THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA 9D.

APRIL-MAY, 1906.

MR. FRANK L. BULLEN

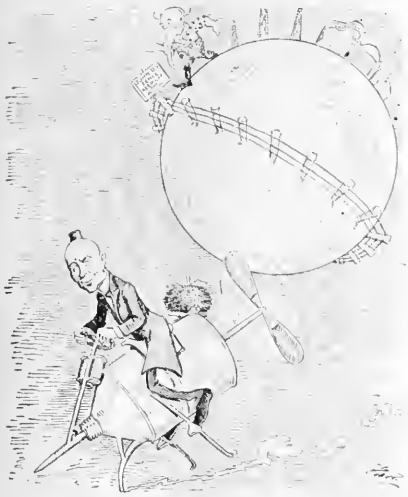
IN THE HEART OF MAORILAND.

THE LIFE OF ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE.

THE MIRROR OF THE WORLD.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA, Equitable Building, Melbourne.

[Registered at the G.P.O., Melbourne, for transmission by post as a newspaper.]



Journal.] [Minneapolis.

A Fence Round the Moon.

A possible solution of Mr. Rockefeller's mysterious disappearance.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO READERS

...OF...

"THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

WE have decided to alter the date upon "The Review of Reviews" from the 20th to the 1st of the succeeding month. The former is a very awkward date. It means that the "Review" is no sooner out than a new month has come, and readers are apt to get behind in their calculations. For instance: This current issue—April—will not have arrived at many places, owing to long distances having to be covered, till May. In May, therefore, customers are asking for the April copy, which seems out of date.

We shall, however,

Now date the Magazine the First of the Month,

so that, say, in June, you ask for the June number, and so on.

We therefore date this current number April-May, and the next one will be June.

Subscribers will still have their Twelve Copies for the year. The only difference is that nominally they will get a month extra. For instance, a subscriber commencing with January of this year will receive

Jan., Feb., Mar., April-May, June, July, Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan.

If you are a subscriber, however,

You Need Not Bother About This.

We will see that your Twelve Copies reach you all right; and if you order from your News Agent, he will do the same.

With the June issue, therefore, "The Review of Reviews" will be published simultaneously all over the States and New Zealand on the First of each month, and will bear the date of that month.

We feel sure that our readers will appreciate this alteration, small in itself, but very helpful in its result.

"THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

Esperanta Klubo, Melbourne.

Legantoj de la artikoloj aperigitaj antau nelonge en la "Review of Reviews" estos interesataj sciigante ke Esperanta Klubo ekzistas en Melbourno, kaj oni petas ke interesatojn korespondu kun la Sekretario au Prezidanto, adrese 25 Rathdown Street, Carlton.

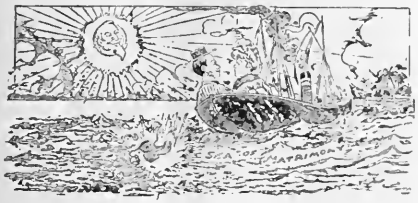
Melbourne Esperanto Club.

Readers of recent articles in "The Review of Reviews" will be interested to learn that an Esperanto Club exists in Melbourne, and those interested are requested to correspond with the Secretary or President, at 25 Rathdown Street, Carlton.

Minneapolis Journal.]

The National St. Valentine.

UNCLE SAM.—"Go take a back seat. Can't you see that I have a wedding on my hands?"



Happy is the Bride that Sam Shines On.
(From the *Minneapolis Journal*)

Minneapolis Journal.]

"That's Over."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT—"Now give me something easy, like a fight with wildcats or a little railroad tussle with the Senate."

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE OFFERED FOR ONE SHILLING.

"BLOSSOMS."

OUR beautiful Collotype Pictures, when framed and hung, add to the charm and attractiveness of any home. They are supplied at the extremely low price of **2/6** each. Many experts have valued them at 10/6, so none can excuse themselves for having bare, unsightly walls on the ground of expense.

We do not, however, want you to buy the pictures without knowing more about them, so we are offering to send Albert Moore's lovely picture "Blossoms," for the nominal price of **1/-**, post free. Do not trouble to buy a postal note—enclose twelve penny stamps in your letter, containing order coupon, and mail **to-day.**

LIST OF COLLOTYPES.

2/6 each.

1. **BLOSSOMS.** By Albert Moore, R.A. (Size, 6½ x 22 in.) Mailed to anyone sending Coupon for 1/-.
2. **THE FIGHTING TEMERAIRE.** By J. W. Turner, R.A. (18 x 13½ in.)
3. **JUNE IN THE AUSTRIAN TYROL.** By J. C. McWhirter, R.A. (18¾ x 12½ in.)
4. **A SUMMER SHOWER.** By C. E. Perugini. (12½ x 19 in.)
5. **THE MONARCH OF THE GLEN.** By Sir Edwin Landseer. (14¼ x 14½ in.)
6. **BEATA BEATRIX.** By Dante Gabriel Rossetti. (14 x 18 in.)
7. **THE CORNFIELD.** By Constable. (14¼ x 16¾ in.)
8. **THE VALLEY FARM.** By Constable. (14¼ x 16¾ in.)
9. **CUPID'S SPELL.** By J. A. Wood, R.A. (11½ x 18½ in.)
   PROSERPINE. By D. G. Rossetti. (9 x 19 in.)

(The sizes given are of the actual Pictures, and do not include the white mounts.)

These famous pictures look best in a green or brown frame, with gold edging. The Collotype process excels all others. The Director of the National Gallery, Melbourne, says they surpass photographs or steel engravings.

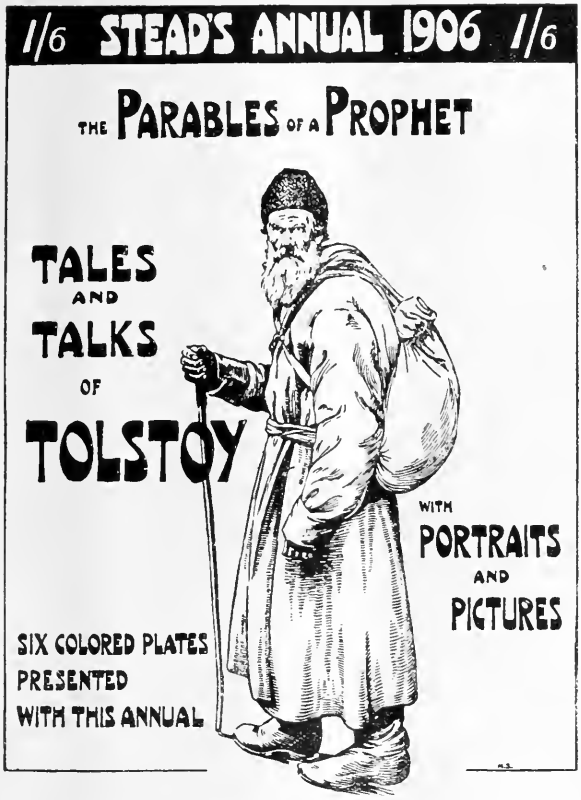
COUPON.

Please send me "BLOSSOMS," *for which I enclose 1/-*

Name _____

_____

To "The Review of Reviews,"
Equitable Building, Melbourne.



Send 1s. 6d. to "Review of Reviews" Office, Equitable Building, Melbourne, early, to secure copies. Splendid Value. The Pictures (perforated so as to be easily detached) are alone worth the money.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

(ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 8/6.)

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
W. T. STEAD.

AUSTRALASIAN EDITOR:
WILLIAM H. JUDKINS.

CONTENTS FOR APRIL-MAY, 1906.

Sir Frederick Burnand —Frontispiece
Progress of the World (illustrated) 325
In the Heart of Maori and. By James Cowan ... 344
Mr. Frank Bullen 355
Land Monopoly in Tasmania. By Percy Meggy 356
The Future of the Cartoonist 359
London "Punch" Pictures 360
State Banks v. State Bonds. By J. M. Verrall ... 362
The Awakening of China 364
The Preservation of Historic Sites 366
The New French Premier 367
Interviews on Topics of the Month:
The Church and Social Reform—
Rev. Chas. Strong, D.D. 368
Rev. T. R. Cairns, D.D. 369
Rev. S. Pearce Carey, M.A. 370
Rev. Robert Philp 370
Rev. L. Bevan, D.D. 371
Interviews on Topics of the Month (Continued)—
Mr. Morley's Lost Chance: The Partition of Bengal 372
The Irish Party: Mr. John Redmond, M.P. ... 373
The Labour Party: Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P. ... 374
The Boers and the Empire: Dr. Engelenburg ... 375
Current History in Caricature 377
Sir Francis Burnand 382
Leading Articles in the Reviews— ... 390
Lord Hugh Cecil on Mr. Gladstone ... ...
Home Rule and Labour ... ...
Lord Randolph Churchill and Home Rule ... ...
The New Education Bill ... ...
"Reform in the House of Commons" ... ...
John Burns in his Library ... ...
"The Case for the Lords" ... ...
Austria, Servia and Bulgaria ... ...
Orders Open to Women ... ...
Health Facts for Our Schools ... ...
The Feeding and Schooling of the Child Nation
The "Dreadnought" ... ...
Premiums on Large Families ... ...
"Dull Dogs" ... ...
Mammon in Modern London ... ...

(Continued on next page.)

CONTENTS (continued from page xxi.).

PAGE

Leading Articles in the Reviews (Continued)—
The Ingram Houses for Young Men
Theologians and the Theatre
Transvaal View of the New Government
An Anglo-Indian on Lord Curzon's Record
The Sahara Civilised
Recollections of Mr. Gladstone
Ought France to Lend Russia Money?
How Greek Women Dressed
Anti-Semitism in Russia
The Awakening of China
Europe's Ruinous Handicap
Football an Ancient Chinese Game
The American Ocean Nursery
A Champion Ghost Story of the Sea
Telepathy Extraordinary
Occultism in the Magazines
Bodies Moved Without Being Touched
A Double Personality?

The Reviews Reviewed: ... 408
The American Review of Reviews
The National Review
The Nineteenth Century and After
The Independent Review
Temple Bar
The Fortnightly Review
The World's Work and Play
The Contemporary Review
The Monthly Review
For Young Men and Young Women
The North American Review
Chambers's Journal
The Old "Gentleman's Magazine" Revived
Blackwood's Magazine

PAGE

The Reviews Reviewed (Continued)—
Cassell's Magazine
The United Service Magazine
The Grand Magazine
MacMillan's Magazine
Harper's Magazine
The Strand Magazine
The Treasury
The Revue de deux Mondes
The Nouvelle Revue
The Correspondant
La Revue
The Revue de deux Mondes
The Italian Reviews
The Dutch Reviews
Dalgety's Review
The Harbinger of Light

Books of the Month—
The Life of Archbishop Temple ... 419
The First Discovery of Australia and New Guinea ... 424

Leading Books of the Month ... 425

Day by Day ... 426

Insurance Notes ... 428

(Ed. Note.—The Leading Articles and The Reviews Reviewed in the Index are not paged, owing to this forme going to press early in consequence of the Easter holidays. Will our subscribers pardon the omission, please? It would have meant a delay of a couple of days in publishing.)

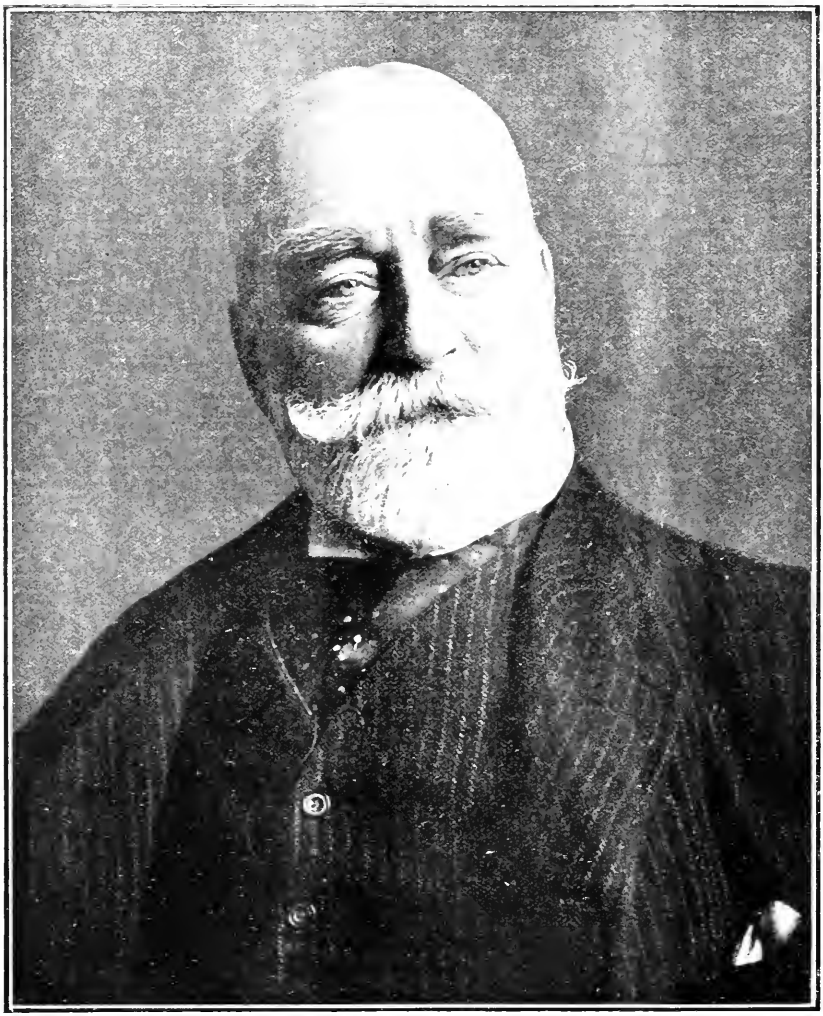


Photo. by E. H. Mills

SIR FRANCIS BURNAND,

Who was on the London "Punch" staff for a period of 43 years, the last 25 of which he sat in the Editor's chair. He has just retired.

VOL. XXVIII., No. 4. APRIL 20, 1906.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, April 9, 1906.

Mr. Deakin's Pre-Sessional Speeches.

The keenest interest awaited Mr. Deakin's pre-sessional speech. It was divided into two parts, one of which was delivered at Ballarat, and the other at Adelaide. They have generated some mixed feelings. One cannot help feeling that the exigencies of the hour demanded that he should not live so much in the past, but more for the future; that he should speak more as a leader than an onlooker. Indeed, one could almost wish that they had not been delivered. Previously, the present position did seem to have some finality about it. Now that seems to have gone, and a prospect of chaos reigns. Mr. Deakin's best friends regret that he dwelt upon the old controversy between himself and Mr. Reid. Both friends and enemies made up their minds as to the respective merits of the dispute at the time, and the country became so utterly sick of it on account of its long continuance, especially by the Opposition, that there is general sorrow at its resurrection. Whatever may be the position of affairs now, affairs of last year now matter not at all. The position is precisely the same as far as Parties are concerned, but the country was anxiously looking for a definite statement of a strong determination to carry a great policy into effect. Mr. Deakin's policy theoretically is beyond cavil on general principles. We cannot, of course, subscribe to all of his belief. But, broadly speaking, it is satisfactory to progressives. Mr. Deakin himself dwelt upon necessities, but the anxiously-watching people desired to see the path mapped out by which the necessities were to be reached. It is not too much to say that a feeling of intense regret was generated when it was found that the addresses, which were, presumably, practically the speech of the Government, contained so little likely to be transmuted into tangible good.

What is the Goverament Policy?

One searches in vain for a definite, declared intention to force his policy. The only point upon which there is any real fixity is that of high protection; but if one can judge of the temper of the House and the country, the fiscal issue is not going to be raised successfully during the coming session. Probably if the general feeling could be translated into words, it would be expressed somewhat in this way—that if some industries, likely to become great national ones, needed a little assistance, the country would be willing to grant it; but there are more important things waiting settlement, and it should not be the only one about which a definite settlement is made. Our Customs taxes must be; and everybody is willing to correct some foolish anomalies; but beyond that there is no likelihood of much being done with regard to fiscal matters. Mr. Deakin's utterances were not quite strong enough in this respect to satisfy some of the more ardent in the Protectionist ranks, but to all others it was quite evident that Mr. Deakin's fiscal faith is as strong as ever. As far as one can see, it is the only issue during the coming session that is likely to disturb the balance of Parties, and if it were forced into the foreground, no one can tell what might happen, and for that reason it is likely to be cautiously avoided by most of the Members. Apart from that, it is almost certain that Parliament will jog through a comparatively unimportant session to enter upon the fierce struggle of the elections in December, unless Mr. Deakin endeavours to force some other prominent matters into debate.

Asking For Help in the Wrong Direction

There were some points upon which a great many people would have been glad to have had the proclamation of a definite intention of action; for instance, with regard to the Land Settlement question and Old Age Pensions. It is quite true that the co-operation of the States is to some extent necessary, inasmuch as they own the land, but a bold, progressive policy on the part of the Federal Prime Minister would compel the States to fall into line. The people of the Commonwealth, it is evident, are not so particular about the composition of political Parties as in the passing of measures. They are growing broader every day with regard to the consideration of questions on their merits. The day when the genesis of any political idea was closely examined before a Party decided upon its attitude towards it is passing away, and whether a suggestion comes from the Government, Opposition, or Labour

Party it should not matter. Time was when Parties considered it necessary to oppose anything suggested by the other, but it is a good thing that that is going; and because it is going, the composition of Parties is less a matter of electoral concern than are men. This applies generally in the mind of the elector (at any rate apart from the Labour Party, for they themselves make the choice, and the voting goes for the chosen ones *en bloc*).

The Basis of Alliance.

But the elections of last year have brought out very prominently the importance of the man above the Party. This will obtain at the next election probably, too, so that if Mr. Deakin had sketched out a progressive policy, it is certain that he would have been supported by all sections of the House which are not rigidly reactionary, and there would have been no need to have held out a tentative hand of union to any particular Party in the House. Mr. Deakin made it clearly understood that a hard and fast union with the Opposition was impossible, but hinted that it might be possible to secure one with the Labour Party. He is not to be blamed, but rather commended, for trying to secure the support of those who are in favour of his legislation; but the same end would have been better secured, and from a wider area, if a clear course of action had been indicated. The Labour Party rightly refuses to be drawn beyond the point where they say they will be prepared to support any measures that fit in with their own objects. This is expressed in not too academic language, and there is not much care taken to gild the pill, so that it is very evident that nothing definite can be expected from them; nor are they to be blamed. Every measure ought to be judged solely upon its own merits. The fighting "Party" in the House is becoming out of date. The temper of the populace inclines to the discussion of necessary measures, apart from Party rancour, and a determined and clear expression of the Progressive programme would have met with the warmest support from all sections of the community and the House. Mr. Watson, of course, wants a definite land policy more than he wants anything else. The Government wants high protection more than it wants anything else. Mr. Reid does not know what he wants, except that he does not want Socialism, which he steadfastly refuses to define, and the only chance for political safety on right lines lies in the Government ignoring Parties, and devoting itself to progressive legislation, which Members from all Parties can support. There are indications that no Parliament ever had finer opportunities of beginning the system of an elective executive, leaving the House free to express its opinion without the necessity for the constant compromise and opportunism that is engendered by our miserable system of Party politics.

Bulletin.] Potiphar's Wife.

Great efforts are being made by G. H. Reid to catch the Protectionist vote on the anti-Socialist ticket.

Mr. Reid and the Indefinable.

Mr. Reid has started out on his "anti-Socialistic" fight. One gets tired of reiterating the news, and yet it forms part of the history of the month. The matter has received a little impetus from a debate between Mr. Reid and Mr. Holman (the select of the Labour Party in Sydney). Judging from the newspaper reports, Mr. Reid had rather the best of it from an oratorical point of view, and the two were hardly matched in debate; but Mr. Reid must have a more definite policy if he is going to win any electoral favours. It is one thing to please a meeting, but another to sway a continental contest. Mr. Reid must be constructive as well as destructive. Mr. Deakin's estimate of his "necklace of negatives" was a correct one. The amazing part about the whole thing is that so old a politician as Mr. Reid cannot see the incompleteness of his premises, and is so utterly blind to the growing intelligent spirit in the community, which is beginning to see its way through the ever-evolving social problem, and is keenly pursuing it. Mr. Reid is like a man standing still while the community rushes by at top speed in the march of social and economic reform, and crying out, "I am opposed to it," but doing nothing to stop it or divert it. The march cannot be stopped, and if Mr. Reid is opposed to it, why in the name of all that is reasonable doesn't he get in front of it and lead it to where he thinks it ought to go? Surely he loses cognisance of the fact that the term includes as many shades of opinion as does

the term "Christian," and that whatever name it may be dubbed by, there is a growing spirit in the community which cannot be called by any other name than Socialistic—the spirit of social reform—although at the same time it repudiates the idea of the extreme point regarded as the objective of some, with regard to the nationalisation of the means of production. Mr. Reid is trying to seduce the Conservative Protectionists, but Mr. Deakin will take care that they are kept too busy repeating their own Shibboleth to spend any time in learning Mr. Reid's.

Mr. Irvine Progresses.

One of the greatest surprises of the month was the address of Mr. W. H. Irvine, formerly Premier of Victoria, in Melbourne. Mr. Irvine has been regarded as a Conservative of Conservatives; but his address at St. Kilda suggests the idea of a waking giant. Had some of his old supporters sat down to write a *précis* of his probable address from a knowledge of his former politics, they would have been hopelessly astray; and yet Mr. Irvine has not turned his coat. The position at which he has arrived is the result of the natural evolution of an enquiring mind. He was not at all slow to condemn the negative policy of those who simply fight anti-Socialism, and in that of course attacked the policy of Mr. Reid, a finger-post which Mr. Reid would do well to carefully note. Mr. Irvine's own words upon the matter make his position very plain:—

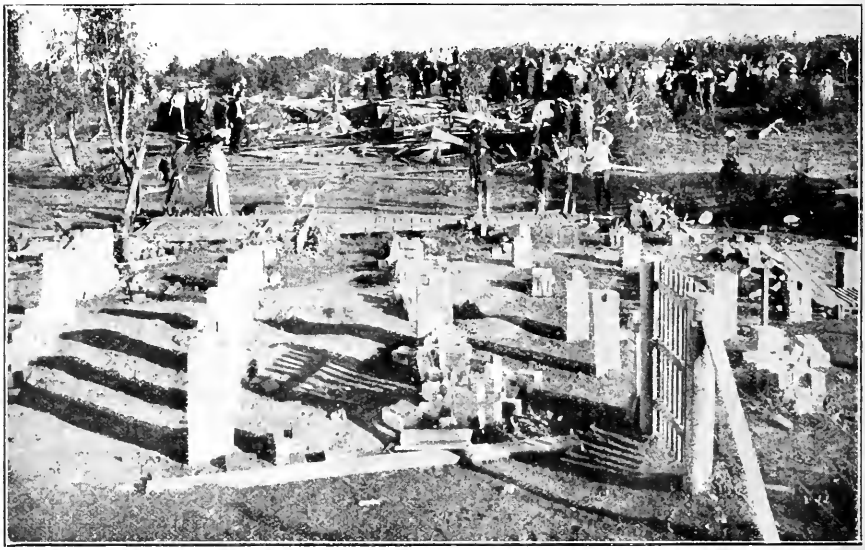
> You will naturally ask me if I am in disagreement with those who have been fighting under the banner of anti-socialism, why I am so, and if I have anything to substitute. In the first place, I will tell you why. Suppose a candidate stands on an election platform, and is opposed to socialism of all forms. It is a very easy thing to ask him, "Are you in favour of vesting the management of the railways in a private company?" Whereupon he will reply, "No." The consequence is that he will be told that he should inscribe his political banner, not with "Anti-socialism," but with "Not Too Much Socialism." That will not carry us very far. No party has yet been formed or maintained on the policy the sole purpose of which is a denial of the policy of some other people.

The amazing thing to a great many people is that a man of Mr. Irvine's tradition and susceptibilities should have discerned the actual point of weakness in the Federal Opposition's programme. Of course it is what always happens when a man watches the signs of the times; he grows. And Mr. Irvine is most highly to be commended, for as long as anyone remains in the Stygian mental darkness of Mr. Reid, he cannot hope to lead the people into the light. I take it that Mr. Irvine's speech surely signifies on broad lines his acceptance of the principle consistently urged in these columns, that it is not to Parties as such, or against Parties as such, we must look to or fight, but rather to measures that are likely to benefit the community.

Mr. Irvine and the Federal Constitution.

While Mr. Irvine was right as to the limited powers of the Federal House, his attack on the Constitution with regard to the Senate was interesting and novel. He thinks that the real reason for the close-packed, almost immovably-wedged Parties of the House is that the Federal House is not invested with sufficient power and responsibility. Whether he is right as to cause and effect, he is right in desiring a wider field for Federal action. Here he is certainly on right lines. Necessarily, States will be parochial. Australia as a whole can only be properly served by the Federal House, and probably its record would have been more satisfactory had it been granted greater powers. Federal expansion must necessarily take place in order to bring about the most satisfactory continental results. Of course State legislation would be much curtailed, but that would not be a bad thing. It would turn the eyes of the States more upon social reform, and compel them to take up a great many matters in the interests of the people which it now neglects. Mr. Irvine's suggestion regarding the constitution of the Senate is impracticable, and it was curious that he introduced it. He thinks that Federal legislative difficulties could be avoided if the constitution of the Senate were altered so as to provide not for a property qualification (which would seem to be the natural road into which anyone desiring a change would turn), but that the Senators should be elected by the Parliaments of the States. Up to this point Mr. Irvine was very practical, but here his remarks were unpractical and chimerical. It is interesting, sitting for a moment or two in retrospection, to imagine what would have been the result during the few years of Federation if the Senate had been composed of men elected from the State Parliaments, seeing that these Parliaments have considered it their

Lynn.] Sir Arthur Rutledge. [*Photo.*
Recently elevated to the Queensland Bench.



Photos. by Hall, Sydney.]
Leslie's house, showing the foundations. The house was lifted over a fence, and dropped 50 yards away, where it lay a battered wreck.

bounden duty to regard the Federation as their natural enemies. The position, complicated as it has been, would have been so complicated that it would have been almost impossible to have unravelled it.

Letting in the Light.

But the utterance of Mr. Irvine has had an effect somewhat similar to that produced when a strong hand has boldly snatched away the heavy curtains from the windows of a darkened room. And his old-time followers applaud him. A small man might have said the same things as Mr. Irvine said without attracting attention, but he is a strong man, and if he pursues his way enquiringly and intelligently, as he evidently has done, he will be stronger still, and make his voice heard in the Federal Parliament, if he has the good fortune to arrive there. Whoever may be the Moses who will lead the Federal Parliament out of the Egyptian slavery of party politics into the Canaan of free political discussion, in which measures are considered without any reference to parties, he will tread upon the path that is becoming more clearly defined every day, be clear-headed to define terms, unburden himself of political conventionalities, and act upon the principle of the greatest good for the greatest number.

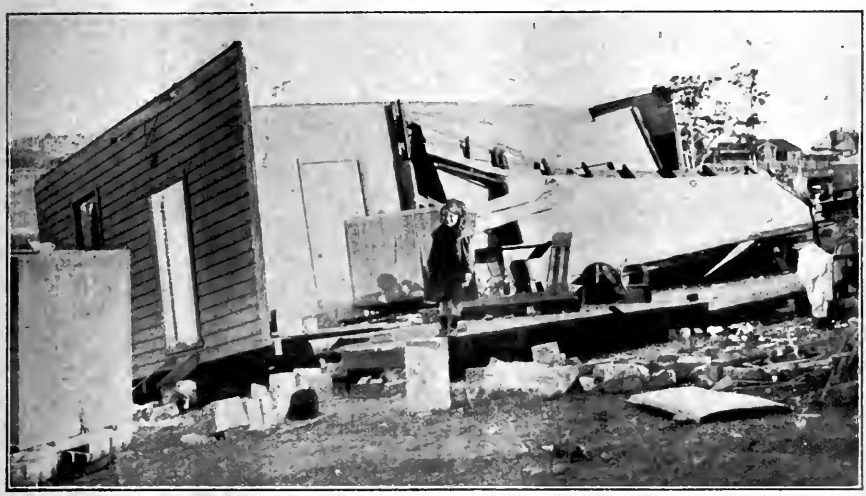
THE DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO AT

Another Probable Alliance.

While in Queensland there seem to be some indications of growing trouble because Mr. Kidston is not prepared to go as far as some ardent spirits are anxious that he should, there seems some likelihood of the Third Party position in the Victorian House reducing itself to two. Mr. Mackinnon, the leader of the Third Party in the State House, addressing a meeting the other night, practically held out the hand of friendship to Mr. Bent, who, needless to say, will be delighted to take it. It will be a good object lesson in politics if this is done, and will tend still further to bring about the desired result of which I have made a good deal in this issue, for the simple reason that the Prime Minister's speech has brought it once more into prominence —i.e., the merging of Parties as they are now known simply into those who are personally opposed or favourable to the measure of the hour.

Imperial Interference With Domestic Legislation.

It is a cause for chronic complaint on the part of the heads of the State Governments that the Home Government, or rather the late one, carried out a regular system of endeavour to interfere with Colonial legislation. The most regrettable feature



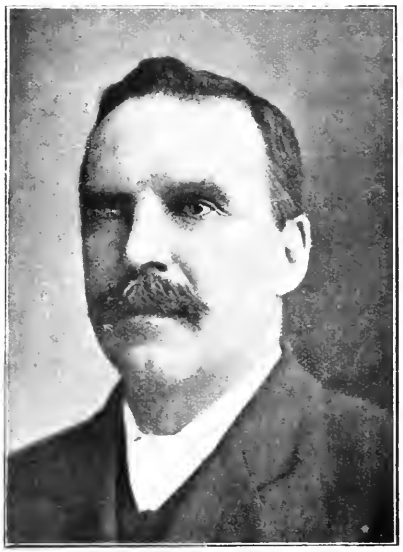
Another residence pushed off its foundations and partially demolished.

NORTH SYDNEY ON MARCH 27, 1906.

of this, too, is that it was attempted in confidential despatches. As one puts it, the late Government seemed so determined to expand the Empire in accordance with its Imperialistic ideas that Australia was expected to play second fiddle. It is just an illustration of the ineptitude the Imperial Government has sometimes displayed towards the Colonies. If there is one thing that the British Government ought to understand by this time, it is that the Colonies, while anxious to be loyal to the Empire, are determined to manage their own domestic affairs. The method of attempting to influence Governments confidentially is bad, and is calculated to open the door for corruption. If there be any reason why legislation of any particular kind should not be carried through, the public ought to be apprised of it. It is easy to imagine that a supine Government, flattered by confidential despatches, would quietly drop necessary legislation, or permit of its veto. The failure of the British Government to sometimes appreciate Colonial conditions has led to something very like crises in the past. May the present one recognise them as deserving the courtesy due to a people of adult age and ripe experience.

English Labour Members' Projected Visit.

The visit of the British Labour Members to Australia will doubtless be productive of a great deal of interest. It is exciting very much curiosity. There is a curious kind of impression abroad amongst Labour men here that the Englishmen are coming out to try to teach them. This is not a superficial feeling, but a very real and deep-seated one, and may lead to some critical positions unless the English visitors exercise a good deal of tact. The Englishman who comes to the Colonies with a superior kind of knowledge is so common a variety that the Labour men can perhaps be pardoned for their inability to divest themselves of this feeling, even when their own kind is concerned. It is one of those half-comical, half-serious views which one nationality sometimes takes of another, but which is nevertheless a very real factor in determining its attitude. It is certain that if any dictation as to what local members should do be attempted, it will, if one can judge of local feelings at all, meet with a very decided opposition. But there the feeling is. However, from a letter received by "Senator J. C. Watson, of the House of Representatives," from Mr. J. Ramsay McDonald, Secretary of the Labour Representative Committee in London, it



Alice Miles. Judge Cussen. [*Photo.*
Recently elevated to the Victorian Supreme Court Bench.

would seem as though the Australian fears are groundless. The objects of the visit are stated to be:—

1. To rescue the Empire and the Imperial spirit from being exploited from the reactionary and anti-social classes at home.

2. To make the Empire stand for peace and democratic justice in the eyes of the whole world.

3. To study the various social experiments which have been started in the Colonies.

4. To get our Colonial fellow-workers to understand the labour movement of the mother country, and to feel a share in its fortunes.

These are broad lines, discussion upon which cannot be productive of other than good. Needless to say, we are not likely to forget that we belong to the Empire, and will be found ready to make sacrifices for the common good. But there are lines which should not be crossed, either by the Colonies or the Crown. As small things may serve as a wedge which, driven home, may divide an empire, it is well to remember that the unity of the Empire, as at present constituted, can only be attained by each section, so far as domestic matters are concerned, minding its own affairs.

Salaries of Transferred Officers.

A decision of interest to Civil Servants, because they are intimately affected, and to the public, because it has to foot the bill, has just been delivered by the High Court. It has been a question as to whether the salaries of certain officers, which were fixed by the States prior to Federation, and subsequently reduced by the Commonwealth, should not legally be maintained at the former rate. The officer upon whose case a test was made was as an officer in the Victorian Postal Department, receiving £150, which was reduced by the Commonwealth to £138. The High Court has decided that the plaintiff's plea will not hold, and that the Commonwealth Government has a perfect right to reduce salaries of transferred officers. The Commonwealth Parliament had not made provision for the payment of any salary in addition to £138 to this officer, and the plaintiff is therefore not entitled to receive any more money than Parliament has voted. This was practically the ground on which the High Court's decision was given. It certainly seems a fair arrangement, apart from the legal aspect of it. It would be too great a limit upon the Commonwealth's powers if it were unable to regulate the salaries of its officers as it chose.

Limiting Parliamentary Sittings.

The proposal in connection with the British Legislature to limit the hours of Parliamentary daily sessions is one that might very well be taken up in the States. There is really no reason why Parliament should sit later than half-past 10 or 11 o'clock. It is not simply a matter of inconvenience to Members to sit long and irregularly, but the late hours of the night, or the early hours of the morning, are responsible for most of the hasty legislation which is passed. When the House is comparatively empty, and the Members who are sticking to their posts are weary and sleepy, a fine opportunity is afforded a Government for pushing legislation through, and the records of all our Governments show some curious instances of how this method of compulsion has been successfully used. Members are far more likely to give a reasonable attention to their legislative duties if they tackle them in the hours when their energies are strongest. Mr. Bent has intimated that he has noticed the suggestion, and it is probable that he will give it some serious consideration.

