curving island, and a dozen islets of different shapes, covered with grey junipers (called cedars for convenience' sake), and at one end of the longest island a most beautiful little white city, and at the other an older city, but beautiful too, with houses of Italian or Spanish-American fancy in saffron, pink, and pale blue; and everywhere snow-white roofs. One of these towns is Hamilton and the other St. George's, and round about, beyond and between them are white-walled and white-roofed parishes, with their churches; and farms, with white-walled and white-roofed cottages, and waving with bananas and bamboos and Easter lilies and onions. Unroll ribbons of white roads from point to point, up and down the little heights, which, because of the fairy scale, form a nobly mountainous landscape, and have lagoons of salt water incessantly dreaming among them, and orange and purple seas bathing the brown cliffs and yellow sands: then you will have some image of Bermuda, which grows lovelier with closer knowledge, day after day, month after month, as long as you are allowed to look on it.

I used to recall Italy there, but for beauty Italy is nowhere so safe as Bermuda, and has only the advantage of being historical.

THE PEOPLE.

Of the people he speaks very highly. He says a good half of them are coloured. Lately a number of Portuguese have come in from the Azores, most of them Catholic, some Seventh-Day Baptists. He has no fault to find with any of them except that they do not sing. Bermuda is almost as unsung as it is unstoried, though the air invites melody as witchingly as the air of Naples:—

All the grown people wear shoes, and I do not believe there is a beggar among them, young or old. They must be poor, many of them, but not one of them shows the poverty which strikes us, with the equal of its tatters, its filth, its aggressive misery, when you get home.

Mr. Howells proceeds: "It must be owned that the Bermudan average have better manners than we have if they are white, and even if they are black they have better manners than our coloured people, who are the only Americans who like good manners. Still, the Bermudans are more like Americans than English, in face and figure and bearing, and if they are better bred, it is surely not their fault. Somehow, somewhere, we have slipped a cog, and have fallen behind those gentle colonial or imperial English in the finer civilisation. Better people than we are I do not think breathe, and surely none kinder; but we are rude, formless, uncouth in our angelic presence. Perhaps we have had too much room to grow up in, and have not learned the

art of controlling the knees and elbows which more restricted peoples are forced to acquire. Perhaps our unmannerliness is designed by Providence; if we were as polite as we are worthy and able, we should overrun the whole earth and engage the affections of the other nations beyond reprieve. Doubtless it is not intended that the world should be Americanised."

THE TOWNS.

The two most beautiful buildings in Hamilton are the cathedral, designed by an eminent Scotch architect, and the opera house, built by the Bermudan negroes, with labour and material which they gave without cost, and fashioned after the plans of a coloured carpenter and mason. The streets of Hamilton and the high roads of Bermuda are as clean and smooth as most American floors. There has been little rain for two years. American prices unfortunately prevail in Bermuda. Americans if they stay a week become of an almost Bermudan calm. "A fortnight makes them over in the image of the colonial English who have been in the islands for generations." The ancient capital, St. George's, is much more resorted to by artists than Hamilton.

HOW SHRIMPS ARE PREPARED FOR MARKET.

MR. FRANK E. SCHOONOVER, in *Harper's* for December, describes the haunts of Jean Lafitte, or islands which were the home of pirates in the Gulf of Mexico. He says that the islands are all concerned in the same industry—catching shrimp. Each island is a sort of factory, where the catch is brought and prepared for the world outside. The factory simply consists of two huge cauldrons, in which the shrimp are boiled, and an immense platform, one hundred to two hundred feet square, upon which they are dried for four days under the hot sun. On each of these four days the men go and rake them over, so that no part of the shrimp is overlooked in the drying. Once the shrimp is dry

the platform is cleared of the workers, who go to long sheds, each man bringing out an affair that might be styled a pusher—a piece of smooth board some three feet long, to which is attached a braced handle. Now they gather about the big red square, separate into groups, and push the dried shrimp into small circular patches. The pushers are laid aside, the groups form into line of single file, and the dance commences. Round and round upon the poor shrimp they dance. To the chant of a Mexican Indian they crunch and grind the claws and armour of the shell-fish. They stop. It is enough. Large sieves are brought, and the masses of shells and dried meat are thrown against these. A man pushes them up and down with the back of a rake. Soon there gathers at the bottom of the sieve a pile of broken shells and claws and a pile of dried shrimp meat. You go over and pick up a handful of this. Look closely and you find a dozen or more dried shrimps all perfectly cleaned and about half as long as your finger.

The scene changes and the final play is beneath the shelter of a roof. The mass of dried meat is carried to the shed and put into barrels. Some of the men, with bags tied about their feet, get into these barrels and walk about, packing the shrimp hard and tight. You are thankful the packing is done within the shade of the building, for the day burns hot and the platform reflects the heat of the tropical sun.

AN EARTHQUAKE ON THE STAGE.

HOW IT IS MADE.

IN *Cassell's* for January Mr. Peakes Withers gives a most interesting account of the musical comedy "Moussmé" in the making. The making began two years ago, and was a matter of the most painstaking and exact preparation. The plot turned on an earthquake in the second act. It was "a marvellously proper earthquake, which Nature copied so faithfully in Pennsylvania a few months later that a photograph of the real disaster looked at first sight like a photograph of the earthquake in the 'Moussmé.'" The buildings that apparently are destroyed on the stage are really not a whit the worse:—

Roofs and walls were specially constructed to topple and fall into an apparently hopeless mass of wreckage; tiles and trees, branches and blossoms, are nightly showered upon the stage, both from the actual scenery and from the flies. After the fall of the curtain the greater part of the realistic litter is swept through a long trap into a sheet of sacking under the stage, and so carried bodily up into the flies in readiness for the next performance.

AN EARTHQUAKE ORGAN.

The subterranean rumble which precedes and accompanies an earthquake was a matter of some difficulty:—

Then Mr. Tritschler, recalling a juvenile visit to Durham Cathedral, suggested the use of an organ! Most people who have been to church must have noticed how the lowest notes on a great organ seem to make the very aisles and pews vibrate. Mr. Tritschler, as a boy of ten, had attempted to rush from Durham Cathedral because the organist had played the bottom "C" and "D flat" simultaneously, and the whole of the majestic edifice had seemed to be about to fall. So he suggested that an organ should be specially built for the theatre containing only those two pipes. So an organ-builder was consulted, and one morning producer and scenic artist sat in a deserted City church while the organ-builder played vigorously on the two all-important notes. The church was shaken to its very foundations by the rumble that resulted, and the organ-builder departed with a commission to make an earthquake organ for the Shaftesbury Theatre!

DRAMATIC TEACHING OF MANNERS.

IN the December *Century* President C. W. Eliot writes on democracy and manners, *apropos* of an inquiry into the teaching of manners in the public schools. Out of seven hundred and forty schools answering to a circular of inquiry, there were only one hundred and fifty-five where there was regular, systematic and somewhat extensive instruction in manners. One way of teaching manners is mentioned which may be commended to English schools:—

One superintendent reported through the principal of a large school in which more than half of the children came from bare homes, with only elementary notions of manners, and were destined to leave school by fourteen years of age or even earlier, a dramatic or representative method of teaching good manners which was used in addition to ten-minute daily discussion in each room of the rules of politeness toward elders, teachers, visitors, and strangers, and of behaviour at table and in the street, street-car, shop, and school.

Periodically all the children from the different rooms were called together in the assembly hall, on the stage of which representations of correct behaviour were given. This method takes advantage of most children's pleasure in "making believe" and

acting. Selected children illustrate on the stage the proper way to speak to a lady or an old gentleman, and how to perform and acknowledge an introduction. Little table scenes are enacted, and a boy helps a lady from a carriage or a car. This is all done in an earnest, serious way; but the children are interested in the performance, and both actors and spectators enjoy it. Much instruction in manners can be given in schools by acting plays and charades which illustrate both good manners and bad. Although children often fail to discern or be interested in the real plot or subtle motives in dramas, they usually apprehend perfectly the manners depicted on the stage. The members of the school and their parents will always provide an interested audience for such plays, and by having several different casts for each play, the number of children who get the benefit of acting may be made considerable, and the number of interested relatives will be so great as to require several representations of each play.

THE COST OF "THE MIRACLE."

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for January Mr. F. A. H. Eyles gives an illustrated account of "The Miracle," Professor Max Reinhardt's spectacular play at Olympia. He gives the following particulars of the cost:—

The cost of the production and of the eight weeks' run that is contemplated will amount to seventy thousand pounds. Some of the principal sums of expenditure may be enumerated:—

Costumes	£12,500
Scenery and properties	8,000
Movable mountain	800
Excavation for the trap	1,690
Iron framework for cathedral doors	1,250
Electric installation apparatus	3,000
Electric wiring and fixing	1,500
Use of the organ	1,000
Artists' salaries per week, including	
Principals	800
Chorus of 500	1,200
1,000 minor players	1,725
Orchestra of 200	950
Boys and girls	115
Girl dancers	175

Approximately (for 8 weeks' run), £40,000.

To make, so great a production profitable the takings must amount to at least a thousand pounds a performance, assuming that seventy-two performances are given during the run, twelve a week for the first fortnight, and eight for six weeks afterwards, as originally contemplated.

Father Coleridge as a Poet.

THE Rev. Matthew Russell has contributed an interesting article to the *Irish Monthly* for December on Father Henry James Coleridge as a poet. Father Coleridge was an indefatigable author of prose, for he wrote some thirty volumes with his own hand, besides innumerable articles. He was brother of Lord Coleridge, a grand-nephew of Samuel Taylor Coleridge, and, says Mr. Russell, he could, like many others who die with all their music in them, have been a poet if he had given his mind to it. Nevertheless, while editor of the *Month*, he published several beautiful poems and hymns in that periodical without any signature. These included his translation of the "Adoro Te Devote" of St. Thomas Aquinas, which holds a high place among the numerous versions of the hymn. He was also editor of the *Messenger of the Sacred Heart* and contributed Latin and English verses to it.

WHITMAN REVEALING HIMSELF.

THE December *Forum* contains most interesting reminiscences by Horace Traubel of conversations with Walt Whitman in Camden in 1888

A PAINFUL MEMORY OF RUSSELL LOWELL.

Whitman referred to the bitterness of feeling that was expressed against him in his early days. He tells a story of a nobleman whom Lowell turned back:—

"He came over here with a letter of introduction from some man of high standing in England—Rossetti—no, not Rossetti; some other. There was the Cambridge dinner: the man I speak of was the principal guest. In the course of their dinner he mentioned his letter to me. Lowell called out: "What! a letter for Walt Whitman! Don't deliver it! Do you know who Walt Whitman is? Why—a rowdy, a New York tough, a loafer, a frequenter of low places—friend of cab drivers!—and all that. Words like those." W. said, when the passion was blown over (he had been powerfully contemptuous in stating himself): "The note was never delivered." He had learned of the incident ' from one who was present—was friendly—did not share Lowell's feeling."

OUT-OF-DOOR AUTHORSHIP.

When discussing the habits of authors and the advantages of an out-of-door life, he said:—

"That has mainly been my method: I have caught much on the fly: things as they come and go—on the spur of the moment. I have never forced my mind: never driven it to work: when it tired, when writing became a task, then I stopped: that was always the case—always my habit." Many of his poems had been written out of doors. "None of them were study pieces in the usual sense of that word."

HIS FAITH IN THE LIFE AFTER DEATH

Whitman is reported as saying:—

"The greatest, noblest, farthest-seeing, largest-hoping of modern men do not believe this is an end-up—this life a closing"—rather, "With my friend, Mrs. Gilchrist, one of the sanest souls that ever blessed the earth, I am sure, while not formulating anything (take Tennyson, Carlyle—the noble Carlyle), that we are, as she puts it, "going somewhere," bound for something, following out a purpose, though we may little apprehend its meanings—its inmost suggestions." Something was said about the survival of identity—that George Eliot, W. K. Clifford, others, questioned it. Was this not true of the major proportion of the greatest modern men and women? W. said: "No—no; I do not think so; indefinite as all may seem, the faith in identity, in purpose, lasts—must last."

"SOMETHING IN THE HUMAN CRITERION."

Whitman uses strong words about the East End of London. He called it "a congregation of human vermin, the human sewerage of England, yet a legitimate offset to the top-loftification from which England has suffered."