The New Hebrides

Details concerning the New Hebrides Commission are still wanting, the only light on the subject coming from France, where *Le Temps* makes the suggestion that if Australia wants a partition of the Islands, France would not give the proposal serious opposition. It is needless to say that *Le Temps*' suggestion that an attempt might be made to surprise her out of any right she possesses is not for one moment entertained here. The idea

is too ridiculous for anything but scorn. The only thing desired is that a working basis should be arrived at in the most friendly and amicable way. The question resolves itself into two issues—a joint administration or a partition. The latter might possess certain advantages, but there is really no reason why a joint commission should not fulfil all that is necessary. It would at any rate form a good object lesson to the world in what can be done in concert by two nations. It is surprising that no details of the Conference have come to hand, and seems to indicate a culpable laxity on the part of the Colonial Office. We have been dependent upon newspaper cables for what meagre news we have had, instead of being fully informed by the Colonial Office. But France may be quite sure that Australia has no intention of suggesting any other than the fair thing. The spirit of Australasia is too peaceful to desire otherwise, besides which it frankly recognises the rights which that country has obtained there. There has been much friction, there is no doubt, and the condition of things at present can not go on without the engendering of future strife. All we desire is that British subjects shall have their full rights, that the rights of the vast missionary enterprises there shall be safeguarded, and that our own rights to whatever strategic advantages may accrue from the geographical position may be secured.

The Looming Kanaka Difficulty.

Mr. Kidston is not to be envied. At the beginning of next year he will have on his hands a huge family of 6000 Kanakas, whom it will be illegal to employ, but who will require to be provided for, either by actual support, or by removal to islands of the South Seas. There seems to be somewhat of an *impasse*, for while the Commonwealth Government says it is the business of Queensland to see to the proper deportation of the islanders, Mr. Kidston says that the very serious difficulties which will have to be faced have been created by the Federal Government, and that it must take the responsibility. It is about time that arrangements were being made by somebody. It is not conceivable that the Kanakas will be allowed to remain idle, for 6000 of them, accustomed to constant work, and thrown suddenly into idleness, would be a menace to the safety of the people, while it is also not likely that either State or Federal Government will be willing to pay their living expenses for any length of time. The proper thing, therefore, to do, is to investigate the possibilities of South Sea Island settlement immediately, and so to have everything in train that the Kanakas may on the 1st January, without any delay, be safely removed to their future homes. Eight or nine months is quite short enough to make adequate arrangements. Both Governments know perfectly well that it is more than the lives of some of the natives are worth to return them to the places from which they came. It is no use for both Governments to say that the responsibility is the other's; that is childish in the extreme. The difficulty is there, and needs settling, and it is the duty of the man on the spot, and the Federal Government, to help one another out of the difficulty in the best way. A little friendly chat about the matter between Mr. Kidston and Mr. Deakin at the Premiers' Conference would almost certainly bring about a solution of the difficulty.

Melba, [*Photo.*

Mrs. Nolan.

The newly-elected President of the Australian W.C.T.U.

The Premiers' Conference.

As we go to press the Conference of State Premiers in Sydney is sitting. One very satisfactory feature of the proceedings will be the presence of Mr. Deakin, he having been invited to attend and discuss certain matters of mutual Federal and State interest. One cannot help hailing with delight this very evident desire to break down the wall that has been raised between the State and the Federal Governments. It seemed at one time as though the States were determined to regard the Federal Government as necessarily antagonistic. Under such conditions progress would be impossible. The functions of the Federal Government must as time goes on, necessarily extend, those of the States in certain matters be curtailed, dealing more and more with purely domestic legislation; and this is most likely to be brought about in the manner now

being adopted. The functions of each ought to be such as to be mutually helpful, and there is no reason why they should not be. It is only personal feeling that can prevent a perfect understanding, and in Federal and State matters nothing of this kind should enter.

The Queensland Trade Union Liability Case.

The High Court has made a decision in the case of Heggie v. the Brisbane Shipwright Provident Union that considerably clears the air. Briefly, the facts of the case are that Heggie, a non-unionist, had been employed by the Queensland Government as a shipwright. Under a rule of this Union, forbidding its members to work with non-unionists, the dismissal of Heggie was secured under a threat that its members would be called out if the man was allowed to remain at his work. In an action against the Union for damages, Heggie was, on the facts, accorded £150. An appeal was made to the High Court to test the point as to whether, on the facts as found by the jury, an action for damages would lie against the Union. The Court, by dismissing the appeal, practically found that it would, and broadly affirmed the principle that if union officers, by threatening to precipitate a strike, cause a non-unionist to be deprived of his employment, the funds of their union are liable to depletion by order of the Court to somewhat repair the damages sustained by the discharged workman.

The Fairness of the Decision.

This is fair. If a private individual work harm to another in business without reasonable personal provocation, and, indeed, sometimes with it, he is liable for the payment of damages; and it is only reasonable that if a number of men, through a corporate body, do the same thing, their funds should be equally liable. Although corporations and companies are generally supposed to be soulless, they nevertheless should be liable for the results of soullessness. It is a recognised principle that a body of men, combining for business purposes, are liable for the actions of the combination. Business would be impossible were it otherwise. Corporate bodies could exploit the public like so many pirates, and the decision of the Court simply brings unions into line with other corporate bodies. Nothing can be said against Unions. They are a necessity, and a desirable one. Men have the right to combine in order to lawfully secure their legitimate ends; but the combination must, in the eyes of the law, be a tangible thing. It would be but a sorry position if for aggressive purposes it should be very real and substantial, but for defensive ones, unreal, visionary and intangible. The fact that in the case before the Court the Union happened to be a labour one makes no difference to the principle involved. Had it been an Employers' Union, the decision must have been the same in the interests of the community.

N.Z. Free Lance.]

The Lord Helps Those Who Help Themselves.

"The Maoris have been taught how to die and go to heaven. Better to teach them how to work and live on earth."—Mr. Seddon at Waimuarama.

KING DICK: "'Pray without ceasing' is pretty good advice for a millionaire, but off with your coat and get to work with this spade is my advice to you."

Victoria's Closer Settlement Achievements.

It will be of interest to the other States of the Commonwealth and New Zealand to know how Victoria is progressing under her Closer Settlement Act. Under this, the Government purchases estates from private persons by negotiation, but not with compulsion. The Board was appointed in 1905, and since then fourteen farm estates and two workmen's home allotments have been secured, the total covering an area of about 116,000 acres. The total population on the farm properties is 2500, and on the workmen's home allotments over 1000. The total area now in the hands of the Board (for some had been acquired when they assumed control), is 148,000 acres, the cost of which was £1,053,000. It is very evident that the cry for land was not an empty one. Necessity for pushing the good work still further, however, is evident from the fact that so many single young men have secured the land, and that almost without exception, they married soon after they took possession of their farms. Even more is wanted, however, in this respect, and still easier terms, for those who are anxious to go on the land have little or no capital. New Zealand's good example of compulsory resumption on equitable terms will yet have to come into force.

The Pakeha and the Maori.

Civilised nations have other ways of killing off native races than using gunpowder and lead upon them. One of the favourite methods is allowing the native access to intoxicating liquor. The final destruction of the native may not be an intentional objective; it probably is not; but the destruction results all the same. Sir Robert Stout, the other day, when sentencing a drinking Maori for a breach of the law, prophesied the ultimate extinction of the race if it were not kept away from liquor. Why cannot the Government absolutely forbid the sale of liquor

to Maoris, and give a publican who breaks the law such a long term of imprisonment that he would take good care never to break it again. Australia and Tasmania are examples of what drink can do for native race. New Zealand might give an object lesson to the world if she were firm upon this point. The Maori problem requires tackling. In idleness the native is likely to contract every European vice. Mr. Seddon suggests that he should work, and the idea is a good one. Work and freedom from liquor would preserve this splendid race.

New Zealand and Juvenile Courts.

New Zealand is coming into line with regard to the special treatment of juvenile offenders. The colony has no Act of Parliament with regard to juvenile courts, but a circular has been issued to the Stipendiary Magistrates by the Department of Justice, suggesting that, where possible, child offenders may be dealt with in a more private way than older offenders are dealt with, "to save them from the degrading influence and notoriety which are inseparable from the administration of justice in criminal cases, more especially in the large centres of population." Some of the magistrates have, on their own initiative, done what they could, and the Minister for Justice has wisely commended them, and urged them to persevere in their good work as far as is possible under the present law, taking care that "there should be no suspicion of secrecy or the avoidance of a proper publicity." The circular leaves no doubt as to the full sympathy of the Department with the humanitarian efforts of the magistrates, and suggests that the lines upon which they should go should be the keeping of juvenile offenders awaiting trial clear of the lock-up, the fixing of special times for the hearing of charges against them, with express notice to their parents, to the press, and to the representatives of benevolent and religious organisations specially concerned with the care of children. The police are to aid the magistrates as far as possible, and special instructions are being issued to them. Of course, this scheme cannot be carried out to perfection without some extra legislation, but this is projected; and the results that follow from the efforts of the magistrates are to be carefully noted to form its basis. New Zealand is so progressive in humanitarian legislation that it is a wonder this great modern advance has not been made sooner; but as it is, it is likely that she will reach the goal sooner than some of the Australian States, although they have had before them close to their eyes the splendid results of the system in South Australia.

The Toll Telephone.

The Postmaster-General has found that he has raised a hornet's nest by his proposed change of the system of payment for telephone services. The present city charge is £9 per annum, and the suburban charge £5, and it is proposed to leave existing subscribers to enjoy these rates, while new subscribers will have to adopt the toll system. Under this system, 760 calls a year would be allowed in the cities for £9 per annum, and in the suburbs for £6, while every additional call would bear a charge of ½d. It is pretty evident that telephone charges would, under this system, be heavily increased. The business that requires only two calls a day could as easily do without a telephone, and it is evident that under the plea of giving a better service, the Department has its eye upon a very largely-increased revenue. Moreover, existing subscribers have an uneasy feeling that they may any day have their present rate put an end to, and that some fine morning they may find that office expenses are likely to be raised by many pounds in the year. The aim of the Department ought to be not to lessen the numbers of subscribers, but to increase facilities, so that there could be a telephone in almost every home. It is distinctly a backward step. The chorus of disapproval, however, has been so loud and widespread, that there are some indications that wiser counsels will prevail, and that the proposals will be modified.

Early Closing in Victoria.

On March 1st the Early Closing law, under which shopkeepers are compelled to close their shops at 6 o'clock, came into force in Melbourne. It was to be expected that there would be some disapproval, and a small section of shopkeepers have managed to raise quite a large disturbance. Curses, both loud and deep, have been uttered by them, and there was some talk of passive resistance. It is to be hoped that Sir Samuel Gillott will not reopen the question. The movement is one which makes distinctly for progress. In Sydney, where the provision has been in operation for some five years, there is no complaint. It is rather curious that the opposition has come entirely from the working classes, who are rightly most clamorous for a legal insistence upon the observance of reasonable hours of labour. The plea of the housewife who has forgotten to order her household necessities, and who needs the open shop in the evening to send the child to for the forgotten goods, is very much to the fore; but there is no reason why housewifely carelessness should be allowed to put the hands of the clock backward. The Act was passed with such enthusiasm by both Houses in the State that it will be rather a risky business for the Government to attempt to remodel it. Great hopes are entertained by those who have the interests of the general community at heart that the Act may be amended to provide that Saturday afternoon shall be the compulsory half-holiday, to save assistants from the wearying hours that now precede and spoil their day of rest.

The Colonial Conference.

There was general satisfaction when the Imperial Government sent despatches intimating that the Colonial Conference should meet next year. It is important that the meeting should take place

Verey and Co.] [Photo.
Mr. A. D. Freeman,
Recently elected President of the Victorian A.N.A.

as early in the year as possible, for both the Federal and the New Zealand Parliaments meet fairly early in the year, and the fact that the former will follow a general election makes it absolutely necessary that the time should be early enough to allow the Prime Minister to return to make preparation for the following session. Mr. Deakin and Mr. Seddon are acting in concert in the matter, so it is probable that their wishes will be acceded to. Mr. Deakin, in his communication, has assumed "that the members of the Conference will be entirely unfettered in the submission by them of subjects for discussion." This is so desirable that it ought not to require special emphasis, but for all that it is well to have an understanding beforehand. A Conference in which all the suggestions come from one side only would partake of something of the nature of a farce. There are matters of vital interest to the Colonies that might require discussion, matters which the Home Government might require some enlightenment upon, and the fact that these could not be mentioned would rob the Conference of its chief value—the frank and friendly discussion of matters that agitate the minds of any of the sections of the Empire. The Conference, held regularly, may under the conditions sought, become one of the greatest sources of strength that the Empire possesses. It is the beginning of the project of an Empire Council, which in years to come, as the Empire beyond the seas increases, will be an absolute necessity for its unity and harmonious growth. A good understanding of Colonial conditions, so very necessary, can only be gained by more or less (the more the better) frank and friendly interchange of thought.

The Union Label.

There are indications that the question of a uniform union label must soon take a concrete shape. It has been proposed that the scheme for the registration of a design for trade union labels shall be remitted to a meeting of the Federal Labour Council. Mr. Watson approves of the idea, as this Council is not a political body, dealing only with purely industrial matters. Applications have been made in some parts of the Commonwealth for the registration of designs which signify that articles are made by union labour. Unless some uniform design is adopted, into which the distinctive symbols of a trade can be worked, such confusion will arise that the design of the Act will be frustrated, and in the interests of the community it is desirable that the public should know what it is getting. If each employer is a law unto himself, most incongruous situations will arise.

London, March, 1906. By W. T. Stead.

The Power House of the Empire.

The great event of January was the overwhelming defeat of the Party that made the South African War. The great event of February was the re-establishment at Westminster of a Parliament which is in every sense the heart of the nation. For years Parliament had been sinking in public esteem. In the last years of the Balfour Ministry it had come to be treated with contempt. It was flouted and ignored by the Government, and its proceedings were followed with the most languid interest by the people. Now all that has changed. St. Stephen's has once more become the centre of the Empire. It is crowded night after night by the representatives of the people, with a sturdy faith in the House of Commons and a proud consciousness of their mandate. Westminster is alive again. The reports of the Parliamentary debates have suddenly become the most interesting feature in the daily newspapers. There is a hum, a thrill, a momentum perceptible even by the most casual observer in the corridors and lobbies of the House. Even the Peers show symptoms of a new life. The Mother of Parliaments has renewed her youth and faces the future with the pride of conscious strength and a confidence born of the faith which inspired the electors. It is a great and blessed transformation. In place of cynicism there is enthusiasm. Lethargy has given place to exuberant energy. Everyone means business, and if business be not done they will know the reason why. The Imperial Parliament has become the Power House of the Empire; and as you pass under the statues of Cromwell and of Richard the Lion Heart you can almost hear the purr of the political dynamos, whose pulsations are felt to the uttermost ends of the earth.

The Prologue of the Session.

The King opened the first Parliament of his reign on the 19th of February. The day was wet and cold. The Court being in mourning for the death of the King of Denmark, the Peeresses were dressed in black. But no funeral gloom hung over the proceedings. It was the christening day of the Democracy. The King's

Speech, which was of considerable length, contained the welcome announcement that Responsible Government is to be established this year in both the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, in the confident expectation that "the grant of free institutions will be followed by an increase of prosperity and of loyalty to the Empire." The Colonial Conference is postponed till 1907. The only surprise contained in the Speech was the paragraph which gave the first place in the legislative programme of the year to Ireland: —

> My Ministers have under consideration plans for improving and effecting economies in the system of government in Ireland, and for introducing into it means for associating the people with the conduct of Irish affairs.

The King then expressed what is known to be his personal desire that "the government of Ireland should be carried on under the ordinary law, in a spirit regardful of the wishes and sentiments of the Irish people." This is not Home Rule with a circumbendibus. It is simply the application of common sense and good feeling to a subject too often handled without either of these qualities. The next paragraph announced that the inquiries now proceeding as to the means by which a larger number of the people may be attracted and retained on the soil would be completed at no distant date. Then follows the *menu* for the Session.—

1. The Education Bill.
2. The Trades Disputes Bill.
3. A Compensation for Accident Amendment Bill
4. Equalisation of London Rates.
5. Amendment of Unemployed Act.

These Bills are in the first flight. After them come the next batch of Bills dealing with:

6. Merchant Shipping.
7. Crofters' Holdings.
8. The Irish Labourers Act.
9. Commercial Corruption.
10. Colonial Marriages.
11. Property qualification of County J.s.P.
12. The Prevention of Plural Voting.

The Debate.

The debate which followed the reading of the King's Speech lasted till the end of the month. The hottest speeches were made about Chinese labour. The Opposition, which professed to believe that without Chinamen South Africa would be ruined, did their utmost to provoke and goad the Ministerial majority to repatriate the Chinese, in order to justify the use of Chinese slavery as an election cry. As the majority of the Ministerialists were only too eager to do this without any goading, the tactics of the Opposition showed more desire to snatch a debating advantage than to safeguard the interests which they professed to believe were imperilled. Some disappointment was expressed that there was no promise of Temperance reform, which was justified by the lack of time; of old age pensions, for which there is said to be no money; and of woman's suffrage, on which the Cabinet is divided and the majority has not yet declared its views. Mr. Swift McNeill succeeded in abolishing flogging in the Navy. Colonel Saunderson moved, on behalf of the Irish Unionists, an amendment deprecating the Irish reforms foreshadowed by the Government, and was handsomely beaten by a majority of 406 to 88, the first division of the Session. The second division was taken on the question of Chinese labour, when the Ministerial majority rose to 325. The other subjects discussed were the Partition of Bengal, when six newly-elected Anglo-Indians took part in the debate, the question of the Unemployed, the position of the native races in South Africa, Parliamentary Procedure, etc. Neither the Independent Labour Party, which has elected Mr. Keir Hardie as its leader, nor the Irish Nationalists proposed any amendments to the Address. It is to be regretted that the question of Woman's Suffrage was not brought forward by an amendment expressing a hope that the promise to abolish plural voting by men would be coupled with a measure restoring the right of voting to women. The friends of Woman's Suffrage have formed a Parliamentary Committee to promote their cause, but so far they have not been fortunate in securing a day for the discussion of the matter.

The Ethics of Electioneering and Chinese Labour.

Much of the time of both Houses of Parliament has been devoted to discussing the question of Chinese labour. The question whether or not the Liberals exaggerated in describing it as slavery has been debated with much heat. The leaders of the party were most careful to qualify their description of the condition of the Chinese under the Ordinance. But many of their followers were less particular. That was inevitable. When an appeal is made to the million, it is difficult to avoid a certain measure of exaggeration. You must print in capital letters if you wish what you print to be read by a crowd in a dim light at a great distance. The pictures of Hell, in which the mediæval Church delighted, were employed with the same ethical justification that Liberal candidates sent made-up Chinamen in chains through the street. They were not authentic, but they were held to be needful in order to impress upon the dull sensual mind of the common man the wholesome truth that sin was followed by retribution in the next world. Those who dwelt upon the horrors of the never-dying worm and the fire that never is quenched argue that when they have done their utmost they failed to arouse the apathetic to a sense of their danger. So the Liberals who cried "slavery" contend that after they have done their utmost they failed to give the masses a realising sense of the objectionable nature of the Chinese Ordinance. The effective velocity of a bullet should be measured at the point of impact, not when it

leaves the barrel. A much heavier charge of powder is necessary to hit a target a mile off than at a hundred yards' distance. When a mass vote is taken the range is very far off, and the charge is correspondingly much heavier than would be justified if the objective were near at hand. All this, it may be said, is a sophistical defence for telling lies. It is, I fully admit, dangerous doctrine, but that there is something to be said no honest casuist who is versed either in the methods of the nursery or the history of religion will be disposed to deny. It is true also that, if Liberal candidates overstated the case against the late Government about Chinese labour, they understand the case against them about the war; so that on the net balance the Jingoes have no real reason to complain.

The Decision of the Government.

Ministers, confronted by the difficulty of satisfying the passionate feeling aroused against Chinese labour which animates the majority, and the obligation to abide by the contracts entered into by their predecessors, felt their way out with considerable dexterity. The great curse of South Africa has been the facility with which British Governments have broken their promise. They have broken it to the British, to the Boers, and to the Kaffirs in turn. It would be monstrous to break it also to the Chinese. The utmost that we can do in the shape of repatriating the men who contracted to work in the mines is to offer to free them from their contract if they find the conditions of the Ordinance intolerable. This the Government has decided to do. Any Chinaman who wishes to terminate his engagement will be sent back to China at the expense of the British taxpayer. Meanwhile, in order to reduce the rush of coolies wishing to go home, the conditions of their employment are to be modified. They are no longer to be tried by men appointed by their employers, flogging is to be strictly forbidden, and in every other way that is practicable the taint of slavery is to be removed. That is all very well. But Ministers have, I fear, erred in deciding that they will not incorporate in the new Constitution the old veto which was inserted in the Conventions of Sand River, Pretoria, and of London forbidding slavery or apprenticeship of the nature of slavery in the Colony. The official excuse that the Governor, acting for the King, would veto any measure that might be passed establishing slavery in any modified form, increases our regret that the danger is not to be nipped in the bud by a clause in the Constitution. Mr. Rhodes always used to say that Colonies are willing to abide by the rules of the game when they are laid down at the start, but if they are left free to try it on they will risk the chances of a conflict with the Crown. The danger that "slavery, or apprenticeship partaking of slavery," will be established in South Africa is

MINEOWNER: "16,000 licenses rushed through at the last minute! The new Government will have its hands full if it tries to revoke . . ."

Daily Chronicle.]

"Tit for Tat"

MR. ASQUITH (breaking in on his transports): "Yes, my friend, to revoke the licenses might be difficult, but a less difficult task is to transform Clause XIV. from a dead letter to a reality by providing dissatisfied coolies with repatriation expenses out of Imperial Funds!"

by no means chimerical. Mr. Esselen, for instance, frankly expresses the sentiment of the Boers when he said that "if the Chinese were necessary he was utterly opposed to the impossible proposal that they should come to the Transvaal as free men. That would never be tolerated." This renders it all the more necessary that the Constitution should lay down in advance the principle that unless they come as free men they must not come at all.

The Representation of the Kaffirs.

In the discussion of the basis of representation in the two Colonies the assumption has been common to both sides that no one but a white man must be allowed to vote. I hope that Ministers will refuse to accept this conclusion. What was promised by Kitchener was a Constitution like to that of the Cape Colony. In the Cape coloured men have votes. We can, therefore, properly insist that the principle of enfranchising natives has been accepted by the Boers. At the same time, it is probable that there would be less difficulty in the way of introducing the system by which the Maoris are allowed to have representatives in the New Zealand Legislature. Everyone admits that the native question is the most difficult and dangerous of all the questions with which the new Legislatures will have to deal. If there is any

truth in the principle that all interests ought to be represented in an assembly which has to legislate for the whole community, it is as expedient as it is logical that the natives should have their spokesmen. Mr. Rhodes was always against the colour line. "Equal rights for all civilised men" was his watchword. It will be interesting to see whether the present advanced Liberal Ministry will have the courage to be as liberal as Mr. Rhodes. There is to be a deputation from the African Political Organisation, formed during my visit to Cape Town two years ago, which, under the able presidency of Dr. Abdurahman, has now 8000 members, with seventy branches covering all the South African colonies. They are specially desirous to see to it that the Cape coloured boys who have votes in the Cape Colony should not be deprived of the franchise if they migrate northwards. It may be remembered that one of our special grievances against President Kruger had to do with this question of the Cape boys. It is to be hoped that Lord Elgin will not be less Liberal than was Lord Milner in this matter.

The New Members and New Ministers.

The new House has sustained the high expectations of the electorate. The Session at the time of writing is not a fortnight old; only the King's Speech has been under discussion. But at least half a dozen new reputations have been made and many old reputations refurbished. Among the Ministers Mr. Bryce achieved the Parliamentary success he has waited for so long in his first speech as Irish Secretary. Everyone knew he had it in him—what has Mr. Bryce not got within that capacious brain?—but heretofore he had not been regarded as a force in Parliamentary debate. He is better appreciated to-day. Another Minister who improved his reputation was Mr. Winston Churchill. His speech on the Chinese question was as clever as any speech his father ever made, and in some respects more statesmanlike than any Randolphian oration. John Burns achieved a great success from a very exacting audience—exacting because they expected more from him than from any other man—but he rose to the occasion, and no one who heard him went away disappointed. Sir Robert Reid, speaking as Lord Loreburn from the woolsack of the Lord Chancellor, made a masterly exposition of the Liberal policy in South Africa. Among the new members, Mr. George Barnes, Mr. Walsh of Ince, Mr. Ward the navvy, Mr. Hilaire Belloc the journalist, Mr. J. M. Robertson, Mr. Bradlaugh's political heir, and Sir Henry Cotton, the member for India, all made their mark. Mr. Herbert Paul revived the memories of old days by his brilliant and incisive denunciation of the South African War and the men who made it. Altogether, if the new House goes on at this rate, it will be a record Parliament.

John Morley and Lord Kitchener.

Mr. Morley made his *début* last month as Master of India in two ways. In a despatch he put Lord Kitchener back a step or two, and affirmed and secured the supremacy of the Civil administration over the Army. To quote from the lucid summary by a well-informed writer in the *Westminster Gazette*:—

> In the draft rules submitted by Lord Minto the position of the Secretary in the Army Department differs from and, as Mr. Morley claims, is inferior to, that of the secretaries in other departments. Papers and cases may, according to these rules, be laid direct before the Commander-in-Chief, who is also member of Council in charge of the Army Department, and laid by him before the Governor-General in Council without the knowledge of the Secretary and before the Secretary has had any opportunity of stating his opinion. This Mr. Morley disallows. He lays down the principle that the functions and duties of the Headquarters Staff and the Army Department shall be strictly differentiated, though they are discharged by the same individuals. As members of the Staff the Adjutant-General, Quartermaster-General, and their colleagues will, of course, be subordinate to the Commander-in-Chief and answerable to him alone, but as officers in the Department they will not be permitted to ignore the Secretary and submit cases direct to the Commander-in-Chief in his other capacity as member in charge of the Department, nor to issue orders on behalf of the Government of India. That is to say, all business in the Department is from its inception, and as a matter of course to pass through the hands of the Secretary, who is to be exactly like all other Secretaries—an officer of the Government, and not a subordinate of the Commander-in-Chief.

As Mr. Morley has the Indian Council behind him, and also four members of the Viceroy's Council, Lord Kitchener will probably acquiesce. The modification will not cripple him in reforming the army of India, which (*pace* Lord Roberts) he has said, was "an accidental, planless thing, having no relation to any possible emergency."

Mr. Morley as Minister for India.

The other appearance of Mr. Morley was in the House of Commons when he disappointed his Indian friends by refusing to undo the partition of Bengal—a decision which, I fear, he will soon regret. He admitted that nothing could have been worse than the way in which it had been done, and he did not deny that the feeling of the people was overwhelmingly against it. But following the fatal precedent of 1880, when under similar pretexts Mr. Gladstone refused to undo the annexation of the Transvaal, he declared the redistribution of Bengal was now a settled fact. "In view of the subsidence of the feeling against the redistribution," it would be unreasonable to ask, etc. Just so argued Mr. Gladstone in 1880. But there has been no subsidence of the feeling. There has been a subsidence of the expression of the feeling because the Bengalees waited, hoping that Mr. Morley would do them justice. To make the sinister parallel complete Sir B. Fuller seems to be a very counterpart of Sir Owen Lanyon. I sincerely hope that Mr. Morley will not find that he has lost a great opportunity. The rest of his speech was full of sound words—respect for popular sentiments, and a promise that "by-and-bye" and step by step we may build up a

Hindi Punch.] [Bombay.

India Weighing the Results of the General Election.

HIND: "Does that augur good or evil for me, ma'am?" BRITANNIA: "It all depends on the weight. Wait and see."

system in which the natives of India shall have a far greater share than they now have in the Government. That is all very well. But fine words butter no parsnips. If Mr. Morley had resolutely undone the repartition he would have given proof that he meant business, and would thereby have inspired a confidence which in solid cash would have repaid many times over the cost of a reconstitution of the boundaries of Bengal. Note as a welcome illustration of the new and better day that has dawned that there was actually a good House during this first Indian debate in the new Parliament.

Mr. Balfour's Capitulation.

There is no need to enter into any detail as to the negotiations which resulted in Mr. Balfour being permitted to continue to lead the Unionist Party on condition of his acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's programme. Everyone feels sorry for Mr. Balfour, and I gladly draw a veil over this final humiliation. Suffice it to say, after struggling vainly against the inevitable, Mr. Balfour succumbed on St. Valentine's Day. His letter to Mr. Chamberlain, declaring Fiscal Reform the first constructive object of the Unionist Party, concludes by his formal waiving all objection to a tax on food and a general tariff—the two things to which he had hitherto been supposed to be insuperably opposed. Mr. Chamberlain secured this capitulation by the simple process of threatening to start a party organisation of his own if Mr. Balfour continued recalcitrant. The lion and the lamb having lain down together, with the lamb inside the lion, the threatened disruption of the party was averted. Mr. Balfour's formal leadership was formally approved at a Tory caucus at Lansdowne House, and he was subsequently elected member for the City in place of Mr. Gibbs (retired) by a majority of 11,000 odd.

Alas, Poor Milner

Alas, poor Milner! There is something tragic in the spectacle which the late High Commissioner afforded the House of Lords last month. On reading his speech I felt like Hamlet when the rude knave with his dirty shovel threw up the skull of Yorick. For the grave had not worked more havoc with the lips and eyes of the King's late jester than six years of despotic power had worked upon the once Liberal soul of my old colleague. For on the speech in the House of Lords the tyrant stood confessed—a tyrant whose one idea of government is to use racial supremacy as his sole instrument. There was no longer any disguise. Naked and unashamed Milnerism stood revealed before our eyes. His one idea, to which he constantly reverted, was that of creating a kind of African Ulster in the Transvaal, in which the "plantation" would, with the aid of Chinese labour, dominate, not only the Transvaal, but also the Orange Free State and the Cape Colony. Ulster was planted with Protestants, who were to serve as the garrison of the English conqueror, the native population being reduced to a condition of permanent subjection. This is the ultimate logical development of Unionism. As if one Ireland were not enough to be the

Westminster Gazette.]

The Neophyte's Vigil.

When Mr. Balfour, after his vigil, returns to the House of Commons, he will have to be in full communion with the Tariff Reform Faith.

standing reproach of the Empire, Lord Milner would give us two. The art of converting enemies into friends by doing to them as we would that they should do unto us finds no place in Lord Milner's system of government. It was the Bismarckian taint in this German-born and German-bred Pro-consul which has wrecked his career and deluged South Africa in blood. But as before the war he was Bismarck, who did not provide himself with a Moltke, so after the war he is a Bismarck who has not the statesmanship which made his prototype build up the German Empire on a system of Home Rule.

"The Pity of It."

Who is there who is so callous of heart and dull of feeling as not to sympathise with Lord Milner in this supreme hour of his awakening to the fact that to the realisation of his scheme the hereditary ingrained political instinct of the British nation offers an insuperable obstacle? He might have foreseen it if he had not contracted a kind of political ophthalmia in his sojourn in Egypt. Had he done so there would have been no war. For Lord Milner, who is sincerely patriotic in his German-English fashion, would have recoiled in horror from the crime of deluging Africa with blood, knowing that every life sacrificed increased the difficulty in the way of the only possible solution. Nothing can be more frank than his acknowledgment that his war has increased instead of diminishing the difficulty of governing Africa on the only principle on which the British nation will allow it to be governed—viz., by the free consent of a self-governing people. Until he decided to force war upon the Boers there was not even the shadow of a trouble between us and the Orange Free State. Although we had of our own free will forced the Free States to adopt their flag instead of our own, British settlers, British interests, and British sentiments were as fully protected and recognised as if the Union Jack had still been flying over Bloemfontein. There was absolutely no racial antagonism in the Free States. That was before the war. After the war Lord Milner tells us that this bond of affection and of respect no longer exists. Lord Milner ought to know, for his was the hand that destroyed it. As he himself says: "How can any reasonable man expect the bond of affection to exist?" Considering that he by his war devastated the whole country slew hundreds of its citizens, and did to death by his policy of denudation thousands of its women and children, it would be rather difficult for any reasonable man to expect the Free Staters to love Britain so long as Lord Milner and his policy stood for Britain. But, thank God, the real England is no longer concealed and caricatured and calumniated by a policy hateful to every true British heart. In a common detestation of Milnerism and all its ways Boer and Briton have found a new and powerful bond of sympathy, which, if Lord Elgin but perseveres in resolutely effacing as a cursed thing every trace of that racial domination which Lord Milner attempted to establish, will speedily grow into a stronger bond of affection than that which binds us to some of our English-speaking colonies at this day.

A Breach of Faith.

Lord Milner signed the Treaty of Vereeniging which was negotiated by Lord Kitchener, and he still professes to believe, and dares to repeat, "the mendacious assertion" that the terms of that Treaty have been loyally carried out by Great Britain. But the whole tenour of his speech shows that he was determined to postpone the execution of the most important clause of that Treaty to the Greek Kalends. The Boers would not have laid down their arms but for the explicit assurance of Lord Kitchener, who alone was authorised to speak for the British Government (see Kuyper correspondence), that the Orange Free State was to have responsible government, like what the Cape Colony enjoyed, almost immediately. Then after a time—owing to the difficulty created by Johannesburg—responsible government was to be extended to the Transvaal. Lord Kitchener's explicit declaration led the Boers to surrender. Lord Milner has treated that explicit assurance as if it had never existed. Even now, when the difficulty of Johannesburg no longer offers an obstacle to responsible government in the Transvaal, he protests, three years after date, against fulfilling the pledged word of Britain, and does so—Heaven save the mark!—because to keep faith with the Boers might be inconvenient to some of the locust horde of Milnerite myrmidons which he inflicted on the country! But Lord Milner and all his party appear to have adopted the familiar but fatal doctrine that there is no obligation to keep faith with an Infidel, only they substitute for the Paynim the South African Dutch. That detestable doctrine, the most pernicious ever forged by the Father of Lies, the British nation repudiated at the General Election. It is now cast out as an accursed thing. *Hinc illæ lachrymæ!*

Failure Confessed.

No wonder Lord Milner is miserable. To have been directly responsible for the slaughter of 25,000 fighting men, and for the doing to death of 5000 women and 20,000 helpless infants, would have been a terrible burden to bear even if the end had justified the means, or, if not justified, at least condoned them. But Lord Milner, in his frankest fashion, admitted his failure:—

> Just now the Transvaal—indeed, all South Africa—is under a cloud. It has cost us great sacrifices. The compensations which we expected, and reasonably expected, have not come.

That is just how it stands. We have slain our brother Boer, and, alas! there is nothing in his pockets. But it may be said that, if only the wicked pro-Boers had kept silent we should have had our compensations. That is all nonsense. Lord Milner, with the sole exception of the defeat of his attempt to suspend responsible government in the Cape, was absolute in South Africa. The pro-Boers singly and collectively were utterly impotent. He had his own way in everything, and the Empire paid £250,000,000 in order to give him a free hand to do whatever seemed good in his own eyes. If he had been Governor-General of the Caucasus, appointed by an autocrat, he could not have been more free from all interference by pro-Boers. But now he tells us that, despite all his expenditure of blood and treasure, he left British supremacy on such shaky foundations that, if any attempt is made to govern the country on British Liberal principles, the whole edifice will come crashing about our ears. But as nothing was more certain than that the Liberals would come into power in due course, his attempt to found an Imperial system incompatible with Liberal principles was just as absurd as it would be for a man to build his house on the sand below high-water mark. It is no excuse to say that it might have stood all right if the tide did not rise. Tides do rise, and the sane builder recognises that alike in nations and in oceans the rise of the tide is part of the nature of things.

The True British Garrison.

The true British garrison that will secure South Africa for the Empire is the population which learns by experience that under the British flag racial supremacy is unknown, that the right of self-government is fundamental, and that while the Empire is ready to help, it is never willing to trample under foot even the weakest of its members. Already the advent of the Liberal Government under "old-methods-of-barbarism C.-B." has increased the garrison by a hundred thousand fighting men. For if the Chamber of Mines at Johannesburg had ventured to make good the threats it uttered when C.-B. made his Albert Hall speech, and tried to cut the painter, the Boers would have been the most effective allies of the British Army in defending the independence and integrity of the South African dominions of his Majesty King Edward VII. Seldom has there been a more signal and instantaneous manifestation of the magic influence of justice and sympathy than in the rally of the whole Boer nation to his Majesty's Ministers the moment they showed that they intended to keep faith with his Afrikander subjects. General De Wet even carried this so far as to deprecate making any representations to the new Government until time had been given them to see what they would do of their own free will. That was not sound, although exceedingly well meant, advice. The Boers can best help the British Liberals by making it exceedingly clear and plain what are the actual needs of the country. We all want to do the right thing, but there are many amongst us who require to be told very plainly what the right thing is.

President Steyn's Letter.

I regret very much that we have not in London at this moment a representative of the South African Dutch, duly accredited by the Boers of the three Colonies, to speak in their name, with full and accurate knowledge of the local facts at his finger ends. General Smuts had to return, Mr. Engelenburg was only here for a few weeks, and there is no one left who can speak with authority. We have, it is true, the resolution of the Boer leaders at Pretoria and the letter of President Steyn. They are good at laying down general principles: but what is wanted is the immediate reply by someone on the spot to the misrepresentations and the falsehoods of the Ascendency Party. The Pretoria resolution was passed at a meeting of Het Volk, General Botha and other Boer leaders being present. It is as follows, and is dated February 23rd:—

General Smuts.

Het Volk has learned with great satisfaction the decision of the British Government to revoke the existing Constitution, and for the statement that full self-government would shortly be granted to the Transvaal and the Orange Colony, the meeting expresses its gratitude. It further hopes that in granting a Constitution the peculiar circumstances of the means of securing contentment and co-operation he the country will be considered, and that it will thus be tween all sections of the community, and the prosperity and progress of the Colonies.

Mr. Esselen, who spoke at the meeting, said that the Boers would accept a voter's basis if women were recognised as citizens and entitled to vote. The essential part of President Steyn's letter, written in response to my appeal for a delegation, runs thus:—

I will restate what we would like to have and what we have a right to expect. Well then:—

First.—We want England to carry out the Treaty of Vereeniging and the promises made at that time:—

(*a*) By giving complete responsible government like they have in the Cape Colony. The representation must be fair, so as not to give preponderance to one locality, as will be the case with the basis of one vote one value. Area should also be taken into consideration. As regards the Free State, do not try the experiment of giving us the old Constitution. It will not be workable under the altered circumstances. I foresee constant friction and even deadlock between the Government and Raad, as was the case in the past between President and Raad. The President could resign and appeal to the people, and thus remove the deadlock. With an appointed Governor this would be out of the question.

(*b*) By having the Dutch language seriously taught in the schools. At present it is only make-believe. In fact, we want the two languages to be placed on equal footing.

(*c*) By paying out the three millions to the people for whom it was stipulated.

Secondly.—We wish England to fulfil her obligations under the Roberts proclamation and under the treaty of the Hague.

Thirdly.—The Liberals must, according to their promises, take the Chinese out of the country. The British Government brought them in and the British Government must take them out. It will not be fair or even manly to shield yourselves behind a so-called Legislature of which half the electorate is neither free nor independent.

Fourthly.—After you have done the above, leave us then severely alone.

The League of Peace.

Mr. Keir Hardie alone among the speakers in the debate expressed regret that nothing had been said in the King's Speech on the League of Peace foreshadowed by "C.-B." at the Albert Hall. The subject, however, is never absent from the mind of Ministers, and we hope that we shall before long hear of some practical step being taken in the right direction. My proposal that every year a fixed percentage of the sum devoted to the Army and Navy should be appropriated to provide funds for an active policy of peace has met with very general acceptance, both within and without the Ministry. I find that a proposal to appropriate 1 per cent. for the purpose was made two years ago by Mr. McDowell in the United States. About two hundred of the Liberal and Labour members have written me accepting the *principle* of .1 per cent. as sound and practical. About 150 of these have accepted the suggestion that the percentage should be decimal point one. Of the 52 Labour members 44 have given the proposal their adhesion. Probably the first step will be to create a National Hospitality Fund, to be placed at the disposal of the Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary. The need for such a fund is obvious. When the International Parliamentary Union visited the United States two years ago, Congress voted £10,000 for their reception. The Union will probably be coming to London in 1907, and there is not a penny-piece available for their entertainment. The magnificent welcome given to Sir E. Cornwall and his colleagues of the London County Council last month, on their visit to Paris, is an object-lesson as to how the art of public hospitality can be gracefully exercised.

The Break-up of Austria.

The Kaiser is a good hand at driving a hard bargain, but he must feel that the present is not a propitious moment for the haggling of the market at Algeciras. The Austro-German

Neue Gluhlichter.] [Vienna.

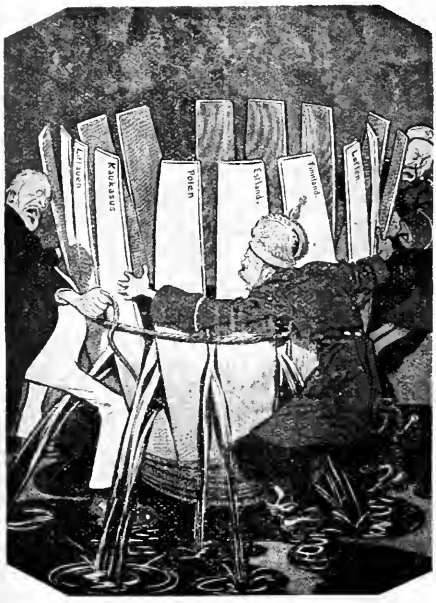
The Austro-Hungarian Crisis.

Kossuth sewing the Empire together above, whilst the workman below cheers for universal suffrage!

alliance has been the foundation stone of the edifice of German ascendency. That alliance presupposes that Austria is a power in being. At present it seems ominously like a power in dissolution. The Emperor King has dissolved the Hungarian Parliament, and stands confronting the coalition of Hungarian patriots, who are not men to be conciliated by the high-handed methods by which the Emperor-King's nominee is endeavouring to overawe the discontented Magyars. A little more pressure and the Hungarians may declare themselves independent, declare Francis Joseph deposed, and take to themselves another sovereign. And then? What will happen then no one can foretell. But one thing is certain. With Hungary in revolt, Austria will have her hands too full on the Danube to be able to lift a finger to aid her ally on the Spree.

The Revolution in Russia.

The work of stamping out the embers of armed revolt goes on steadily, mercilessly in the Baltic provinces and in other parts of Russia. Martial law prevails in most of the great centres of population, and the Party of Law and



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

No Easy Task.

"Hold it together, hold it together; we will get it repaired in time."

Order is clamouring savagely for the re-establishment of unlimited autocracy. Lord Milner would find himself in congenial company if he were to join the deputations of the "real Russian men" who are besieging the Tsar with petitions for the repeal of the Ukase of October 30th. But the Tsar stands firm. He refuses absolutely to listen to any talk of postponing the election of the Douma, which will meet in May. It is a difficult task holding a general election for the first time on a brand-new register in a country under martial law, with 70,000 political prisoners under arrest, among whom are no small proportion of possible candidates. But there is no other way out. Imperfect though the representation may be, and farcical as in many cases the elections must be, it will be a great thing to get the Douma together. Even if it were exclusively composed of gendarmes, it would very soon develop a sense of its responsibility to the nation, and become an invaluable instrument of government. The chance of securing a Liberal Douma was thrown away last September, when the Liberals refused to be content with anything but a Constitutional Assembly elected by universal suffrage. Now they must put up with a much worse Douma than would otherwise have been elected.

The Outlook in Muscovy.

There are only two elements of hope in Russia. One is the resolute refusal of the Tsar to yield to the constantly increasing pressure of the Reactionaries, who hate the Douma; the other is the fact that Count Witte is still at the helm. He is thwarted, baffled, opposed on every side. None of those who ought to support him will give him a helping hand. But still he faces the storm with undaunted heart. The outlook is enough to make anyone despair. The Exchequer is empty. The people are dying in the famine districts like flies. The nobles report that they anticipate a terrible outbreak of jacquerie in the spring. Only in one corner of the empire is there peace, prosperity, and content. Finland is the one bright spot in the Tsar's dominions, thanks to the success with which the Tsar and Prince Obolensky brought the Russian Empire into line with the political aspirations of the Finnish people. Yet such a spirit of madness seems to have descended upon some Russians that the leading Conservative paper of St. Petersburg, the *Novoe Vremya*, is continually menacing the Finns with reconquest, and urging the Russian Government to restore the hated *régime* of Count Bobrikoff. Fortunately Russian rulers are not quite so mad as some Russian newspapers, and Finland has no reason to fear any renewal of the attack upon her cherished liberties. Even if there is no revolution in Hungary, Russia will have her work set to get through the spring. But if there is an explosion in Buda Pesth, who can say what might happen? Russia will not interfere—unless somebody else does. Then no one can answer for what may happen.

The Real Danger.

The real and abiding danger in Russia is that the masses may lose confidence in the justice of the Tsar. Hitherto they have held fast to that fate in the midst of all discouragements. The unshakable resolve of the present Tsar to persevere in the path of reform, despite all opposition, confirms and justifies that faith. But it is being fatally shaken by the reign of terror which has been established piecemeal all over Russia by local governors and other authorities, every one of whom, under the plea of maintaining order, is furnished with an Imperial authorisation to trample all human rights under foot. Herein lies the terrible danger of the present situation. Russians may find their devotion to the one autocrat cannot stand the test of having to tolerate a hundred local autocrats, each armed with absolute power to do injustice at will. It is not severity in punishing the guilty that alien-

ates the hearts of nations. It is the indiscriminate confounding of the innocent with the guilty, the mad, murderous, wholesale vengeance wreaked blindly upon a whole community, that maddens men. And the horror of the present state of things in Russia is that every Jack-in-office and every officer in command has felt himself free to regard justice as a negligible element in his administration. "When stamping out red-handed revolution you cannot stop to consider too nicely"—the difference between the guilty and the innocent? Yet that in plain language is what it means. And it is the blood of the innocent that chokes despots. Punish the guilty by all means, but in Heaven's name take every necessary precaution to see that no one is adjudged guilty until he has had full opportunity to prove his innocence. Forgetfulness of the supreme importance of this rule has emptied many a throne.

In re Mr. R. W. Perks, M.P.

Writing of the Nonconformist Members of the House of Commons last month, I said:—

There are 176 Free Churchmen in the House—more than all the Unionists put together—including 73 who captured Tory seats. *With the exception of Mr. Perks, they are devoted to the cause of peace.*

Mr. Perks says that the words which he has italicised "are a falsehood so far as I am concerned." He asks me to withdraw the statement. This I do with the greatest pleasure, fully and frankly accepting Mr. Perks's assurance that he is now devoted to the cause of peace, as conclusive as to his present attitude. The way I fell into the mistake, which I now correct, was that, perhaps not unnaturally, I had judged Mr. Perks by his past record, and was in ignorance of his new-born zeal in the good cause. But how delightful it is to see the bellicose Jingoes of 1900 tumbling over each other in the eager desire to protest their devotion to peace in 1906! "But while the lamp holds out to burn," etc. There is still room at the national penitent form for other returning prodigals, and nothing should be further from our mood than to spare the fatted calf.

Miss Alice Roosevelt and Mr. Nicholas Longworth,
Who were married on February 17th at the White House, Washington.

Photograph by Edward S. Curtis, Stereograph copyright, Underwood and Underwood, London, New York and Melbourne.

Read the Important Announcement on Page II.

The change mentioned there is desirable in both your interests and our own. Our present publishing date is most awkward for both of us. This month is therefore the April-May issue, and the next, published all over Australasia on the 1st June, will be the June issue. For full particulars see page II.

The Mat Makers of Mataatua, Urewera Country

IN THE HEART OF MAORILAND.

THE MOUNTAINEERS OF THE UREWERA COUNTRY.

By J. Cowan.

Fifty miles south-east of Rotorua, in the Thermal zone of New Zealand, a long range of wooded mountains, broken into peaked summits of sharp but singularly regular outline, and cleft at intervals by deep and narrow river-gorges, rises suddenly like a great purple wall from the tussocky plains of the Rangitaiki. This is the outermost rampart of the Urewera Country, or Tuhoé Land, a strange, wild region of forest and mountain, the most remarkable of the purely native districts in the colony of New Zealand, inhabited by a tribe of Maori highlanders whose hostility to their European neighbours and isolation from the outer world, until quite recent years, tended to the preservation within their borders of many peculiarly primitive ways of life. Roughly circular in boundary outline, this mass of most rugged and broken country is about forty miles in diameter, extending from the plains of the Rangitaiki and Bay of Plenty on the north and northwest to the beautiful lake Waikaremoana and the Hawke's Bay watershed on the south. The Urewera and their kindred hapus or clans number about a thousand people. In truth they were never very numerous, but for many centuries they have held their mountain fastnesses, in spite of almost perpetual forays and raids from without—for the Maori's normal state was one of war—and they present to this day those independent conservative traits that have in all ages and all lands marked the dwellers in a high country.

When I first made the acquaintance of the Urewera, they were very literally one of the "new-caught sullen peoples." The infrequent *pakeha* traveller venturing into their territory was well treated, provided he was neither a surveyor nor a gold prospector. These two were (and are) the pet aversions of the Urewera. They saw the rest of the island "slipping away" to the white man, and were stubborn in their determination to hold their lands. During the period from 1869 to the end of 1871 several Government expeditions invaded their mountain lands in pursuit of the rebel chieftain Te Kooti and his followers, but there was little glory in fighting these wily bushmen, whose dense forests were their chief strongholds, and who matched the cunning of Red Indians in the art of laying ambuscades. So, after the close of the last Maori war, they were left pretty much to their own devices.

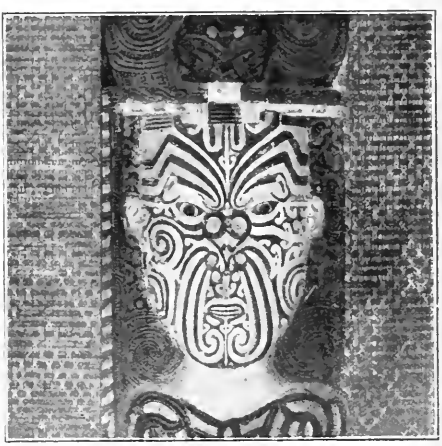
A Mataatua Girl.

and to all *pakehas* save a few Maori-speaking Government officials and military officers Tuhoé Land was practically a *terra incognita* till 1894. In that year a Government survey party was despatched to lay off the route for a road through the bush from the Rangitaiki to Lake Waikaremoana. On the old-fashioned Maori the sight of a theodolite and chain produces much the same effect as that of the proverbial red rag on a bull. The tribe took up arms, the war-conch-shell echoed through the craggy defiles of Tuhoé Land as of yore, and the surveyors were turned back and escorted to the plains and their instruments seized. An armed column was hurried from Auckland to the boundaries of the disputed territory, and it seemed at one time as if shots would be fired once more in earnest, after a peace of nearly a generation. Indeed, I have never seen Maoris more sulky, more inimical in looks, in gestures and in speech, than that gathering of angry and suspicious tribesmen into whose meeting-place we marched at Ruatoki, in the Whakatane Valley. Our tents were pitched here for a season, then another military camp was formed at Te Whaiti, well within the mountains. The Urewera gradually gave way: they laid down their guns in token of peace, the road went on—a strategic highway into the heart of Tuhoé Land—and now the surveyor's trig-flag flutters even on the lofty peak of sacred Maungapohatu, the demon-guarded "Rocky Mountain," the Olympus of the Urewera, and the trail of the white man's chain is over it all. To-day you may ride from end to end of this district, and everywhere receive a kindly welcome and enjoy real old-time Maori hospitality. For they are a pleasant, though a primitive people. But they are as jealous of official interference as of old, and as proudly tenacious of their traditional rights and tribal honour as any Scottish Highland clan.

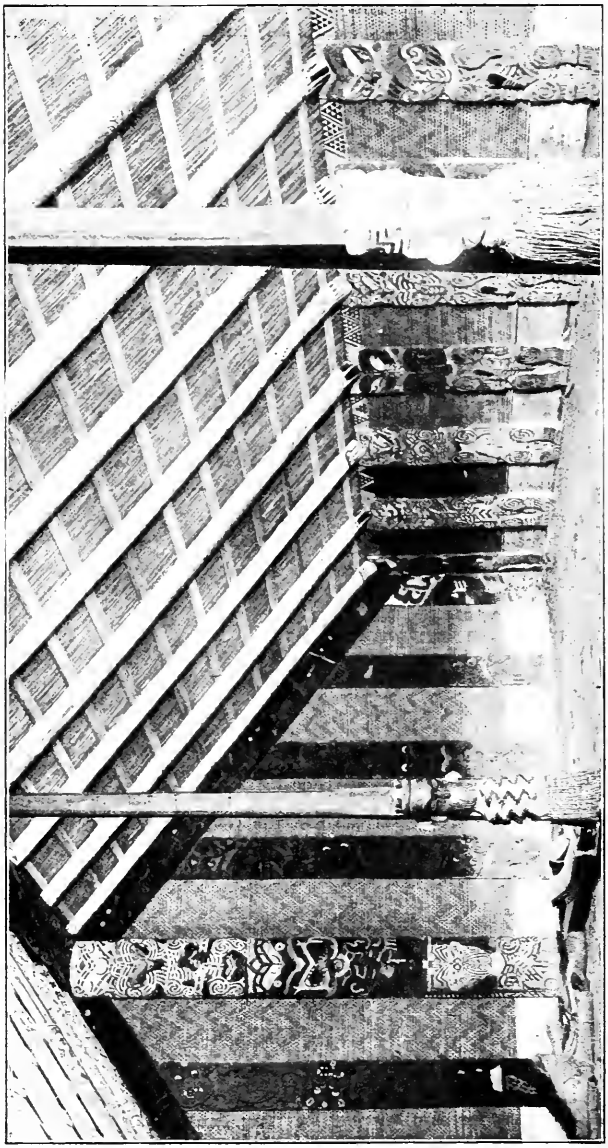
The glamour of the blue Tuhoé Mountains, that nameless "something lost behind the ranges," has lured me more than once of recent years into this little Thibet of Maoriland, mysterious and forbidden though it is no longer. One summer expedition was rich in picturesque glimpses of an interesting people.

* * *

Saddling-up in the crisp and early morning of one of those glorious clear days frequent on the plains, we left our camping-ground by the foot of Maunga-Kakaramea, the "Painted Mountain" which guards the fantastic hot-spring valley of Waiotapu, and struck across the breezy Kaingaroa Plateau—a wide treeless steppe tenanted only by mobs of wild horses—and fording the swift Rangitaiki entered the mountains by a narrow pass that opened out like a gateway between two lofty hills. On our left rose woody Tawhirau, towering in deep purple from the plains 2000 ft. into the golden sky—the guardian



Carved slab (Te Tipua: "The Demon") and Lacework Panels in Carved House, "Te Whai-a-te-Moki," at Mataatua.



THE TRIBAL ART GALLERY.

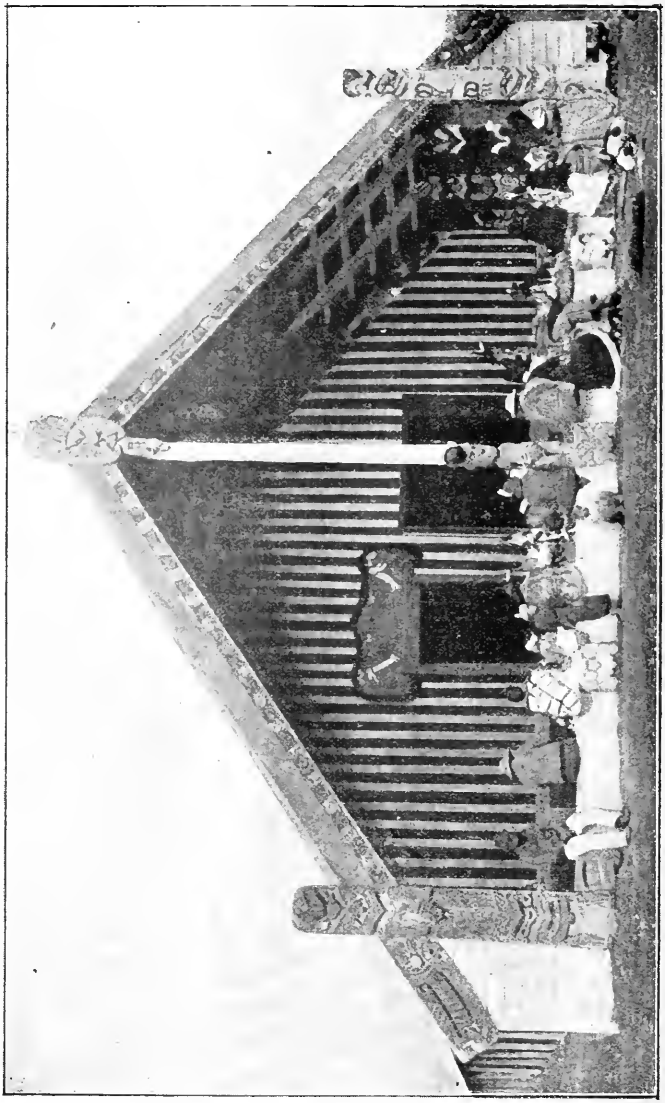
Interior of the Great Meeting House, "Te Whai-a-te-Motu," at Mataatua, Urewera Country

Maori Women and Children Urewera Country.

mountain of the Ngatimanawa tribe, and the fabled haunt of the last *moa*. From here to Te Whaiti—the first settlement of the mountaineers—the hills encompassed us, sometimes boldly bare and fern clad, but mostly thickly timbered with tall pines and beautified with tree-ferns. In the late afternoon we entered a region where the forest was more gloomy and the pitch of the mountains grew steeper, with a dark stream gliding smoothly and mysteriously below our track, sometimes hidden from view by the thickly-matted foliage. All at once we emerged on a clearing in the heart of the mountains, the open valley of Ahikereru, where thin spirals of smoke curled up from a score of cooking-*hangis* (the earth-made steam-ovens of the natives). We saw low-eaved bark-roofed huts scattered along the riverside, and groups of brown people seated in the green *marae* or village forum, in front of their houses, gossiping in the loud and unconstrained fashion of the Maori while they awaited their evening meal. Then came a vociferous welcome, for *pakehas* were rare visitors, and pork and potatoes and wild pigeon, fresh steaming from the *hangi*, were set before us. These people were of the Ngati wharé tribe, skilled in all busheraft, and wary forest-fighters in the war days. The ruins of their palisaded fort, Te Harema, crowned a ferny rise above the settlement. Beyond, the Whirinaki River wound gently through the glen, clumps of tall *totara* pines standing on its banks, and the bold terraced outlines of an ancient stockaded *pa* or hill-castle—the famous stronghold Umurakau—stood out against the sky far overhead, its venerable palisade-posts crowning the scarped crest like so many huge pencils set on end.

They are in the transition stage, these Ngatiwharé. Some amongst them are deeply tattooed octogenarians, born in the days of pagan cannibalism, human relics of the stone age. The people, like their Tuhoé neighbours, wear European garments—in the peculiarly free-and-easy fashion of the Maori—but in every household the women are experts in the weaving of beautifully soft and silky mats and cloaks from the native flax (phormium tenax), and the ancient stone pounders used centuries ago for beating out the flax-fibre are still in daily use.

Our second day's ride was to the ancient *kainga*, or village, of Mataatua, the capital of Tuhoé Land, and the central stronghold of the Urewera from immemorial times. We were in company with a cavalcade of Te Whaiti natives, for there was a *tangi*, or wailing-ceremony (the Maori variant of an Irish wake), proceeding at Mataatua, and there would be dancing and feasting and weeping unlimited. We climbed from the green open valley eastward into the heart of the wooded mountains, and wound along a sharp-cut road from which we looked straight down five or six hundred feet into a wild and narrowed gorge, with a foaming river sweeping down its pine-shadowed depths to join the Whirinaki. Above our heads the heights slanted precipitously upwards, tree-feathered to the skyline. As we went on, round many a sharp corner and rocky bluff, sometimes as plumb above and below as the wall of a house, the mountains grew loftier. The hillsides were rich with ferns and damp with the trickle of countless runnels, and many a waterfall splashed down the dark ravines. Topping the sharp ridge of Tarapounamu we halted to survey the land. As far as the vision carried, the vast forest extended—the forest and the moun-



THE CARVED MEETING HOUSE AT MATAATUA, UREWERA COUNTRY.

Matahera Te Whenuanui
A Chieftainess of Matatua.

tains—a sea of mountains, great glorious green waves dipping and rising and dipping again, away to the far-off soft blue peaks of the horizon.

Richest of all the flowering trees of Maoriland, the *rata* in midsummer fires these forests with its beautiful rich crimson blossoms. The Tuhoé people practically call the rata flowers the "Face of Tawhaki"—*Te Kanohi-o-Tawhaki*. This classic piece of imagery refers to the hero Tawhaki of mythological fame, whose blood stained crimson the flowers of the *Pohutukawa* and *rata*. Amongst the neighbouring Ngatiawa people of the Whakatane Valley the *rata* bears the honorific name of "Te Maro-a-Tané"—the "Loin-mat of the Forest-God." The Maori enshrined deities and dryads and fairy beings in these gloomy woodlands, to him so full of mysticism. The shadowy deeps of the bush, the tall silent columns, like spirit-chieftains, with their heads in the sky, the sudden sharp cries of the birds and the damp cool fragrance which steeps everything, leave a strong impress on primitive man. The forester of Tuhoé is in an enchanted land. Like the ancient Greeks, the Maoris have stories of strange metamorphoses, of persons transformed into trees and rocks. Some of these tales resemble that of Daphne, who, fleeing from Apollo, was suddenly changed into a laurel tree, and of the Heliades, who became poplars and their tears amber. In the Ruatahuna and adjacent districts of Tuhoé Land there are sundry locally famed *hinau* and *tawa*-trees which the natives speak of as the material forms of certain ancestors, and which are reputed to possess certain magical properties; and they are reverenced to this day as fetish-trees. This is not paraded before Europeans, but the old, old cult of tree-worship is still strong in the hearts of the bushmen of Tuhoé. To the old-fashioned Maori there is a veritable "spirit in these woods"—

> . . . Mighty trees
> In many a lazy syllable repeating
> Their old poetic legends to the winds.

* * *

All day we rode through the beautiful forest and down through the dark defiles, where it was always twilight, and where the white-breasted pigeon flew on gentle wings from tree to tree, and "*Ku-ku'd*" softly to its mate, and the *tui*, or parson-bird (the Koko it is called in this district), rang its bell-notes and whistled its flute-song close beside us—the Angelus of the bush. And then, just as we were wearying of the interminable forest, and longing for the savoury *hangi*, the sound of axes echoed through the bush, a cheery "*Nau-mai! Nau-mai!*" greeted us, smoke rose from a clearing, where a company of shawl-kilted, shaggy-headed men were

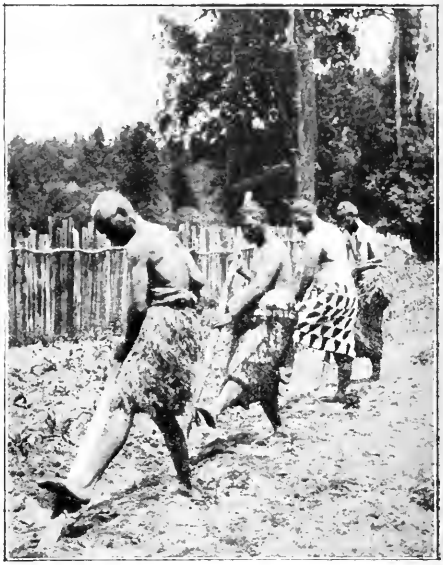


Photo. by A. Hamilton]
Digging With the Wooden "Ko"—the Oldeu Method of Cultivation in the Urewera Country.

Collis, Photo.] [New Plymouth.

Taniora Wharauroa, an old Kingite Warrior.

felling timber. Roughly-built thatched huts were dotted about under the arrowy-boled *rimus*, and as we rode on the womenfolk, busy at the cooking-ovens, called their invitations to stay and share their food. But we cried them with one voice, "E noho noi!" ("Remain you there!") and pressed on to Mataatua.

We passed Maori hunters returning from the chase, with their truculent-looking dogs; great-limbed men wearing the *rapaki* kilt—a shawl, piece of blanket, or a flax mat—with singed and dressed carcases of wild pigs strapped across their shoulders; and fowlers laden with the spoil of the forest—*kaka* parrots, parson-birds, and pigeons—and carrying their bird-snares, consisting of carved perches not unlike crooked dead tree-branches in appearance, with snaring-tackle of plaited flax fibre. The bushmen of Tuhoé are expert in the capture of the "wing-flapping children of Tané," without the aid of powder and shot, and though the young generation prefer the fowling-piece, the older men still on occasion practise the olden arts and lures, particularly the *pépé*, or call-leaf, by which the birds are cunningly enticed within easy striking distance.

About evening we climbed out of the bed of a rushing river, and before us, on the edge of the open valley of Ruatahuna, hemmed in on all sides by misty blue ranges, was our destination—a pretty village, with its tree-clumps and its squares of cultivations, some of its houses shingled, some covered with great brown strips of *totara*-bark, and the roof of a great council-house gleaming in the setting sun. Right over us, on a cliff-verge, rose the terraced front and flat-topped citadel of a palisaded *pa*—a stockade with posts carved in the semblance of gigantic human figures, whose baleful saucer-eyes, inlaid with haliotis-shell, glared defiance. Then as we mounted the bank, we halted, and one of our party went on to announce us, in accordance with Maori etiquette, before we entered the village square.

This Ruatahuna Valley has been the central home of the Urewera people for many centuries. The history of this district, as handed down by word of mouth from generation to generation, goes back for nearly a thousand years. Mataatua village is named after the famous ancestral canoe which brought the Polynesian ancestors of the tribe to the shores of the Bay of Plenty. A contingent of warriors from this valley marched to Waikato in 1864, and fought desperately against the British soldiers in the battle of Orakau, side by side with Rewi and his Ngatimaniapoto; one of the survivors of this war party is our old guide Paitini, who was wounded at Orakau. Later, in the Hauhau wars of 1865-71, Ruatahuna was an Alsatia for the fiercest spirits of Maoridom, and here Te Kooti sheltered after his escape from the prison-isle of the Chathams in 1868. Two columns of colonial troops, one marching from Galatea under Colonel Whitmore, and the other (Colonel St. John's) from Whakatané, fought their way up to Mataatua. St. John's force stormed and captured Orangikawa Pa, just at the back of the village, losing one officer, Captain Travers, shot dead by the Hauhaus. Afterwards several Government war-parties, under European and Maori officers, skirmished up through these cañons and forests; and in the neighbourhood of Mataatua, Major Ropata Wahawaha—the most notable of the Maori chiefs who fought on the side of the white man—built a redoubt and garrisoned it against the bushmen of Tuhoé until 1871.

The *pa* by which we halted is a modern model fort, constructed by the Tuhoé. It is of small size, measuring about 110 feet by 90 feet, and is but a "dummy" *pa*, but the fence (*Kiri-tangata*—literally "The Warrior's Skin") is a good example of the old-time palisading, with its boldly carved Himu posts, its lashings of Akaaka forest-vines, and its gateway (Waharoa) carved out of a solid block of Totara. This little *pa* is named "Te Tahi te Rangi," after an ancestral chief who, according to legend, became a Maraki-hau, or merman, and

An Urewera Type.
From a sketch by J. M'Donald.

haunts the Bay of Plenty to this day. It is proposed by the Urewera people (at the suggestion of the Hon. Mr. Carroll, Native Minister) to build a larger and more complete *pa*, which shall stand through the generations to come as a type of the ancient hill-fort, a relic of the departed glories of Maoridom.

Suddenly, as we rested beneath the parapets, we were startled by a "horrible, horrible yell," and round the corner of the stockade appeared a ferocious figure, tattooed, red-painted, befeathered, and naked, except for a very brief waist-fringe of dangling *te* palm fibre. His eyes rolled till the whites only were seen, then he thrust out a long and snaky tongue, and grimaced fearfully. Shaking a wooden spear in his hand, he swiftly cast it at us, then turned and rushed towards the village. This was the *tangata-toro*, and his savage manner of greeting us the formal reception accorded a war column or a visiting party. Just as the spearsman turned, one of our young men, who had rapidly divested himself of all but his waist-shawl, darted out in pursuit, and we followed at a more dignified pace.

Then we saw that the entrance to the village *marae* was barred by a body of armed men, stripped to a gantlin', as sailors say, crouching still as death, on one knee, each holding a gun, butt on the ground, barrel sloping towards us. The *tangata-toro* halted and turned facing us when he reached the shelter of his column, and our runner stopped short. We advanced until we were within about twenty paces of the warriors. Then all at once, at a wild cry from a chief on the right, they jumped to their feet, leaped high in air, with their feet doubled under them like deer, and with one voice literally barked out a thundering chorus. It sounded mightily like a war-song, though it was simply a pacific chant of welcome. This way and that our martial hosts bounded, brandishing their loaded rifles and *tuparas* (double-barrelled guns) in time to the chant. Halting abruptly, with an earth shaking thud, they fired a volley of ball cartridge over our heads -a rather startling form of greeting, but one which we faced with grave and impassive politeness, as if it were quite an every-day occurrence with us—though a few years back it would have roused Ngatiwharé's deadly ire. Another volley reverberated from hill to hill, and the bullets whistled over us. Then the brown warriors fell back, and a gaily-dressed band of women, with green leaves wreathed about their brows, and waving shawls and leafy boughs, advanced with a gliding semi-dance, and chanted their ancient welcome song, the "Powhiri":—

> Greetings, greetings to you, strangers—
> Strangers from the far horizon,
> From the bounds of earth and heaven,
> Where the sky and water meet.
> 'Twas our dearest child that brought you
> From the very distant places—
> Welcome ye, oh, come, oh, come!