Of his consecration to the war he says, "It was no youthful enthusiasm, but deliberate, radical, fundamental":—

"Deliberate? More than that—it was necessary. I went from the call of something within—something, I cannot explain what—something I could not disregard." Whether for good or bad he "could not pause to weigh it." "There's something in the human criterion which only needs to be nudged to reveal itself: something inestimably eloquent, precious: not always observed: it is a folded leaf: not absent because we fail to see it: the right man comes, the right hour: the leaf is lifted."

HIS THANKS TO QUEEN VICTORIA.

Whitman adds, "I for one feel strongly grateful to Victoria for the good outcome of that struggle—the war dangers, horrors; finally, the preservation of our nationality. She saved us then." He had often thought to put this on record, at least for his own satisfaction. It seemed like his duty "to write something to put myself square with the higher obligations all must come in time to acknowledge."

HIS VIEWS OF PROTECTION.

Tariff Reformers may read with interest what he said of Protection:—

The more I think of protection, the more convinced I am, the clearer my mind becomes, that it is the most hollow pretence, fraud, humbug, of our political life. I cannot say I have recently been reading anything on the subject—any serious treatment of it. For two years and more I have not; yet my conviction against it, my contempt for it, grows stronger and stronger. I object to the tariff primarily because it is not humanitarian—because it is a damnable imposition upon the masses.—"Imagine," he exclaimed, "the bottom absurdity of America's cry for protection. Of all lands—America! We can conceive of lonely islands, far-away provinces, agitated for such a defence; but for us—why, it would be laughable if it were not fraught with such serious consequences. With our mines, railroads, agriculture—the richest the world has known: an inventive spirit past parallel; land without end; ambition, freedom; it is madness to reach forth for extreme protection—not madness either, alone: it goes to make a national farce also."

WHAT HE THOUGHT OF TOLSTOY.

Whitman said he feared that Tolstoy must be unfortunate in his translators, because he had tried to read through "Anna Karenina," but all his plodding failed to relieve it of its dullness:—

There's an ascetic side to Tolstoy which I care very little for: I honour it—I know what it comes from: but I find myself getting to my end by another philosophy; in some ways Tolstoy has cut the cord which unites him with us; has gone back to medievalism—to the sturnity of the monkish rites: not a return to nature—no: a return to the sty. But Tolstoy is a world force—an immense vehement first energy driving to the fulfilment of a great purpose.

FRENCH PROTESTANTISM.

ACCORDING to an article in the *Revue* the number of Protestants in France is decreasing. They now number 700,000. The Lutherans, who numbered more than a quarter of a million in 1870, can now only boast of a membership of 80,000 in France. The Calvinists are the most numerous sect left, numbering over half a million. But they are losing ground. At the same time the political influence of the French Protestants is out of all proportion to their numbers. This the writer attributes to their sturdy characters, to their superior system of education, and, above all, to their great wealth. Their wealth has, however, tended to sap their exclusiveness. They now pay less attention to their religion, and the result is, says the writer in the *Revue*, that Protestantism in France will in the near future be a thing of the past. This is rather a bold conclusion, and it would be interesting to know if this alleged decrease in the Huguenots is correct.

THE NATIONS AND THEIR TABLE PLEASURES.

IN the December *Century* Mr. Henry I. Finck writes very interestingly on multiplying the pleasures of the table. He strongly condemns the conservatism of the American in restricting his appetite to a limited series of dishes.

THE FRENCH.

He says that it is to France chiefly that the world owes the invaluable lesson which gives to those of moderate means many of the advantages of the well-to-do. In France the humblest peasant family enjoys palatable meals. The essence of good cooking lies in four things—the ability to preserve, develop, improve, and vary the flavour of foods. The French excel particularly in the art of varying the flavour. A small piece of meat suffices them to make a whole pot of vegetables redolent of it.

THE ITALIANS.

The French were not the earliest reformers of diet. Their first good cooks came from Italy. Montaigne admired those Italian cooks "who can so curiously temper and season strange odours with the savour and relish of their meats." The Italians taught us to use olive oil for salad, and the art of frying meats and fish in the same oil.

THE ENGLISH.

In England, so far as meats are concerned, the cardinal principle holds sway that every vegetable and every kind of meat must be cooked in such a way as to retain its individual flavour:—

"The roast beef of old England," which long ago aroused the enthusiasm of Henry Fielding, and her broiled mutton-chops, and steaks, her fried soles, her Yorkshire and plum puddings, turtle and oxtail soups, whitebait, rabbit and other meat pies, deserve the flattery of imitation everywhere. In the matter of bottled condiments and pickles, and biscuits in endless variety, England is also pre-eminent; and what is particularly commendable is that English products for export are usually made as conscientiously as those for home consumption. You can buy them in a Japanese village, and be as sure of their excellence as if you got them in London.

THE GERMANS.

The best cooking in Germany as well as in England is in the French style. In cuisine the Germans are the most cosmopolitan of all peoples. They eagerly learn from all nations, and sometimes improve on the originals. They like variety. It has been justly said that one of the German's chief pleasures in touring is to enjoy the exotic pleasures of the table:—

A Berlin author maintains that three-fourths of all Germans, and four-fifths of their cousins, the Austrians, talk more about eating than about anything else, and that the most successful novels in their countries are those in which there are descriptions of banquets that make the mouth water. No need of preaching gastronomy to them.

FRUITS.

There are 170 kinds of fruits introduced into America, but the Americans buy only one or two kinds. The writer urges that a greater variety in

fruit should be cultivated, and that consumers should insist on fruit being plucked ripe instead of unripe. There is a strong disposition to "eat with the eyes." We must reconcile eye and palate by breeding fruits and vegetables that combine good looks with good flavour.

WHEN A MAN THINKS.

IN the December *Theosophist* Mr. C. W. Leadbeater continues the publication of his serial "A Textbook of Theosophy." In this he sets forth the Theosophical doctrine as to the constitution of man, who is in the first place a spark of God, or, as he calls it, a "Monad," of which the ego is a partial expression for incorporating in matter in order to acquire qualities developed by experience. This ego projects part of himself into the lower world, and then it is known as a personality. It has three bodies: the mental, the astral, and the physical. Most men only live in the physical excepting when they sleep, then they enter into the astral, in which, when fully developed, they become perfectly conscious and remember what they have seen.

This, however, is only by way of introduction to the extracts in which Mr. Leadbeater explains what happens when a man thinks. It is an interesting exposition of the *modus operandi* of thought, and the influence which it is capable of exerting at a distance:—

When a man thinks of any concrete object—a book, a house, a landscape—he builds a tiny image of the object in the matter of his mental body. This image floats in the upper part of that body, usually in front of the face of the man, and at about the level of the eyes. It remains there as long as the man is contemplating the object, and usually for a little time afterwards, the length of time depending upon the intensity and the clearness of the thought. This form is quite objective, and can be seen by another person, if that other has developed the sight of his own mental body.

Every thought builds a form; if the thought be directed to another person it travels to him; if it be distinctly selfish it floats in the immediate neighbourhood of the thinker; if it belongs to neither of these categories, it floats for awhile in space, and then slowly disintegrates.

The thought of affection takes a definite form, which it builds out of the matter of the thinker's mental body. Because of the emotion involved, it draws round it also matter of his astral body, and thus we have an astro-mental form which leaps out of the body in which it has been generated, and moves through space towards the object of the feeling of affection. If the thought is sufficiently strong, distance makes absolutely no difference to it; but the thought of an ordinary person is usually weak and diffused, and is therefore not effective outside a limited area.

When this thought-form reaches its object it discharges itself into his astral and mental bodies, communicating to them its own rate of vibration. Putting this in another way, a thought of love sent from one person to another involves the actual transference of a certain amount both of force and of matter from the sender to the recipient. A man can make a thought-form intentionally, and aim it at another with the object of helping him. This is one of the lines of activity adopted by those who desire to serve humanity. A steady stream of powerful thought directed intelligently upon another person may be of the greatest assistance to him.

WHAT IS HUMOUR?

DEFINITIONS BY ENGLISH HUMORISTS.

The first December number of *La Revue* contains a symposium, edited by M. Maurice Dekobra, on Humour. Several English writers and a few French writers and one or two of other nationalities have contributed, but the English humorists are rightly accorded the place of honour.

BREVITY THE SOUL OF WIT?

Mr. Bernard Shaw rather dismisses than answers the question in these words:—

Humour cannot be defined. It is a primary substance which makes us laugh. You might as well try to prove a dogma!

He is followed by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, who contents himself by saying, "I do not think humour can be explained. I would define it as that which strikes us by its drollery." Mr. Zangwill's definition is of the briefest. He says, "Humour is the smile in the look of wisdom."

HUMOUR A DISINFECTANT.

Mr. R. C. Carton, the playwright, has taken more trouble with his answer. He considers that humour is to our existence what oxygen is to the air we breathe. Few persons probably have ever considered what our daily existence would be were laughter to be banished. If humour cannot save us entirely from the unhealthy germs of sorrow and misery, it remains the best disinfectant which science has not discovered. The man who possesses internally a sense of humour has found the real philosopher's stone, which turns to gold all the little worries and anxieties of life—and especially the worries and anxieties of others. Mr. Carton wonders whether humour, wit, and irony will have a good place in the future life. He thinks it is a question of the highest importance.

NOVELISTS' CONCEPTIONS.

Mr. W. Pett Ridge writes that he has often tried to define humour, but has always failed. With us the modern method is to laugh at the heroes of romance rather than to laugh with them. A humorous story ought to have an unexpected ending. Every country has its own humour and thinks it the best. Jokes which make Americans laugh till they cry leave us unmoved, and some French comic journals do not make us smile. He believes the English have more affinity with the Germans. Humour must go straight to the point, otherwise it misses its effect entirely.

Everybody appreciates humour, says F. Ansley, but the particular humour which each race prefers is an affair of climate. He is unable to give a satisfactory definition, but suggests "A delicious conception of the incongruous."

A LITERARY DEFINITION.

Mr. W. L. Courtney describes humour as the minute observation of life, with its alternations of sunshine and clouds, and the power to combat

melancholy thoughts by an irony, now grave, now gay, which shows us the insignificant brevity of everything which agitates the human heart.

HUMOUR AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

Finally, among the English replies, comes that of Mr. Owen Seaman, the editor of *Punch*. He has written quite a little essay, in which he points out that humour depends largely on contrast, incongruity, and a subjective sense of superiority. This is the humour of facts or ideas, and it is common to all nations. But there is humour of form and expression which varies according to race. In America, for instance, humour is characterised by exaggeration, the suppression of one of the elements in a chain of facts, and a picturesque wealth of metaphor. In England, on the other hand, humour is characterised by the use of implications, equivalent in the physical domain to the strength held in reserve by an athlete. It embraces irony in the widest sense, as well as the art of discreet suggestion. But apart from these general characteristics, English humour has its own peculiar means of literary expression. In England the literary relationship between laughter and tears is a very close one.

RIDICULE KILLS.

If it is true that in France ridicule kills, it is much more true in England, points out Mr. Seaman. The majority of English people pass half their existence in trying not to be ridiculous, with the result that they often disarm ridicule by anticipating it. The Englishman will laugh at himself and his failures and the imperfections of English national institutions. Not so the American. He may hold up to ridicule fellow-citizens individually, but he will never ridicule his country or its institutions.

"COLUMBUS DAY."

The *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* describes the progress of Columbus Day in the Americas. It says:—

The celebration of October 12th as Columbus Day is becoming a movement of importance. There are increasing hopes that the goal of a Pan-American day—an international festival in which the entire Western Hemisphere will join in commemoration of the discovery of America—is every year closer to realisation.

Discovery Day, the anniversary of October 12th, 1492, it has been called, and it would be difficult to select a more appropriate name. No one part of America is more interested than any other. None of the great divisions—North, Central, or South America—has a larger interest than any of the others, although the West Indies would naturally have the more alluring field for local celebrations, because many places could be marked there as having actually been touched by Columbus himself. Yet the influence of the great navigator spreads vitally from Alaska to Cape Horn.

Discovery Day is also officially celebrated in twenty of the United States, and in Brazil, Columbia, Costa Rica, Panama, and Peru. It is expected that before long October 12th will become an international holiday, second only to the universal recognition and observance of Christmas.