When the *powhiri* ceased, out to the front danced six girls—a group of vividly barbaric, yet not in-

harmonious, colour—appareiled in loose crimson *hikureré*, or "roundabouts," and short gowns of gorgeously flowered print, their brows bound about with red handkerchiefs, which held in place the black and white plumes of the rare *huia* bird and the iridescent feathers of the long-tailed cuckoo; their cheeks dabbed with red ochre paint, greenstone pendants and shark's teeth hanging from their ears. The barefooted nymphs, hands on hips and heads thrown back, glided into the measure of a *kanikani* dance, to the music of a shrill monody chanted by a white-haired, tattooed old lady who had led the women's *powhiri*. Dark eyes flashed, and long black tresses floated in the air, as the dancers gave themselves up to the elemental passion of the *kanikani*. Their bodies swayed from side to side, and quivered and jerked in strange contortions, and in every movement they kept rhythmic time to the fugle-woman's song. It was none other than the old, old world-wide *danse du ventre*—the Venus-dance of the Moulin Rouge, the *hula-hula* of Hawaii, the *siva* of Samoa. The *kanikani* grew faster and wilder, and the eyes of the dancing-girls rolled till only the whites were seen, set in a petrified glare—then all at once the chant ended on an unexpected high note, and the performers stopped, breathless and glowing all over with their self-evolved emotions.

The ranks of Tuhoé opened out, and we guests passed through to the *marae* in front of the carven temple "Te Whai-a-te-Motu," the Hauhau praying-house built by the mountaineers for their warrior-priest and prophet Te Kooti. Here, after the fashion of the Maori, the visitors from Te Whaiti stood and lifted up their voices in lamentation for the dead, and the village-women wailed most dolorously for what seemed an inordinate length of time, considering that some weeks had passed since the subject of their *tangi* had been borne to his ancestral burial cave in rocky Maungapohatu. The *manes* of the dead appeased, broad flax mats were spread out for us on the green, and, after speeches of greeting, we were regaled with pork, preserved birds, wild honey and potatoes, in quantity sufficient to have satisfied a starving Russian garrison.

Until quite recently the "Whai-a-te-motu" was a Whare-tapu or sacred house; no food was allowed to be taken into it, and all persons entering had to deposit articles such as tobacco, knives, matches, etc., outside the porch. It is probably the most interesting specimen of native decorative architecture in the island. Surmounting the front of the house is a carved head or *tekoteko*, with outstretched tongue and glittering shell-made eyes. This represents the warrior-chief Te Unu-ariki, who was a leading brave of Tuhoé a hundred years ago, and who was killed by the Ngati-ruapani tribe at Waikaremoana. Below the *tekoteko* is a carved and painted monster, half-dog, half-crocodile. This is Tangaroa, the enchanted dog of Tane-atua, a chief who arrived on these shores in the Mataatua canoe, six centuries

The Flax Beater.
Urewera woman preparing flax fibre for mat-making by pounding with a stone beater.

ago. The dog, say the Maoris, was left by Tane-atua at a small lake in these mountains, where it remains to this day as a *tupua* or Dæmon. The porch and the house-interior are rich with carved effigies of ancestral heroes, cut out of solid slabs of totara, and grouped around the walls—stern figures grotesquely fearful, with their huge distorted heads, and their leering mouths, from which project enormous red-painted tongues; three-fingered hands gripping stone weapons (sometimes a palpable steel tomahawk), in attitudes of defiance, faces tattooed in exactest imitation of the *moko* of living men. There are strange reptilian forms, ornate and fantastic, recalling to the *pakeha* pictures of the plesiosaurus and other fearsome creatures of the past, as reconstructed by the imaginative scientist. Some of the wall-slabs are carved into figures of fabulous water-monsters—*taniwha* and *maraki-hau*—scooping

in their victim with long, funnel-shaped tongues; others represented the mythical creatures known as the *manaia* and *whcku*, with bird-like beaks, and snaky tails all coiled in endless spirals. Even the wide rafters are decorated with handsome black and red scroll-work and rude paintings of trees and birds and bird-spearing.

When darkness fell, and fires twinkled through the village, the melancholy tooting of a Triton conch-shell (one of the olden *pu-tatara* or war trumpets) echoed amongst the encompassing hills. This was the signal for evening prayers. The Urewera still hold to the faith promulgated by Te Kooti, the ritual known as the "Ringa-tu," the "Uplifted Hand"—a medley of the Psalms of David, the Church of England Prayer-book, and Hauhau incantations. The great meeting-house, "Te Whai-a-te-Motu" ("The Chase of the Island"—so named in allusion to the long pursuit of Te Kooti by the Government soldiers)—was soon packed with people. The scene was passing weird. The only light was a fire of glowing charcoal, on the earth floor just at the foot of the central house-pillar, the sacred *poutoko-manawa*, where the carven wooden statue of Toroa, a semi-deified kingly ancestor of the tribe, stared forth with majestic scornful visage, beautifully scrolled with blue lines of tattoo. Strange shadows came and went with the flickering of the fire, and the carved effigies of ancestral heroes grouped round the walls seemed alive, ready to start forth on the war-path. On the latticed walls hung weapons of war and implements of the chase—a Terry carbine, trophy of the war, rifles and shot-guns, glistening greenstone clubs and bone-handled tomahawks, and a bundle of long limber smoke-blackened bird-spears, tipped with sharp bone and iron barbs.

Hekerangi, a grey old man in a long blanket, worn toga-wise, rose and led the "Ringa-tu" service. There were no books of ritual, but the people knew the long chants and prayers by heart, and there was a wild beauty in the droning cadence of the Psalms sung by many earnest voices to the air of ancient pagan *waiatas*, and, rising into something of the olden fanatic fervour in the frequent refrain, "Matua-pai Mariré! ("Father Good and Gracious") 'Riré, 'riré-hau!" To this chant the Hauhaus were wont to march into battle, with uplifted right hands making mystic passes, and the incantation ending in the loudly-barked "Hau!" was accounted a powerful spell, for it was believed to ward off the white man's bullets—and any luckless Maori who fell had but his own want of faith to blame. So said the Hauhau prophets! And to this day, night and morning in

A Mimic Encounter with the "Talaha" at Mataatua, Pa, Urewera Country.

Tuhoé Land the cult of the "Ringa-tu" is honoured with voice and gesture as of old, and the sign of the upraised hand.

Prayers over, more speeches of greeting, and more songs, and now and then a barbaric *haka*-dance, as the speakers wrought upon the feelings of their listeners. One patriarchal tattooed chief was poetically metaphorical—as all good Maori orators are—in his address to the wandering *pakehas*.

"Come," he cried, as he threw off his upper garment and grasped his spear-headed wooden halbert, "come to us! *Haere-mai, haere-mai!* Come to the remnant of the Children of the Rocks, the offspring of Rangi and Papa, of Heaven and Earth! Welcome to the Wao-nui-a-Tané (the Great Forest of Tané), which encompasses Tuhoé! For Tané, too, is our ancestor, the God of the Forest Trees, from him we came, and to him and to Papa our earth-mother we return! Come to us, for it is well you should see our faces before we pass away into the all-swallowing Night—the Night from which we shall return no more! And know you that of old we Maori entered into reverence into these regions of Tané. In this valley there are sacred places before which strangers cast offerings and made obeisance to the spirit of the land as they uttered the incantation of the 'Uru-uru-whenua':—

A new sky is over my head.
A new earth beneath my feet.
A new land—a home for me.
O spirit of the earth!
Feed thou upon the heart of the stranger.

"But perhaps you *pakehas* don't believe in the right of the Uru-uru-whenua! Well, it is the olden faith of the Maori—and, after all, the ancient ways were the best for the Maori, for it was not until the white man came that our race began to decay."

Then songs again and savage old choruses, and tales ancient and modern, broadly-humorous love-narratives, and warlike exploits without end. Folk-stories of the forest lands, of the lofty wooded Huiarau range which we were to traverse next day on our tramp across the mountain to the many-armed Lake Waikaremoana; of wonderful fetish-trees and tribal spooks and banshees; of the sacred peak Maunga-pohatu, which enshrouded itself in dense mists whenever a booted foot attempted to tread its fastnesses. Tales of Te Kooti's hairbreadth escapes from the Government forces who relentlessly chevvied him through these parts; of the storming of Orangikawa fort, close by the village, and the daily ambuscades which these tribesmen laid for the white soldiery. And long after midnight, when we at last attempted to compose ourselves to sleep on our mats, an interminable centuries-old *waiata* still droned away in a shadowy corner of the meeting-house.

150,000 American workers are affected by a coal strike.—Cable item.)

Why There Should Be No Strike.

From the *Evening Mail*, New York.)

An American sermon, with J. D. Rockefeller for the text.)

'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world——"

(From the *Minneapolis Journal*)

MR. FRANK T. BULLEN.

Mr. Frank T. Bullen.
The famous Author and Lecturer, now visiting Australasia.

The long interval that has elapsed since the visit of Mark Twain, the last celebrity to make a lecture tour through Australia and New Zealand, will be broken by Mr. Frank T. Bullen, the popular author of the "Cruise of the Cachalot." Few English men of letters at the present time are as well equipped as Mr. Bullen to win success on the lecture platform. In the first place he has an unusually interesting and sympathetic personality, and a history that kindles at once our admiration and our wonder. Further, he possesses a rare gift of dramatic narrative. No better authority in such a matter can be wished than the *Spectator*. Writing of Mr. Bullen's works, the great English weekly says:—

"His stories of adventure in the great deep, of Titanic combats between cachalot and octopus, of 'threshers' and killer-whales, are just about as good reading as one can find. He has seen strange things, exciting things, and he makes us see them and thrill with them. But literature is something more than that, and Mr. Bullen's best work is literature. If the ordinary competent journalist had been in at the death of a whale, much more if he had seen the more impressive slaughter by the 'threshers,' he could not have helped writing something about it that would have been excellent to read. But Mr. Bullen can make you feel the romance of the sea itself; its effect on the mind of an imaginative man; and its grim tragedy, too, the wrestle with two thousand square yards of thrashing canvas in a gale, and the faint cry as a life drops overboard from the masthead into the yeasty smother, lost beyond hope of recovery."

But, most important qualification of all, Mr. Bullen can relate his illustrated story of hair-breadth 'scapes and moving incidents in the great deep with excellent effect. His lectures are wonderfully fresh and graphic, full of sea spume and the marvels of the mighty ocean. It is not surprising, consequently, to learn that "the prose poet of the sea" has made himself one of the most engaging and most engaged lecturers in England. As a matter of fact, six years have passed since it was first announced that the author of the "Cruise of the Cachalot" would visit Australia on a lecture tour, but year after year, so numerous were his English "bookings," Mr. Bullen has been unable to fulfil his promise to Mr. R. S. Smythe, who will pilot the lecture cruise in this hemisphere. As it is, the present tour is only made possible by Mr. Bullen utilising his usual holiday months to renew an old acquaintance with the island continent and the "fortunate isles" as Mr. Bullen, in a London interview, happily describes the country governed by the Right Hon. Richard Seddon.

On this page appears a portrait of Mr. Bullen, who is a man of middle height and spare figure, suggesting, as an English paper puts it, "frailty of muscle and strength of will," with a complexion brown as that of a Spaniard. But the physical appearance of the man is deceptive, for Mr. Bullen is as tough as he is wiry. He hardly knows what fatigue is, and he is quite insensible to climatic changes. Even in the rigour of an English winter he regards an overcoat much as Falstaff regarded a second shirt, "for superfluity." Mr. Bullen is a ceaseless worker, and, as was said of M. Claretie, the doyen of French journalists, "It is difficult to say where he does not write, and it is hard to say where he does not write well."

Mr. Bullen will open his Australian campaign in the Adelaide Town Hall.

LAND MONOPOLY IN TASMANIA.

By Percy R. Meggy.

A WONDERFUL ISLAND.

If there is one spot more specially favoured than another in the Southern Hemisphere, it is surely the beautiful little island, separated by Bass Strait from the Australian coast, and pendent like a locket to the mainland of which, in comparatively recent times, it formed a part. Its praises have been sung by poets and travellers from the time when Tasman first set foot upon its shores. "The seas which encompass it," wrote one of the Young Irelanders who was exiled here for high treason in '49, "the lakes and rivers which refresh and fertilise it, the woods which shadow and the genial sky which arches it," and, he might have added, the mountains which make it so picturesque, and the climate which is its principal charm, "all bear testimony to the goodness, the munificence and power of God in its behalf." Its fertility is remarkable. The finest fruit in the world is grown in the south, the best potatoes in the north; on the midland plateaux graze the purest flocks and herds; the mountains in the north-west gleam with copper and tin; in the eastern valleys and plains grain springs luxuriantly from a chocolate soil, enriched by volcanic outbursts from the very bowels of the earth; the deposits of coal are both numerous and fine; and forests of eucalypts and other durable woods adorn the plains and cover the mountain slopes. In addition to this there are numerous harbours and bays, some of which are capable of floating all the navies in the world. Yet with all these natural gifts so abundantly showered on this favoured land, and with a constitution as free as that of England herself, an evil has been allowed to take root which threatens to turn all these marvellous blessings into a curse. That evil is land monopoly.

A FEW ILLUMINATING FACTS.

Of the total area of 26,215 square miles, or 15,571,500 acres, exclusive of islands and lakes, comprising Tasmania, nearly one-third, or over 5,000,000 acres, has passed into private hands; more than half of the alienated lands are held in large estates of 2000 acres and over, and it is estimated that less than 1 per cent. of the total population (which amounted to 180,632 in December last) own over 90 per cent. of the soil; over 100,000 compete against one another for a living in the towns; sixteen rural municipalities, comprising an area of over 10,000 square miles of well-watered and fertile land, where some of the big estates are located, lost 2600 residents between 1891 and 1901, instead of gaining, as they should have done under natural conditions, about 7000 souls; 32,000 others, born on the island, have fled to more prosperous climes; and last year the total increase of population, after deducting the loss by emigration from the gain by excess of births over deaths, only amounted to 432. One company alone, that familiarly known as the V.D.L. (Van Diemen's Land), own estates in the north-west variously estimated at from 366,500 acres to 422,000 acres, and probably very much undervalued at £190,000. Of this enormous territory I am officially informed they have only parted with 10,000 acres at the outside. But most of the alienated land is on the eastern side of the island, where the country is more settled, and land much more valuable. Among the most prominent landowning families are the Camerons (3), who own between them 61,700 acres, valued at £204,090; the Nicholas family (3), who own 123,000 acres, valued at £178,324; the Archers (5), who own between them over 90,000 acres, valued at £163,700; the O'Connors (2), who own 80,500 acres, valued at £159,550; the Headlams (4), who own 93,000 acres, valued at £147,000; Brock's estate of 25,400 acres, valued at £99,000; the Bisdees (7), who own 63,670 acres, valued at £81,000; Bowman's estate of 15,345 acres, valued at £62,000; and 35,000 acres owned by the Union Bank, valued at £60,500. A lengthy list of landowners holding estates down to 5000 acres was published in the weekly organ of the Labour Party on January 13th, from which the above figures have been condensed—estates held by different members of the same family being given as one family estate, and all the smaller properties being omitted. The gist of it is that 2,500,000 acres, or half the total alienated land, approximately valued at £4,000,000, is held by 273 persons and companies, in estates ranging from 2500 acres to at least 366,500 acres.

THE STRANGLING OF THE TOWNSHIPS.

I was interviewing the Surveyor-General and Secretary for Lands (Mr. E. A. Counsel, F.R.G.S.), on the subject of land monopoly, and he was just about to give me instances of big estates when the paper containing the above-mentioned list came in. After hastily glancing at it, Mr. Counsel said it seemed to be fairly accurate, but it omitted all mention of the Gellibrand estate, comprising from 20,000 to 30,000 acres on the Derwent, which blocked settlement, and prevented townships from being formed. One of the tributaries of the Derwent is the Ouse. At or near its junction with the main stream there is a bridge, a police station, a public-house and a store, with rich land on every side, owned by Gellibrand and Brock, but not a foot to be obtained by producers or business men, who would gladly settle down in such a highly-favoured spot.

Another similar case is that of Ringarooma, in the north, a pretty native name which is borne by a township, a river, and a bay. The township is a very important centre, situated at the junction of roads leading down to the fields of Belmont, Mounts Victoria and Maurice, with plenty of rich farming land all round, but the bulk of it is held by about three landowners, and not an acre was obtainable at anything like reasonable rates till very recently, when one of the estates was sub-divided and sold. As an instance of the extraordinary fertility of the soil, Mr. Counsel said he had seen forty-five potatoes grow from a single root, while ordinary patches went 29 tons to the acre. As $5\frac{3}{4}$ tons per acre was the average yield throughout the island for the year 1903-4, the singular richness of the Ringarooma soil may be inferred. Some of it was sold thirty years ago for £17 an acre, but since then progress has been practically arrested by land monopoly, and there are probably no more people here now than there were at that distant date, although it is about the richest farming country in the island. But Ringarooma is only one instance out of many. Campania is another. This little township is situated near the capital, on the main line of railway, between Hobart and Launceston. It is surrounded by the Campania estate, also held by the Brocks, the land being used for fattening stock, and not an acre is available for the extension of the town, except at exorbitant rates. A little further off is the pretty little township of Kempton, on the other side of the fertile valley of Bagdad. I visited it last year at the time of the Agricultural Show, and was informed that the place was prevented from expanding because the adjacent land was all privately owned. But perhaps the most striking instance of the kind is the township of Burnie, at the entrance to Emu Bay, which is in the grip of the V.D.L., not a foot to be obtained except at a ruinous price. To show the avariciousness of this Company, I am told, on the best authority, that when the Governor of the Board of Directors was asked what the Company would take for the three acres resumed by the Crown, which are the subject of the notorious lawsuit before the Privy Council, he put the value per acre at £10,000!

THE SYSTEM OF FREE GRANTS.

Now, these lands have been acquired in various ways—good, bad and indifferent—the same as in other parts of the world, for which I am not blaming the land-owners themselves, who have, as a rule, merely profited by a system which existed long before they were born, and will probably continue long after they are dead. In the early days, before land had any value, and when it was of the utmost importance—as, indeed, it still is—to promote settlement, lands were given away, either for nothing or for a mere song, and estates in the richest parts of the island were handed over to the friends of those in power, sometimes for the gratification of a passing whim. What William the Conqueror did with the lands of England the former Governors did with the lands of Tasmania, and the practice was pursued in every other colony as well. It is still the policy in Western Australia and Canada, and would be here still only there is scarcely any land left worth giving away. The system of free grants did an incalculable amount of harm to the colony. It fostered growth of large pastoral estates, practically closed up the grass-covered hills and open plains to the agriculturist, and did more than anything else to discourage settlement, prevent immigration, and stifle natural development of the island.

WHERE PRIVATE OWNERSHIP IS NOT FOUND.

Out of a score or so of counties in Tasmania there are only three—Franklin, Montgomery and Arthur—which still belong to the Crown, and the only reason why they have not been largely alienated like the rest is simply because they are situated in the wildest region of the island, between Macquarie Harbour and Port Davey, on the south-eastern coast, and the intervening country is covered with mountains, forests, poor, and sometimes inaccessible, land, and large patches of impenetrable scrub. Hell's Gate is the significant title given to the spot at the end of the splendid inlet, which the explorer Kelly discovered in 1815, and named Port Davey, after the Lieutenant-Governor, as he named its eastern arm after Lord Bathurst, then Secretary of State for the Colonies, and Macquarie Harbour, which he discovered shortly afterwards, after the then Governor-General. There is apparently another Hell's Gate at the latter place—fit name for the scene of desolation where the convicts were first sent in 1821, before they were consigned to Port Arthur, where their treatment, terrible as it was, seems to have been mild compared with the outrageous cruelty meted out to them at the former spot. It is described by the historian as a region lurid with tempests, with a cruel and humid climate, and a stunted vegetation, with impenetrable forest inland; on the further side enormous mountains, covered with snow, rising to the clouds, like walls of adamant, every object wearing an air of rigor, ferocity and sadness. No wonder that this scene of desolation is the only one in the island where land monopoly has not thought it worth while to rear its baneful head.

HOW THE LANDS WERE OBTAINED.

Various have been the reasons for the granting of Crown lands. Lieut.-Colonel Davey, for instance, who is generally acknowledged to have been one of the most incompetent Governors Tasmania ever had, received a grant of 3000 acres as an indemnification for the capture of his luggage by the Americans, with whom we were at war; George Augustus Robinson, friend of the aborigines, and several of his assistants, were rewarded by large grants of land for the wonderful work they did in inducing the natives to give themselves up; James Smith, the discoverer

of the stanniferous deposits at Mt. Bischoff, the richest tin mine in the world, was rewarded with two sections of eighty acres each, which he shrewdly selected from the top of the mount, where was the great bulk of the tin ore. The two last are instances where splendid services were splendidly rewarded, but in the majority of cases the reason was not quite so satisfactory. At one time, for example (in 1828), immigrants were entitled to 640 acres for every £500 they brought with them, the same sum of money often doing duty a great number of times; army captains were entitled to free grants, upwards of 500 exceeding 500 acres each being issued in four years. That was the time when the Secretary of State and the Governor were in the habit of conferring grants at will upon no definite principle and without any legal authority. Many military pensioners were induced to come to the colony on the promise of receiving small grants of land and four years' payment in commutation of their pensions, the pensioners frequently wasting the proceeds in riotous living and doing nothing with the land. Land was also granted to convicts who had served their time, as well as to settlers who arrived free. It was not till 1831 that the system of free grants absolutely ceased.

THE POLICY OF PRE-EMPTIVE RIGHTS.

The next most important period from the standpoint of land monopoly was in 1851, when Governor Sir William Denison, just before the inauguration of representative government, in the shape of a partially-elected Council, issued a pre-emptive right regulation, whereby large areas of Crown lands fell into the hands of speculators. Then followed the gold discoveries in New South Wales and Victoria, which drew large numbers from the island, and the discovery of the first payable gold in the island itself in 1852, which attracted a few of them back. This, combined with the abolition of the system of transportation about the same time, opened up a new era of prosperity to the colony, and led to considerable speculation in land. The pre-emptive right era was closed in 1854, when the sale of Crown lands was prohibited except by auction; but not before a large alienation of lands had taken place at an enormous profit, in many cases, to the fortunate speculators. Land taken under the pre-emptive right regulation frequently changed hands at a profit variously stated at from 200, 300, and even 400 per cent., and that, too, before the original lessee had paid for or had even seen the land. In 1855 a Parliament was granted to Tasmania, which was the first colony in the group to receive the grant of free institutions, and the whole of the unalienated lands that were left passed out of the hands of the Crown and into the hands of Parliament, subject only to the payment of the Civil List. One of the first results of this change was the passing of an Act in 1858 to enable settlers to purchase land on favourable terms, but so much land was held for speculative purposes under the pre-emptive right system established by Governor Denison, that genuine settlement was impeded at every point, purchasers having frequently to go miles into the bush, past blocks of land held unimproved and out of use, and then to hew roads to the nearest port, with the chance of being fined for trespassing on the speculators' reserves.

(To be continued in our next issue.)

[This article will be read by thousands in every State who see the same evils around them. I do not necessarily agree with all of Mr. Meggy's or any other contributor's views, but gladly give prominence to this article as a contribution on a state of affairs that requires remedying and as containing a possible solution of them.—EDITOR.]

THE FUTURE OF THE CARTOONIST.

The cartoon is one of the most potent educative agencies in the world to-day. Its message is so quickly understood. The eye cannot at a glance seize upon the details of pages of letterpress, but it can take in at a glance the meaning of a picture. Moreover, the cartoon has a knack of appealing to the mind as nothing else of the kind has. The one main idea can be emphasised by the artist in a way that would not be permissible in the author. Several of the most influential newspapers in the Old World and America regularly publish cartoons on current social and political subjects, but Australasian dailies have not reached that point yet. Caricature and cartoon work is mainly left to the weeklies. It would be a good thing if our daily papers took it up, confining themselves to a higher order of work than is manifest in Australasia now. Much of what is done is of a vicious character, and of so exaggerated a type that it fails in its intended object, for it creates a pity for the subject. The high-class, subtle cartoon that depicts a current situation in a way that appeals to the imagination, but which does not offend by grossness of conception, like that of Mr. F. C. Gould, of London, has yet to be developed here. The illustrations of Mr. J. Campbell Cory, on this page, taken from *The New York World*, are representative of a deal of the better class of work now being done by American artists. They tell their own tales without the necessity of any comment.

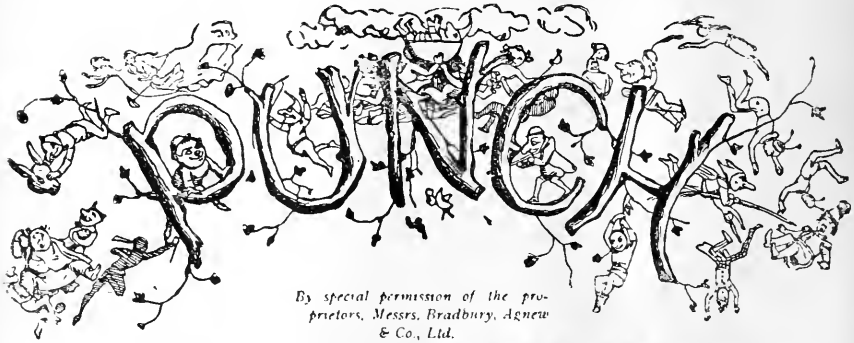
"High Life Insurance."

The Policy Holder is labelled "The Real Host."

"Just As Easy."

"Queer Fish I Have Known."—"Rockfellium Johndecussum Octopus."

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE LONDON



By special permission of the proprietors, Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew & Co., Ltd.

At a Wet Crossing:
Or, "Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery."

The Worm Turns.

MISGUIDED WAITS (of slender repertoire but vast persistence): "Noël Noël! No-ël!"
SATURNINE HOUSEHOLDER: "*Isn't* there? If I come down to you I'll make you alter your opinion!"

PARSON: "Good morning, Mrs. Stubbins. Is your husband at home?"
MRS. STUBBINS: "'E's 'ome, Sir; but 'e's a-bed."
PARSON: "How is it he didn't come to church on Sunday? You know we must have our hearts in the right place."
MRS. STUBBINS: "Lor, Sir, 'is 'eart's all right. It's 'is trowziz!"

In Anticipation.

[It has been suggested that the law recently passed in America forbidding the wearing of hideous masks should be introduced into this country.]

P.-C. A. 1: "Now then, off with that horrible mask!"
MOTORIST: "This isn't a mask!"

An Idyll.

"Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again"—Childe Harold.

Rustic Echoes of the Walking Craze

SYMPATHETIC BOY: "Buck up, Mister. You'll win yet."
DISGUSTED COMPETITOR: "Go away! I don't belong to that lot in front. I'm the first man of another lot behind!"

HOSTESS: "And do you really believe in Christian Science?"
VISITOR: "Well, you see, I've been getting rather stouter lately, and it is such a comfort to know that I *really* have *no body!*"

STATE BANKS VERSUS STATE BONDS.

By JOHN MILES VERRALL. Formerly M.H.R., New Zealand.

"The rights, responsibilities and profits of the note-issue ought to belong only to the State."—Gladstone.

"Deposits are only so many bank notes in disguise."—"The essential business of all banks is to issue circulating rights of action, credits or debts to their customers, recorded in the first instance as entries in their books, termed deposits, and their customers may circulate these rights of action either by means of notes or cheques."—"Banking credits in the form of bank notes, or deposits and cheques, perform exactly the same functions, and are in all respects equivalent to the creation of so much additional capital."—"These circulating credits have exactly the same effects, in every respect, as an equal quantity of money. As Bishop Berkeley said long ago, a bank is a gold mine. And it is to this faculty, as it were, of multiplying gold, that the prodigious advance of commerce and wealth in modern times is due." H. D. Macleod's "Theory of Credit."

"The dislike of the banks to State-issued paper money is simply the dislike of the thief to the policeman."—William Pitt.

"Public debts paying interest are simply the purchase by the rich of power to tax and plunder the poor."—Ruskin.

The history of banking in Scotland, as given by Macleod, shows how private capitalists originally managed to appropriate to themselves there, the profits of the paper currency. The Bank of Scotland, founded in 1695, began with a paid-up capital of only £10,000, and on this it found it could maintain in circulation £50,000 of its own notes. The next Scotch Bank was the Royal Bank, established in 1727, which bank two years later, says Macleod, "invented the system of cash-credits, which has done more to develop the resources, and to promote the agricultural and commercial prosperity of Scotland, than any other cause whatever."

"There were immense quantities of unemployed labour, but no capital or money to set their industry in motion. Seeing this state of matters, the Edinburgh banks opened branches in numerous parts of the country, and sent down boxes full of £1 notes, and granted cash-credits to the farmers. These notes were universally received as readily as coin. The farmers made their purchases and paid wages with them, and enormous tracts of barren lands were changed into fertile corn fields."

In the same way the Forth and Clyde Canal was made. The notes and credit given for labour, skill and material created so much capital in the shape of the Canal. Every week's wages represented so much value received, so much labour converted into capital, and it was upon this value that the credit was advanced, and out of the future profits of it that it was redeemed. As therefore both notes and cheques represented the credit of the people, why should private persons have ever been permitted to appropriate the enormous profits of the public paper currency? No Government dare give to private persons the right to coin money. But paper money is the chief money of the day, and in granting Bank Charters, Governments give away to private persons the power to create capital and to control the currency.

There is no profit in coining a million sovereigns. But there is enormous profit in substituting millions of bank-credit, bank-notes, or bills of exchange instead of sovereigns. Banks create banking capital by placing securities in their safes and making advances against them in the shape of cash-credits or deposits. These credits are transferred and circulated by means of bills of exchange, cheques and notes. Bullion which can be melted down into coin is just as good bank assets as coin, and securities with sufficient margin are equally good assets, because they can be exchanged for the gold they represent. But every bank must keep a sufficient gold reserve. Macleod says: —"Every system of credit must have a solid basis of specie to maintain its par-value with specie, but there is no absolute fixed ratio between specie and credit; it depends entirely upon the organisation of the system of credit. In the first rude organisation of credit in Scotland, it probably required a specie basis of 20 per cent.; in the more highly organised system which prevails in England, it seems to require a specie basis of 10 per cent.; but in Scotland, where it is more highly organised still, it only requires a specie basis of 5 per cent."

Commerce is barter; barter is exchange; and most business is carried on simply by transfers of banking credits. Quoting from Sir John Lubbock concerning the business of his bank during a short period, Nicholson says:—"Transactions to the extent of £23,000,000 were effected in the following proportions:—Cheques and bills of exchange, 94.1; Bank of England notes, 5.0; country bank notes, 0.3; and actual coin only 0.6."

Macleod says:—"Governments and States should never issue paper money, because they can never resist the temptation to issue it in boundless quantities, so that it soon begins to depreciate, and there is no power to redeem it." But why should not State Bank managers be capable, experienced, and trustworthy, and why should they not be able to

keep a 5 or 10 per cent. basis of specie? Would it not be much safer and more profitable for a State to issue, use and lend at interest, through its State Bank Department, its own State Bank paper money, than to borrow, use, and pay interest on the paper money of private banks? Is it not much more dangerous for Governments to issue £100 debentures in "boundless quantities"?

The following paragraph from the "Financial and Banking Record of New York," June 23rd, 1887, proves how the public credit can be used for the public benefit instead of for the profit of stock jobbers and shareholders:—"The creation of the Belgian railways was begun with a limited Treasury surplus, but the entire cost was paid for by redeemable non-interest bearing notes, representing the property as if in deposit, having a genuine basis of value, forming a considerable part of the circulating medium of the country, for which a sinking fund was provided from the net proceeds of the railway." (The Belgian Government recently advertised tickets, available for 15 days over the whole 2530 miles of the State railways, for 18s. 5d.!)

On the other hand, New Zealand is an object lesson in bad finance. With a population of less than a million, able to produce all the necessaries of life, and having since 1853 exported to the value of over 330 millions, she has created a public debt, including debts of local bodies, of over 65 millions, of which over 50 millions is owing outside the colony. All the best of the public lands have been sold, and the money squandered away. The total value of the public property, including the remaining Crown lands, educational lands, Church lands, public buildings, railways, telegraphs, harbours, etc., is set down in the New Zealand Year Book at less than 50 millions. So that "our State railways," and every other State thing, really belongs to the money-lender, and interest has to be paid on it! Common sense says that with nearly four millions of coin in the banks, besides that which is in circulation, the colony cannot require more sovereigns. Yet last year the public debt increased by over two millions. The bank returns of March, 1905, showed that the five New Zealand banks had a note-circulation of nearly a million and a-half, and deposits amounting to over 20 millions, of which two millions were Government deposits. Now, if deposits, cheques and notes "perform all the same functions," and are "in all respects equal to the creation of so much additional capital," why should not the Government withdraw its two millions of deposits, and use it as a 5 per cent., or 10 per cent. specie basis for the creation of as much additional capital as the colony requires? Why should New Zealand be dependent upon the London money market and private banks? Why should not New Zealand finance her railways and public works as Belgium did her railways? Why should not a State Bank provide capital out of its profits "to harness the rivers" to develop her mining and manufacturing resources, and to extinguish the public debt? Why should private bank-shareholders be allowed to make profits of over £800,000 a year out of the paper currency of the colony, while all the coin in the banks really belongs to the depositors? Why should the people be taxed to pay interest on loans of imaginary sovereigns?

[Dr. Watkin writes to say that he thinks the lines in "The Land of Silence," referring to the Superintendent of the Melbourne Institution having had little experience as a teacher, cast a reflection on that gentleman and on the Board of Directors. Dr. Watkin explained that the Superintendent has absolutely nothing to do with the teaching of the children, that his province is confined to the "business and domestic management of the Institution." The criticism therefore falls harmless, although an outsider is probably to be pardoned for imagining that the duties of Superintendent covered a wider field.—EDITOR.]

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

Photos. from "The American Review of Reviews."]
His Excellency Tai Hung Chi.
(Imperial High Commissioner.)

There is now on a tour, which includes in its progress America and several of the most advanced countries of Europe, a Commission of eminent Chinese gentlemen. It is made up of two High Commissioners, their Excellencies Tai Hung-chi and Tuan Fang, the first Secretary, and some thirty-five other persons who rank as Secretaries. By some eminent men whose view is world-wide, and to whom streams of tendency throughout the world are most apparent, the sending out of this Commission is the most significant event of China's last hundred years. It means that China is willing to learn from other nations regarding methods of government. Primarily, the purpose of the Commission is to make such a study of political institutions that on their return they will be able to make suggestions for the improvement of their own, and the question of some form of constitutional government is even seriously discussed by high officials. But the possibility of political reform can only come from a system of social reform, and the Commission will therefore investigate in each country they visit, the educational systems, and those of social amelioration with special regard to those aspects which concern the masses and the treatment and reformation of criminals.

In addition to this, the methods adopted to make and train soldiers will also come in for study, for China has within the last few years been making notable attempts to increase her army and put it on an effective fighting basis.