THE PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.

THE approaching hundredth annual season of the Philharmonic Society leads S. L. Bensusan in the December *Windsor* to tell its story. It was formed by Messrs. J. B. Cramer, P. Corri, and W. Dance, "to promote the performance in the most perfect manner possible of the best and most approved instrumental music." It was to consist of thirty members and a limited number of associates. Members were to elect seven directors. No member was to receive any emoluments, all moneys received being reserved for the public purposes of the Society. It was intended that concerts should be given by the members themselves. The first was given on March 8th, 1813, at the old Argyll Rooms. In 1820 Spohr came and conducted. In 1825 Beethoven's Choral Symphony was performed, which was written in return for £50 paid in advance. In 1827 the Society sent £100 as a gift to the dying Beethoven. In 1829 Mendelssohn, only fourteen years of age, conducted. Joachim appeared first in 1844.

In the early years the Philharmonic Society knew no rivals. Now there are many. Nevertheless, the invitation it extends to soloist or conductor is still the highest honour within the musical gift of this country, and is greatly sought by Continental musicians. The list of composers who have either written works for the Society, or have conducted them, or have had their works first performed by the Society, includes almost all the greatest names in music. At present the Society is under the patronage of their Majesties the King and Queen and her Majesty the Queen-Mother. There are sixty members and two hundred and eighty associates, of whom nearly a hundred are ladies. The Society entered the world before the era of advertisement, and it "has never acquired the dubious gift." Curiously reticent and dignified, it moves to-day along its appointed road, doing its best to present the masterpieces of music in the most effective fashion, and to bring forward the soloists whose claims to recognition are clearest. It is in a sense "the trustee of the music-loving public."

Women as Jurors.

AN amendment to the Constitution of California recently gave to women the right of suffrage and made them eligible for jury duty. In a case tried in Los Angeles before a jury composed entirely of women, the judge instructed the jury to find the defendant Not Guilty on a technicality. The jury left the box and shortly returned bringing in a verdict of Guilty as charged. The judge refused to accept the verdict, and again instructed the jury to retire and to bring in a verdict of Not Guilty, which they finally did, although they protested vehemently against the "interference" of the court and wanted to know what was the use of having a jury if they had to do what the judge wanted, and not what they considered ought to be done.—*National Review*.

"MUSICAL INDIGESTION."

UNDER this heading Mr. R. H. Schauffler in the *Atlantic Monthly* for October laments that concert programmes are too long. This has led to a chronic complaint of musical indigestion. It is the worst enemy of the art of creative listening. He says one often notices how splendidly creative an audience is for the first hour, and how rapidly thereafter it grows destructive. The most hopeless musical dyspeptic is, the writer thinks, the musical critic of the average metropolitan newspaper. Musical indigestion atrophies, or at least weakens, the musical memory:—

To be without a musical memory; to be for ever obliged to depend on some player, or even some machine, whenever you crave music, is like being so deaf that your only communication with the sons of men must be through the mediation of the valet whom you have hired simply on account of his Bull-of-Bashan voice. Or, if not as desperately situated as this, at least the musically oblivious stands to the man with auto-music in his soul as the traveller who must depend on corporation steam stands to him who fares to the gay chug-chug of his own motor.

JAPANESE MILLIONAIRES.

THE *Oriental Review* for October 25th states that the Tokio Jiji has compiled a list of Japanese men of wealth at home and abroad. The result appears to be somewhat disappointing, for it finds that there are only 1,018 who possess a quarter of a million of dollars or more:—

But if the Japanese are generally poor, some of them at least are getting rich rapidly, for ten years ago there were only four hundred and forty-one in the 250,000 dols. or more class. In that space of time the number of the wealthy has increased by 557, or more than doubled. The population of Japan, including Formosa, exceeds 51,000,000.

Comparing the wealth of these men, or that of the millionaires of Japan proper with the hoards of the very rich of other countries, one is certainly sufficiently impressed with Japan's comparative poverty. The Croesus of Japan is Baron Mitsui, whose wealth is estimated as between 100,000,000 and 200,000,000 dollars.

What Britain has Done for India

INDIA in 1911 is not only in every respect incomparably better than it was when the British entered it as traders, or when their sovereign took hold of the reins of its government, but it actually is on the high road of progress, and is making giant strides. Important as it is that the English have established peace, built schools, provided transportation and communication facilities, modernised old irrigation canals and constructed new ones, codified, revised, and improved the laws of the land, and introduced other features of a humane government, they have done even greater good in kicking the natives out of their lethargy of ages, and inspiring the different sections of the people to settle their quarrels of the past, bury the hatchet, and turn their attention to self-improvement. In the long run, self-help is the best aid.—SAINT Nihal Singh, in the *American Review of Reviews*.

THE INSURANCE BILL.

THERE are two articles on the Insurance Bill in the *Fortnightly Review*—one by a writer signing himself "Auditor Tantum," who, under the title of "The Insurance Bill in the Commons," discusses the part played by men and parties in the House of Commons. He pays high tribute to Mr. Lloyd George. He says that while he has acquired another flowing feather to adorn his well-plumed hat, the feather is not a little damaged in parts when you come to look at it. The Front Opposition Bench has avoided the Insurance Bill. Mr. H. W. Forster, who led the Opposition on the question, was hopelessly outclassed by Mr. Lloyd George. Neither Mr. Austen Chamberlain nor Mr. F. E. Smith did any work worth speaking of. Little individual glory has been won on the Ministerial side. Lloyd George found the most useful ally in Mr. Handel Booth, whom "Auditor Tantum" compares to an Airedale terrier keeping watch over Mr. Lloyd George. As for the Labour Members, their contribution to the general discussion has been exceedingly disappointing.

Mr. T. A. Ingram, writing on the Act and the objections that have been taken to it, thinks that it was inevitable that it should meet with the opposition it encountered, but thousands of people will bear witness to the good it has wrought in their lives.

Mr. Percy Alden, M.P., writes at length in the *Contemporary Review* on "The State Insurance Act," dealing chiefly with the provisions relating to insurance against unemployment. He says:—

Two things, however, are certain: the first is that, as in the case of Germany, a very large proportion of the working classes may anticipate a real improvement in their social conditions; and, secondly, that the more glaring defects of the measure will stand out in relief before the Act has been in operation for many months, and that these defects will have to be remedied.

It would be quite safe to prophesy that within a year or two something like three millions of men, both skilled and unskilled, will be insured against unemployment as compared with the comparatively insignificant number so insured at the present time.

WHY ULSTER WILL FIGHT.

TO DELIVER CATHOLICS FROM PRIESTLY TYRANNY

MR. L. COPE CORNFORD contributes to the *National Review* an article entitled "Home Rule—the Real Issue." He says:—

The real evil, as every Irishman knows to his bitter cost, is that religious intolerance is habitually and rigidly exercised against Roman Catholics by the Roman Catholic priesthood. The Irish Roman Catholic is the slave of the priest. That he should be taught this religious dogma or that is another affair with which no one need interfere. But the priest claims all. He claims the body and the soul and the goods of his people, and enforces his claim with threats of grievous physical ill in this world and the tines of purgatory in the next. No man can marry without permission of the priest. If he takes to wife a Protestant, the Church, under the *Ne Temere* decree, declares the marriage null and void, and the children of it are denounce as bastards. No man can buy or sell or hold a farm but by

leave of the priest. No man dare vote but as the priest directs. No man can save a penny more than the priest will spare him, unless the poor wretch hoards in secret. There is not an honest man who knows what Ireland is to-day who will not vouch for the absolute truth of every one of these statements.

Now if Ireland were wholly Roman Catholic, to confer Home Rule upon her would be virtually to confer the power of civil governance upon the Roman Catholic priesthood. But, as about one-fourth of the population is Protestant, the effect of granting Home Rule to Ireland would be to place the Protestant minority at the mercy of a Roman Catholic majority. Hence the outbreak of civil war will instantly follow upon the institution of an Irish Government. Amid the slow-dance of politics: the vacillations, whi-perings, intrigues, boasting, complaints, false promises and confusions that have stupefied the brow-beaten British public, there has been at least one real thing, and its name is Ulster. There are (let us say) two hundred thousand or so resolute men in north-east Ulster who have made a last stand against the betrayal by consent which has been so smoothly proceeding during the last five years.

PROGRESS OF FRENCH AVIATION.

MR. T. F. FARMAN writes in *Blackwood* on French aviation in 1911. He declares that the French War Minister in announcing that the experimental phase of military aviation is closed, and the period of the organisation of the Fourth Arm has commenced, made a statement of momentous importance to the whole world. The utility of the aeroplane was manifested strikingly in the autumn manoeuvres. In regard to artillery operations, General Bailloud told his officers to remember the 31st of August, 1911, because it is the date marking the greatest step forward made for a very long time in the method of firing:—

Rising to the altitude of over 4,000 feet to ensure their own safety, the aeroplanes flew over the enemy, and then, returning to Froideferre, dropped written indications of the exact spots where the shells had fallen, and thus enabled the artillerymen to rectify their fire. The military umpires declared the attacking force, though invisible, would have been annihilated by the artillery.

Colonel Bernard was so impressed that he affirmed two batteries and one aeroplane are five times more redoubtable than three batteries without an aeroplane.

How rapidly aeroplanes have been improved during the past twelve months is seen from the fact that when the French military aeroplane competition was instituted at the end of 1910 there was not a single aerial craft in any part of the world capable of executing any one of the tests imposed by the programme. Yet of the thirty different types admitted to the contest nine accomplished the five very difficult tests. Mr. Farman predicts that as 1911 saw the definite adoption of the aeroplane for scouting, estate duty, and as the auxiliary of artillery, 1912 will witness its advent in the battlefield as an instrument of combat. The bomb-dropping problem is, however, complex. It is difficult to take accurate aim. One of the best aviators in the world tried to drop a wreath of immortelles on the wreck of the *Liberty*, but, though only sixty or seventy feet high, he missed his aim by some fifty feet.

WHAT IS ITALIA IRREDENTA ?

A BONE OF CONTENTION BETWEEN ITALY AND AUSTRIA.

MR. J. ELLIS BARKER, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* for January on Italy, discusses the chances of the threatened war between Austria and Italy. Mr. Barker says :—

The modern history of Italy is the history of her wars with Austria. In the Southern Tyrol Austria holds the key to Italy's door. In the Adriatic and in the Balkan Peninsula Austria opposes Italy's political and economic expansion. Besides, she oppresses the Italians living in Austria.

If we wish to understand Italy's foreign policy we must acquaint ourselves with two great political currents : the Irredentist movement and the Expansionist movement. *Irredenta Italia* means the unredeemed Italy. The larger part of Italy was until lately under Austrian domination. The policy of the Irredentists is to "redeem" those territories which, though Italian in character, still belong to foreign countries, and to unite them with the kingdom of Italy. The lands which the Irredentists claim most loudly and most persistently belong to Austria-Hungary. They are the Southern Tyrol and parts of the provinces of Istria and Dalmatia, with the towns of Trieste, Pola, and Fiume. The spirit of the Irredentist has become the spirit of Young Italy with the approval of the Italian Government. In the school-book history of Giovanni Soli, which is used in the majority of elementary schools in Italy, occurs the following passage : "By the conquest of Rome Italy was freed nearly entirely from the domination of foreigners. We say nearly entirely because two parts of Italy belong still to Austria, namely, the South of Tyrol and Istria with Trieste, two beautiful countries which possess more than 1,000,000 inhabitants."

Austria-Hungary possesses, indeed, almost 1,000,000 Italian inhabitants, and these live in dense masses close to the Italian frontier. It is not generally known that of the 900,000 inhabitants of the Austrian Tyrol about 400,000 are Italians, and that the south of that country, with the towns of Trento, Rovereto, Ala, Bondo, Borgo, etc., is purely Italian, 95 per cent. of the inhabitants being Italians. France and Switzerland also possess small districts peopled by Italians, but the Irredentists are particularly hostile to Austria-Hungary because the Austrians have in the past ruled Italy tyrannically, and are endeavouring now to stifle and suppress Italian culture among the Italians living in the Dual Monarchy by opposing the creation of Italian schools, etc.