The addresses given in America by the two Commissioners show them to be men of high education and rare ability. During their public careers they have shown themselves to be most sympathetic to foreigners and appreciative of the good results that have followed the introduction of Western ideas, and they are in the best sense progressive in their views. The Viceroy, Tuan Fang, has proved himself a good friend of the missionaries. He is one of the most enlightened of the Chinese rulers. During the Boxer outbreak, although he is a Manchu, and a relative of Prince Tuan, the leader of the anti-foreign party at the Court, with great risk to himself and against the threats of Boxer sympathisers, he had the courage to save the lives of all the missionaries and foreigners in his province; and in some cases, where the necessary haste in removal made it impossible for the refugees to procure funds, he supplied them with money to enable them to escape. At the same time, however, that he is a friend, he is not blind to the fact that missionaries have sometimes, by political interference, precipi-

His Excellency Tuan Fang.
(Imperial High Commissioner.)

tated trouble, and he urged strongly, though courteously, that missionary boards should forbid such interference. Referring to national misunderstandings between China and America, he spoke of them as quarrels which sometimes break out amongst brothers, and urged his belief that by fair dealings, justice and courtesy on both sides, these difficulties, with their causes, might be drowned in the great ocean which binds the two countries together. A lofty spirit this that we sigh in vain for among some of the older countries.

While upon this subject, another aspect of the Chinese question, as given by the *American Review of Reviews*, is worth quoting:—

"If China were not the last country in the world to do the things which Europe and America expect of her, the newspaper reports during the past few weeks would make us believe that a tremendous national movement, resembling the Boxer rebellion of six years ago, is about to take definite form, and that its earliest manifestations are likely to be the wholesale massacre of foreigners, particularly Americans. There is no doubt that a strong anti-foreign sentiment exists in many sections of the Chinese Empire. Indeed, this has been freely admitted by their excellencies the special Imperial Commissioners, who have recently terminated their tour of this country. Travellers from the Orient declare that the danger to all foreigners is increasing, and that even Japan, by her policy in Korea, has incurred the hatred of the Chinese. Dr. Morrison, the best informed of Peking correspondents (he represents the London *Times* at the Chinese capital); Mr. Conger, formerly American Minister at Peking, and a number of other eminently credible authorities declare that serious anti-foreign demonstrations are inevitable during the coming summer, if not before. Primarily, it will be a domestic trouble, Dr. Morrison believes—a revolt of the people against Manchu rule. 'There is danger, however, that foreigners will be drawn into the vortex and massacred if they do not leave the country.' The boycott is probably behind the anti-American feeling which the Imperial throne and a number of the more enlightened Viceroys are trying in vain to check. The visit of the Imperial Chinese special Commission to the United States is only one of a number of important Chinese official Commissions sent abroad, at the instigation of the progressive Dowager-Empress, to study Western civilisation.

CHINA FOR THE CHINESE.

"Yuan-Shi-Kai, Viceroy of the Province of Pe-chi-li, who is probably the most influential man in China to-day, has succeeded in practically recreating a number of Chinese provincial armies, which

Yuan-Shi-Kai Vicercy of Pe chi-li
The most powerful man in China.)

will be the nucleus of a fine imperial military organisation. A Japanese naval *attaché*, also, is now in Peking consulting with the imperial authorities as to the reorganisation of the Chinese navy. The new treaty between China and Japan, called for by the Portsmouth treaty, opens to international trade sixteen cities in Manchuria, including the important towns of Liao-Yang, Harbin and Kirin. In opening up these cities, as well as the port of Chi-Nan-Fu, in Shantung, Viceroy Yuan-Shi-Kai has so drawn the regulations that a predominance of foreign influence has been carefully guarded against. No foreigner is to be allowed to buy land, nor to lease for a period longer than thirty years—and then on terms fixed by the Imperial Government. The taxation, police and postal service are to be in the hands of the Chinese. The recent attack upon the English, Presbyterian and Roman Catholic missions at Chang-pu, near Amoy, has recalled the attention of the world to the danger of all foreign missionaries in the Celestial Empire. It is reported that in consequence of this anti-foreign ferment the powers will decline to accede to Emperor William of Germany's proposal that they withdraw their troops from China. Indeed, the St. Petersburg Government has actually ceased its evacuation of Manchuria, insisting that present conditions in China demand a strong Russian force north of the Amur."

THE PRESERVATION OF HISTORIC SITES.

The Cabin in which Lincoln was born.
It is a part of the plans of the Lincoln Farm Association to restore this log cabin to its original site on the farm.)

It is just about 100 years since Abraham Lincoln, the martyr-President of the United States, was born, within a couple of miles of the little town of Hodgenville, Kentucky. For nine years the small Abraham played about the little farm of 110 acres that surrounded his humble home. Then, partly because of the growing development of the slave trade there, and partly because land titles were insecure, his father, Thomas Lincoln a hater of the slave trade, sought a home in Indiana, saying good-bye, with his wife and Abraham and his little daughter, to the tiny grave of his infant son, an incident to which the hardy old pioneer could never refer without emotion. In the tiny cabin which they left, a picture of which is reproduced here, the mother taught the small Abe the three R's in the long winter evenings by the light of the fire.

In the years that followed the farm passed into other hands, and it seemed as though it would occupy no lasting place in American history; but at last a few gentlemen decided to do what the public spirit failed to do. Mr. Robert J. Collier, of New York, bought it at auction, and with Dr. Albert Shaw, the editor of the *American Review of Reviews*, and others, formed the Lincoln Farm Association, which has been incorporated, under the laws of Kentucky, to develop the Lincoln birthplace into a national park. An appeal is now being made to the American people for contributions, the sole purpose of which is to make of this historic spot a national shrine of patriotism and civic inspiration. The log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln was born, and which has been carried away as a mere idle curiosity, will be restored to its original site; a noble monument will be erected in the grounds, and there will be an historical museum, which President Roosevelt has suggested should be called "a temple of patriotic righteousness." In this will be gathered historic treasures relating to the honoured Lincoln.

It is time that Australia looked about her and made provision for the visible perpetuation of the memories of some of her early empire builders. A country without tangible evidence of her best traditions leaves herself without some of the best incitements to "patriotic righteousness" on the part of her rising generations.

ESPERANTO.

I would call students' attention to the notice in our advertising pages of Esperanto books. We can supply all that is necessary to gain a knowledge of the language. One student writes to ask if I will organise a Correspondence Club. This I shall be very glad to do. If any students desire to get into touch with others, and will send their names, I shall at once put them in touch with one another. The demand for the books has been astonishing. The idea has caught on wonderfully since the publication of the article on "Esperanto" in the November, 1905, issue of the "Review of Reviews." Any information about any club I will be glad to get. Send to the Editor "The Review of Reviews," Equitable Building, Melbourne,

When the London County Council paid its famous return visit to the Municipality of Paris, twelve of the Councillors were good enough to spend the only spare half-hour they had with the Paris Esperanto Group. Lord Elcho, amongst others, expressed his pleasure at their reception, and highly approved of the idea of an auxiliary common tongue for international needs. Here is what often happens at international congresses, the more especially if the congressionists belong to those classes who have not had leisure to acquire fluent speaking in foreign tongues. They meet in England, we will say, French being the official language; some delegates are from Spain, some from Italy, Belgium, Holland or France. The English members may number some thousands. Of one such organisation, the members able to *speak* French number at the outside a round dozen. The congress is supposed to last three days. The result is that in the Hall the work must all be done by translators. For social purposes each nation must foregather by itself, or cluster round an interpreter. Besides which, delegates cannot be chosen on account of their special knowledge, but must be selected according to their facility in speaking French.

How different will it be when Esperanto takes its proper place!

And for this we may not have long to wait. In many primary schools, even in England, teachers and children are learning out of school hours. In some secondary schools it is already a part of the curriculum, and in others it is a moot point how soon it shall be adopted.

Indian, African, and Japanese magazines are strongly advocating the use of Esperanto.

THE NEW PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

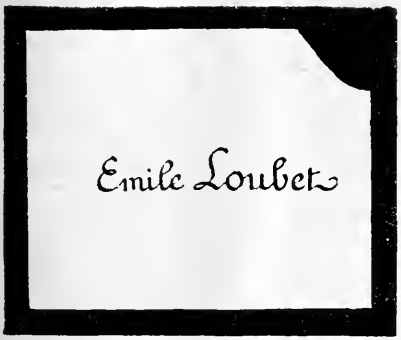
The election of the Presidents of the French Republic take place with comparatively little sensation. It is in great contrast to that of the election of the President of the United States. The accompanying card shows the method of voting for the French President. The new President, M. Fallières (whose photo. appeared in the last number of "The Review of Reviews") is a choice which has been universally approved by the French Press. He is a quiet, peace-loving man. Indeed, France has repeatedly demonstrated her desire for that type of man, and the military Jingoistic type can evidently find no place in the affections of the French people.

M. LOUBET TELLS A FALLIERES STORY.

It is told of the first meeting between President Loubet and M. Fallières, after the congress at Versailles, that M. Loubet remarked: "You have now, Mr. President-elect, become a part of history. You no longer belong to yourself—you are the property of the photograph galleries." Apropos of the early friendship between Loubet and Fallières, a story is told in the London *Globe*:—

"M. Fallières is a corpulent, heavily-built man, and it seems that after dinner he occasionally falls off into a post-prandial nap. One evening when the new President was dining at the Elysée, after a heavy day at the Senate, he found himself utterly unable to keep his eyes open, and when the manservant brought around M. Fallières's coffee that worthy gentleman was asleep. Fearing to wake him, the domestic placed the coffee on the table and retired. And M. Fallières slumbered on. And as he slept he dreamed. Whether the memory of the troublous times of his youth was upon him, or whether the vision of the German Emperor with his legions crossing the frontier disturbed his digestion, we are not told, but as he dreamed the veteran President of the Senate was heard to murmur the famous line of Victor Hugo, "Give me powder and balls." Then he lapsed into silence again, and again he was heard, in a deep, sleepy voice, calling for powder and balls. At first, M. Loubet, who was sitting near his old friend, paid no attention, and the guests continued their conversation. But when for the sixth time M. Fallières repeated his request, "Give me powder and balls," the President of the republic turned imploringly to his companions at the table, and, in a somewhat irritated voice, exclaimed, 'For heaven's sake, give him powder and balls!' At this moment M. Fallières awoke, but as his fellow-guests discreetly pretended to have observed nothing, he quietly drank up his coffee."

The genial President and his wife are both very stout, and their substantial proportions supply the French cartoonist with abundant matter for good-humoured sketches.



One of the Ballots cast in Electing M. Loubet.
(Illustrating the method of voting in France.)

Jugend.]

The New Presidential Couple.
(Weight: 4 cwt.)

PRESIDENT FALLIERES: "Yes, my dear, one lives most comfortably in the Elysée; only the doorways are a little narrow!"

INTERVIEWS ON TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

AUSTRALASIAN INTERVIEWS.

LXXV.—THE CHURCH AND SOCIAL REFORM.

[Last month I intimated that I would seek the opinion of leading Church dignitaries upon the much-debated question of Social Reform. Letters to several gentlemen evoked on the whole a ready response, although one or two declined on the ground of too much work. The ministers who have replied are all men who stand right in the forefront of their Churches, and whose words always are accorded the respect they deserve.—EDITOR.]

THE REV. DR. STRONG

(AUSTRALIAN CHURCH, MELBOURNE).

G. G. Murray. [*Photo.*
The Rev Dr. Strong.

You ask me what should be the attitude of the Church towards Social Reform?

Perhaps if we first make clear to ourselves what we mean by "the Church," and what by "Social Reform," it will be easier to answer your question.

By "the Church" I mean *organised religious life* — not merely the clergy. People say often, "The Church should do so and so," meaning the clergy, and forgetful that they themselves are the Church.

By "Social Reform" I mean reform of social environment—physical, intellectual, moral and religious. Many people when they speak of Social Reform mean reform only of material and physical environment.

What does the organisation called "the Church" exist for? It has two aims. It is, first, a mutual, co-operative improvement society, for the cultivation and promotion of the best religious thought, feeling and life. But the highest religious life we can conceive of, is goodwill to man flowing out of trust in the soul of all as goodwill. To cultivate religion is to cultivate love, and love, goodwill, must find expression and form in the home, the neighbourhood, the city, the State, the world. A true Church is a society of people who are trying to grow the plant of love; and they cannot grow it without trying to practise it.

If this be so, the true Church cannot possibly live to itself, or regard with indifference anything that makes for the progress and well-being of humanity.

The first use of the Church is undoubtedly to generate the steam-power of religious thought, feeling, trust and aspiration. Religion lies at the root of human nature. Purify, elevate, broaden religion, and you inevitably deepen, strengthen and enlarge social feeling at its very basis. Many social reformers, it seems to me, are making the fatal mistake of ignoring the religious root of the human tree, so weakening their cause.

One of the best ways in which the Church can socially reform the world is to reform itself, to drop its ridiculous anti-social divisions, its often anti-social theology, and to become the enlightened teacher and illustration of the Religion of Love.

This is perhaps the greatest, because the deepest and most far-reaching of all social reforms to be effected to-day. The Church, as it at present exists, is often failing to generate true religious steam-power, and is wasting and dissipating energy which should be used to move the world. It thus blocks the way.

Once the Church comes to feel that it exists for the highest good of humanity, its individual members, congregations and clergy cannot possibly fail to take a living interest in all that concerns human well-being and progress. "Human Evolution" will be its watchword. And it will not content itself with preaching a theological message, or about what happened several thousands of years ago, nor will it waste its energies in building rival churches, and its money in propagating sectarian views, but will bring all its influence to bear *against* whatever fetters and hampers and degrades man, and *for* whatever will liberate, enlighten, humanise and spiritualise. The question put to candidates for "holy orders" will not be, "Will you always hold and preach these opinions?" but "Will you be loyal to Love, Righteousness, Man, and strive to lead the people in the path of life as invested in

Richards and Co.,] *[Photo.*
The Rt. Rev. Dr Cairns.

the religion of Love, without fear or favour?"

But what, you may ask, about the Labour Movement, the Land Question, the Drink Problem, Socialism, etc.?

I think that it is the duty of all religious teachers to educate the people on these great questions, to show them these questions in the light of moral and religious principle. I think it is the duty of Christian people to educate themselves, and keeping in view the great fundamental principle, *Man first* to throw all their weight into the scale of what they feel is in the best interests of men, women and children, even though this may mean some sacrifice. Room must be left for healthy difference of opinion; but *magna est veritas.*

Personally I do not see how the programme of a genuine Christianity is to be carried out without great radical changes in social environment. If one is to be true to the Religion of Love, he must lay his account with being regarded as an "agitator," and one who would "turn the world upside down," however peaceful are the methods dictated by such a religion.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. CAIRNS

(Moderator Presbyterian Church of Victoria).

It goes without saying that the Church is in favour of Social Reform. Throughout her whole history she has been closely identified with the interests of the people, and has been in the van of every movement which had for its object the reform of abuses. Everybody knows the part taken by the leaders of the Church in the reform of prison regulations, in the emancipation of the slave and in the lessening of all those evils which unhappily have been too prevalent even in Christian countries. And to-day she is ready to take her place alongside those who are seeking to correct the abuses that call loudly for reform.

At the same time she refuses to be drawn aside from her proper work, or to become the partisan of any particular class. The mission as defined by her Master is to preach the gospel, to exhibit sympathy with human sorrow and human suffering, and to promote peace and goodwill among men.

There are some to-day who stand aloof from the Church, because she has not become the champion of their class, because she has not denounced men, who, they affirm, have grown rich upon the earnings of their employés, and because she has not preached a gospel of Land Nationalisation. Men of that type forget that the Church is seeking to follow in the steps of her Master and that He absolutely refused to interefere with those questions which could be best dealt with by the constituted authorities. The Church stands for justice between man and man. She holds no brief for the rich man against the poor, and none for the poor man against the rich. The great principle which she enunciates for the poor and rich alike is—"As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

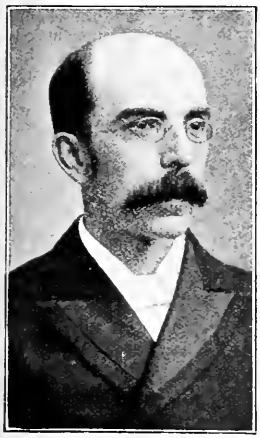
And yet, although we hold by that position, we affirm that much may be done, and ought to be done, to reform the abuses that are prevalent. Bunyan tells us in "The Pilgrims' Progress" that when Christian found himself in the City of Destruction he hastened out of it as speedily as possible. We ought to know our duty better, and the true Christian, instead of thinking of his own safety, and so escaping from evil, ought to rouse himself to do what he can to change the City of Destruction into a city whose walls are salvation, and whose gates are praise.

Jesus Christ came into the world to save men, to make them liker God. And we feel that no pride, no selfishness, no greed, no injustice, and no indifference to social responsibilities can exist in the lives of men who worship God in spirit and in truth. The teaching of Jesus means the destruction of selfishness. It means a finer justice, a nobler charity, a more generous interpretation of the rights of others, and a purer spirit of brotherhood.

Men talk often as though risking life on the battlefield were the only or at least the highest form of patriotism; but peace has her victories as well as war. The Church has been teaching all the time that men may *live* for their country as well as *die* for it, that patriotism can be shown in attacking injustice, and fraud, and oppression and kindred evils, in saving men's lives at home as well as in destroying men's lives abroad. The Church is awake to-day to the evils that are prevalent in all communities, and by her Temperance Societies, by her various organisations among the young, and by her practical efforts to help those who are heavily handicapped in the race of life, is showing perhaps more of the spirit of her Master than at any past period of her history. She understands that the command, "Seek first the Kingdom of God," when translated into the language of to-day, implies, among other things, the honest discharge of the duties which we owe to society.

REV. S. PEARCE CAREY, M.A.

(Collins-street Baptist Church, Melbourne.)



The Rev. S. Pearce Carey, M.A.

"This is the age of the Social Question," says Prof. Peabody, of Harvard, in his latest volume. "Christian convocations, which were once pre-occupied with definitions of orthodoxy and refutations of heresy, are now discussing the relation of the Church to the family, the duty of the Church to the hard workers, the application of the Church to philanthropy, the missionary opportunity of the Church. . . . The mighty wind of the Social question has swept through the Church, as through the world, with cleansing and refreshing force, and has swept away the barriers which once divided worship from work, the single life from the social order, the love of God from the love of man, the salvation of the soul from the salvation of the world. It is the age of the Social question." Now this contrast of the Professor's may be less than just to earlier Christian centuries, but it certainly strikes the true note of the temper of to-day. As Drummond put it, it is "not so much the Pilgrim's as the People's Progress" that concerns us now.

This is the study of chief interest to-day—Has Jesus Christ anything to say in the way of Social Ethics and Dynamics? and what has He to say? Has He any effective contribution to make towards social deliverance and the common weal? Can He build for us a juster and a happier social order? No inquiries are more urgent, more vital. Other times have sought other salvations at His hands; our time seeks social wisdom and impulse. Aye, and seeks it not in vain. He has many things to say. He has much that He can do. It is amazing how the Gospels respond to the century's appeal. Truth-seeds of His, which have waited long for germination, reach their climate and their hour at last. His social teaching is contemporaneous. He moves with regal freedom in the midst of all our modern problems, and He speaks with authority. He is indeed Messiah, living Divine Messenger and Message to our latest epoch. "There are many paths," says Peabody again, "which lead to the understanding of Jesus; but the path of His social teaching is, for the present age, the path which is most open. Here is where the thought of the time happens to be. The foreground of human interest is for the present occupied by social problems, and the way to any contemporary interepretation of the Christian religion is not to be found by going round the social question, but by going through it."

I believe this true with all my heart. The Church that knows and loves and obeys Christ best will most bravely study His social teaching, and will give itself the most along His lines to social redress. The Church will increasingly be judged, I am certain, by its zest or its slackness in such social effort. Every Church in quiet ways does something already for the maimed and the widowed and the orphaned and the out-of-work. Some Churches do much. But more, far more and on a bolder plan and with a clearer purpose, must be attempted. The Church must win for Christ the kingdom. The supreme Christian evidence must be social service. "To make cities—that is what we are here for. To make good cities—that is for the present hour the main work of Christianity." "When Christianity shall take upon itself in full responsibility the burden and care of cities, the Kingdom of God will openly come on earth." So Drummond, and they were not empty words with him. He strove to turn them into deeds. Christ's love of the people, Christ's compassion for the hungry, and the naked, and the sick and the imprisoned—it is this we need to catch. Christ's wisdom for the building of the New Jerusalem, the New Melbourne—it is this we need to learn. I wish we were more in earnest and alert to acquire this wisdom and to entertain this sympathy. We are all too guiltily apathetic and asleep. Prof. Peabody's "Jesus Christ and the Social Question" and "Jesus Christ and the Christian Character" are the two books I would have every Christian read.

THE REV. ROBERT PHILP

(Ex-President Methodist Church of Victoria.)

It would be manifestly unfair to underrate the work which the Church has done in the past, and which she is now doing along the ordinary lines. Nor must we forget that all that is best among us we owe to Jesus Christ and His religion. More than many know, more than some will acknowledge, Christianity has changed society from its surface to its deepest depths, turning its current, sweetening its waters and bordering them with fertility. It has reformed education, employments and governments. It has relieved distresses, redressed wrongs and corrected abuses. It is the best secularism, the best socialism, the best religion of humanity. In its sublime ideals we have that which gives inspiration and hope to the race; in its prophecies we have the revelation of a golden age yet to come; and in its promises and assurances the guarantee of the

Johnstone, O'Shannessy,] [*Photo.*
The Rev. Robert Philip.

triumph of righteousness and peace.

But the Christ of the Churches is not always the Christ of the Gospels, nor is the religion of His professed followers always His religion, and there has often been a woeful want of consideration for the condition of those who needed help the most, and an utter want of sympathy with the genuine aspirations of the masses of the people. The Gospel has not been at fault; the failure has been in its interpretation and application.

It is one of the blessed and hopeful signs of the times that the Churches are turning their attention more fully to the necessities of the degraded and the wrongs of the oppressed. The night of indifference to the social salvation of the people is passing away, and the dawn of a brighter day is upon us. We are coming more and more to understand that religion has relation to life, to the life that now is as well as that which is to come.

I do not regard it as the function of the Church to adopt and advocate some particular remedy out of the many suggested for the removal of social wrong and injustice, but to supply the principles and motives that shall lead men to "do justly and to love mercy." It is its undoubted duty to denounce injustice wherever it is found, to earnestly protest against institutions that corrupt and debase, to proclaim in season and out of season the gospel of truth, honesty and fair play.

To the Church the present is the time of splendid opportunity. May we have the breadth of view, the intelligence of grasp, the unselfishness of purpose, and the earnest devotion to duty that will lead us to "act well our part."

THE REV. DR. BEVAN

(CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, COLLINS-STREET, MELBOURNE.)

"Socialism" is the term by which we understand both a movement and a spirit manifested in modern times. It is the tendency for the State as a whole to do many things which have hitherto been done by private enterprise, and to protect the individual as far as possible by law from the effect of the unrestrained influences of a widespread liberty. Socialism is thus opposed not only to the old feudal and mediæval condition of class differentiation and slave relations, but it is the very antithesis of that liberalism which followed the French Revolution, and especially dominated English affairs after the Reform Bill, although it has been very largely the child of the latter great movement. Liberalism meant securing freedom for the individual, and the limitation of State action and control. Socialism affirms on the one side that the general community, acting through the State Government, shall do many things which hitherto it has been the business of the individual to do for himself, and for his own interests, and on the other side, that the freedom of individual action secured by modern reform shall be limited in every direction, where it presses by the action of competition upon the well-being of the weaker and less capable members of the community.

The Rev. Dr. Bevan.

Here then arises the question: What attitude is the Church (that is, any form in which religious sentiment is organised) to take in relation to this socialistic trend, both of feeling and of action? The answer to this, in my opinion, is clear. I may remark in passing, that the charge often brought against the Church of having no sympathy with, and even opposing, this movement, is false and unjust. Undoubtedly many who are members and prominent members of the Church are anti-socialistic, but, on the other hand, a large number of religious persons will be found very sympathetic with the spirit of the new endeavour, and the general action of the Church in its social relations is undoubtedly, if not in defined accord with Socialism, sympathetic with its aims, and for the most part the spirit of Socialism has been the result of the religious life. Remembering this, it seems to me, however, that in regard to State Socialism, that is the undertaking of definite operations by the State, it is impossible for the Church as an institution to take part either for or against these movements. They are political, and will always more or less involve the action of our politi-

cal methods as dominated by the principle of party. For the Church to take any share in these movements would be to introduce division in its ranks. The resulting clash of opinions and views would be fatal to its life and proper influence. On the other hand, the religious man seems to me to be bound to sympathise with every endeavour to lessen the burdens of the larger number, and even to interfere with the operation of freedom itself, when it tends only to aid the strong and the capable, and especially when it enables unbridled, unconscientious selfishness to use all opportunity for its own ends. Whether the State should supply gas and water and lodging-houses, and own collieries and mines and railways, are matters which the Church must leave to individual opinion, and to the conflicts of the municipal and political worlds, giving freedom to its members and ministers to hold and promulgate such views as they please. But in all action which limits the hours of labour, which secures rest and possibility of culture, which checks the inordinate tyranny of capital on the one hand and class labour on the other hand; which develops peace and universal brotherhood and a humanity which knows not the limits even of national life; which protects childhood and the unfortunate; which secures equality of opportunity for all; which seeks even to undo the wrong of past unjust legislation; which has sacrificed the interests of the entire community to the advantages of the few, and the countless other ideals of the spirit of Socialism, I cannot conceive of the Christian man or the Christian Church which can refuse sympathy and co-operation. To do this, in my opinion, stamps both the individual and the community with the mark of Anti-Christ. In such a case religion has perished, and the teaching and example of the Lord are distinctly repudiated and rendered futile.

In regard to State Socialism, remembering how far we have already gone in this direction, the test of efficiency will have to be applied. If the State can do anything better than the individual, let it do it. What it cannot do better it must leave alone. In regard to the Socialistic spirit of aiming at the good of all, and the restraint of what is not for that end, even to the limitations of freedom, I deeply feel its claim and, as I have learnt, Christianity cannot conceive of any other issue of its impulses and teachings.

ENGLISH INTERVIEWS.

LXXVI.—MR. MORLEY'S CHANCE: THE PARTITION OF BENGAL.

Mr. John Morley's chance! What is Mr. John Morley's chance?

"Mr. Morley's chance," reply two Irish ladies now resident in Bengal, from whose vivacious letters I extract the points of this interview, "is to undo the partition of Bengal. He could not find a better opportunity of demonstrating his goodwill to the people of India."

"Why was Bengal partitioned?" I ask.

"Ask Lord Curzon," they reply. "In India we see no reason for it except a desire to wound the national sentiment of the Bengalees."

"But was Bengal not far too huge an area to be handled as an administrative unit?"

"Possibly. But if so, the remedy was to cut Assam off from Bengal, making it a Crown Colony, but leaving Bengal intact. By partitioning Bengal you wound the national sentiment and provoke the most peaceful and law-abiding of peoples into demonstrations of hostility."

"How does that demonstration take effect?"

"(1) By the Swadeshi movement—a perfectly legal effort to express dissatisfaction with Anglo-Indian high-handed methods of government by showing a preference for goods of native Indian manufacture over those of English make. (2) By a refusal to attend the reception of Sir Bampfylde Fuller or to present him with addresses. (3) By protests in the newspapers and at public meetings, when the latter are not suppressed by the police ——"

"What! 'suppressed by the police'!—peaceable meetings under the British flag? You must be mistaken. You are in British India, not in European Russia."

"What we want the British public at home to understand is that in order to enforce this most detested partition of Bengal Sir Bampfylde Fuller is using Gurkhas as General Trepoff used Cossacks to compel the people to break up public meetings, and generally to establish a reign of terror among the people."

"But surely there was some violence were there no outrage?"

"None, save those of the authorities. The official mind, especially when incarnated in the body of Sir Bampfylde Fuller, is autocratic to a degree you can hardly imagine. Law and order have never been disturbed in Bengal. But they want the natives to crawl on their faces to their feet, and at last, thank God, the worm has turned and is crawling the other way. Believe us when we tell you frankly that a persistence in this arbitrary, despotic method of trampling upon popular sentiment will endanger the security of the Empire. Our only hope is that Mr. Morley will look into the matter with a judicial mind. We feel we can trust him. For he is a pupil

of Mill, the disciple of Edmund Burke, and he can understand the significance of the national movement in Bengal."

"'Bengal a nation,' then is that your cry?"

"'Bengal a nationality one and indivisible,' that is our watchword. There is a noble aspiration which is very grand in its way, which touches one to the depth of one's being, in the present struggle of the Bengalee people for the realisation of their national ideal. They are by nature gentlemen, these latter-day Western-touched men, so unaggressive by nature, yet roused by the present injustice into a passion of revolt against a system in which such things can be. Revolt not of arms, for they are peaceful; but of sentiment, which leads them to appeal to Mr. Morley for redress."

"But are things really so bad?"

"They are much worse than you imagine. What would you think of sixty-four men arrested on mere suspicion of disaffection without a single shred of evidence producible against them? It is like Mr. Forster in the old Land League days. A very cultivated Bengalee wrote to me the other day: 'I fear there has been an unmistakable deterioration in the quality of our rulers.' This witness is but too true. And at the same time the Anglo-Indian is deteriorating, the Bengalee is rising steadily in political sanity. The cultivated middle-class is growing year by year in intelligence and political aptitude. A new India is being born in our midst, and that new India has been outraged by the partition of Bengal."

"What was the idea of cleaving the nation in twain?"

"They say that they did it to give the Mussulmans a chance! Imagine the vivisection of a nationality in order artificially to foster a creed which you do not believe, which did not ask for your intervention, and which was getting on far better with the Hindoos than our Orangemen get on with the Nationalists."

"But is not the native objection metaphysical and sentimental?"

"What is stronger than the sentiment of nationality to the Eastern metaphysics is their breath of life. If Mr. Morley were here now face to face with the people as he used to be in Ireland, we should not have a moment's fear but that he would undo Lord Curzon's mischievous handiwork. But London is a long way off. The voice of the Anglo-Indian is never still, and as for our poor Bengalees, they are far away. But, for the sake of the peace and prosperity of British India, we hope and pray that Mr. Morley may act as a just man and an upright, and spare us this wanton outrage on the natives of Bengal."

LXXVII.—THE IRISH PARTY: MR. JOHN REDMOND, M.P.

"Great times these," I said to Mr. Redmond, as I met the redoubtable Irish leader for the first time since the General Election in the inner lobby of the House of Commons.

"Yes," said Mr. Redmond, "I think we may fairly say so. There is no lack of good will, but whether it will work out as well as it is intended remains to be seen."

"Then I take it that you are moody—expectant rather than confident?"

"Of course I look at the thing from an Irish standpoint. And as an Irishman, and as the leader of the Irish Party, I could not do otherwise."

"Of course not. No one expects you to do anything else. Nor do we expect you to abate by one jot or iota your demand for Home Rule. But do you acquiesce in the refusal of the Government to bring in a Home Rule Bill?"

"Acquiesce, of course not. We protest, as we have always protested, against the postponement for a single unnecessary day of the establishment of an Irish legislature and an Irish executive responsible to that legislature. We have filed that protest with unfaltering consistency whenever we have had an opportunity. Whether a Liberal or a Unionist Ministry be in office, or otherwise, it must be unchangeably the same."

"I quite understand. No other attitude would be either logical or consistent. But I suppose that uncompromising attitude is consistent with the acceptance of any measures of reform that abate the grievances or improve the Government of Ireland?"

"If a man owes you a sovereign and offers you five shillings 'on account,' you may accept it, if only as an instalment of his debt, and you give him a receipt 'on account.' But if he only offers you a farthing—that is another matter."

"And are the measures promised in the King's Speech five shillings or a farthing?"

"That is what I don't know. And until I do know, I cannot possibly say what will be the attitude of our party towards them."

"But so far as you see at present?"

"So far as I can see at present, I think the Government, collectively and individually, means well. Whether they will collectively *do* well—upon that I have an open mind."

"If I might define your position, it is one of standing vigilantly on the *qui vive*, prepared to welcome any friendly overture, but none the less ready to resent or avenge failure to recognise the justice of Ireland's claims."

"The price of liberty is eternal vigilance," said Mr. Redmond. "We have every disposition to encourage the new Ministry to go as fast and as far as they can be induced to go. But I hope they will

not make it hard for us to maintain this benevolent attitude."

"Are there any signs of this?"

"Well," said Mr. Redmond, "judge for yourself. The Crimes Act is a measure which nearly every member of the Cabinet has condemned. Have they repealed it? No such thing. They have suspended its operation. But that is not what we had a right to expect."

"Why this failure of the courage of their opinions?"

"Want of moral courage on the part of the collective Ministers. And that does not stand alone."

"You are referring to Sir Horace Plunkett?"

"No, I am not. He only remains in office pending the reconstruction. That is all right."

"Then is it about Education?"

"No, nothing has been done about that yet."

"Then is it anything done administratively about the Land Act in Ireland?"

"No; Mr. Bryce has done very well. He knows more about Macedonia than Ireland, but he has torn up and ripped to pieces all the stupid handiwork of Mr. Long and Mr. Wyndham. No, that is all right. They have begun well, and will, I hope, do better still. What I complained of was that they have refused to recognise that in order that the Land Purchase Act should really settle the land question it is absolutely necessary that there should be an amending Bill providing for compulsion in certain cases. We do not say that that Bill should be forced through, but it ought to be introduced and read a second time as an earnest of their resolution."

"I see your point. You have not lost time in rubbing it in."

"Well," said Mr. Redmond, "Mr. Balfour has often told me that I had made the same speech thirty times. But I never had such an audience as I had on the opening day."

With this we parted. A few hours afterwards the ringing cheers with which the whole Nationalist party welcomed the courageous Home Rule speech of Mr. Bryce showed that Mr. Redmond's expectations had, so far, been more than fulfilled.

LXXVIII.—THE LABOUR PARTY: MR. KEIR HARDIE, M.P.

No man deserved better to be installed as leader of the newly-constituted Labour Party than Mr. Keir Hardie. He is a son of the mine who has borne the yoke in his youth. Step by step from the lowest depths of ignorance and poverty Mr. Keir Hardie has won his way up, until now he stands recognised as the leader of one of the strongest and most hopeful parties in the country. He is no novice in Parliamentary warfare. He has sat in two Parliaments, and has fought many contested elections. The Independent Labour Party is largely his creation. Like the leaders of both the other parties, he is a Scot. It is odd that of the four parties in the House, three are led by Scotchmen and one by an Irishman. Mr. Keir Hardie was elected leader by the casting vote of the Chairman. He did not desire the post. At one time he formally withdrew from the contest. He is more of an idealist and a seer than a Parliamentary captain. But in combination with Mr. Macdonald, the secretary—another Scotchman, by the way—the Labour Party will not lack for skilful guidance.

"The Labour Party," said Mr. Keir Hardie, as we walked along the Embankment from Mowbray House to the Houses of Parliament, "the Labour members, using the term in its widest sense, number fifty-two. They are divided into two groups. The members elected under the auspices of the Labour Representation Committee, or the L.R.C., have adopted the title of the Labour Party, and now number thirty. The second group comprises the older Labour members like Mr. Burt and Mr. Broadhurst, and those union officials whose unions are not yet affiliated to the Labour Party. There are twenty-four of them."

"What prospect is there of your gathering both groups under your standard?"

"The force of gravitation, operating at first more in the country and in the trades unions than in the House, will inevitably draw almost all of them into our orbit. At present we have hardly found our feet. Nor has the battle been joined on any issue that divides us from the Liberal Labour men. But in the trades unions which pay them the feeling in favour of our way of thinking is rapidly growing, and that of itself means that we shall all one day be united under one flag."