Austria's greatest harbour is Trieste. Trieste, the Hamburg of Austria, is as Italian as is Genoa : nine-tenths of its inhabitants are Italians. Of the inhabitants of Fiume, Austria-Hungary's second largest commercial harbour, one-half are Italians ; and of the inhabitants of Pola, her most important naval harbour, more than half are Italians. Italy has ancient historical claims to the possession of the whole of the eastern shore of the Adriatic, and especially to that part which is now in Austria's hands. The coasts of the Adriatic Sea were conquered, colonised, and civilised by the Venetians. The names of the greatest Austrian coast towns on the Adriatic, such as Trieste, Capo d'Istria, Parenzo, Rovigno, Pola, Alona, Fiume, Veglia, Zara, Sebenico, Spalato, Ragusa, etc., proclaim their Italian origin. They are Italian in appearance and in civilisation, and in most of them the emblem of the Venetian Lion will still be found prominently displayed on the old public buildings and on the gates and walls. The Adriatic used to be a purely Italian sea. In old Italian documents it is called Il Golfo di Venezia, or simply Il Golfo, and the modern Italians refer to it frequently and significantly as "Il mare nostro."

It is notable, however, that notwithstanding the desire of the Italians to "redeem" the one million Italian-speaking people living in Austria, they contemplate with equanimity the loss of over six hundred thousand emigrants who seek new homes in the New

World. The rate of emigration in 1909 per thousand of population was 3.9 from Germa., 64.2 from Great Britain, and 182.6 from Italy.

THE WAR IN TRIPOLI, AND ITS SEQUEL.

SOME FACTS AND SPECULATIONS.

MR. J. ELLIS BARKER, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, says that he regards the isolation of Germany as the natural sequel of Italy's war in Tripoli. He says :—

Germany and Austria-Hungary have allowed their unreliable partner to knock down their strong and reliable friend. Italy's ultimatum to Turkey ought to have been answered by a German ultimatum to Italy, which would have prevented the war. By abstaining from action, Germany and Austria have at the same time lost the friendship of Turkey and not gained the goodwill of Italy. By attacking Turkey, Italy has revenged herself upon Germany and Austria for the Congress of Berlin. For all practical purposes the Triple Alliance is dead.

The weakening of the central European group of Powers by the secession of Italy, and the strengthening of the Franco-Russian group by Italy's joining them, would alter completely the balance of power in Europe. It would again make France the predominant Power on the Continent, and then France might feel tempted to seek revenge for Sedan and endeavour to induce Austria to seek revenge for Königgrätz. Germany is in danger of becoming completely isolated. Herein lies the great seriousness of the situation.

M. DE LESSEPS AND THE ENGLISH BLUEJACKET.

In *Blackwood* is given a long and very interesting sketch of Ahmed Pasha Arabi, whose ability and courage are rated very low. A very vivid account is given of the way in which the British seized Port Said and Ismailia. The offices of the Suez Canal Company were quietly occupied :—

A midshipman, not more than fifteen years of age, was sent with a few bluejackets to occupy the Company's telegraph station. In the early morning the pompous French Telegraph Agent arrived, as usual, at his office, but was stopped at the door by the minute midshipman, who said politely in French that he was not allowed to enter. "Qui êtes-vous?" cried the official, staring in furious amazement at this boy with the enormous revolver in his hand. "Que voulez-vous ici?" The midshipman drew himself up. "Je suis ici," he said sternly, "pour empêcher le monde d'entrer?" and the infuriated Frenchman was obliged to remain outside.

M. de Lesseps, from his office at Ismailia, sullenly watched the immense fleet of transports defile before him ; and when the troops began to disembark, he is said to have taken up his position on the quay, crying out that no English soldier should land except over his dead body. A bluejacket, however, quietly pushed him aside, remarking, "We don't want no dead bodies about here, sir ; all you've got to do is to step back a bit."

Blackwood for January is a good number, but not quite up to *Blackwood's* high-water mark. Papers on the Duke of Devonshire, Arabi Pasha, and military aviation claim separate notice. The edge of political invective which appears in "Musings without Method" and in a paper on the Insurance Bill is not as keen as formerly, though thrust with much vigour.

BRITISH MUSIC AND THE PEOPLE.

SOME PURPOSEFUL WORK.

MR. REGINALD R. BUCKLEY contributes to the December number of the *Milgate Monthly* one of his interesting articles on British Music and the People.

FOLK-ART.

He instances the work of Mr. Weston Nicholl with the Black Dyke Band, and wishes that more composers would study the brass bands, for in writing for them composers are brought into touch with the actual folk who do the work of the world but who have not yet formed standards of their own. He tells of Mr. Cecil J. Sharp and his labours in connection with the recording of folk-songs and folk-dances, and thinks that every club in the country should learn the songs and the dances, and the children the old musical games.

CHARACTERISTIC COMPOSITIONS.

While folk-art is coming to life again in country places, certain composers have been writing for the people. Mr. Rutland Boughton has produced a setting of Bulwer Lytton's "Invincible Armada" and a setting of Edward Carpenter's "High in My Chamber." The latter work, under the title of "Midnight," describes the sorrow, the poverty, the grinding care, and the crime of a great city, and is a musical picture of the dark hours. The chorus and orchestra, themselves city folk, join in the picture.

Another composer, Mr. Vaughan Williams, has given us a great choral work, "A Sea Symphony." Unlike the view held by Mr. Boughton, his idea is that the worker wants to be taken out of himself, as far as possible away from the cities. But, like Mr. Boughton, he has set a series of folk-songs for a large body of voices, and he uses the orchestra for works based upon traditional tunes. Professor Granville Bantock, who has a passion for Eastern things, has produced a choral and orchestral setting of "Omar Khayyam," and, hearing it, you are caught up into another world.

WORK AND INSPIRATION.

Mr. Walford Davies's "Everyman" music is as full of the spirit of mediæval Britain as is Mr. Bantock's vision of Persia. Among other pieces which Mr. Buckley thinks the people would do well to study are Sir Edward Elgar's "Go, Song of Mine." If one looks at the works of our better composers, he concludes, they stand for ideas as well as music-making. In this essentially British art of choral song we are made partakers of a great banquet, which is inspiration, after the duties that are our daily labour. Work and inspiration are the greatest things in the world.

London Stories, by John G. London, is running its fascinating course. Part VI, for example, contains a number of quaint incidents and quaint illustrations. They deal with Queen Catherine's trial, Sheridan, Thomas Coutts, the banker, George Eliot in London, Tom Moore's comic duel, and other curious cases.

THE NATION'S BAIRNS.

THE *Local Government Review* for December summarises the annual report of the Chief Medical Officer of the Board of Education. Examination was required in one and a half million children. Defective nutrition was found to be the most important of all physical ills from which schoolchildren suffer.

SHOWER BATHS.

Uncleanliness is rife; half the girls' heads in ten urban areas were found to be unclean, and in ten rural areas thirty per cent. :—

As part of the campaign against uncleanliness, it is noted that the provision of shower baths is engaging the attention of a number of education authorities. Shower baths have recently been sanctioned in connection with new elementary schools at Darlington, Mossley, Grays (Essex), Hanwell (Middlesex), Torquay and Pontypridd, while at Warrington, Sheffield, and Pontypridd an installation has been introduced in connection with existing schools. In all these cases the installation has consisted of a series of shower baths (usually from ten to twenty) and suitable accommodation for undressing. The provision serves in most cases for children from neighbouring schools as well as for those attending the school to which the bath is attached. The bath is usually available for all children, and avowedly forms part of the training of the child, and is supervised by the teaching staff. As a rule the children are bathed once a week.

CLINICS.

Clinics have been established in Bradford, Brighton, Nottingham, Sheffield, Oldham, and other towns :—

Speaking generally, it may be said that out of the 6,000,000 children registered on the books of the public elementary schools of England and Wales, about 10 per cent. suffer from a serious defect in vision, from 3 to 5 per cent. suffer from defective hearing, 1 to 3 per cent. have suppurating ears, 6 to 8 per cent. have adenoids or enlarged tonsils of sufficient degree to obstruct the nose or throat, and thus to require surgical treatment, about 40 per cent. suffer from extensive and injurious decay of the teeth, about 30 to 40 per cent. have unclean heads or bodies, about 1 per cent. suffer from ringworm, 1 per cent. from tuberculosis in readily recognisable form, from 1 to 2 per cent. are afflicted with heart disease, and a considerable percentage of children are suffering from a greater or less degree of malnutrition.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

A NEW POEM BY THACKERAY.

JANUARY *Cornhill* publishes a poem by Thackeray which, after eighty years, is now published for the first time in the magazine which was his own. The lines were written when Thackeray visited Saxe-Weimar in the year 1831. They are lines which will not recommend Thackeray to the teetotaler or to the over-scrupulously devout :—

Now all Demons are rare save the one that's called Care,
But we've need of no prest to dismay him,
For easy's the spell the dull spirit to quell,
In the red sea of Wine you should lay him.
St. Peter in Heaven hath care of the keys,
If his brother St. John's a truth-teller,
When I join him above I'd be happy to ease
The old boy of the keys of the cellar :
Or if banished elsewhere as a sinner who ne'er
Hath listened to prayer or to preacher,
Then may I be cursed with perpetual thirst,
And to quench it an empty pitcher.

IN PRAISE OF ENGLISH MANNERS.

BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

A VERY cheery paper on the social English is contributed by Mr. G. S. Street to the *Nineteenth Century* (Dec.). He states his belief "that our manners are more agreeable and easy than they have ever been, are indeed distinctly civilised, and a credit to us generally." The belief of old people that manners are worse than they were is an illusion. "Old people have good manners because they are old, not because their manners were better than ours when they were young."

"KINDER ALL ROUND."

Pleasant manners, the writer goes on, are mainly based on friendliness and kindness, and "it is quite certain that we English are a kinder people than we were." Our treatment of factory workers may be hard still, but it is no longer inhuman. Our care for the sick and old, and our attitude to prisoners and offenders against the law, prove the change. Our tenderness and solicitude for children run into an unwholesome worship of them. Every middle-aged person must have noticed the disappearance of brutality in the treatment of the other animals. We are kinder all round. We may be softer.

CHAFF AND SLANG.

The art of conversation is said to be dead. If it consisted of the competitive rudeness and snubbing of old times, the monologues and breezes, the writer rejoices at its decease. Our conversation is said to be full of chaff and slang. The writer welcomes chaff. It is, at its best, the salt of conversation. Slang is better than the oaths of our ancestors. Swearing is said to be occasionally offensive at present. But chaff and slang make for ease and friendliness, which are the basis of good manners. The writer prefers the downrightness of the modern English girl to the frigid civility of bygone times.

SOCIAL MIXING.

The causes of the change he finds in the increasing kindness and in the ever greater fluidity of our classes, all of us being mixed up together socially every day with greater and greater freedom. Snobbishness, the first result of breaking down the barriers between class and class, is diminishing. These and the thousand other causes work on the whole for a comfortable sociality. In our attitude towards technical inferiors we may be favourably compared with some peoples abroad. An apparent democracy, by making for a common form in manners, tends vastly to improve them.

ATTITUDE OF MEN TO WOMEN.

In relation to women Englishmen have got beyond the Mussulman attitude. They have passed from the attitude of chivalry, or idealised chivalry; they have reached the third attitude, professed by modern Western civilisation, of considering them beings free to think and act for themselves, and worthy of

attention on equal terms. It does not exclude the saner chivalry. In the attitude of men to women we English have gone "beyond the other peoples of the West in a sincere respect and friendliness which has nothing to do with sex." We have dispensed with the compliments that used to be considered the fit tribute to the other sex. "To put it roughly, we make love when we make love, but we do not make half-love on inappropriate occasions, counting it ill manners." So during the last twenty years there has been a very great improvement in our English manners.

CHRISTIANITY VERSUS ISLAM.