"Are you not too cast-iron in your organisation?"

"There is no cast iron in our organisation, but I hope there is a good deal of chilled steel in our determination. We have enough discipline, I hope, to enable us to act as a unit upon any great issue to which the party is committed, but there is a wide and, I think, a very wise latitude allowed to any and every member to go as you please on matters in which they feel strongly. We put no strain upon the consciences of our members."

"Then you are not a Labour Parnell ruling with a rod of iron?"

"Nothing could be further from my ideas. In the present more or less formative period nothing could be more fatal than an attempt to enforce rigid uniformity on all our members. Diversity in unity, liberty with discipline—that is our ideal."

"What will be your attitude with regard to the Ministry?"

"An attitude of benevolent and sympathetic independence. We rely not upon Government but upon the people, and therefore upon ourselves."

"But in nine cases out of ten you will be more Liberal than the Liberals?"

"No doubt, but we wish to keep the Liberals up to the mark of their electioneering Liberalism. There are more young men in the Liberal ranks of good disposition with open minds than I have ever seen before. Many of them will support us when the time comes to liberalise the official Liberals."

"In the immediate future where are the rocks ahead?"

"We are hoping that the Trades Disputes Bill will be such a measure as we can accept. But in order to be prepared against disappointment we have our own Trades Disputes Bill, which is put down as the first order of the day on the first day secured by our members balloting. If the Government Bill is good, we shall merely pass ours on, without debate, to be considered along with it in Committee, and then we shall take up our second order—the feeding of starving school children."

"And what about Woman's Suffrage?"

"Ah," said Mr. Hardie, "you have touched me on a sore point. We ought to have put that subject down. It was a sheer inadvertence, an oversight. We entered into an inheritance from the past which left us no option but to give the Trades Disputes and Child Feeding Bills first place, and so they were given precedence, and Woman's Suffrage lost its day. It is a great misfortune, which no one regrets more than I. The case for Woman's Suffrage is unanswerable. No one attempts to oppose it on the merits. But there is a sluggish *vis inertiæ* to be overcome, and every effort is made not to defeat but to cushion it."

"How does the case stand inside the Government?"

"Those who are favourable wish to deal with the question in the Bill on Registration Reform. Those who wish to shelve it say that it would be premature to pledge the Government until there has been a clear indication of the opinion of the House. But those who say this will do what they can to prevent the House having any opportunity to express an opinion."

"The much-vaunted chivalry of the male does not show very conspicuous in that proceeding. But surely it ought not to be beyond the resources of civilisation to take a plebiscite of the members if a division is impossible?"

"We shall see," said Mr. Keir Hardie.

LXXIX.—THE BOERS AND THE EMPIRE: DR. ENGELENBURG.

The last time I saw Dr. Engelenburg, since 1889 editor of the *Volkstem* of Pretoria, I had the honour of being entertained as the guest of the journalists of Pretoria, two years ago. It was with great pleasure I accepted the occasion of welcoming the journalistic mouthpiece of the Boers of the Transvaal in the sanctum at Mowbray House.

Dr. Engelenburg is as unlike our typical Boer as you could find in a day's march. He is slim and tall and fair, and much more like a young professor from Holland than a son of the veldt. But Dr. Engelenburg has been for years well known throughout South Africa as one of the stoutest, most uncompromising and consistent champions of Afrikanderdom in the whole sub-continent.

He greeted me warmly, with a lively expression of satisfaction that the political atmosphere was so bright. "Alas," he went on, "that I cannot say the same of your weather. I have not seen the sun for days. It is enough to make one suicidal, this cold and damp. I went into the streets to see the King go to open Parliament. What a spectacle! Did ever a nation take its pleasures so sadly! Taciturn crowds with pallid faces standing for hours in the dispiriting drizzle. And oh, so cold! so dull! The very dog that slipped between the line was a picture of despondency. When the King passed, they all bared their heads as if it were the passing of a funeral."

"We cannot hold our weather. But politically it is high noon!"

"Yes," said Dr. Engelenburg, "I am surprised, not to say delighted, at the sentiment of your people. Never had I ventured to hope for such frank, generous recognition of the wrongs we suffered at the hands of the late Government. I really believe now that we shall get on very well together."

"Under the British flag, of course?"

"Under the British flag, of course. I am amazed at the suspicions which are expressed in some quarters. 'You will seek revenge?' I am told by the men who made the war. 'You will seek an opportunity to haul down the flag and wipe off old scores?' It is nonsense. Those who talk so do not understand the Boers."

"It is all their guilty conscience," I explained. "They know they deserve what they say they expect."

"Perhaps you are right. But if they treat us in the spirit which I find everywhere among Liberals, you need have no fear of any trouble from us. The Boer recognises the result of the war as a manifestation of the will of Providence as to his destinies. He made a stout fight as long as fighting was possible. When he laid down his arms, he made peace; and if you keep your word, as you seem to have every intention of doing, you will have no reason to complain of any awkwardness on our part."

"How would you describe the mood of the Boers?"

"As extremely reasonable. There is not the least intention on their part to be exigent, or to insist upon anything that you have not already promised to give us. There is every desire on our part to co-operate with you, and I am greatly pleased to find so genuine a desire on your part to co-operate with us."

"Where do you look for proof of the sincerity of our good feeling?"

"We have not far to seek. Honesty, simple honesty, is all we ask. Pay the debts which your own authorities certify are justly due to us, but which Lord Milner left unpaid. Furnish the money required for meeting your legal obligations. Don't insist on the £30,000,000 promised by the mine owners, and you will do more to convince the Boers of your good faith than by any other thing you can do."

"What about the Chinese?"

"There also you will find us exceedingly reasonable. We recognise the difficulty of the situation. We protested against the introduction of Chinese. They were brought there against our protests. We were not consulted. But there they are. You have made contracts with these men. We do not expect that you will treat the signed contracts as Lord Milner treated the signed notes of British officers acknowledging their indebtedness to those whose cattle they commandeered and whose property they seized. We may wish that you should repatriate them, but we cannot expect you to do it."

"Then what do you think should be done?"

"If you police them better—at the cost of their employers—and provide good interpreters and good treatment, we shall manage to survive the temporary infliction without making any upset. We shall be able to deal with the mine-owners."

"I understand," I said, "the Chinese are your most valuable asset, from which you can raise political capital when responsible government is established."

"We possess other valuable assets. At all events, you will find us very reasonable. If the mine-owners wish to keep the Chinese they will find it useful to make concessions to us in other matters. Hitherto they have never felt compelled to consider our wishes. Now the boot is on the other foot. But we shall not abuse the strength of our position."

"Then as to the future?"

"Oh! there are many questions which it is impossible to discuss now. What we wish is to have a really representative Chamber, representing the whole country, all the population and all the districts, not merely the Rand and the mines. We want to cheapen the cost of living. A family can hardly live in the Transvaal under £300 per annum. We send nearly eight millions a year abroad to absentee dividend earners. It ought to be possible to shift some of our taxes to shoulders better able to bear them. We only ask for justice, and I am in high hopes that under the new Government we shall get it."

KINDLY COMMENTS FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

"I am very pleased to say that your magazine enables me to pass a few hours pleasantly and profitably, and I wish you every success."

"The magazine is to me all you claim it to be, and I am pleased to recommend its use to all readers of cosmopolitan news."

"I am sending on my renewal subscription. I could not do without the 'Review of Reviews.'"

"Enclosed find subscription for twelve months. For the last twelve months I have been taking ——; but it is not the 'Review of Reviews,' and I have come back to my old love."

"I am renewing my subscription. I would not be without 'The Review of Reviews' for double its amount."

"In renewing my subscription, I take this opportunity of congratulating you on the course you are adopting of dealing with the pressing questions of the hour. It is greatly appreciated by our circle here."

NO-LICENSE IN NEW ZEALAND HELPS PROSPERITY.

(To the Editor.)

Sir,—The post office savings bank figures for 1904 of Ashburton and Port Chalmers, under No-license, supply a striking answer to the query as to whether No-license is a benefit to a district.

In the year under review the excess of deposits over withdrawals in the whole Dunedin postal district (in which Port Chalmers is included), amounted to £47,379. In the same period Port Chalmers had an excess of £7757. As the Dunedin district has a population of about 100,000, and Port Chalmers only about 3000, it will thus be seen that a No-license population of one-thirtieth had one-sixth of the total savings of the Dunedin postal district. Ashburton provides a still more striking example. The Christchurch postal district withdrew £11,955 more than was paid in during 1904, but in the same period Ashburton (which is included in that district) paid in £4324 more than it withdrew. Thus while the whole postal district of about 100,000 persons went back in savings £16,279 (exclusive of Ashburton), that town with only about 4000 population, gained in savings £4324. Thus does No-license prove that the bursting up of a monopoly is "good for the masses."—I am, etc.,

G. B. Nicholls.

Dunedin, March 23rd, 1906.

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

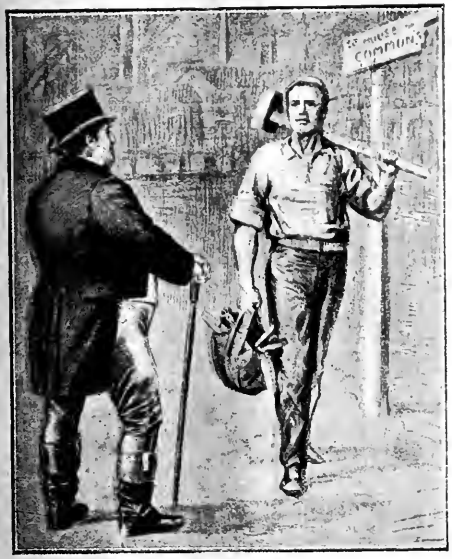
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

Most of the Continental Cartoons of the Month deal either with the British elections, the Morocco Conference (now happily over), or the still menacing Russian trouble. The Australasian ones are limited to the political situation. Subjects are generally a rather scarce commodity with us. Mr. Watson is represented as "Christian" floundering in the slough burdened with Socialism, and Mr. Reid is represented as successfully bringing Mr. Deakin down, a prophecy, by the way, which does not bear much promise of fulfilment.

By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Follow Me, Leader.

THE HIND LEGS (*loq.*): "My dear Arthur, of course you're the only conceivable *head*; but we're going *my* way!"



By courtesy of "Black and White."]

Labour in the New Parliament.

JOHN BULL: "Now, my fine fellow, there's plenty of work to be done. Make the most of your opportunity."

Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

German Colonies

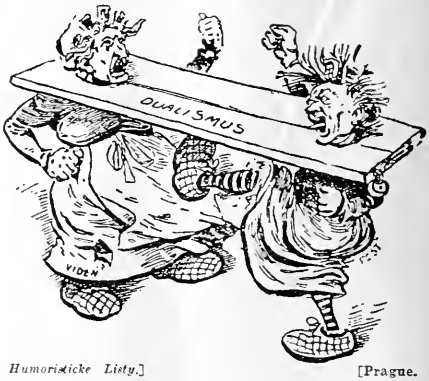
Germans, contemplating the colonial situation, remark that even if there are no important products to send to the Imperial Exhibition, the colonies could certainly supply material for a bone mill, if nothing else

Melbourne Punch.]

"They're After Him"

(The English emigrant is now in enormous demand. Canada wants him, also Australia, Argentine, New Zealand, South Africa and the United States.)

GENERAL BOOTH (the Auctioneer): "Gentlemen, there has arisen so large a demand for this splendid fellow, the British emigrant, that I am determined to offer him to the highest bidder. Make your bids, if you please."



Humoristicke Listy.] [Prague.

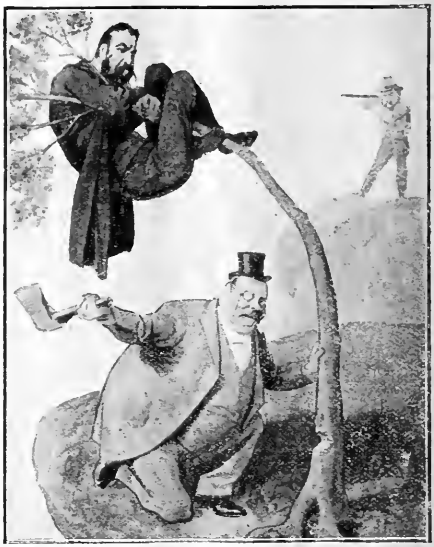
A Bohemian Idea of the Austro-Hungarian Partnership.

Tribune.]

In Agreement.

PROFESSOR A.J.B.: "Why, my dear Joseph, now I come to examine them more closely, there is no difference at all."

PROFESSOR J.C.: "And that, my dear Arthur, is what I've been wanting you to observe all along."



Melbourne Punch.]

A Precarious Perch

MR. REID: "It's no use calling to us for help. When you pulled me from on high you undertook all the risks of the position, and now, if Watson doesn't bring you down, I will."

Melbourne Punch.]

Christian Watson's Pilgrimage.

(Mr. Chris. Watson, leader of the Union Labour Party, starts an electioneering crusade, beginning in Tasmania.)
PILGRIM WATSON: "Alas! this burden! It will sink me deeper and deeper in the slough."

Wahre Jacob.]

What Will the End Be?

The pipe of Peace is being smoked so energetically at the Morocco Conference that there is every possibility of a general explosion.

The Tribune.]

Mechanical Separation: The Party Machine at Work.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh has been expelled from the Constitutional Club for giving his support to the Free Trade candidate for Chelsea.

Bulletin.]

The Australian Army.—(Recently reported on by Gen. Finn.)

(1) The Field-Marshal and High Cockolornm.
(2) Something not very well defined, but supposed to be the staff, or else the band.
(3) The rank and file (all of it) with its imported gun.

Sinking the Fiscal Issue.—A Dog Story.

Bulletin]

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Game of Mulberry Bush in Morocco.

Minneapolis Journal.]

The Bogie Man and the Filipino.

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The New Lodger.

FRANCE (to Fallières): "I hope you will be quite comfortable here, as soon as you have got used to the singing of my little pet (Morocco)."

Ulk.] [Berlin.

The Overlord of Norway.

BJORNSON: "Haakonchen, Haakonchen, do not speak unless I speak to you."

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

"REFORM THE HOUSE OF COMMONS."

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S SCHEME.

I asked a Labour member last month how he liked the House of Commons. "I am dog-sick of the speechifying," he replied. He had then only been in the House two days! Such men will turn with a keen interest to the article in which Mr. Frederic Harrison explains to the readers of the *Positivist Review* for March how he would reform the House of Commons.

His programme is certainly very thorough.

If his scheme were adopted the following would be the rules and procedure of the House of Commons:—

There would be four sessions of eight weeks each every year. The summer recess would be ten weeks, and there would be three others of three weeks each in early spring, autumn and winter. The House would sit at two and rise at seven. Committees would meet at ten.

There would be a time limit of fifteen minutes for speeches, which could be extended by a three-fourths vote of the House.

The closure by compartments would be abolished, and the closure only allowed when the Speaker's assent had been confirmed by a two-thirds majority.

The practice of blocking should be abolished.

All the business of the House should be transacted by small Committees.

Mr. Harrison proceeds:—

> The scheme I now offer for consideration is this: In each session some twelve Special Committees, corresponding to the Principal Offices—say, France, Foreign Policy, Army, Navy, Education, Trade, Law, Local Government, Scotland, Ireland, India, Colonies. Each Special Committee to consist of some thirteen or fifteen members, together amounting to about one quarter of the whole House. The selection to be made not by the Government or the majority, but by a carefully-devised system of proportional representation, so as to give to each section of the House the exact number of members to which the size of their own group entitles them.
>
> If the Committees collectively numbered 165 members, a party amounting to two-thirds of the House could elect 110; a party amounting to one quarter of the House could elect 41; a party amounting to one-tenth of the House could elect 16. It would be a first step to office to have served on such Committee. Each Committee should elect its own chairman, and have power to sit at any hour on any day even if it chose during a recess, with the right to summon and examine any Minister, in or out of the Cabinet, Peer or Commoner, and with power to sit in secret with an oath of secrecy. The members of the Committees for Foreign Policy and the two Services might even be sworn in as Privy Councillors, owning the same responsibilities.
>
> To one of these twelve Committees every Bill, resolution, or scheme laid before the House and referred for consideration should be submitted, whether brought in by the Government or by a private member. It would then be considered clause by clause, as private Bills now are, finally embodied in a Report, with one or more dissentient Reports; and, when printed and circulated in due course, submitted to the whole House for one decisive vote. This is the course of business followed by practical Councils and by Foreign Parliaments. It is the only way in which full consideration and due expedition can be secured in any legislative body. By means of it the House of Commons in sittings of six hours, during 165 days in the year (omitting Saturdays and Sundays), would do infinitely more work than it is accustomed to scramble through in broken sittings of eight or nine hours, crowded into six or seven early months down to September.
>
> There remain other reforms which would need legislation, and need not now be considered—Redistribution, no plural voting, registration, electoral expenses, elections to be held throughout the kingdom on the same day, to be announced by telegraph by Royal proclamation; and abolition of the whole obsolete mummery of writs, re-election on accepting office, official uniforms, "swearing-in," Sergeant-at-Arms, grilled ladies' gallery, tea on the terrace, dinner parties in the cellars, and the whole tomfoolery of mediæval ceremony and modern smart amusements. The legislation and government of this Empire ought to be treated as seriously as if it were at least a railway or the Bank of England, and not a Lord Mayor's Guildhall function or a Society lady's At Home.

MR. MASSINGHAM'S PLAN.

The revival of Parliament engages Mr. Massingham's eager pen in the *Contemporary Review*. He rejoices that the present majority is made up of different stuff from the young bloods who filled the Parliament of 1900. He says:—

> "Gone," as a Parliamentary wit has it, "are the bores, the bounders, and the blockers," on whom the late Prime Minister was wont to call in his frequent day of trouble. The manual workmen alone contribute fifty members to the new Parliament—men accustomed to manage large bodies of their fellows, to sway Trade Union Congresses, to run co-operative organisations. The great municipalities have sent the flower of their statesmen; never in modern times has there assembled at Westminster so much ambitious talent or so full a representation of the active intelligence of the country. These men will speedily revolt from the meaningless side of Parliamentary life, the tramping through the lobbies, the dawdling of terrace and tea-room. They will want to have a reasonable share both in the private activities of the House and in the moulding of Ministerial measures.

SUGGESTED CHANGES IN PROCEDURE.

Of consequent changes in procedure, Mr. Massingham suggests several. He advocates the extension of Grand Committees to deal with all Bills, contentious or non-contentious, as well as with all estimates, and the reduction of their quorum. In considering the estimates he would attach a committee to each department to make the first examination of its plans and figures, or a committee of business to select and arrange the subjects of debate and, perhaps, assign a time-table.

Passing to consider the general time-table of the House, Mr. Massingham suggests that each sitting should begin at one, and that the present interval for dinner should be abolished. The rule that Bills must either be compressed into a single session or lost is regarded by him as contrary to much modern Parliamentary usage. He anticipates that the House will incline to beginning the session in October, with a brief Christmas adjournment, and closing it in July rather than in August. Before these changes come into vogue, he suggests the possibility of the Government either consulting the best minds in the House of Commons, or allowing the new members a period of preparation and experience.

LORD HUGH CECIL ON MR. GLADSTONE.

When Lord Hugh Cecil some time ago delivered an impassioned speech on a religious question in the House of Commons, two old friends of Mr. Gladstone met each other at the close of the speech with the simultaneous observation, "That was Gladstone in his younger days." This incident is recalled by the curiously belated but singularly beautiful review of Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone," which is contributed by Lord Hugh Cecil to the *Nineteenth Century*. After a fitting tribute to Mr. Morley's masterly achievement, Lord Hugh passes to deal with Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone, he says, is in an unusual degree among great men an edifying and invigorating example; not because of his talents, which might arouse envy—"we feel towards Napoleon as one of the unemployed may be supposed to feel towards the Duke of Westminster." The most eminent feature of his character was not his talents, but rather his will and self-discipline.

HIS POWER OF CONCENTRATION.

Take away that mental economy which he called power of concentration, and how much of his greatness would remain?

> Apart from his achievements as a speaker it is hard to say how much of his multifarious and forceful activity was due to natural, and how much to acquired power. The results were wonderful; but then Mr. Gladstone used every minute of his time, and made available for his purpose every atom of his intellect. His life was long, measured by years. It was double or treble the ordinary span, if only the moments devoted to furthering the deliberate purposes of life are reckoned. His force carried all before it, but it was because he had no paper battalions in his army. When the bugle sounded every faculty was in its place and at command, armed and clothed with all the resources of knowledge, and drilled, after Frederick the Great's fashion, to march "like a pair of compasses." This was moral rather than mental power. It was, that is to say, by moral control and discipline that he stood out among men even of the first class.

Lord Hugh goes on to point out how this mental economy limited a sense of humour. Fun he had, but he had not sufficient self-consciousness to possess the humour which depends on the mind laying itself in concentric circles, ring within ring, like a coiled serpent. It also led to the occasional apparent lapse from perfect candour, and to his lack of consistency. Inconsistency is less easy to a self-conscious man.

A PARTY-LEADER'S CHANGE OF VIEW.

Then follows a passage that is almost pathetic in view of recent events. Lord Hugh says:—

> A party leader's change of opinion is no mere private conversion, important only or mainly to himself. It is a great public act, involving consequences, serious and painful, to many persons. Party is rooted deep. Its fibres spread on all sides, binding man to man, and weaving themselves in with many social and friendly relations. The follower of an inconsistent leader has therefore to achieve an imitative conversion or to rupture a hundred ties, none of which tears without a pang. This is so in different degrees for all the party, from the member of Parliament to the humblest worker in the constituencies. But for so many as make politics their profession the lot is harder still. For if they choose the higher path and prefer their conscience to their party, how are they to follow their calling? There is no room for them, on our system, between the two parties. They must, in middle or old age it may be, seek a new profession or they must come to accommodation with their life-long opponents. All this dislocation and consequent pain is involved in the inconsistency of a party leader. The public interest may justify it, may require it, as it may the sacrifice of other private claims. But every leader ought to shrink from it, unless the public interest does not imperatively demand it, and if he finds himself obliged to it, should spare no care to show what consideration may be possible to those of his followers who cannot change their minds at the same moment that he changes his. For he is their debtor; he is doing them wrong. Public duty may force him to it, but it is none the less a wrong to them; and whatever atonement he can make to them ought not to be wanting. All this should have been present to the mind of Mr. Gladstone in 1886.

Mr. Gladstone could not see himself as others saw him, could not in imagination suppose himself a Liberal Unionist, and realise how things would look from that point of view.

THE SECRET OF COURAGE.

But it is when Lord Hugh comes to deal with Mr. Gladstone's religious faith, which he describes as the most notable quality of all, that we feel the essential kinship of the two men. It is not Mr. Gladstone's experience only that the writer describes when speaking of the divided bias of his mind. He says:—

> Unquestionably here is one of the explanations of his unequalled conrage. The conscious dependence on unseen help, the inner vision which never was hidden from him that, great as were political affairs, there were much greater things going forward; the Mosaic sight of the invisible, which is the strength of the religious character, gave him a steadiness of purpose and a dignity of bearing which no stress could subvert.

WHICH PARTY IS MORE CHRISTIAN?

Lord Hugh sinks to a lower level when he indulges in a digression and declares, "it is harder to determine whether Christianity makes rather for Liberalism or Conservatism." This paragraph is Lord Hugh all over:—

> A Liberal and a Conservative, alike religious, see a man lying dead drunk in the gutter: "How shameful," says the Liberal, "to see the image of God thus degraded! Parliament must interfere." "What can save human nature from degradation," answers the Conservative, "save only Divine grace? And an Act of Parliament is no sacrament." The Radicalism that is envious and bitter, the Conservatism that is materialist and selfish—these creeds are alien from Christianity.

GLADSTONE A CATHOLIC—

But again the younger statesman returns to the loftier standpoint when he says:—

> I have called Mr. Gladstone, in conventional phrase, a High Churchman; but if the word be strictly understood, it is much more illuminating to call him a Catholic. For that is what he was, a Catholic, conscious and proud of his membership of the Apostolic and Universal Church, a patriot citizen of the City of God. He felt for the Catholic Church a zeal which resembled but transcended patriotism, and the power of this sentiment is traceable all through his life, both in great acts and in small. When in 1838 he kissed the hand of an Ionian bishop; when he traversed England and Scotland, storming at the wrongs of the Balkan Christians; when he denounced the errors of Vaticanism; when on the threshold of death he strove to avert the papal condemnation of Anglican orders, it was as a Catholic that he felt and acted, it was as the sworn knight of the queen who is glorious within, whose clothing is of wrought gold.

—AND THEREFORE NOT A JINGO.

In Mr. Gladstone's catholicity Lord Hugh finds the secret that gradually loosened his attachment to the principle of Church Establishment, and that made him the opponent of what is now called Im-

perialism. Lord Hugh proceeds to point out the effect of Catholicism in modifying the strong Imperialistic sentiment. Love of country and love of Church may dwell, he says, as kindred in the same breast, but "the ardent Catholic cannot feel towards his country as though he had never known something more august and more inspiring still. There can be but one first place in his heart, and to only one object can his highest enthusiasm and supreme faith be given." The man who knows no higher enthusiasm lets his patriotism run beyond all limits, and becomes a Jingo. As Catholic Mr. Gladstone had, so the writer urges, a mediæval sense that all the peoples of Christendom were citizens of a Christian Commonwealth. "Nor was he so much inspired as others by the world-wide greatness of the British Empire. Was his eye not familiar with a still grander vision?"

Lord Salisbury moved the House of Lords to tears in his obituary tribute to Mr. Gladstone. There is an echo of the same pathos in Lord Hugh's farewell words on a great biography:—

Most of all, the true son of the Church will rejoice to read of one whose ability, whose courage, and whose renown are for ever among the trophies of her glory.

THE LETTERS AND THE IDEALS OF HEINE.

Two little articles in the German reviews for February commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of Heine's death (February 17th, 1856).

Gustav Karpales, the author of a Life of Heine, contributes to *Nord und Süd* an article on Heine and Elisa Ponsin (Madame Arnaut). The lady in question was an old friend of Heine's wife, and Heine became much attached to her two children. The friendly relations continued for about fifteen years after Heine's marriage, but the catastrophe came in 1852, when Madame Arnaut insulted Madame Heine in such a manner that it became necessary to break off all further intercourse. Heine's letter, explaining his action in the matter, which is given in the article, shows how dignified and serious the poet could be when the occasion arose.

In the *Deutsche Rundschau*, Ernst Elster writes on the friendship of Heine and Heinrich Straube at Göttingen University, and publishes two of Heine's letters of the early part of the year 1821. In one of these Heine tells his friend of his unhappy love for his cousin Amalie Heine, while the writer of the article has been enabled to give some new details concerning the unhappy love affair of Straube and the poetess Annette von Droste-Hülshoff.

In the February *Bookman*, Miss Elizabeth Lee publishes a sketch of Heine's life. She writes:—

Heine dreamed his own dreams. Poets, nowadays, with few exceptions, dream the dreams of others. . . . Heine lived in the present. He looked life in the face, rebelling against what hurt, enjoying to the full what pleased, and his may not be the loftiest of ideals, but it is a very human attitude, and one that will make its appeal to mankind so long as this world shall endure.

THE "PIED PIPER" AND THE DANCE OF DEATH.

The Pied Piper of Hameln, best known in England by Browning's version, has been a favourite legend with poets and illustrators, and one poetical version at least has been set to music several times. In the February issue of *Velhagen*, Dr. R. Salinger endeavours to explain the origin of the legend.

That the legend is in part a true story he willingly admits. He thinks it quite conceivable that Hameln became infested with rats, that a ratcatcher in some extraordinary manner managed to drive the rats into the sea, and that the mayor may have declined to pay the man the promised reward for his pains.

The mythical part of the story is that the ratcatcher should have piped such magic tones as to attract the children, that the parents should have allowed them to follow him, and that the whole procession should have disappeared in a hill or mountain outside the city.

A DANCE OF DEATH.

In explanation of the myth he suggests that the ratcatcher represents Death. In those days the "Dance of Death" was a favourite subject, and one of the best-known representations of it at that time was a glass-painting (about 1312) in St. Mary's Church at Lübeck. Here, Death was depicted as a skeleton with a pipe, opening the dance, while the Pope, the Kaiser, and members of all classes, including children, followed. Death appeared in a dress of brilliant colours, and only the hands and the face revealed the skeleton. The writer thinks it must have been a votive picture, representing the exodus of the children under the leadership of the piper, a "dance of death" picture to commemorate the death of the children.

From this picture, he thinks, grew the later form of the legend. The colours which the mediæval glass-painter used were red, blue, yellow, and violet. From these colours the gay dress of Death the piper, and his popular name of Bunting, may be explained. But the question remains: How did the player become a ratcatcher? Probably rats and mice were both depicted in the painting, and the people may have come to regard the mice as an attribute of the player, a catcher of mice as well as of rats. Whether mice were really included in the picture it is now impossible to ascertain, but very probably they were.

THE MOUSE AS THE SYMBOL OF DEATH.

Now the mouse is the symbol of death, and the gnawing of a mouse or of a rat is to the superstitious a death-omen. In Ancient Rome we come across this belief, and in Egyptian hieroglyphics the mouse is the symbol of destruction. Also in the Middle Ages the mouse is variously associated with death. On the wall behind the altar in St. Mary's Church at Lübeck there is the figure of a mouse sitting on the

root of a tree, and the explanation of the symbol is that, as the mouse does not gnaw the trunk of the tree, neither will Lübeck be destroyed by plague or pestilence.

Thus the mouse stands in intimate relationship with death, and it would not be surprising that, as in the Lübeck picture, mice should be associated with the death of the children at Hameln, since they are the symbol of pestilence. Probably the Hameln children died of some pestilential disease, since they are not buried in the city in the churchyard, but in one common grave on the Kuppenberg, outside the city. Those who died of plague were frequently buried outside the city, and we know that in the years 1282-1284 Central and Northern Europe was visited by frightful epidemics.

OUGHT FRANCE TO LEND RUSSIA MONEY?

NOT UNTIL RUSSIA IS FREE.

Some twelve months ago there was published in *La Revue* an article on the Franco-Russian Alliance from the financial point of view. In a second article on the subject, contributed to *La Revue* of February 1st, the same "Friend of the Alliance" expresses his satisfaction that his arguments were instrumental in preventing the authorisation of the loan last year, though in principle the loan was already decided on. His contention was that it was France's positive duty not to give Russia any more money till peace had been concluded and the Russian Constitution had been seriously established.

CREDITOR AND DEBTOR.

The first condition having been won, the writer in the present article considers the question again with reference to Russian liberties. He prefaces his remarks by the observation that a creditor can hardly help meddling in some measure in the private affairs of a debtor, adding that the inconveniences of this disagreeable duty are much more aggravated when creditor and debtor are States. France, being the creditor of Russia to the extent of twelve thousand million francs, not unreasonably considers that she has the right to investigate the manner in which her ally will safeguard French interests, and at the same time perserve her own prosperity and good name; and the right to question the solvency of Russia conceded a year ago is infinitely more emphasised to-day, when the conditions of public and economic life—that is to say, the Russian governmental institutions with which France has entered into engagements—are now discredited and enfeebled.

Can France, the writer asks, take measures which shall be serviceable to both contracting parties without getting mixed up with Russia's internal struggle? From a moral point of view the question answers itself: France ought not to interfere in the internal affairs of Russia. On the other hand, it is, morally, equally impossible for France to furnish any more funds to any Russian organisation until the revolution has brought about decisive results.

MORAL ASSETS.

What reigns in Russian finance is rather goodwill than scrupulous honesty. According to the lenders, the sums which France has lent to Russia should have been utilised to develop the economic condition of the country and to consolidate the financial condition of the State, and so give France a powerful and rich ally, instead of which they have been applied to the construction of purely strategical railways and other unproductive schemes. Another thing is certain. Since Russia took to borrowing from France, a sum of at least four thousand million francs has been spent simply to balance the budget. The Russian Debt, in fact, is only guaranteed by moral assets, and all the money which France has so eagerly furnished to procure a strong ally to counterbalance Germany's designs for European leadership has entirely missed its aim.

THE MOST VULNERABLE POINT.

All that remains to France is the interest on the debt payable in gold. But it is in the maintenance of the gold standard and the value of the rouble that we touch the most vulnerable point of Russian finance, and it has been proved that the gold reserve has no stability. For all that Russia buys from other countries is paid for in gold, as all that she sends abroad is paid for in gold—with the result that during the last ten years she has received 473 millions of francs in gold annually with which to pay for her imports, the interest on the State debts and foreign capital, diplomatic and other expenditure abroad, etc., amounting in all to 985 millions of francs. To meet her expenditure Russia ought, therefore, to borrow no less a sum than 512 millions of francs annually.

WHY FRANCE MUST STOP.

France, concludes the writer, ought not to give Russia another centime, and for the following reasons:—

Each new loan would hasten the bankruptcy of Russia, and France would lose both her money and her interest; it would be used in expenditure necessarily unproductive; it would injure the interests of humanity in general by maintaining the present yoke of oppression; it would be treachery to France; and it would be a pure game of chance.

A free democratic Russia would be essentially Francophil, for France hates the semi-autocracy of Germany. To accomplish her two great reforms of agrarian reorganisation and universal education Russia will have need of gigantic loans, and with a Federal Government which will make her one of the wealthiest of States, France will deem it a great honour to preside over this development.

THE MUSICAL GENIUS.

MOZART, BEETHOVEN, AND OTHERS.

On January 27th, 1756, Mozart was born at Salzburg, and the musical world has recently been celebrating the 150th anniversary of his birth. *Apropos* Karl Storck contributes an article on Musical Genius to the February number of *Westermann.*

MUSIC-DRAMA NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL.

He begins by referring to Gluck and Wagner and their methods of reforming the opera or music-drama. Gluck desired to create music which would appeal to all nations, and so make what he called the ridiculous differences of national music disappear. When he found he could not manage it in Germany, he went to Paris. Just a hundred years later Wagner also went to Paris, imagining that there only he, too, would be able to proclaim with success his ideas of operatic reform. Not that Germany was wanting in talent, but it lacked national spirit, and Wagner, who did not wish to conquer either Paris or the world, hoped to reach Germany through Paris.

To-day, however, notwithstanding all the talk about the internationality of art, we regard music which embraces all nations rather as a limitation of the greatest powers. We feel that the influence of Wagner over the world and his universality lay just in his German nationality, whereas it is the international qualities of Gluck's works that make the revival of them so successful. But opera—that is, music wedded to words—can hardly help taking on a national character. The great exception is Mozart, who has been able to compose music for words which unites it in characteristics to satisfy and delight all nations. He is justly regarded by the whole world as the summit of musical art, though three other names—Wagner, Beethoven and Bach—run him close for the honour.

ABSOLUTE VERSUS PROGRAMME MUSIC.

Mozart, says the writer, is the only writer of really absolute music. Wagner, on the other hand, endeavoured to combine music with all the other arts, and Beethoven was the founder of that music which does not stand alone, but needs to be united to another of the arts. Beethoven's tone-poems suggest the idea that the music is connected with poetic thoughts or philosophical ideas, or is a nature-picture, and he excels all his successors in this power of expressing such things in music. His music still affects us more than that of any other composer. The musical power of Bach in itself is stronger than in Beethoven, but in Mozart everything is Titanic. His creative force is divine. Composing was to him a necessity. No one is really sorry that Mozart's life was so short, because of the perfection of his work. He died, like Raphael, in his thirty-sixth year. He created the world-language of music, the art of arts; he is the prototype of the musical genius.

THE DEMONIAC ELEMENT IN MOZART.

Dr. Alfred Heuss contributes to the *Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft* for February an interesting paper on the "Demoniac Element in Mozart's Works." By "demoniac," or possessed, the writer means the innately passionate passages; and Mozart, he says, had a strong passionate nature; passionate passages abound in his compositions. In his creative work he simply let himself go—with odd results occasionally.

In the February *Velhagen* Heinz Grevenstett tells Mozart's love-story, the story of his marriage with Constance Weber.

THE REAL RULERS OF JAPAN.

The Rev. W. Elliot Griffis, who was one of the first Americans employed to introduce Western civilisation into Japan, contributes to the *North American Review* for February an interesting article on Japan's Elder Statesmen. He maintains that it is the survivors of the fifty-five Counsellors who made the revolution who really govern Japan. There are few left alive now: of these Marquis Ito is the chief. The Rev. Mr. Griffis has a very poor opinion of the much vaunted Bushido. He quotes a saying of Count Okuma to the effect that "Violence is the rule of Bushido, and on violence it has been nurtured. It is out of touch with civilisation." This may be borne in mind by those who are endeavouring to persuade the British public that Bushido is the one thing needful. Certainly when Bushido had the field all to itself it does not seem to have made much of a success of it. Mr. Griffis says:—

> I can remember Japan when there was not a telegraph, railway, rifled cannon, public hospital, Christian church, or newspaper; when Yedo bureaucracy, not so very different from that in St. Petersburg, was hardly more than destroyed; and when, poverty stricken, and often famine-cursed, a pitifully large number of her people, under the rule of the sword, supported one-tenth, the armed gentry and nobles, in non-taxpaying privilege, when millions in beggary or caste-slavery suffered unspeakable disease, or outside of humanity rotted on the roads, and when for all there was no more liberty of mind or conscience than in Russia. Thirty millions of human beings lived in compulsory frugality on a soil unable to furnish meat food, or even sufficient grain for its inhabitants. Pitiless economics allowed only the hopefully strong, but never a deformed, child to survive its birth. Japan had need of life and life more abundantly. The full programme of Mikadoism, which meant national unity, required that, first of all, the Yedo bureaucracy should be abolished and feudalism swept away.

Mr. Griffis declares that social plague and moral pestilence have followed as the aftermath of war in Japan. At first the Japanese kept their heads. But—

> In 1905, especially after the Mukden victory, the moral tension of the nation was dangerously loosened. Rampant, degenerate and over-fat with Russian blood, visions of the great mulct, so confidently expected, intoxicated the less wise among the Japanese. After Togo's victory, they felt already the clinking of the Russian roubles in their hands.

From this moral peril they were saved by the courage of the Elder Statesmen, who insisted upon making peace

BEETHOVEN'S UNGRATEFUL NEPHEW.

New Light From the Conversation-Books.

In *La Revue* of February 1st, Jean Chantavoine concludes his article on Beethoven and His Nephew.

Previous writers on Beethoven's relations to his nephew have been very hard on the nephew, but the present writer is, perhaps, a little hard on Beethoven. He first tells the story, as recorded by Schindler and Breuning, of the unhappiness brought on Beethoven by his nephew, Carl Beethoven—the story of a great man and a young boy, perverted by his mother, each making the other miserable for a period of eleven years—and then proceeds to show that in the case of Carl there were extenuating circumstances.

The deaf Beethoven's Conversation-Books, which are preserved in the Royal Library at Berlin, were only partially utilised by Nohl in his great biography of Beethoven, but in the present article the writer publishes for the first time a number of extracts contributed to the books by Carl.

That Carl's indolence and dissipation made Beethoven extremely irritable is undoubted, and as Carl's conduct grew worse the reproaches of Beethoven became more and more bitter. Altogether, the facts as we know them seem very unfavourable to Carl, but, asks the writer, was he as ungrateful as he has been made out to be?

EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carl, he explains, was not only the son of a father weak in character and debilitated in health, who had suffered by his wife, but he was also the son of this vindictive, sensual woman. Thus his early days were spent in unhappy surroundings, and when at the age of nine, owing to his father's death, he went to his uncle, he had already reached that point of unbearable exasperation which engenders taciturnity and dissimulation. For his uncle his feelings were complex. In his youth he admired him sincerely, but this admiration came to be tempered by judgment. The admiration was certainly not mingled with affection. In the Conversation-Books he writes:—

> Your deafness ought to add to your glory: everyone is astonished not that you write thus, but that you do so in spite of your affliction. I believe your deafness has contributed greatly to the originality of your works.
>
> I believe every genius, no matter how great he may be, when he hears the compositions of others unconsciously gets from them new ideas, but that is not the case with you, since you draw all your ideas out of yourself.

The mother did her utmost to incite her son against his uncle, but gradually the nephew came to judge his mother. The Conversation-Books reveal Beethoven saying to Carl: "Be quiet, it is your mother you are speaking of!" and, on the other hand, we find Carl interrupting: "Be quiet, it is my mother you are speaking of!" In these two replies is contained the most insoluble drama which can rend the heart of a child.

RECIPROCAL INCOMPATIBILITY.

After his attempted suicide, Carl said his whole life had been unhappy, and that his character became worse because his uncle wished him to become better. He was right when he said he had known nothing but sorrow. No one could have been less fitted to bring him up than his uncle, with his infirmity, his unequal character, and his total want of practical sense.

He would exaggerate the merits or the defects of Carl, and alternate tenderness and weak indulgence with the greatest severity. If history attributes to Carl the responsibility of having shortened Beethoven's life, it is equally certain that Carl was the victim of an unhappy fate. The reciprocal incompatibility of the two characters was indeed cruel and fatal.

HOME RULE AND LABOUR.

A Proposed Alliance.

Professor Beesly, writing in the *Positivist Review*, pleads for an alliance between the Labour Party and the Irish Nationalists. He thinks such an alliance would strengthen Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's hands, for he regards "C.-B." as the stoutest Radical in the Cabinet.

He thinks that the Trade Unionists will not recover their former position unless they can rely upon the support of the Irish, who, he says, have an interest in bridling the lawyers and in restricting the range of the law of conspiracy. They will vote solid with the Labour Party if that party will vote solid for Home Rule. "C.-B.," says Professor Beesly, has carefully guarded himself against giving any pledge that he will or will not take some step in that direction before the present Parliament is dissolved. No doubt Sir E. Grey and Mr. Asquith were less judicious. But if they feel bound by the pledges which they gave without necessity on their own motion they can resign when the time comes. He says:—

> The Irish party, if frankly and fairly treated, are not likely to insist on a *complete scheme* of Home Rule during the present Parliament. They will probably be well satisfied in the early sessions with substantial administrative reforms and the repeal of the Crimes Act. This may involve a collision with the House of Lords, as Mr. Balfour intended it should when he devised the Act nineteen years ago. But such collisions are to be sought, not avoided, by this House of Commons. In some later session the Prime Minister will no doubt be able to carry one of those "instalments" of Home Rule which he foreshadowed at Stirling. But the really important thing is that whenever the time comes for another General Election, it should be made to turn unmistakably on the question of Home Rule. This is what the Unionists want above all things to avoid. They hope to have some colour for again alleging that the country was not consulted specifically on that issue, and that therefore the Lords will be justified in rejecting any Bill that may be passed in the House of Commons. This hope will be disappointed if the Prime Minister, when he dissolves the present Parliament, makes it clear that he intends to propose either a further instalment or a complete scheme of Home Rule.

Professor Beesly might have strengthened his plea by quoting a declaration made by Lord Crewe in favour of the adoption of this policy.

AUSTRIA, SERVIA, AND BULGARIA.

Mr. Alfred Stead deals in the *Fortnightly* with the Serbo-Bulgarian Convention and its results. In July, 1905, he says, Servia and Bulgaria signed a Customs Convention, creating a customs union and breaking down the tariff barriers between the two countries. They have sought to weld themselves into an economic entity on the model of the United States of America. Its chief importance is said to be in its forming the first step from the old standard of hatred and mistrust towards the new ideas of clear understanding and union so essential for the permanent welfare of the State. Mr. Stead has no mercy, however, on the efforts which Austria has made to destroy this Convention. He says:—

By her unjust attempt at coercion, plain and undisguised, Austria brought into being a political bond between Bulgaria and Servia which was not in existence at the time of the signature of the Customs Convention. And in so doing the politicians at Vienna absolutely ruined Austria's hopes in the Balkans.

Only in the bewilderment produced by the Hungarian crisis and anger at the defiance of a small State like Servia, can he find an explanation of "the temporary insanity which may well cause a full-blown Balkan Confederation to develop from the puny and badly drawn-up Customs Convention."

"DIPLOMATIC SWINE FEVER."

Austria tried to coerce Servia by threatening to break off negotiations for a commercial treaty, and to close the frontiers against Servian imports, if the Serbo-Bulgarian Convention were not abandoned:—

Furious at the Servian refusal, the Viennese authorities ordered the closing of the frontiers to Servian cattle, pigs, and even fowls. This last restriction was contrary to existing treaty of commerce between the two countries, which does not expire till March 1st, 1906. The cattle and pigs were excluded under the arbitrary veterinary convention, it having been found that a pig had died of "diplomatic swine fever," a contagious disease, prevalent when Servia opposes Austrian desires. The cool indifference with which Austria ignored her treaty obligations with Servia led to a profound feeling that it was hardly worth making sacrifices in order to obtain a new commercial treaty, which could be as equally well ignored.

The Serbs never forgot that trade relations with Austria were vital, nor apparently did the Austrians, Mr. Stead severely remarks:—

When it is possible for a leading Austrian paper to declare that "in order to avoid defeat, it is not necessary for Austria to be a great Power; it is only necessary for her to be a great market for pigs"—the true note of Austrian greatness is struck. It is poetic justice that Austria's action will bring upon her its own punishment, and that from the day when she endeavoured to dictate to the two independent Balkan States her sway over them was over for ever.

ITALY AND THE BALKANS.

Mr. Stead calls attention to the fact that the support of the Balkans is at present in the hands of Italy, who finds here a valuable weapon in her own struggle with Austria:—

In diplomatic circles in Vienna it is held that the Customs Union forms part of a deep-laid plan on the part of Italy to destroy Austrian influence in the Balkans and to deprive her of her position in Bosnia and Herzegovina. They see in the establishment of a wireless telegraph station in Montenegro and the gift of guns to Prince Nicholas by King Victor Emmanuel other signs of the preparation of a Balkan alliance led by Italy. The disunion in the Dual Kingdom causes what would otherwise have been a comparatively innocuous danger to assume in their eyes a most ominous aspect. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that the Servians look to Italy above all others as their supporter and friend. Russia, which used to be omnipotent in the Balkans, is now laid on the shelf for an indefinite period, and has ceased to act as the counterpoise to Austria.

WHY SHOULD BRITAIN EFFACE HERSELF?

Mr. Stead presses for the resumption of diplomatic relations betwen Great Britain and Servia:—

The great asset of Great Britain in the Balkans is that she does not wish to incorporate any of the small States into her Empire; her financiers are not amateur Treasury officials or her merchants disguised armies of occupation.

He draws a parallel with the Napoleon *coup d'état*, which is pungent and forcible:—

How soon did the British Government receive a representative from revolutionary France, after a cold-blooded orgie of assassination, instead of the relief of an intolerable strain by midnight's deed of blood? We must not let our horror of a crime grow in inverse proportion to the size of the country where it is committed. In one case some sixty officers out of 2000 were implicated—in the case of France it was the nation. And yet the blood-stained nation was recognised, while the Servian nation, comparatively innocent, is punished indefinitely. Is this just?

He concludes by urging that a British Minister at Belgrade, sent without condonation of the *coup d'état*, would be the most powerful positive factor for progress and reform.

Mammon in Modern London.

Sir Robert Anderson, asked in the *Quiver* to make comments on a sermon by Canon Hay Aitken dealing with commercial morality, rather severely remarks that the god of modern London is money, not merely in the City, but also in the Church. The test of a successful ministry is the letting value of the pews. When the National Church, he adds, has decided whether it is Protestant and whether the clergy are required to fulfil their ordination pledges, it may speak with commanding voice about the want of principle in commercial life. The prevailing standard is expressed by the American epigram, "Get on; get honour; get honest." The worst offenders, he says, are women, whose ostentatious display of wealth is the most powerful incentive to the illicit greed for gold.

The Scandinavian magazine *Varia* (Jan.) caters for many tastes. The Baroness von Suttner, her life, literary work and endeavours in the cause of peace, is the subject of an article by I. A. Davidsson, illustrated with some pleasing portraits. There are two translated serials, "Unmasked," by Headon Hill, and "The Tsar's Betrayers," a romance of the St. Petersburg revolution of 1905; and the members of the big scattered army of Esperantists will be glad to know that the language of their brotherhood is the subject of an encouraging article, which is illustrated with portraits of leading Esperantists.

THE FEEDING AND SCHOOLING OF THE CHILD NATION.

The Countess of Warwick writes on physical deterioration in the *Fortnightly Review*. She rejoices that even militarism has yielded the good of calling attention to the need of a healthy nation.

8 PER CENT. TOO ILL-FED TO BE TAUGHT

She cites from the recent Committee of Inquiry certain ugly facts. In London—

Dr Eichholz, Inspector of Schools, found that in one school in a very bad district "9 per cent. of the children are unable, by reason of their physical condition, to attend to their work in a proper way, while 33 per cent. during six months of the year, from October to March, require feeding." He estimated the number of actually underfed children in London schools as approximately 122,000, or 16 per cent. of the elementary school population. This does not cover the number of children *improperly* fed.

She quotes the obvious conclusion of the Committee:

"With scarcely an exception, there was a general consensus of opinion that the time has come when the State should realise the necessity of insuring adequate nourishment to children in attendance at school; it was said to be the height of cruelty to subject half-starved children to the processes of education, besides being a short-sighted policy, in that the progress of such children is inadequate and disappointing; and it was further the subject of general agreement that, as a rule, no purely voluntary association could successfully cope with the full extent of the evil."

THE MIDDAY MEAL

She shows the absurdity of urging that parents should stint themselves of necessary food in order to feed their children, or of imagining that there is danger of pauperising while "well-to-do people's children are fed and clothed at Christ's Hospital School out of endowments stolen from the poor." No one thinks that parents are pauperised by their children receiving maintenance scholarships. The Countess herself insists:—

For widowers, widows, women separated from their husbands, or with sick or crippled husbands, and for married women going to work, as often happens in the North of England, it would be an incalculable blessing for the children to have their midday meal at school, and it is the midday meal that is, on the whole, most important. Where the choice is actually to lie between a scant breakfast or a scant dinner, the former is probably the less evil. It is after the exhaustion of the morning's work and confinement, and just before the physical exertion of playtime, that a good meal has the greatest value.

"OUR DEADLIEST COMPETITORS"

On the question of expenditure she drives home the fact that "our deadliest competitors are not those who rely on immature and untrained labour, but those who best equip their workers for a place in the nation's workshops"; not Russia, Italy, Spain and Turkey, but America, Germany and industrial Switzerland. It is no mere coincidence that the English county with the largest proportion of child-workers has also the record figures for crime, drunkenness and disease. She suggests, therefore, that the age of compulsory elementary school attendance should be raised to sixteen years, subject to certain exemptions, based, not as now, merely on ability to pass a given standard, but mainly on the destination of the scholar when leaving. She concludes with this cogent question:—

Adequate nourishment for our children, immunity from exhausting and mechanical employment at the most critical period of adolescence, an extension of educational influences—can there be any objects of expenditure more likely than these to repay themselves a thousand-fold in the improved vigour and intelligence which form the only sure basis of a nation's greatness?

REYNARD THE FOX.

A few months ago there was published in the *Mercure de France* an interesting study, by Remy de Gourmont, of the Fables of La Fontaine. This has been followed by another interesting literary paper, in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* of January and February, on Master Renard. In this article S. Grandjean gives an outline of the history of the Reynard cycles of stories.

A MEDIÆVAL HERO

In Ancient Greece and Ancient Rome the Reynard poems usually assumed the lyric form. Popularised by Æsop and the Hindoo fabulists, they were revived in the Middle Ages in quite a new form and character, especially in Central Europe.

The principal mediæval Reynard romances have been grouped into three great cycles. First we have "Reinhardus," a Latin poem of the second half of the eleventh century. It runs to about 6600 verses, and includes fifteen fables, in which the Fox and the Wolf (Isengrim) play the leading parts.

IN GERMAN DRESS

The German romances, entitled "Reinecke," are numerous. The oldest, by Heinrich der Glichesaere, belongs to the twelfth century. Only fragments of it remain. "Reinaert de Vos," a Flemish poem, belongs to the same period. In the thirteenth century it was completed by Willem Utenhove.

Glichesaere's poem accidentally fell into the hands of Goethe, who transcribed the romance of the twelfth century into the language of the eighteenth century, and in 1794 published his famous "Reinecke Fuchs," a vigorous satire on the political and religious society of his time.

MAITRE RENARD

The French cycle is much more extensive and complete than the others, comprising 30,000 verses. In "Reinhardus" and "Reinecke" the compositions form a definite whole. The French Renard poems are an agglomeration of more than thirty distinct works, written by different writers at different periods. The majority of them belong to the thirteenth century. They have been divided into thirty-two branches. The last is a violent satire on the mendicant friars, whom the author covers with ridicule. The whole Reynard epic is, in fact, a great satire on the feudal system, and Goethe's Reinecke is the most perfect type of the hero.

JOHN BURNS IN HIS LIBRARY.

Mr. Robert Donald contributes to the March issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine* a sketch of the new President of the Local Government Board, in which he gives us a picture of John Burns's library. No Member of Parliament has a better working library, and no one has ever sacrificed more for the sake of books:—

The books are in three small rooms on the first floor. The first room is where he works. The walls are completely lined with books, all neatly arranged. They are devoted to the subjects in which he takes an interest—economics, sociology, politics, industry, and labour. . . . The shelves also contain a number of reference-books, a complete series of reports issued by the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress—all neatly bound. There is a complete set of the minutes of Battersea Borough Council, and other local reports indicating the owner's interest in local affairs.

SYSTEMATIC ARRANGEMENT.

Passing to the next room, its contents reveal more strikingly the character of Mr. Burns. One side is partly occupied with a geologist's case, not containing geological specimens, but the letters, documents, and cuttings relating to Mr. Burns's work, every shelf being used to represent a year of his public life. Mr. Donald continues:—

Mr. Burns has Mr. Gladstone's passion for keeping things. He has also that statesman's system and method. Letters are most carefully folded and labelled. Less important letters are used to serve as folders for cuttings and other letters. Pamphlets, when not bound, are placed inside the covers of discarded municipal reports.

Mr. Burns has been impartial: in addition to keeping an account of his own public career, he has a record of the work and speeches of other labour leaders. He has collected and bound files of all the labour and socialist papers which have been issued in England since he took up public work. They are stowed away in a corner called "the cemetery."

Blue-books and official returns are all properly indexed and systematically arranged. Mr. Burns can find anything he requires in a few seconds. His lack of means has led to wonderful resourcefulness in the way in which documents, which would be more readily placed in pigeon-holes and drawers, are kept.

The whole library of municipal literature and reports issued by the County Council has been kept for reference, even down to the weekly committee lists for members. Mr. Burns has the lists for eighteen years tied together according to date. No one else has taken the trouble to collect a complete set of all the pamphlets issued on the South African War—in English and Dutch—and few have a better set of books on alcoholism and drink.

The third room, a very small one, is reserved for the classics—history, poetry, etc.

MR. BURNS'S TREASURES.

One of Mr. Burns's treasures in the first room is a copy of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations," which he found buried under the foundations of an old engine-room at Akassa in West Africa. This book was a turning-point in his career. Another treasure is a small volume published in 1653 on the problem of the unemployed. In the third room two volumes are specially valued—one a beautifully bound volume of "Paradise Lost," presented by a well-known artist to Mr. Burns when he was in prison in 1887, and the other a companion volume, "Paradise Regained," presented by the same artist when Mr. Burns became President of the Local Government Board.

THE "DREADNOUGHT."

Mr. Fred. T. Jane writes on the new battleship in the *World's Work and Play*, and claims to be a sort of godfather to the new ship, as a ship of this sort first saw the light in his book on fighting-ships. He acknowledges his indebtedness to Colonel Cuniberti, chief constructor of the Italian Navy, and he says:—

Overtake any of the enemy's battleships and oblige them to fight—this is the keynote of the "Dreadnought." There is no battleship in existence that can run away from her, the speed of the average battleship being about eighteen knots, except in cases of "battleship cruisers," like the "Duncans," which run up to nearly twenty knots. But even these were only designed for nineteen knots. The highest designed battleship speed is the twenty knots of the ex-Chilian "Swiftsure" and "Triumph"—a rate only attained for short spurts in smooth water—and the really swiftest battleships are the "Duncans." Of battleships now building, only the Italian "Vittorio Emanuele" class have a higher speed than the "Dreadnought" will be given, and Italy is not ranked as a probable opponent.

Armoured cruisers can, of course, get away from the "Dreadnought," but for these cruisers "Dreadnoughts" of the "Invincible" type are being built, as things are and will be for many years, the "Dreadnought" will be supreme upon the seas in the way of being able to overtake any probable opponent of the battleship class.

The gun, Mark XI., which the "Dreadnought" will carry, should be effective up to 10,000 yards or more. In other words, it ought to hit what it is aimed at at five miles off.

Hence the panic in Germany over the "Dreadnought." Of the German fleet ten ships carry medium guns of 9.4-in. calibre, effective up to 4000 yards perhaps. The ten later ships, built and building, have 11-in. guns, but they are short pieces and probably erratic after 6000 yards or so. In any case, they could not hurt the "Dreadnought" at 8000 yards, while she with her powerful guns and superior speed could disable the Germans one after the other as long as her ammunition lasted. Little wonder that the "Dreadnought" marks a new era!

The "Dreadnought" is to be completed within a year from now. She will be unique for a couple of years and ensure peace for that time. Even then only the Japanese "Aki" will be able to fight her, and as a Japanese ship and a British ship are so far as future naval war is concerned, about one and the same thing, the "Aki" will be yet another peace-maker.

But, as the writer observes, this will not last. Germany is settling down to build "Dreadnoughts," likewise France. The high speed of the "Dreadnought" is to be provided by her turbine machinery.

THE INGRAM HOUSES FOR YOUNG MEN.

Reference is made in the *Quiver* to the Ingram Houses, named, of course, after the Bishop of London, and intended as residential clubs for bank or insurance clerks, and young men in similar positions, between seventeen and thirty-four. Medical students from Guy's have found them excellent quarters also. No religious test is imposed, but references as to character are required. The first Ingram House is now open in Stockwell Road. It is five stories high, and contains 208 furnished bedrooms, with bathrooms over four floors. All are wired for electric heating stoves, which can be hired inexpensively. Rents vary from 8/- to 16/- a week, and include reasonable service, the use of two dining-rooms, two billiard rooms, library, etc., even to a dark-room. There is no doubt that here promises to be the beginning of a solution of a problem which has long needed solving—how to house young men in London comfortably and at reasonable cost.

ORDERS OPEN TO WOMEN.

In the *Girl's Realm* for March Mr. George A. Wade has an article on the Orders to which a girl may aspire.

Only five English Orders are available for women—three wholly reserved for them and two open to both women and men.

The oldest Order for women, the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert, know as the "V.A.," was founded by Queen Victoria in 1862, and was intended to commemorate the Prince Consort. The first and second classes are reserved for Royal ladies, the third is open to peeresses, and the fourth to peeresses and ladies of lower standing. The decoration is usually awarded for personal service at Court.

The Imperial Order of the Crown of India ("C.I.") was instituted by Queen Victoria in 1878. In 1883 Queen Victoria honoured St. George's Day by founding the "R.R.C.," the Royal Red Cross, for women who had shown zeal and devotion in nursing sick and wounded sailors and soldiers.

In 1902 the King founded the Imperial Service Order, available for both sexes. So far only two women have won it. The only other Order open to women is the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, "for service in the cause of humanity."

"THE CASE FOR THE LORDS."

Under this heading Mr. D. C. Lathbury contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a clever—an almost sardonically clever—plea for the reform of the House of Lords, under the guise of a stout championing of its merits and functions. He argues in favour of the Lords' rejection of the Compensation for Disturbance Bill in 1880, of the second Home Rule Bill in 1893, and of the Evicted Tenants Bill in 1894. After much that will rejoice the heart of the Tory peer, Mr. Lathbury proceeds to insist that the real fault of the House of Lords is not that it occasionally rejects Liberal Bills, but that it never rejects Conservative Bills. For example, it would probably have passed, not without a murmur, but without serious modification, the Unemployed Workmen's Bill as it was originally introduced. "This complacent acceptance of measures of one party without regard to their contents is a very grave defect in a second Chamber." The real grievance against the Lords is not that they do one half of their work too well, but that they do not do the other half at all. It is not Liberals who are primarily the sufferers:—

> The Conservatives have a more serious ground of complaint. They are left to legislate without an opportunity of ascertaining whether public opinion is with them or against them. It is to their share, therefore, that the work of reforming the House of Lords ought by rights to fall. It needs to be made less of a party Chamber and more of a Senate, less ready to accept the measures of a particular Government without investigation, and more disposed to subject all the measures submitted to it to impartial examination. Towards this kind of reform the Liberals can contribute almost nothing. The addition of a few more Liberal Peers cannot materially alter the character of the Chamber even if there were any means of ensuring that their successors in the title would be of the same political colour. What is really wanted is a large addition of life Peers, and it is very doubtful whether such a scheme as this would have a chance of success unless it came from a Conservative source. On the other hand, it would be so greatly to the advantage of Conservative ideas that it might well originate among the Lords themselves. It would be too much perhaps to expect the leaders of the Conservative Party to make the passing of their own measures more difficult, but a proposal which tended to make the House of Lords more independent and therefore stronger ought to have attractions for those of the Peers who are intelligent enough to understand what the present function of a second Chamber is.

Thus has Mr. Lathbury laid upon the Conservative Party, and still more on the Lords, the duty of reform. After referring to the revision of the Bills that come up from the Commons so as to make them legally consistent and intelligible, Mr. Lathbury concludes thus judicially concerning the Lords:—

> I submit that when their place and action are calmly looked at they will be seen to play a part in our constitutional machinery which needs to be played by someone, and, on the whole, is not likely to be better played than by those to whom it is now assigned.

THEOLOGIANS AND THE THEATRE.

The *Sunday Strand* has a symposium on Christians and the Theatre, edited by Leslie G. Brown. In reply to the inquiry whether Christians can conscientiously support theatres and music-halls, the Bishop of Kensington thinks what is needed is more discrimination, not wholesale condemnation. The Bishop of St. Albans thinks it quite possible that two men equally conscientious may come to different conclusions. The Bishop of Durham's deliberate conviction is that the theatre and music-hall under the present conditions should be regarded as "out of bounds." The Bishop of Bath and Wells says, "Everything depends upon the play, and the persons who put it on the stage." The Bishop of Exeter disapproves of all places where objectionable plays or songs are produced. Archdeacon Sinclair advises good people to complain to the proprietors of anything objectionable in music-hall or theatre, and thinks it would be unreasonable to condemn Christians for going to decent and proper plays. Father Adderley would deplore anything like a wholesale desertion of the theatre by Christian people. Rev. Prebendary Webb-Peploe says the evidence before him is sufficient to convince him of our duty as Christians to abstain from what would otherwise be lawful and even improving amusement. Rev. F. B. Meyer says that as a Christian he cannot conscientiously support theatres and music-halls. Rev. R. J. Campbell thinks we should never kill the stage, or wish to do so. Pastor Thomas Spurgeon is strongly of opinion that truly consecrated Christians cannot sanction and support the theatre.

As a pendant to the foregoing are two answers by laymen. Mr. Beerbohm Tree thinks that the question whether Christians can conscientiously support theatres and music-halls answers itself. Mr. Bernard Shaw says, "People who ostracise theatres and music-halls are neither Christians nor pagans; they are idiots."

TRANSVAAL VIEW OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

Mr. W. Wyberg writes in the *Contemporary Review* on the Transvaal and the new Government. He says, in effect, that the threat "to cut the painter" is simply capitalistic bluff. It could only take effect by the Dutch joining with the capitalist, and under no conceivable circumstances would the Dutch do any such thing. What hostility to British rule there may be still existing is, says the writer, due to the identification in Dutch minds of British rule with capitalist rule. He tells a good story of a highly-placed civil servant who was discussing the outlook generally with an old Boer:—

Said the Dutchman "I hear you are having a lot of trouble with those Johannesburg people, just the same as we did before. Look here, why don't you let me raise a few hundred farmers, and we'll soon keep them in order for you!" This has always been the Boer sentiment, and it is interesting to note the Boer's instinctive association of himself with the Government.

The cosmopolitan financier, who has long posed as the sole exponent of loyalty, Imperialism, and public spirit, has now been found out. The Colony expects from the Liberal Government an application of Liberal principles in the best sense of the word—genuine Imperialism which admits of every variety of local difference, and which shall regard the Transvaal as the cradle of a South African nation, neither British nor Dutch, but both.

THOSE £30,000,000.

The promise of leading citizens, who had no constitutional right to speak for the Colony, to pay thirty millions sterling towards the war debt will, the writer hopes, be regarded as belonging to the old dark days of commercial Imperialism, and confidently expects that the Liberals, as part of a sane, sympathetic and honest Colonial policy, will at once and on their own motion repudiate the agreement wrung out of them by Mr. Chamberlain, leaving them to make what voluntary contribution may seem to them equitable. Beyond this, and the suspension of Chinese importation, he says their main hope is that the Liberals will do nothing whatever pending the granting of responsible government.

THE LOYALTY OF THE DUTCH.

The writer bears this important witness to the conduct of the Dutch. He says:—

At the present time the Dutch are at the parting of the ways: they have behaved with a decency and self-restraint which has unfortunately not been universally imitated; their leaders, whilst not professing enthusiastic loyalty, have accepted the position with perfect good faith, and have not the least idea of trying to upset the settlement or to intrigue against the Flag. They have shown, by their co-operation with those Englishmen who call themselves the Responsible Government party, and by their friendly attitude towards other independent Englishmen, that they do not desire a division on racial lines. They oppose, not Englishmen, and not the British Flag, but the financial exploiters of the country.

FOR THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

On the question of Chinese labour the writer says the Dutch are as much interested in the success of the mining industry as anyone else. He says he has been personally assured by influential Dutch leaders that their object is to get rid of the Chinese in order that the mines may be worked by white men, and that they will do all in their power to introduce more men into the country who may by their votes help them to beat the financiers. He makes the suggestion that, under the new Constitution, the election expenses of candidates who receive an adequate number of signatures to their nomination should be borne entirely by the State. He would advise that as the proportion of women and children in any district must, in a new and unsettled country, be considered as one of the best criteria of the country, population would be the best basis, and not voters, but the best solution of all would be women's suffrage. He adds the pleasing report that since the General Election hundreds of people who were prepared to leave the Transvaal in despair have resolved to stay on in hope of improvement.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL AND HOME RULE.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, gives a personal recollection of Randolph Churchill, much of which is very interesting and suggestive of the charm which Churchill exercised over his friends. The most important matter is the light thrown on Churchill's attitude to Home Rule. When meditating standing for a seat in the House of Commons, Mr. Blunt submitted a memorandum of his views to Lord Randolph, in which occurs the following paragraph:—

So, too, in Ireland I am in favour of Home Rule. I consider it urgent to accept the principle of Nationalism, both for Ireland's sake and for England's. My motto would be "Ireland for the Irish and England for the English." The plan has succeeded in Hungary and Galicia in reconciling the Hungarians and Poles to the Austrian crown. Why not, therefore, in Ireland?

"OF COURSE IT MUST COME TO THIS."

The memorandum was "read by Randolph Churchill on May 7th, 1885, and in general terms approved by him." Mr. Blunt's journal records:—

Randolph, when I saw him, talked over the matter of my going into Parliament. I told him of my conversation yesterday with Parnell, and showed him the paper I drew up a little while ago, headed "Am I a Tory Democrat" of which he approved as a possible basis of my joining his party, though he said, of course he did not pledge himself to go with me on all points. He objected a little to my using the words "Home Rule." "I know, of course," he said, "it must come to this; but we haven't educated the party up to it yet, and it would be better to use some vaguer expression."

Mr. Blunt now remarks, "Though he was not then prepared to declare in public for Home Rule, there was none of that strong prepossession in his mind against it his biographer attributes to him." It is interesting, moreover, to note that Mr. Blunt, who wished to enter Parliament as Churchill's henchman, was standing as a Tory Home Ruler with Parnell's approval.

PREMIUMS ON LARGE FAMILIES.

The whirligig of time brings about strange revenges.. Once large families and improvidence were associated. Now national providence has set itself to encourage large families. The *American Review of Reviews* describes how Paris provides for the housing of large families. France is said to be flooded with literature just now on the vital subject of the decreasing birthrate. It is pointed out that at present taxes fall upon families according to their size—the larger the family the larger the house and the larger the taxation. The writer says that:—

M. Bertillon maintains that each family should have not less than three children—two to replace the father and mother, and a third to fill up any vacancy by death or emigration. He also advocates lightening the taxes for parents with large families; removing taxes altogether from those with more than three children, and putting a special tax upon maidens, bachelors and families without any children at all.

Already a pension of 46/- is given by the State for each child over and above three children. Infant mortality has been reduced from 28.2 to 22.1 for every thousand. Organised effort has now come to the help of the cradle:—

All these conditions have led to the forming of several philanthropic societies, made up of wealthy physicians, bankers and patriots of rank and wealth of both sexes, who have determined to provide exceptional accommodation for parents with large families. Foremost among these societies comes the Société des Logements pour Familles Nombreuses, whose name admirably expresses its purpose. This society was formed under the patronage of a millionaire physician, Dr. Broca, and M. Gompel, president of another very useful association, known as "l'Abri," or "the Shelter," which provides a temporary asylum for the city's outcasts.

A LARGE FAMILY HOUSED AT 1s. 7d. A WEEK.

This society has built in the Ménilmontant Quarter many blocks of admirable flats for the reception only of large families. Each pile contains seventy-five apartments, with rentals ranging from £4 to £16 a year, and all the flats are perfect models of what a healthy place of residence should be where there are many small children. The architect has arranged that every room, without exception, is thoroughly well lighted, with big cheerful windows admitting the sunlight; and broad balconies outside the windows on every floor are provided, where children can play in safety or bask in the sun. Before the houses of the children came into being, parents with large families had the same fate in Paris as in London, walking the streets in vain quest for family accommodation. But now:—

Branch societies are putting up apartment houses, also for very large families up to ten and twelve children, with gardens as playgrounds for the little ones. The sites chosen, however, will naturally be a little out of Paris, in places where the price of land is not altogether prohibitive. But the fact remains that France is so alive to the "depopulation peril" that some of her foremost citizens are building "Houses of the Children" and positively advertising for tenants with large families only.