SIR HARRY JOHNSTON, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* (Dec.) on Europe and the Mohammedan world, which he computes to contain 220,000,000 of human beings, does not hesitate to speak out very strongly on the defects of Islam and the superiority of the Christian religion. He says:—

The only hope of ultimate reconciliation between Christianity and Islam, and of the raising of the peoples now Muhammadan to absolute equality, intellectual and social, with the leading Christian peoples, lies in "the defecation of Islam to a pure transparency," through which may penetrate the only real value yet discovered in religious development: the actual teaching of Christ and of some amongst His immediate disciples. The greatest foe of Islam is undenominational *secular* education, and at present this is impossible of attainment in any professedly Muhammadan school, college, or university. All human knowledge, especially the most marvellous developments of the human mind in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, has to be subjected to the intolerable sieve of the narrow mentality of Muhammad, an illiterate, uneducated, bandit-mystic of the seventh century A.C.

If I might submit the question to the arbitration of an international court composed of impartial agnostics (many of them nominal Christians, nominal Muhammadans, or religionless Japanese), I do not hesitate to say that the verdict would be that there were very few sentences in the Koran which deserve quotation or which shine with that striking, convincing beauty of truth and practical application which characterises—whether we wish to admit it or no—so much of the wording of the gospels and epistles on which the Christian faith is founded, or the Psalms and the prophetic and poetical utterances gathered together in the Hebrew Bible.

The language of the Christian Magyars and that of the Muhammadan Turks are nearly related in origin, and the Magyars and Turks came from the same ethnic stock; but in the course of history one became Christian and the other Muhammadan. Can any impartial critic maintain that the two peoples at the present day are on the same level of civilisation, or place alongside Hungarian achievements in art, music, architecture, literature, biological science, engineering and political government similar achievements on the part of Turkey?

Sir Harry closes by saying that at the rate at which the world is advancing all civilised peoples in the Old and New Worlds may be agreed fifty years hence on a common basis of religion, the service of man. In the meantime he would ask Mohammedans to look closely into the facts and practice of their faith, and ask whether Islam—

however superior it may be to the moonshine of Buddhism, and the nightmare nonsense of Brahmanism, the ancestor-worship of China or the fetish idolatry of Africa—is a religion which can maintain a people at the same high level of civilisation as that which exists throughout Christendom.

THE THREE BENSONS.

THE leading feature of the *Bookman* for November was an article on the three Bensons by Dr. James Moffatt.

The eldest son of Archbishop Benson died as a boy at Winchester College; the remaining three brothers have all made their mark in literature. With some small qualifications the trio as *littérateurs* are stated to be more remarkable for their respective individualities than for any distinct family resemblance. But there is one hereditary feature which forces itself upon the assiduous reader of their books. All three preach. Critics of Mr. A. C. Benson, the eldest, have deplored this tendency, but the fact remains that there is a public which reads and likes the cultured expression of sincere and profitable convictions about the management of life. As a novelist Mr. E. F. Benson has not many chances of putting himself forward into frank relations with his public. Still, there is a sort of Bensonian philosophy clinging to some of his novels which reminds one now and again of his academic brother. Father Hugh, the youngest, naturally has his private propaganda to preach, and it sometimes gets into his stories. Any two of A. C.'s books will practically suffice to give the reader materials for analysing his contribution to literature, and almost any one of Father Hugh's will answer the same purpose with regard to his work; but to appreciate E. F.'s versatility three or four specimens must be read. All the trio were born with pens, and though A. C. has used his the most assiduously, his quality can be tasted with comparatively little expenditure of time. Of his various monographs that on Pater is named as the most successful. His recent book, "Ruskin: a Study in Personality," is one of his least ambitious and most characteristic productions. From any point of view the Bensons form a notable trio in our modern literature, and they recall the Rossetti family, the Brontë sisters, the two Martineaus, the two Tennysons, and the two Kingsleys.

JUVENILE OFFENDERS IN MADRID.

IN *La Lectura*, one of the Spanish magazines, there was recently an article on "Juvenile Offenders of Madrid," the author of which obtained his details by personal study and observation. Out of one hundred boys who were subjected to examination, seventy-five per cent. were over nine years of age and under fifteen, the remainder not having reached the age of eighteen. The deplorable fact in connection with a large proportion was the presence of hereditary symptoms of some disease. He then gives statistics regarding the proportion for each disease, with various details concerning facial peculiarities and so forth. One of the most typical psychological characteristics, especially amongst professional criminals, is laziness; and, as regards education, thirty-six could neither read nor write, six

could read only, while the remaining fifty-eight were able both to read and write. Referring to their moral sense, the most profound perversion was manifested, and, with the exception of those who fell through some impulse or temptation, absolutely no moral sense existed. In their idea, to live by stealing is the same as any other occupation, and no shadow of remorse exists. The writer says his observations show that affectionate sentiments are not altogether absent, even among the worst, but the development is very slight, and in almost half the number hardly manifested at all. Generally speaking, when affectionate sentiment does exist it usually takes the form of kindly recollections of the mother, but love for the father is extremely rare. So far as religious sentiments are concerned, the author's studies prove the delinquents to be either entirely devoid of religious conviction or to possess a sort of superstitious faith that has nothing in common with true religion. The majority showed indifference, but some had a critical spirit full of coarse cynicism; the few who gave reasons for their incredulity founded them on social inequalities through unjust distribution of riches, and these summed up their religious ideas with the creed that "money was their God." With regard to sexual tendencies, this is one of the saddest pages of juvenile criminal psychology; all the most shameful forms of depravity were found in the one hundred boys studied, both under and above the age of puberty. There is a general tendency to imbibe alcohol, chiefly in the form of wine.

AEROPLANES AS BAGGAGE WAGONS.

WRITING in the *United Service Magazine* recently, Major Bannerman-Phillips, discussing progress in aeronautics, says:—

For the mere conveyance of a reasonable and, in an emergency, very welcome quantity of ammunition or provisions, aeroplanes will in the near future be employable in considerable numbers, especially in cases where the huge bulk, awkwardness of transport of vessel and stores, and the large number of *personnel* absorbed by the utilisation of dirigibles for the purpose, renders the use of the latter uneconomical on the line of march.

Twelve months hence, if not sooner, it is safe to prophesy that the aeroplane designed for military scouting and transport will be able to carry 350 to 450lbs. of useful load in addition to the pilot, fuel and oil for the engine, when no observer travels as passenger. Allowing 2lbs. for a day's ration for one man, and 1lb. for every ten rounds of S. A. ammunition, an aeroplane could carry at 40 miles per hour, say, rations and twenty rounds of ammunition per man, for one hundred men from supply base at any reasonable distance in rear of an army, right up to any appointed *dépôt* of distribution in rear of the advanced troops in the field, in one unbroken trip, with complete immunity from interference save by weather, without disturbing other means of transport on the road, or interfering with troops on the march or any operations which might be on foot. Say the base is 80 miles from the front, each supply aeroplane could do at least one trip from base to advanced troops every day, so that ten aeroplanes could on emergency supply a battalion of infantry with food and ammunition without having recourse to local supply *dépôts* in an impoverished nancaure area.

A PLEA FOR CONSCRIPTION.

By LORD MILNER.

LORD MILNER contributes to the *United Service Magazine* a plea for conscription, based, first, upon the duty of maintaining the Balance of Power in Europe, and, secondly, upon the need for improving the *morale* and the physique of Britons at home.

FOR THE BALANCE OF POWER.

He says:—

It is no use even beginning to discuss the creation of a military system suited to our needs while we are confined within the narrow limits of voluntary enlistment. The maintenance of that Balance of Power is vital to our superiority at sea, which again is vital to the security of the British Empire. But, in order to help to maintain that Balance, we require an army, and no puny army.

The first step, at any rate, should be to make the Territorial Army a reality, by giving the whole of our able-bodied youth some six months' service in its ranks, and by preparing them for that period of service by general cadet training at school. There is always much to be said for building on existing foundations.

Let us begin at any rate by creating a genuine Territorial Army. It may be that, once it has been created, and military service is stripped by experience of its imaginary terrors, the nation will decide that the Citizen Army, or a portion of it, should be liable, in case of supreme emergency to be determined by Parliament, to serve not only at home but abroad.

AS A GREAT SOCIAL REFORM.

Belief in the sufficiency of our existing land forces appears a dangerous delusion.

To my mind the military training of the nation would be, not only in itself a great social reform, but a foundation for many others.

I have lived many years of my life abroad. My belief in the value of military training is based on what I have myself seen of its effect upon foreign nations. To my mind, it is a complete delusion to think that such training, kept within reasonable limits, is, in the vast majority of cases, otherwise than a great gain to the men who have to undergo it. No doubt it has many unpleasant, many inconvenient incidents. But, apart from the benefit of the physical training, apart from the moral benefit, immense as it is, of the discipline—of the habits of method, precision, order, cleanliness, and self-control—military training has also a distinct economic value.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE DUKE.

MR. BERNARD HOLLAND furnishes *Blackwood* for January with a reply to his critics and some memories of the Duke of Devonshire. Some incidents may be quoted here. One relates to August 16th, 1892:—

The Duke soon appeared, looking unusually well dressed, with a white waistcoat, and gave me some instructions about work. An hour later or so he came in again, gave me more instructions, and said that he was going down to Bolton Abbey. He added, "I suppose you have heard of the domestic event?" I said indifferently, "Yes," thinking of quite another matter. He looked rather surprised, said no more, and went away. Soon afterwards Lascelles told me that in the interval between these two visits the Duke had been married at the Down Street Church to the Duchess of Manchester. I had heard nothing previously.

Mr. Holland contrasts the dullness of life at "Hardwick Hall, more glass than wall," where the Duke and

Duchess of Devonshire were staying, with Whittingehame, with its large and cheerful family party of all ages around Mr. Balfour:—

The story of the Duke saying, "I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was addressing the House of Lords: when I awoke I found that I was," is at any rate *ben trovato*. It is certainly true that immediately after concluding his troublesome speech in the Lords, which contained his explanation of the circumstances attending his resignation in 1903, when, moreover, he was not very well, he fell visibly and soundly asleep, without waiting to hear what anyone would say of it.

A Plea for Songs in English.

IN the December number of the *National Review* Mr. Paul England pleads for the use of English on the concert platform. The greater public who take a genuine pleasure in good singing, he says, have an unconquerable prejudice against songs in a foreign tongue which they do not understand. It is not the music of Schubert, Löwe, or Brahms that they object to, but the foreign words. If the singers would only bring forward songs from the treasure-houses of France, Germany, and Italy in good English translations they would have their immediate reward in the responsiveness of their hearers. Mr. England advises those who wish to forward the cause of opera in English to begin with the concert platform. Our skilful verse-writers need not disdain to render the foreign words into suitable English verse, and singers should recognise that if the English words are good it is not derogatory to their art to sing them. By so doing they would command an infinitely wider field than is otherwise possible, and in a measurable distance of time we might have the satisfaction of having the operas of every country sung in English by English men and women.

Mr. Stanhope Forbes at Newlyn.

THE work of Mr. Stanhope A. Forbes is the subject of the extra Christmas number of the *Art Journal*, with Mr. C. Lewis Hind as the writer of the letterpress. It is a handsome and interesting number, containing no fewer than four coloured plates, besides over fifty other illustrations. Mr. Forbes, who was born at Dublin in 1857, attained the distinction of R.A. last year. Early in 1884 he started from London with the intention of spending a few months in the district of Land's End, and Mr. Hind suggests 1885 as the first date of the Newlyn school of painting, the year in which Mr. Forbes exhibited "A Fish Sale on a Cornish Beach," the first of a long series painted in the grey, equable light of Newlyn. Soon other artists settled at Newlyn, and the walls of various galleries bear witness to the esteem in which the paintings of the Cornish school are held. In 1899 Mr. and Mrs. Forbes founded their Art School at Newlyn. Mr. Forbes likes teaching. One of his recreations is music (playing the 'cello).

Random Readings from the Reviews.

SELF-LOVE VERSUS SELFISHNESS.

The duty of self-love is a strangely misunderstood and widely neglected duty. Self-love is commonly used as a synonym for selfishness. But this common use of the term is an entire perversion of it. For self-love and selfishness, far from being identical or interchangeable terms, are terms essentially antagonistic. The truly self-loving man is always unselfish. The selfish man is always deficient in self-love, or even in proper respect. It is only when a man confuses a part of himself with his whole self, and loves one part excessively instead of loving all parts in their due proportion, that self-love is degraded into selfishness. Selfishness is fractional self-love: and self-love is the destruction of selfishness by the conviction that the whole is greater than any of its parts. Selfishness is a man's devotion to one part of himself to the exclusion of the other parts, while self-love is his devotion to his whole self in all its parts taken in combination. Selfishness is a partial, self-love is an integral affection.—The BISHOP OF CARLISLE, in the *Expositor*.

SIMPLE FARE AT A FEAST.

In the December *Forum* Horace Traubel quotes a story from Walt Whitman about Andrew Jackson. A swell political dinner was given to him, and a friend drew him aside and said:—

"Now, Jackson, this is an elaborate dinner: we want to do the best we can by you: have you any delicacy, any favorite dish—anything which you particularly affect or desire? What we will get for you is submitted to your own choice." Jackson hesitates—thinks—finally says simply: "I don't know: what can I specify? Perhaps some rice and milk." "Rice and milk—of all things to be thought of, if thought of at all," W. remarked: "the last thing, with that elaborate kitchen in the rear—the guests about—the expectation—would be the rice and milk!"

WHAT A LAW OF NATURE IS AND IS NOT.

A Law of Nature is not a command, but a statement of conditions. A Law of Nature is an invariable sequence. If you do not like the result, change the preceding conditions. Ignorant, you are helpless, at the mercy of Nature's hurtling forces; wise, you are master, and her forces serve you obediently. Every Law of Nature is an enabling, not a compelling force, but knowledge is necessary for utilising her powers.—MRS. BESANT, in the *Theosophist* for December

THE RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN INDIA AND IRELAND.

The "Sons of India" are paralleled by the "Daughters of Erin."

It seems to me that it is because the Indians and the Irish have similar national defects that the same power is being used by the great karmic Time-Spirit to perfect our peoples. When Ireland was called the "Island of Saints and Scholars" she gave of her holiness to other lands, and was a centre of missionary enterprise for Europe, as India was of Buddhism

for the eastern world.—MARGARET E. COUSINS, in the *Theosophist* for December.

WILLIAM TINDALE: THE MAKER OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

The Englishman who translated the New Testament into English was "so skilled in seven languages—Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Italian, Spanish, English, French—that, whichever he spoke, you would suppose it his native tongue. He was a man without any spot or blemish of rancour or malice, full of mercy and compassion, so that no man living was able to reprove him of any sin or crime." In August, 1536, Tindale was strangled and his body burned at the stake. Foxe reports that his last words were, "Lord, open the King of England's eyes."—J. H. GARDINER, in the *North American Review* for December.

THE CROWD ON BLACKPOOL BEACH.

The crowd forever writhing, forever worming, squirming, up and down at Blackpool looked like some immeasurable organism, some monster of the geologic prime, never still, but creeping with one side this way and the other that. Near by it resolved itself into men, women, and children: farther off it was mere human mass with those opposite bilateral movements which I have tried to suggest, and there were miles of it. Dreadful enough to look at, the mammoth mass became terrible when you fused yourself in its bulk. It seemed the same in bulk by night and by day; it must have slept sometime, perhaps not in bulk, but in detail, each atom that sank away to slumber replaced by another atom fresh for the vigil; or if it slept in bulk, it was in some somnambulant sort, with the sense of a bad dream, a writhing and twisting nightmare. It was always awful to look upon, but awfulest at high noon, when it had swollen to its hugest, and was imaginably famishing for lunch with the hunger of some consuming insect horde.—W. D. HOWELLS, in the *North American Review* for December.

CHARLES DICKENS: HIS GOSPEL.

In the *Quarter* for January Morley Adams says that his gospel above all things was a gospel of humour. He was not merely the greatest, but the best humorist of his times. He gave the highest expression to this most rare gift, which Thackeray describes by saying, "Its business is to awaken and direct our love, our pity, our kindness, our scorn for imposture, our tenderness for the weak, to comment on the actions and passions—of life, to be the week-day preacher." Dickens also preached the gospel of compensation: vice always suffered, virtue was triumphant. Purity was another quality. He felt strongly on the subject of religion; was not only a religious man but an evangelist. His pillorying of Stiggins, Uriah Heep, and Chaddan only attested his deep love for the genuine article. Dickens glorified unselfish love, and displayed the spiritual glory of womanhood.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for January opens well. The articles on topical subjects are noticed elsewhere.

TRIAL BY JURY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. H. Lardner Burke, who was Crown Prosecutor in South Africa from 1897 to 1902, argues strongly in favour of substituting a Special Court of two judges for juries in all cases in South Africa which involve questions between Europeans and natives. He thinks Lord Gladstone is inclined towards the Natal system, in which the Attorney-General has discretion to decide whether the case shall be tried by jury or by a Special Court without a jury. He thinks that the Special Court should be constituted not of men "qualified to be appointed" judges, but of men who actually are judges. He thinks that trial by jury inevitably breaks down when racial prejudice is involved, and experience shows that a Special Court composed of two judges of the High Court and one Commissioner appointed by the Government formed a very efficient tribunal in Kimberley for the trial of offences against the Diamond Trade Act. It is an interesting and well-informed article.

JOURNALISM THEN AND NOW.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott gossips in his accustomed manner about Literature and Journalism, the relation between the two. He says:—

Among newspaper people the good all round man, who may have had now and then a smattering of science, but who was particularly at home in politics and letters, and who could do into flowing English couplets, for appearance in his newspaper next morning, the Westminster play, prologue and epilogue, has been replaced by the specialist of a few departments, by the manufacturer of literary penmanic, and the condenser, sometimes of old-world folios, sometimes of the chief points in the universal Press of this planet, into tabloids to be taken as a whet for breakfast or as a digestive for lunch. This new work affords the performer as much real display, no doubt, of ability and resourcefulness, as tasks of a very different kind provided for his predecessors.

WHAT PEOPLE READ.

Mr. Raymond Blathwayt has taken a great deal of trouble to produce an admirable paper on England's taste in literature. He has interviewed librarians, booksellers, etc., and is in a position to pronounce an authoritative judgment as to the literary taste of different classes of the community. On the authority of Mr. C. Arthur Pearson's managing director, Mr. Peter Keary, he tells us that—

the autobiography of "John Lee, the Man they Couldn't Hang," rejected by a publisher to whom it was offered for £600, was accepted by another, with the result that the circulation of his paper was so much increased thereby that he made upwards of £15,000 by his bargain. The sixpenny novel has so encouraged the popular taste for fiction that novels which formerly sold less than 3,000 copies at six shillings a copy now sell 300,000 copies at sixpence a copy. Five or six millions of these sixpenny novels are now sold annually in England, though to balance this I may state that to the serious public Mr. Dent has sold seven millions of his classical "Every Man's Library" during the last five years.

OTHER PAPERS.

One of the most interesting articles in the Review is the account of the early Cossacks of the Setch, who were all celibates, and enforced chastity and honesty by death for the first offence. The Russian Revolutionary story is continued. Mr. R. Crozier Long contributes a long letter on the prospect of the German Election. He anticipates that the election may revert to the position of 1903, but if it deprives the Conservatives and Centre of liberties which they have exercised for nearly thirty years, it will certainly be the most important contest since the foundation of the Empire.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for January contains two or three articles of exceptional interest. The Rev. William Blackshaw's account of "Modernism in the Prussian Church" is a very instructive and interesting account of Jatho's views. Jatho has been condemned by the Prussian National Church for holding that it is indifferent whether the historic Christ ever existed, as the living Christ is the inexhaustible Christ idea. Professor Harnack recognises that this position is incompatible with adherence to the Evangelical Church. He would have preferred that the Church had not cast him out, holding that, although his theology was unendurable, Jatho must be endured.

Mr. H. F. B. Lynch expresses the dissatisfaction of the anti-Russian pro-Persian group with Sir Edward Grey's speech on Persia. Mr. Basil de Selincourt sings the praises of Ruskin in an article based upon Mr. Cook's great biography. Mrs. Sturge Gretton writes enthusiastically upon Mr. Henry James and his Prefaces.

Mr. H. S. Shelton discourses upon Eugenics in an article in which he recognises that there is the gravest danger that the relaxation of customary ideas on the subject of marriage may increase the economic power of the employer class of men over the employed class of women. He admits there is more wisdom in the common traditions of mankind than appears at first sight when they are viewed from the standpoint of science. It seems to Mr. Shelton a melancholy fact that as the Catholic Church sterilised their best in the convent, we are sterilising our best in the struggle for careers.

There is a very curious little paper composed chiefly of two letters to the Pope, one from the Dowager Empress Helen of China, in the year 1652, and the other from her eunuch, who were both converts of the Jesuits.

The Rev. W. W. Peyton, continuing his series of articles upon the modern view of the plan of creation, describes the part which the death of Christ plays in the plan.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE great feature in the *National* for January is the special supplement written by a naval officer of the *Aurora* describing the attempts made by the blue-jackets under Admiral Seymour to relieve Peking. It is a most spirited narrative which gives a vivid picture of actual war. Mr. Graham White's article on the future of the aeroplane and Mr. Comford's paper on Home Rule are noticed elsewhere.

WHY THE NAVY ESTIMATES CANNOT BE REDUCED.

"Ignotus" protests with vehemence against the reported intention of Mr. Winston Churchill to reduce next year's naval estimates. He dwells at length on the need for naval bases on the East Coast. But the gist of his article is in two paragraphs:—

In the four years 1908-11 the British votes for new construction have amounted to £47,750,000, from which, as we now know, two millions are to be retrenched. The German expenditure on new construction in the same period has been £41,000,000, so that the British Navy, far from maintaining a decided advantage, in the last four years has only provided about 10 per cent. more for new ships than Germany.

In the present year Germany is spending on submarines as much as this country, and the rapid increase in her under-water craft imposes on us the need for judicious precautions.

THE PORT OF LONDON UNDER ITS NEW RULERS.

Mr. J. G. Broodbank gives a most encouraging account of the excellent work that has been begun by the new Port of London Authority. He says:—

Little has occurred since April, 1909, to confirm the apprehensions of those who thought that under a public authority the Port of London stood to lose trade and efficiency. As has been shown, the volume of trade has increased. A comprehensive scheme of improvement of the port has been sanctioned, and is being actively proceeded with.

DIET AS A CURE FOR CANCER.

Dr. Alex Haig, in an article entitled "Cancer, Gout and Rheumatism," sets forth his uric acid theory as the explanation of these maladies. He says:—

I believe that cancer will be seen to be related not merely to one food such as meat, but to all foods and drinks that contain that source of widespread irritation, uric acid or xanthin, similar to that in fish, flesh, fowl, and game, tea and cognate drinks.

It is certain that gout and rheumatism can be both cured and prevented by the removal of food poisons, and the widespread parallelism of cancer with these troubles gives good ground for hope that diet will do as much for it, though it cannot be expected that cancer will be cured when far advanced or in less time than is required to cure gout or rheumatism.

MR. SNOWDEN, M.P., ON RAILWAY UNREST.

Mr. Snowden is much dissatisfied with the various agreements which have staved off the general strike. He says:—

The report of 1911 gave no more "recognition" than had been given by the agreement of 1907. The report of the Commission came as a staggering blow to the railwaymen. The agreement which has just been concluded gives no promise of a lasting peace. It leaves the vital issue still unsettled. The fight for "recognition" will still go on. But the action of the executive has made it far more difficult to obtain "recognition." By this agreement a strike cannot be entered upon for three years. But apart from that, the action of the executive has made the prospect of success for a strike hopeless, even if one

could be honourably undertaken. The railway directors have scored at every point.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a delightful paper of woman's life on the Canadian prairies by Miss Ella Sykes. It is one of incessant toil, which ages women before their time. Mr. Austin Dobson revives the forgotten memory of Loutherboung, R.A., who died in 1812. The Rev. R. L. Gates writes on Christianity and Clericalism. He thinks that "the greatest danger to this traditional popular Christianity is an unscrupulous intriguing Clericalism, and the revulsion produced by its machinations in humane and honest minds."

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *January Review of Reviews* of New York opens with a masterly survey of the history of the month, covering over forty illustrated pages. No such record of the contemporary history of the New World and the Old can be found in any other periodical. It is luminous, comprehensive and impartial. The special articles which follow are of very varied interest. The article on Persia is educational. So also is Professor Jencks' survey of the German elections. An admirable plea for the establishment of a *Crédit Foncier* in America is noticed elsewhere. There is a very interesting account of the search for potash in the United States, which at present imports it largely from Germany. A great find of potash would be worth more than the discovery of a gold reef. It is probable that the giant seaweed of the Pacific Coast will ultimately yield all the potash needed by the farmers of America.

Another most interesting article describes how in eleven years one hundred and sixty American cities have revolutionised their municipal government, substituting for the old system of electing every official, the Galveston plan of only electing five and choosing them without regard to party politics.

One of the most elaborate articles in the Review is Mr. Saint Nihal Singh's roseate account of what the British have done for India. It should be reprinted and circulated as a handy tract by the British Empire League.

The other articles are of more local American interest. Every American resident abroad who desires to keep in touch with the progress of events on the other side of the Atlantic ought to subscribe to the *American Review of Reviews*.

In the *Girls' Realm* for January there is a bright instructive little paper on "Girls as Company Secretaries," by Miss L. Grace Gillam. One official states that about 300 out of 52,000 secretaries to public companies are women, but another official says that this is probably an over-estimate. Still, whatever the number, there remains the fact that there are girl companies' secretaries, and there is reason to believe that there may be many more in the future.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

THE *Englishwoman* for January is aglow with the hope of approaching enfranchisement. Mrs. Fawcett's paper has been separately noticed, as also has Miss Brailsford's account of the seven sisters of John Wesley. The Board of Trade report on women workers' budgets is taken to prove that the girl who lives at home is almost invariably better off than the same girl living in lodgings, and to point the need for hostels and municipal lodging-houses. R. F. Cholmeley discusses the vexed question of day schools *versus* boarding schools, manifestly in favour of the day school.

Mr. Charles Russell treats of some aspects of female criminality, and argues that the future should lie in the direction of long periods of detention, in combination with the most educative and humanising influences. A plea is raised for the abolition of orphanages and, as in other countries, the maintenance of the home and help given there to the widow. The new German insurance code creates a system of insurance benefits for widows and orphans.

Lina Eckenstein enjoys herself in a rapid excursion through the early centuries of the Christian era to show the freedom given to woman as apostle and prophet. B. L. Agnew discusses the prospects and training of women librarians. Miss A. R. Hutchinson recalls a sixteenth century *féministe*, Marie de Gournay, adopted daughter of Montaigne and editor of his essays. She brought out a pamphlet entitled "L'Egalité des hommes et des femmes," 1622.

THE ENGLISH REVIEW.

I CONGRATULATE Mr. Austin Harrison upon his courage in reducing the price of the *English Review* from 2s. 6d. to 1s. It will be very interesting to note how far the public responds to this appeal to the nimble shilling.

The new number is a very good one, opening with a posthumous poem by Richard Middleton, whose death has just occurred at Brussels at the early age of twenty-eight. He was a singer with new music and a good message. Mr. Frederic Harrison continues his delightful gossip papers, "Among My Books." He is still meandering among the classics. The centre of the magazine is as usual devoted to fiction. Mr. Henry Newbolt begins a new study of English Poetry. Mr. Walter Sickert writes on "The Old Ladies of Etching-needle Street."

Mr. Haldane Macfall publishes a ferocious blast against the Puritans and the theatre, but even he is compelled to admit that there is a healthy Puritanism which teaches us to discipline our powers and to curb our senses. Surely the excessive Puritanism which Mr. Haldane Macfall dislikes is one of the most remote dangers threatening the world at the present time. After abusing the Puritan up hill and down dale, he admits that the influence of the Puritan is

prodigious, his initiative enormous, his power great, and that it is the Puritanical part of the community, without question, that is most eager to know and understand and to achieve. Therefore the Puritan is worth convincing. It is to be feared that Mr. Haldane Macfall will not do much in convincing him by this paper. It is the Puritan, as he but dimly sees, who is the only hope of the theatre. The theatre, left without the Puritan, has degenerated into mere flummery of leg-shows, pantomime, and Dear Old Charlieism.

In the brief article, "The Play of the Month," "S. O." appeals to the artists and intellectuals of London to take some co-operative and decisive action against the appointment of Mr. Brookfield as Examiner of Plays. It will be interesting to see whether the artists and intellectuals will move, being thus adjured, or whether it will not be left to the much berated Puritans to bring the matter before the attention of the Government.

Scribner's Semi-Jubilee.

THE January number marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of *Scribner's*. It presents a striking roll of eminent contributors, together with portraits of its three most famous—Robert Louis Stevenson, George Meredith, J. M. Barrie. Royal Cortissoz describes Edwin A. Abbey's last mural paintings with striking illustrations. Kermit Roosevelt tells how he secured for the National Museum specimens of the mountain sheep of the Mexican desert. Elmer Roberts gives an account of the oft-described Labour Exchanges in Germany. Francis Rogers declares that the American speaking voice is not inherently nasal or unmusical, but is certainly crude and uncultivated. Its disagreeable qualities are due to generally slovenly utterance and neglect of the mere technique of speech. The best speech in England and America is practically the same.

The Nineteenth Century and After.

WE regret to notice that the *Nineteenth Century* is becoming more and more after, and less and less up to the date of the twentieth century. At any rate, I was only able to obtain a copy of the January number on the second of this month, and as we go to press on the same day I am unable to give any notice of its contents.

In the *Hibbert Quarterly Journal*, which appeared after we had gone to press, there are two articles which ought specially to be mentioned—Sir Oliver Lodge's article on "Balfour and Bergson" and Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald's reply to Professor Henry Jones on "The Corruption of the Citizenship of the Working Man."

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE first half of the *North American Review* for December is almost entirely concerned with the discussion of problems local to the American continent, such as "The Anti-Trust Law," "Can the Republican Party Reform?" "The Inter-State Commerce Commission," etc. There are two papers on "Canada's Conservative Policies"—one by J. Castell Hopkins, and the other is a rejoinder by the Editor. There is also a paper on "The Industrial Problem in America," by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, which is noticed elsewhere, as also is Mr. Bonsal's paper on the Manchus.

Mr. O. R. Howard Thomson gives an interesting sketch of the Russian author Andreyev's new version of the Faust legend in "Anathema," which Mr. Thomson thinks is an interpretation of the old legend in the thought of the day. His Spirit of Evil is the mouthpiece of the modern school who attack revelation in the Christian code. Anathema is the name of his Mephistopheles, and his Faust is called David Leizer. Anathema tempts Leizer to distribute the whole of his riches among the poor, with the result that the poor, after having taken everything he had to give them, demand still more. As he is unable to work miracles at their demand they stone him to death. Nevertheless, David attains immortality, and lives for ever in the deathlessness of light which is life.

Another interesting paper is Miss F. L. Ravenel's criticism of the work of Arvede Barine, the pseudonym of Madame Charles Vincens, who died in 1903, who was a moralist and interpreter and a painter of portraits in words. The article is entitled "A Woman Critic of Women."

London Quarterly Review.

THE January issue contains a number of valuable papers, but none that lend themselves to citation. Dr. J. H. Moulton glorifies Dr. Frazer's "Golden Bough." Dr. Frazer's own beliefs, he says, are not those of orthodox Christianity, but he is no foe to true religion. Mr. Brailsford indulges in a pean over the growing sense of the human race as a corporate unity. Mr. Waterhouse welcomes the increasingly recognised kinship of St. Paul to Greek thought as a Divinely intended combination. Mr. F. W. O. Ward treats of conversion as a psychological fact, more and more recognised as a fact by open-minded men of science. There are reviews of the lives of the Duke of Devonshire, John Ruskin, Frederic Harrison, Charles Dickens.

IN the *Geographical Journal* for December Miss Ida Lee brings to light the achievements of a forgotten navigator, Sir John Hayes, who followed, quite unconsciously, on the heels of d'Entrecasteaux in the exploration of New Caledonia and Tasmania. Sir John was evidently the first to enter the openings of the reef, and to anchor off the west coast.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for December is chiefly notable for two papers, separately noticed—Horace Traubel's reminiscences of Walt Whitman's conversation, and Sydney Brooks on patriotism in England and America.

QUIET ZONES FOR SCHOOLS.

Mrs. I. L. Rice pleads earnestly for the urgent need of protecting the young from the injurious effect of outside noise. The Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise brought this question to the attention of the educational and health boards, and has evoked a very great upflaming of interest. Hospital zones of quiet were created several years ago, and it is now hoped that there will be school zones. In one case it is said that the noise robs class and teachers of twenty-five per cent. of their time. The work of both pupils and teachers would be increased in efficiency and made easy by quietude. She advocates, first, removal of all rough pavements and the substitution of sound-deadening material, preferably wood; second, the diversion of traffic, when practicable, between the hours of 8.30 and 3.30; third, the car-line should be kept in order; and the prohibition of rapid driving, cries of hucksters, blowings of auto horns. The reader is led on to reflect how very much better it would be if every school were surrounded by its school garden, which would automatically deaden the sound from the streets! It would be an admirable investment of public money.

Miss Anna Garlin Spencer dilates upon the advantages of the lady in ancient and in modern times.

Cornhill.

SIR ALGERNON WEST'S character sketch of Lord James of Hereford, Sir Henry Lucy's exposure of Disraeli's plagiarism, and Thackeray's poem in praise of wine, have been separately noticed. Sir James Yoxall gives a very vivid description of the last day of Louis XVI., who was executed on January 21st, 1793. He insists that the accounts given by the King's priest were written up and suggested much that was very improbable in the conduct and conversation of the dull, slow, stodgy, bourgeois king. Paul Bourget pictures a Christmas Eve under the Terror, when a French Duke and Duchess, the latter with a babe one day old, escaped from the clutches of the Jacobins. Miss D. V. Horace-Smith describes life in a truant school.

"IN the Protestant religion there is no priesthood. There are ministers of religion who sometimes call themselves priests, but they are merely lecturers or social entertainers, and exercise no spiritual authority over members of their flock, unless these members happen to be quite poor people." So says Constance Clyde, writing in *East and West* on "Roman Catholicism: England's Coming Religion."

A NEW MISSIONARY REVIEW.

THERE appears this month the first number of the *International Review of Missions*, a quarterly that is issued by the Continuation Committee of the World Missionary Conference at Edinburgh, edited by J. H. Oldham, M.A. (Frowde. 2s. 6d. net). The Editor takes fourteen pages to describe the purpose of the Review, which may be briefly stated as the continuation of the Edinburgh Missionary Conference in black and white, a systematic study in a religious spirit of the science of missions. The Review is about as far removed as could well be conceived from the missionary periodical which delighted or bored our infancy. It is rather a quarterly Blue-book on foreign missions, issued for the perusal and study of Christian statesmen. Even the most cynical scoffer at foreign missions would profit by a dogged perusal of this first number. He would find that the problems before the world involved in the endeavour to evangelise it demand the most strenuous application of intellect and will, as well as the driving power of the religious heart.

Mr. Bryce's impressions of Christian impact upon non-Christian peoples, as well as Dr. Warneck's study of the problems caused by the mass movement to Christianity among the Bataks in Sumatra, have been separately noticed. Rev. W. H. T. Gardner compares the vital forces of Christianity and Islam, and insists that the character and spirit of Jesus are the attractions to Islam. But at the same time, the writer says, we may learn from Islam the absolute importance of insistence on monotheism.

President Tasuku Harada, of Kyoto, discusses the present position and problems of Christianity in Japan. He declares that Japan is far from being a Christian nation: in some respects she is more anti-Christian than ever since 1873. Then there was unreasoning antipathy: now there is a reasoned opposition. The victory or defeat of Christianity in Japan will largely determine the future of Christianity in the whole of the Far East.

Miss Agnes de Sclincourt discusses the place of women in the modern national movements of the East, and declares that wherever the East is being touched with the breath of awakening life, the woman's question leaps into prominence. It has appeared in Turkey, in Persia, in China, and in India.

President Goucher discusses the problems of education in China: H. T. Hodgkin the special preparation of missionaries. Dr. John Mott describes the work and needs of the Continuation Committee.

In the new Foreign Office which it is to be hoped the British democracy will before long establish the study of such a Review might form one element in the preparatory course of training.

"FRATERNITIES and Sororities in State-supported institutions of learning"—such is the title that occurs to an article in the American *Educational Review*. "Sororities" is enough to set an English scholar's teeth on edge.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE *Theosophist* for December contains a very ambitious article entitled "Electricity and Psychology." This article was dictated by a blind lad of nineteen, who professed to receive it from the astral world.

THE COMING SCIENTIFIC REVELATION.

G. V. Jupp is nineteen years of age and totally blind. He has been blind from birth. His parents are living in Portsmouth, and his father is a working-upholsterer. He received the education possible to one in his condition at the School for the Blind, St. Edward's Road, Portsmouth, and at the Queen's Road School, Clifton, Bristol, between the age of six and sixteen years. He left the latter school finally on 3rd June, 1908. While at school he excelled in intellectual work, but was incapable of taking up manual labour, and is unable to engage in any occupation.

His paper, which it is impossible to summarise, begins with the following magniloquent prophecy:—

The Great Masters of Wisdom, who are the inspirers and directors of evolution, are preparing the way for the infusion into science of a new life, an impulse which will direct scientific research into the channel of the higher philosophy, establishing on a sound basis, within the reach of the concrete mind, the doctrines of the Divine Wisdom. This spiritual impulse will unite physical science, western psychology, and the great schools of oriental Occultism into one vast system of scientific thought and spiritual philosophy.

Mr. Rup Singh publishes a paper claiming that Sikhism is well qualified to be a universal religion. But, as usual, the most important articles in the magazine are those contributed by Mr. Leadbeater and Mrs. Besant, extracts from which appear elsewhere. There is also a very delightful paper by Miss M. E. Cousins, drawing an analogy between Ireland and India.

THE NEW CHURCH MAGAZINE.

WITH the December issue the *New Church Magazine*, writes Mr. J. R. Rendell in that number, completed its course of one hundred years. The first number was published in January, 1812, with the title *The Intellectual Repository*. In 1830 this was altered to the *Intellectual Repository and New Jerusalem Magazine*; and the present title was adopted in 1882. Four previous journals for the use of the New Church had failed. The *New Jerusalem Magazine*, a monthly, issued in January, 1790, of which only six numbers appeared; the *New Magazine of Knowledge*, started in March, 1790, of which only twenty numbers appeared; the *New Jerusalem Journal*, started in 1792, of which only ten numbers appeared; and the *Aurora, or Dawn of Genuine Truth*, begun in 1799, and ending in October, 1801. Since 1790 no fewer than sixty-five different magazines have appeared in connection with New Church effort, including those in foreign languages. At the present time six are maintained in this country, and seven in the United States. The *New Church Magazine* is, however, the only one that has served three generations of English-speaking people. Mr. J. R. Rendell has been editor since 1899.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

Mr. Israel Zangwill is one of the most interesting and picturesque of our modern men of letters. He is a man of many rôles. Primarily he is a son of Israel, secondly he is a novelist, thirdly he is a coloniser, fourthly he is a poet, fifthly he is a dramatist, and sixthly he is a politician.

From his cradle, in which he was nearly burnt alive by a pious Christian nursemaid to avenge the crucifixion of Christ, down to his apotheosis as the poet-prophet of the sacred cause of international peace, Mr. Zangwill has ever been alert, active, industrious and zealous, even to slaying in the cause of his own people.

It is significant of the multifarious activities of Mr. Zangwill that even the Italian war in Tripoli should bring to light another reminder of his omnipresence. The Italians have gone to Tripoli, it was declared, because they wanted land for the annual overflow of their population. "Indeed!" casually remarks Mr. Zangwill. "Then you may be interested in knowing that I was one of a party which a few years ago made an exhaustive survey of Cyrenaica, the most fertile province in Tripolitana, for the purpose of ascertaining its fitness for purposes of colonisation. It was thought that the Jews might find a home there. We came to the unanimous conclusion that wherever else the Zionists might go, they had no use for Tripoli."

Mr. Zangwill is producing a new play in New York—a play intended to give dramatic representation to the conflict between old dogmas and new faiths. The modernism of the Christians dramatised by a Jew—piquant this and characteristic. Mr. Zangwill stormed on the platform of Whitefield's Tabernacle in November, denouncing the Italian attack on Turkey. A day or two later he produced "The War God" at His Majesty's Theatre. A week later again an Italian dramatic critic went for "The War God" by way of punishing the author of the speech at Whitefield's Tabernacle on Italian misdeeds. Mr. Zangwill is also an ardent advocate of woman's suffrage, and one that a court is more or less on the black books of certain authorities in the journalistic world. Altogether this many-sided man is very much in evidence just now.

I saw "The War God" at His Majesty's, and I am glad to have a copy of the drama before me in book form (W. Heinemann). It is a notable *tour de force*. To produce a topical tragedy so blank verse was an achievement worthy of Mr. Zangwill. That it was an achievement, and not merely an attempt, there can be no two opinions among those who saw the play. It drew good houses on the three occasions on which it was played, and was enthusiastically applauded by those who saw it. But fate was against it. Christmas was near at



Photo

[Otto Sarony Co.
MR. ISRAEL ZANGWILL.

hand. "Machbeth" was nearing the end of its run. So the play had to be withdrawn, and Mr. Zangwill's spirited venture lost its first chance.

"The War God" is an attempt to present in sharp juxtaposition on the stage embodiments of the two great antagonistic forces of our time incarnate last century in the persons of Count Tolstoy and Prince Bismarck. In Mr. Zangwill's play Count Tolstoy figures as Count Trithjof, excellently rendered by Sir Herbert Free, who, however, crossed limits of Roman fashion, which Tolstoy would not have done. Count Torgrim, Bismarck Re-livus, found in Mr. Bourcier a vigorous mouthpiece. Round these central figures are grouped characters typical of the Kaiser, the Jew, and the Revolutionist. The play impressed many people more than it impressed me, but it was a very challenging piece of work, which aroused some of the more thoughtful of the audience to a wondrous enthusiasm. Mr. Zangwill has made his drama prophesy of the coming time:

"When at the grave of War all peoples stand
And plant the rose of universal Love."

But at the same time he has pictured, with even greater vigour the obstacles, the insuperable ob-



Photo.]

MR. JOHN MASEFIELD.

[Oppo.]

stacles, which stand in the path of peace in the shape of the masterful ambitions of Count Torgrim, who is represented as dreaming by night and by day of the conquest of Britain. "The War God" is as full of matter as a haggis is full of meat. Each spectator finds in it something that appeals to his sympathies or that offends his prejudices. It will be interesting to see what reception it will have from a popular audience.

MR. JOHN MASEFIELD.

Another poet, dramatist, politician, essayist, and woman suffragist is Mr. John Masefield, a young man who is now generally recognised as one of our coming men of letters. Mr. Masefield's poem describing the conversion of a village hooligan was the literary feature of the November number of the "English Review." It was probably the highest point of expression his realistic genius has yet attained.

Mr. Masefield was born a little more than thirty years ago in an English village in the West country, near Lealbury. After a few years' schooling he went to sea in the merchant service, for he has felt the call of the sea, which he described in one of the latest of his poems. After rounding Cape Horn and experiencing life in the seas of both hemi-

spheres. Mr. Masefield decided to return to the land. He spent a few years in America farming. Then he returned to London, found a situation in the City, which kept him in bread and butter while he utilised his leisure in cultivating the Muses. He began with verse which gained recognition from good judges as being full of promise. Then he went on to playwriting—village tragedy and tragedy of a more ambitious order—and, like all others who must write to live, he took to writing essays and reviews for the daily and weekly press.

As his poems show, Mr. Masefield is no mere poetaster. He is a man with a message, a soul on fire which flames into utterance. He is no *dilettante*, finical and fastidious. He feels, he thinks, he speaks. His sympathies are as wide as humanity, and he has the courage to speak out. Of which the most notable instance is afforded us this month by the preface which he has contributed to the English reprint of Mr. Reginald W. Kauffman's heart-rending book, "Daughters of Ishmael" (Swift and Co., 6s.). Kauffman's book is a story of the career of an American girl who has been trapped into prostitution in New York. Mr. Masefield, in his preface to this outspoken book, justifies the distinctive American act. "Where freemen without idealism," says Mr. Masefield, "are living in enforced celibacy and wherever free women without idealism are living in enforced starvation, there prostitution is inevitable."

It is no good being mealy-mouthed, saying "How terrible!" Prostitution is a regular business, employing many human beings; it is the business of supplying sexual gratification for payments made. It can only be cured by instilling into the minds of boys a sense of personal honour and a knowledge of the degradation which prostitution brings upon the woman. Something also might be done if school-mistresses, the wives of clergymen, and all women employing servants would point out the methods used by the ponce and the *souteneur* to the girls or the women in their care or within the range of their influence. Mr. Masefield briefly describes some of the methods of the White Slave trader. He says the market price of an English girl delivered at a Continental brothel varies from £15 to £20, according to their innocence and beauty. Once trapped they are practically slaves for a very short life—five years is surely too long an average if, as he suggests, they may have to receive twenty-five men *per diem*. "Things of this sort," says Mr. Masefield, "like all things harshly affecting human life, ought to be known by the men who make use of them and by the women who suffer from them." From which some notion may be gathered as to the manner of man Mr. Masefield is. He has the root of the matter within him, and it will bear still better fruit in the years to come than the good fruit already gathered.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The accounts of the New Zealand Insurance Co. for the year ended November 30 last show that the amount of business written was the largest for many years. Losses, on the other hand, were lighter than those shown for several years. The result was that the underwriting surplus increased to £78,000, compared with £11,595 for the previous year, and £12,420 for 1909, when heavy losses were experienced. For the year under review the ratio of losses was reduced to 57.7 per cent., while the ratio of charges showed a further slight increase, and underwriting surplus represented an appreciably higher percentage of income. Figures for the past three years compare as follows:

	Nov. 30, 1909	Nov. 30, 1910.	Nov. 30, 1911.
	£	£	£
Fire, marine, and accident premiums less returns and re-insurances)	608,282	605,599	638,007
Losses	433,964	391,321	368,523
Charges	161,898	172,593	192,347
Underwriting Surplus	12,420	41,595	78,040

The relationship of the last three items to net premium income for the same periods, compares as follows:—

	Nov. 30, 1909.	Nov. 30, 1910.	Nov. 30, 1911.
	Per cent.	Per cent.	Per cent.
Losses	71.34	64.63	57.7
Charges	26.62	28.50	30.1
Underwriting Surplus	12.06	41.595	78.040

Interest and rents amounted to £35,378, which, added to the underwriting surplus and the balance brought forward, made the amount available £111,521. An interim dividend of 2s. per share in August absorbed £15,000, and a distribution of 3s. per share will now take place, while £30,000 will be added to reserve fund, £21,000 to re-insurers' fund, and £5000 to provident fund, leaving a balance of £19,021. The balance-sheet shows capital £300,000; reserve and re-insurance funds, £520,000; appropriation for unpaid losses, £97,285; and sundry creditors and unearned premiums, £61,733. Among assets appear investments, £875,013; branch and agency balances, £89,108; and cash, £53,312; the balance-sheet total being £1,030,888.

Messrs. S. Foster and Sons' iron bedstead and wire mattress factory at Ultimo, near Sydney, was completely gutted by fire on 17th inst., and the loss to the owners is approximately estimated at £30,000. The insurance on the factory amounted to £20,000.

Destructive fires have occurred during the past month in several country towns throughout Australia. The most serious was at Wee Wee, New South Wales, where property to the value of £10,000 was destroyed. The insurance companies affected are:—Scottish Union, £100; Royal, £100; Commercial Union, £700; London, Lancashire, £1000; Mercantile Mutual, £1100; Sun, £2800.

Woomelang, a rising township in the Mallee district of Victoria, suffered damage to the extent of £6000, of which only a small portion was covered by insurance.

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Kubelk has insured himself in Paris for his right hand, paying an annual premium of 7500 francs. If by accident he is hindered from playing he is to receive 50,000 francs. If by accident he should be incapacitated permanently he would receive 2,500,000 francs. The same authority adds that Paderowski's hands are insured for 2,500,000 francs. Cavalieri's larynx is insured for the same sum.

Serious damage was caused by a fire at the "Bulletin" Newspaper Company's premises, George-street, Sydney, on 9th inst. The whole of the top floor, used as a photographic and etching room, was burnt out. The damage is estimated at £3000.

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