The rents barely pay the expenses of management.

IN NEW YORK ALSO.

In America the same danger is being faced in the same way. Houses of the children are to be erected in New York under the provisions of the million-dollar gift by Mr. Henry Phipps:—

The cost of the first block will be about 225,000 dols. It will have a frontage of 180 feet with two large archways leading into courtyards ornamented with playing fountains. There will be a kindergarten in the cellar, accommodating 200 children, under competent teachers; rooms for the storage of perambulators; garbage incineration plants; roof-gardens; hygienic laundries; heating apparatus of the most modern kind, and large, bright rooms, with a shower-bath for each family.

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

A FACT OFTEN FORGOTTEN.

Lord Stanley, of Alderley, in the *Nineteenth Century*, brings to light a fact that the man in the street often overlooks. If the managers of voluntary schools are unable or unwilling to keep going as public elementary schools or certified efficient schools—

it is not competent for them to close their schools. They were pointedly reminded of this fact by the late Board of Education, who, in their memorandum of December 20th, 1902, stated:—

"Trustees and managers have no power to close schools.

"(4) It is to be remembered that (except in the case of such privately owned schools as are the absolute property of the owner, and are subject to no trusts whatever) managers and trustees of elementary schools usually hold the school premises upon trust either themselves to carry on a school therein or to permit it to be carried on. It is, therefore, not open to either body, or even to both bodies acting together, to close the school as or when they please. An attempt to close the school capriciously or for insufficient reasons may involve the consequences attendant on a breach of trust. If trustees or managers are unable or unwilling to carry on the school, it is their duty at once to apply to the Board of Education (who for this purpose may exercise the powers formerly possessed by the Charity Commissioners) to be relieved of their trust or for direction in the matter."

Thus, should they close their schools, the Board of Education is vested with the powers of the Charity Commissioners to transfer the building to other persons ready and willing to carry out this trust, or the principal part of it. And this can be done by the transfer of the building to the public authority, although that authority cannot give denominational teaching. It may, therefore, be taken for granted that if rate aid were withdrawn, and still more if Parliamentary aid were withdrawn or brought back to the proportion it bore when nearly all these schools were built, the managers would have no choice but to transfer them to the local authorities.

LORD STANLEY'S SUGGESTIONS.

Lord Stanley, whose position as leader of the late London School Board demands attention, thus summarises the points which he thinks essential in coming educational legislation:—

(1) All ordinary day-schools aided by the rates must be under complete public management, as "provided" schools.

(2) The whole of the teaching during school hours must be by responsible teachers of the schools appointed by the local Education Authority.

(3) There shall be no interference by the State directing the giving of religious or Scripture teaching in the school.

(4) In every school district there shall be a supply of provided schools within the reach of all.

(5) Where the geographical conditions make it expedient to have more than one school in a neighbourhood, that school shall be a provided school, and no other school shall receive State aid.

(6) Schools held in trust for elementary education shall be transferred to the local authority if the existing managers fail to conduct them as efficient day-schools.

(7) Non-provided schools transferred to the local authority shall be kept in repair by the local authority, but the former managers shall retain the use of them on Sunday and at such other times as they are not needed for public education.

(8) On two occasions a week, either at the beginning or end of the school session, the schoolroom shall be at the disposal of persons desiring to give religious teaching to scholars desiring to receive it; but this attendance shall

not be included in the official hours. The time shall be from 9 to 9.30 a.m., unless the applicants desire some other time; and any dispute as to time shall be settled by the Board of Education.

(9) In districts adequately supplied with "provided" schools the Board of Education may, on the application of parents and of the managers of any non-provided school, allow that school to be withdrawn from the common school-supply of the district and from any control or interference by the local authority, and may admit it to annual grants, as is done under section 15 of the Act of 1902.

(10) The aid grant provided by the Act of 1902 shall be distributed in a more graduated way, so as to give greater relief to those districts which are levying a higher education rate.

DR. MACNAMARA'S PROPOSALS.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P., discusses the possible amendment of the Education Act, 1903, in the *Contemporary Review*. He hopes the coming Bill will allow any locality to revert to the School Board, or to increase the membership of its municipal council. He would adjust the grant to each school on a sliding scale based on the capital charge for buildings, ratable value of the area, and the number of working-class children. He would pay the rental to denominational schools out of the Imperial purse, and an equivalent grant should be given towards the cost of the provided schools. Otherwise he would wipe out the distinction between provided and non-provided, and would make an adequate return for the use of the denominational buildings, which he would, if necessary, cause to be compulsorily acquired. On the religious difficulty he would make all schools Cowper-Temple schools, with undenominational Scriptural teaching, but with facilities for denominational teaching (when required by parents) by volunteer teachers outside of the official curriculum. Denominationalists who would oppose this as simply endowing Nonconformity will, he warns them, drive the State into pure secularism. And he wonders whether brotherly love amongst Christian sects will prevent this catastrophe. Tests for teachers must go, and specific denominational teaching at the training colleges, denominational or not, must be outside the official curriculum. He points out that in the Church of England colleges the income from voluntary sources is a very small fraction of the total income.

FROM TORY DEMOCRAT TO LIBERAL.

Lady Wimborne, in the same number, urges Evangelical Churchmen in the education controversy not to side with the High Church school, but rather with the Nonconformist position, and to accept the undenominationalism which contains all that is requisite for bringing up children in the faith and fear of God. Nonconformists and Evangelicals can both gain from each other. She adds:—

But, to fuse the two, our Evangelical clergy need to realise that it is through Liberalism and an acceptance of Liberal measures that it must come. These are, I believe, the future hope of our country. If a personal element can be allowed in an article of this kind, and I be taunted with a new-found faith in the Liberal creed, I would only reply that Tory democracy was an effort to inoculate the Tory party with Liberal ideas. The genius of one man made it successful for one brief moment, but with the death of the beloved founder Toryism has reverted to its ancient faith.

GERMAN SHIPBUILDING.

How a State Can Create an Industry.

In the *Contemporary Review* Mr. J. Ellis Barker gives a very striking account of the shipbuilding and shipping industries of Germany. He points out the great disadvantage under which Germany lies in the great distance of her coal and iron from the sea. He recalls how in 1872 General von Strosch, on becoming head of the German Admiralty, made it his motto, "Without German shipbuilding we cannot get an efficient German fleet," and laid down the principle that all German warships should be built in German yards and of German material. In 1879 Bismarck, in introducing Protection, gave complete Free Trade to the German shipbuilding industry, which, from a fiscal point of view, was carried on outside the German frontier. He also converted the private railways of Prussia into State railways, and arranged that heavy raw material used in German shipbuilding should be carried over State railways at rates barely covering cost. However, the German shipowners still bought their ships from Britain. But in 1884 Bismarck gave subsidies to the North German Lloyd for a line of mail steamers on condition that the new ships should be of German material and manufacture. This was the foundation of the German shipbuilding trade. The Vulcan Company since 1890 has built the fastest liners afloat. The iron and steel shipping built in Germany has risen from 24,000 tons in 1885 to 255,000 tons in 1900. Capital in iron shipbuilding yards has risen from 15 million marks in 1880 to 66 million marks in 1900. The dividends on ordinary shipbuilding stock averaged in 1900 over 10 per cent. A recent German writer is quoted as saying:—

Although Great Britain is in many respects, especially by the proximity of coal and iron to the shipyards, more favourably situated than is Germany, we neutralise these natural advantages by a more thorough technical training, by a better organisation, and by co-operation both in the shipping trade and in ship-building—

A sentence which the writer would like to see on the walls of our Parliaments and factories. The gigantic German trusts have been formed, not to rob the German consumer, but to protect the German producer and to kill the non-German producer. The fleet of German steamships has risen from 81,000 tons in 1871 to 1,739,000 in 1904. The writer thus sums up:—

Notwithstanding the most disadvantageous natural conditions for shipbuilding and shipping which can be imagined, and notwithstanding the former disinclination of German business men to embark upon shipbuilding and shipping, the German Government has succeeded, at a comparatively trifling cost to the nation, in overcoming all the apparently insurmountable obstacles and in artificially creating a powerful, successful and wealth-creating new industry which is now the pride of Germany and the envy of many nations.

He points out that the German Government has a rigid policy neither of Protection nor of Free Trade, but applies Protection and Free Trade in varying doses. "Its economic policy is not scientific, but is deliberately unscientific and empirical."

THE SAHARA CIVILISED!

Mr. Cyrus C. Adams contributes to the *American Review of Reviews* a vivid sketch of what he calls the most remarkable journey across the Sahara. It was made last year by Professor E. F. Gautier, of the School of Letters, Algiers. He crossed the desert, travelled about 600 miles in the Sudan, and returned to France in less than five months. Four years ago that would have been impossible. The Tuareg bandits and warriors then were in the habit of swooping down on French outposts and caravans, killing, plundering, and disappearing. They rode on swift camels which defied the pursuit of the French troops. But the French authorities, bent on suppressing these disorders, revolutionised their military service:—

They ransacked all the northern camel-herds, and among the thousands of animals picked out those that were built for fast travel. These fleet camels are called "meharis." The French also enlisted bands of young men, the best camel-drivers they could find, and for months they were drilled in the use of the best modern rifles, and were raced at top speed on their fast animals from one oasis to another. Thus, bands of highly-efficient native troops were formed. These companies of light camel cavalry are called "meharists," and are under the command of French officers.

From that day the French were equal to the Tuaregs in speed and mobility, and the superiority of their arms insured victory every time they met the enemy. But the Tuaregs are no longer enemies. They found that they could not get away from the meharists. Every time they were guilty of outlawry they were chased, overtaken, and soundly tronnced. They were caught in their rugged fastnesses among the Hoggar Mountains and suffered a terrible defeat.

To-day they are humbled and broken. They sued for peace, and are now content to live quietly in the central and southern parts of the desert, tending their camels and cattle.

The meharists are the vigorous police of the Sahara. They have established peace and introdnced a new era.

VAST STRETCHES OF GRASSLAND IN THE SAHARA.

That Gautier and his two companions crossed the Sahara practically unarmed and scatheless is not the most remarkable feature of their journey, but the discoveries he made:—

Gautier found that the Sahara, viewed as a desert, is much less extensive than has generally been believed. Marching across the Adrar plateau, which stands about half a mile above sea level, he was surprised to find many of the wadys bordered by grass, and grassy expanses in the valleys, with a thin sprinkling of vegetation over the flat parts of the plateau. He says that this great highland can by no means be viewed as a waste.

His astonishment was still greater, however, farther south, where he entered, one day, a region covered with considerable grass, which he found to extend in a belt three hundred and sixty miles wide, till it finally merges with the Sudan. This appears to be a great steppe region that we have not heard of before. It has its rainy season, with from six to twelve inches of rain, every year. This is a small amount, as agriculture needs at least twenty inches of annual rainfall; but the quantity is sufficient to make a steppe of a large region that was thought to be desert. The land is covered with little ponds and grasses, and animal life is everywhere abundant, the explorer finding many varieties of antelope, and also wild hogs, giraffes, lions and elephants.

THE SAHARA ONCE POPULOUS.

It is surprising to find the Sahara largely grasslands, tenanted with animal life, more remarkable to know that it was formerly populous:—

Gautier found absolute proof that long before the present age of rainfall, in what is known as the Neolithic or later Stone Age, a very large population inhabited this part of the Sahara. He found there graves scattered over the grassy plain; he found many hundreds of their drawings on the rocks, where they had pictured animal forms and other objects. He discovered the flattened stones which they had used for grinding grain. These millstones show that agriculture was then developed in that region, and the grinding of grain into flour indicates considerable advance of civilisation. Here and there were many arrow-points, axes of polished stone and other implements. It was many hundreds of years ago that human beings inhabited this region, but, as time is reckoned in geological epochs, thousands of farmers were tilling this part of the Sahara at a comparatively recent period. They were finally driven back into the Sudan by the increasing drought, and the world forgot that this region had ever been inhabited by man.

VILLAGE CHOIRS OF THE PAST.

In an article on Church Bands and Village Choirs of the Past Century, contributed to the *Antiquary* for March by Rev. F. W. Galpin, we are told that after the year 1644 the Psalmody of the village churches was for 150 years entirely dependent on the musical knowledge of the parish clerk.

Towards the end of the eighteenth century, however, the pitch-pipes were discarded, and the musical part of the services was undertaken by a choir, a company of singers and musicians who usually occupied the western gallery of the church. It is only ten years, writes Mr. Galpin, since the last of these bands in its original form disappeared. It was the band of Winterborne Abbas in Dorsetshire. There were three performers—the thatcher, who was clerk and player of the clarinet; a farm labourer, who played the flute; and a shepherd, who undertook the bass.

When the rector had given out the Psalm, the band struck up in unison a four-note phrase with elaborate variations. This was called "sounding off the tune." When the singing began, the clarinet played the air, the flute took the tenor (an octave above the voice), and the 'cello the bass. In the second verse the clarinet played an octave higher, and at certain places executed original variations.

Harmoniums and barrel-organs proved the death of the gallery-men, and only very few of the old musicians' galleries remain in their original condition. Mr. Galpin doubts whether the suppression of these village bands has been an unmixed good. The practice of the music provided recreation and occupation for the peasant folk, and their performances brightened village life and cheered the long evenings.

The Art of Madame Amalia Küssner Coudert, the miniature-painter, is the subject of an article in the *Woman at Home* for March. Madame Coudert is an American lady. She has never had any ambition to paint pictures, but she has always been fascinated by faces. Her sitters include the King when Prince of Wales, the Tsar, and various members of the Russian Imperial family, Cecil Rhodes, etc.

HEALTH FACTS FOR OUR SCHOOLS.

Mr. T. C. Horsfall contributes a valuable paper on health and education to the *Contemporary Review*. He rightly insists that the attainment of complete health by all persons should be the one object of all educational systems. To this great end he mentions certain elementary requisites.

VALUE OF MOTHER'S MILK.

The food which Nature supplies is apparently the best food that the child can have. The writer says:—

It is well known to all persons who study the conditions needed for the health of communities that children who are suckled by their mothers have, as a rule, not only better health in infancy, but also stronger constitutions all their lives than children who are not so fed. In Germany, where observations have been made carefully and on a large scale, it is found that amongst artificially-fed babies the rate of death in the first year varies at different seasons from eleven to twenty-one times the rate for breast-fed children. Norwegian statistics show clearly that the high degree of immunity from disease possessed by naturally-fed children in their first year is kept for life. In Norway, happily for that country, it is the almost universal habit, it has become the fashion, for women to suckle their babies; and one of the results is that notwithstanding the dampness and severity of the climate and the poverty of a considerable part of the population, the rate of infantile mortality, that is the rate of mortality for children under one year of age, is only 100 per 1000, as compared with 145 per 1000 in Great Britain and 250 per 1000 in Germany.

A curious fact in this connection is that the proportion of women who cannot suckle their babies is in Germany about ten per cent. "German observers have recently ascertained that when a woman completely loses the power, her daughters also lack it; that the function is irrecoverably lost." The number of those who cannot suckle is continually being augmented, chiefly by women one of whose parents has been a drunkard.

FRESH AIR.

Fresh air is the great preventer of consumption, Country holidays are a most valuable ingredient in the nation's health. For example:—

In Halle Dr. Schmid-Monnard, a very careful observer, who had before him measurements made for several years of all the children of the town, examined a large number of delicate children before and after they had spent three weeks in a holiday colony. He found that most of them gained as much in weight and in chest capacity in the three weeks of country life in the open air as in a whole year in the town.

The experience of the Continental institutions in which many defective and slow-minded children are treated shows that children who have become untruthful and dishonest under the influence of over-mental pressure, can there also be restored to moral health by the influence of well-chosen exercise, fresh air and interesting manual occupations.

SHUT OUT THE BABIES!

The registered experience of Germany is again drawn on to show that delicate children kept from school till eight gain more in weight and height than the more robust boys who went to school a year earlier. Going to school has been found to check the growth of girls. Passing examinations so as to have only one year's military service is found to make men less robust than those who did not attempt the examination. On the injury to the child by being sent to school too soon the writer is very emphatic:—

It has been clearly ascertained that to teach very young children to read is to deprive them of nearly all chance of ever having their innate powers of rightly using their eyes, their ears, their hands and their brains fully developed; that to bring young children into crowded rooms where there is neither enough fresh air nor enough light for them, and to keep them sitting still for half-an-hour together when they ought to be moving about and to keep them almost silent when they ought to be constantly shouting and singing, is to deprive them of all chance of full physical development. It is said by many persons in defence of our habit of sending babies to school that the average school is more wholesome than the average town home with its slum or semi-slum surroundings, and that many children would have no one to look after them at home, it is an unusually badly-ventilated home, and an impossibly badly-ventilated court, that during the daytime does not give a little child better air and more chances of movement than the ordinary school.

THE MISCHIEF OF OVERTIRING BOYS.

Mr. Horsfall says that at preparatory schools and public schols boys are kept out of moral danger by being encouraged to overtire themselves. When they sit down to their books overtired they acquire a distaste and then a hatred for books. "Boys ought to be kept out of mischief by living at home and feeling the combined influence of their parents and moderate wisely chosen exercises." Mr. Horsfall characteristically ends by saying that he is old-fashioned enough to be convinced that some clear religious knowledge is necessary even for the maintenance of physical health.

"DULL DOGS."

In "From a College Window" in the *Cornhill*, Mr. A. C. Benson (I believe it is) discusses dull dogs and what makes them dull, the question having arisen from a conversation bearing on the ethics of talking about one's host, and, therefore, about one's friends and acquaintances generally.

"The danger of dulness," says the writer, "whether natural or acquired, is the danger of complacently lingering among stupid and conventional ideas, and losing all the bright interchange of the larger world. The dull people are not, as a rule, the simple people—they are generally provided with a narrow and self-sufficient code; they are often entirely self-satisfied, and apt to disapprove of everything that is lively, romantic and vigorous."

He might have added that usually they have no sense of humour. The dull dogs who have evidently overpowered Mr. C. A. Benson at times may, he says, have much practical and even mental ability:—

I know several people of very great intellectual power who are models of dulness. Their memories are loaded with what is no doubt very valuable information, and their conclusions are of the weightiest character; but they have no vivid perception, no alertness, they are not open to new ideas, they never say an interesting or a suggestive thing; their presence is a load on the spirits of a lively party, their very facial expression is a rebuke to all light-mindedness and triviality. Sometimes these people are silent, and then to be in their presence is like being in a thick mist, there is no outlook, no enlivening prospect. Sometimes they are talkers; and I am not sure that that is not even worse, because they generally discourse on their own subjects with profound and serious conviction. They have no power of conversation, because they are not interested in anyone else's point of view; they care no more who their companions are than a pump cares what sort of a vessel is put under it—they only demand that people should listen in silence.

WHY GERMAN DIPLOMACY HAS FAILED.

THE IRON CHANCELLOR AND HIS SUCCESSORS.

The foreign reviews have recently contained several articles on German Diplomacy. There were two in the *Deutsche Revue*, the first, a study of "Bismarck's Statesmanship and Foreign Policy," by A. von Brauer, serving as introduction to a discussion of this present important question in Germany.

THE GERMAN LEADERSHIP.

Diplomacy, according to Prince Bismarck, is not a science but an art. His great aim was to convince the world that German leadership in Europe was better than a French, or a Russian, or an English leadership, and it seems to the writer of the article that the past century showed this ideal to be the right one. The twenty-four years of German leadership, he says, were about the happiest of the century, both for Germany and the other European States.

BISMARCKIAN MAXIMS.

Bismarck desired that his policy should always be honourable and straightforward. The writer proceeds to characterise it as a policy of moderation, caution, and practical necessity, and mentions as Bismarckian maxims the waiting for the right moment, the adoption of no half measures, letting no opportunities be lost, and allowing no grudges to be entertained against other statesmen, or sympathies or antipathies towards individual States. The Chancellor's Foreign Policy, concludes Herr von Brauer, was undoubtedly more brilliant before and during the Franco-German War than it was in the years which followed, but in his later years his statecraft was technically more perfect as his task was more difficult.

DIPLOMATIC NEURASTHENIA.

In his article on German Diplomacy in the first December number of *La Revue*, Alexandre Ular naturally begins with some observations on the Bismarckian system, adding that, unfortunately for Germany, the utility of this method disappeared with Bismarck himself. This, however, was mere coincidence. The conditions for which the Bismarckian diplomacy was created had ceased to exist; that is to say, the military hegemony of the Hohenzollerns was at an end. But the spirit of the Bismarckian diplomacy, continues M. Ular, could not easily be exorcised, and as the method of Bismarck permitted to the diplomatists a somewhat military attitude, Germany was not represented so much as German prestige. There were, in fact, no other traditions, and hence, for the last fifteen years, the foreign policy of Germany has been conducted by men with all the qualities for making peace with a vanquished foe, but without any of the essential qualities to negotiate victories without war. That is the cause of the apparent enigmatical character of Germany's international policy.

But this diplomatic neurasthenia has nothing to do with the psychology of the Kaiser. His plans of international action show marvellous continuity, but excellent as they are from the German point of view, they are frequently spoilt because the indispensable instrument to execute them is defective. He resembles an inventor without the means to carry out his idea, a genial financier without a farthing, a Paganini without a violin.

THE KAISER AS A DIPLOMATIST.

Another reason for Germany's failures in diplomacy is that the Kaiser himself takes the actual direction of foreign affairs, assuming legislative and executive powers at the same time. That he has many brilliant ideas cannot be denied, but he does not know how to carry them out, and he is aware of his lack of success, but not of the causes of his failure. He uses his Bismarckism against the other Great Powers as Don Quixote used his lance against windmills. Diplomacy is not his *métier*, but in the military Bismarck epoch his schemes would have become masterpieces.

If not to the Kaiser or to the German diplomatists, to whom then does Germany owe her recent expansion? To the inferior *personnel* representing the Empire abroad—consuls, commercial agents, and all who exercise practical diplomacy, representing Germany and not the Kaiser's ideas, and defending the interests of Germans, and not the aspirations of a government separated from the people by aristocratic conditions. It is these semi-diplomatists who have expanded Germany, often in spite of "high diplomacy."

SURVIVAL OF THE UNFIT.

Then there is the fatal tradition that the Hohenzollerns in foreign capitals must not be represented by men who have nothing but brains to recommend them. As the noblest and wealthiest are selected to fill these posts, the choice is necessarily limited; and as these men are sure of their posts, they disdain to make the slightest effort to show themselves competent.

M. Ular returns to the Moroccan affair, which, he says, synthesises in an extraordinary manner the defects and the good sides of the Kaiser's diplomacy; and, in conclusion, advises the Kaiser to procure a few English diplomatists or give up conceiving great schemes.

EUROPE'S RUINOUS HANDICAP.

Lord Avebury, in the *Nineteenth Century*, brings up to date the solemn warning addressed by Count Goluchowski many years ago. His subject is the future of Europe.

PROTECTION.

The United States of America, with an area of 3,550,000 square miles, are set against the disunited

States of Europe with its area of 3,800,000 square miles, in a way that augurs badly for the future of Europe as Europe now comports itself. The United States is the greatest Free Trade area in the world. Europe is seamed and scarred by artificial barriers and protective tariffs. In the international competitions Europe is heavily handicapped by the absurdities of her fiscal systems.

MILITARISM.

The second heavy handicap is supplied by the military systems of Europe. The United States have 107,000 men in army and navy, costing 40 millions sterling. Europe has four millions of men on a peace footing, and spends more than 250 millions annually:—

In fact, on one side of the Atlantic are the United States of America, on the other a number of separate States, not only not united, but in some cases hostile, torn by jealousies and suspicions, hatred and ill-will; armed to the teeth, and more or less encumbered like mediæval knights by their own armour. Patriotism—national feeling—is a great quality, but there is something, if not nobler, at any rate wider and more generous, in the present state of the world more necessary, and yet unfortunately much rarer, and that is international good feeling.

A POSER FOR THE GERMANOPHOBE.

Lord Avebury then proceeds to advocate the movement for promoting a better feeling between the great nations of Europe. He rejoices in the *entente cordiale*, and exposes the anti-German denunciation of the increase in German naval expenditure. He asks, What are the facts? and answers:—

In the last ten years we have raised the expenditure on our Navy from £17,545,000 to £36,830,000, an increase of £19,285,000, that of Germany being £7,500,000.

Our Navy expenditure last year was £36,889,000, and even if the German programme is carried out to the full their expenditure next year will only be £12,600,000.

REFORM NOW, OR REVOLUTION LATER.

Lord Avebury then emphatically declares that unless something be done the condition of the poor in Europe will grow worse and worse. "The revolution may not come soon, but come it will, and sure as fate there will be an explosion such as the world has never seen." He hopes, however, that Lord Salisbury's plea for the federation of Europe, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's hope of Britain standing at the head of a great League of Peace, will avert this disaster. He says:—

There is good reason for believing that at the next International Peace Congress at the Hague the question of an International Federal Council will be formally brought before the Congress by resolutions from the United States of America and also from Great Britain.

The English representatives at the recent Peace Conference at Lucerne were informed by a deputation from China that the question of a Federal Council for the leading nations of the world would possibly be brought before the consideration of the Hague Congress by representatives of the Chinese Government. It would indeed be a reflection on us if China is to have the honour of taking the lead in such a matter. Still, it would be better to follow on a wise course than to maintain the lead in the present race for ruin.

In conclusion, Lord Avebury reminds us that we are a Christian people.

TELEPATHY EXTRAORDINARY.

AN AFRICAN BATTLE HEARD IN DEVON.

Mrs. Henry Anderson, of 11 Albany Street, Edinburgh, tells the following extraordinary story to the *Occult Review* for March, on the authority of a lady friend for whose veracity she declares herself ready to vouch. Captain Macleod met this lady, in Christmas, 189—, at her brother's house in Scotland.

THE POWER AND THE PROMISE.

When discussing the supernatural one night:—

"Captain Macleod said with great emphasis: 'I have "the power" myself. I have often used it in small as well as great matters. It takes the form of a distinct and often audible message to the person I wish to communicate with.'

"I was startled by his earnestness and felt a vague influence in the simple words. 'How can you prove what you say?' I inquired. 'Do you think you could send me a message when you are abroad?' (I knew he was shortly to go on some special work.) 'Yes,' he replied, and paused for a moment. 'If I ask you some day to pray for me, will you promise to do it?' 'I will do it,' I answered. 'But why do you ask such a thing of me? Our friendship is so recent.'

"'I feel,' he said very gravely, 'that I can very easily communicate with you, in spite of all your evident disbelief. And I may need the prayers of my friends.'

"A few weeks later he and another man were sent on an exploring expedition to an unknown and dangerous part of the world. I heard of this, but took no note of the fact."

THE PRAYER AND THE ANSWER.

In the month of May she was sent early to bed by her hostess, an old lady, in Devonshire:—

"Suddenly a storm of frightful voices and savage yells broke the silence, such sounds as I have never heard before or since. Oddly, I felt only amazement, not fear of any kind. Nor did I for a moment think they were anything but 'natural' sounds, although strange in those peaceful solitudes. I rose and looked out of my open window. There was nothing to be seen or heard, only a few snowy lambs and their mothers. The sounds were in my own room. I turned from the window; then clear and plain I heard Captain Macleod's voice say in earnest entreaty, almost command: 'Pray for me now.' I fell on my knees; I knew the hour of need had come. The voices grew fainter, then suddenly ceased. I got into bed again. The whole time I was only conscious of wonder, nothing of fear or nervousness disturbed me.

"Next day I wrote to my brother, then in a district not far from Captain Macleod, told him the incident, and asked him if he knew anything of the expedition. He replied in course of time, marvelled at the tale, but knew nothing of the little force of explorers.

"In September I received a copy of the *Times*, telling of a savage attack by the aborigines on Captain Macleod's forces on the corresponding date of my 'strange experience.' His brother officer was severely wounded and they gave themselves up for lost. Suddenly signs of wavering showed among their enemies. This encouraged Captain M'L. and his men to make a last determined effort; the savages hesitated, drew back, then, overcome with fear, turned and fled headlong, nor attempted further molestation of the expeditionary force. On the edge of the paper was written in Captain Macleod's hand, 'Thank you for your prayers.'

"This, the one incident of the kind in my life, will admit of no ordinary explanation."

There is nothing exceptional in the telepathic transmission of Captain Macleod's own cry for help. That kind of telepathic message is of constant occurrence. What is unique is that Captain Macleod seems to have telepathed not merely the request for prayer, but the hullabaloo made by the savages when they attacked him. That is an extension of telepathic capacity of which I have known nothing.

SOCIALISM AND DEMOCRACY IN GERMANY.

In the *Monthly Review* Dr. Louis Elkind discusses the growth of the Social Democrats in Germany and the much greater spread of Socialistic principles in that country than in France or England, notably than in England. In Germany, still a young industrial nation, Socialism has immense power; in Great Britain and the United States as a political force it is much less serious. Yet one would naturally expect it to be strongest in the countries in which industry is carried on on the vastest scale. As Dr. Elkind reminds us, however, some British Colonies have strong Socialistic tendencies.

Considering the huge number of unemployed, the absence of strong Socialistic undercurrents in England is very remarkable indeed. In any other country these unemployed would have been a serious menace to society. In Germany, for instance, there is no doubt that the Government would, out of fear of serious rioting, have done much more for the unemployed than has been done in England. Not that Socialist agitators are wanting in England; "in some parts of London and provincial centres they are to be found at almost every street corner."

WHY SOCIALISM MAKES LITTLE WAY IN ENGLAND.

Why, then, has Socialism made so little progress in this country? First, replies Dr. Elkind,

> before anyone can have a proper understanding of the meaning and principles which underlie the theories of Socialism, a more or less considerable amount of general education is almost a matter of necessity. In Germany . . . the Socialist Party is to a very large extent composed of people who have received a higher education, quite apart from the fact that they belong to what may properly be called the middle class.

There has, in fact, been an enormous over-production of well-educated people in Germany, who find themselves unable to get work of the kind for which their education has fitted them—"verkommene Existenzen" Bismarck called them; "Hungerscandidaten" the Kaiser named them. And most of these intellectual unemployed are Socialists. Also, the lower German working-class population are better educated and better informed on political questions than corresponding classes in Great Britain.

THE MIDDLE CLASSES STRONGLY AGAINST IT.

Again, one of the chief reasons militating against the spread of Socialism in England is English conservatism, its force and tenaciousness, and the great respect of the mass of the people for established authority, even for "capital." However, it is not the working classes who are so slow to imbibe Socialistic ideas; it is the middle classes who are "bitterly and strenuously opposed to them." They want to rise in the social and economic scale, and do not see how Socialism is to help them to do so. Moreover, Socialism suggests self-sacrifice, and the middle classes are not politically altruistic. The most religious classes (in England, of course, the middle classes) are always most opposed to Socialism, and this applies far more to Great Britain than to any other nation. The British Press, too, is a strong pillar of the throne and the power behind the throne, whereas the journalists and editors of the Fatherland are constantly getting imprisoned for *lèse majesté*. In the last ten years or so from fifty-five to eighty German editors went annually to prison for that very political offence.

WHY SOCIALISM IS GROWING IN GERMANY.

Dr. Elkind says:—

> I have had the opportunity of discussing this subject with one of the foremost and ablest German politicians, and he tells me that the rapid growth of socialistic tendencies in the Fatherland has never before formed anything like such a great and constant source of irritation to the Emperor as it does at the present time.

Why is this? The economic condition of the working classes in Germany is generally less favourable than some ten years ago. Wages are higher, but so is cost of living. And the widespread dissatisfaction which results swells the ranks of the Socialists. The chief source of strength of the Social Democrats in Germany, Dr. Elkind insists, is still the *bourgeoisie;* it is quite a mistake to suppose that they are composed entirely of working men. A source of weakness in the party is the fact that it is divided into two camps, one of which advocates "orthodox Socialism," that is, Marxian theories, while the other rejects Marxianism pure and simple as not practical, and directs its attention mainly to possible work lying to hand—material, mental and moral betterment of the working classes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. GLADSTONE.

A CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* Sir Algernon West, who became Gladstone's private secretary in 1868, and enjoyed his confidence to the last, writes of "Mr. Gladstone as I Knew Him," a paper of pleasant personal reminiscences. The following anecdote may be quoted as illustrating his marvellous memory:—

> We were discussing in 1881 the conversion of the malt tax into a beer duty, which he called the greatest financial operation in his life, not even excepting the reimposition of the income tax.
>
> I had told him that the estimated profit of the maltster was three per cent. on each quarter of malt. I am now putting imaginary figures.
>
> The following day he said, "I understand that the maltster's profit is four per cent." "No, sir," I said, "three per cent." "I certainly thought it was four"; and then turning to Mr. Young, a famous Inland Revenue official, he said, "Can you recollect as far back as 1832? Was not the profit then supposed to be four per cent." "It was then," he replied. "Ah," Mr. Gladstone said, "I see how four per cent. has got into my mind. I recollect studying the question when I became member for Newark, in 1832, and it was that figure then—a gap of nearly fifty years."

"Some time before the end," says Sir Algernon West, "Mr. Gladstone was aware of his failing powers, and said: 'My great wish now is to be out of all the strife. At my age I ought to be one of those whose faces are set towards Zion, and who go up thither; for this is only a probationary school—only a probationary school.'"

A CHAMPION GHOST STORY OF THE SEA.

Boarded by a Spectral Crew.

The *Occult Review* for March publishes a "Story of Mid-Ocean Visits"—a ghost story which would have appealed strongly to Robert Louis Stevenson. It is vouched for as true by the narrator, Captain Johansen, of Liverpool, of which Mr. Birchall, the managing director of the Liverpool *Journal of Commerce*, says:—"Captain Johansen may be regarded as absolutely trustworthy, and I certainly think that his statements may be thoroughly relied upon."

TWO MEN IN A BOAT ON THE ATLANTIC.

Captain Johansen begins his weird narrative by telling us:—

In the autumn of 1900 I made a trip across the Atlantic [an account of the trip has been published in *Chambers's Journal*. They were fifty-nine days in crossing] from Gibraltar to Florida, in a small open boat. During the voyage a most extraordinary visitation occurred to me—to me it was no illusion. Here is a plain account of it. I may here remark that I had always been a decided unbeliever in anything pertaining to the supernatural.

MYSTERIOUS VOICES.

His incredulity was soon put to a severe test:—

On the eighth day out, August 28th, 1900, in the forenoon, I was sitting in the stern of the 'Lotta,' my boat, steering, while my son was sleeping, when I heard a voice close to me as if someone had made a remark. Shortly after I heard a second voice, different from the first, as if in answer to the remark. Then I heard other voices in different keys, and softly modulated tones, remarks, responses and interjections, until it seemed there was a general conversation going on round about me, all in a foreign tongue, no word of which I could understand.

His son also heard the sound of the voices, but they could see nothing.

A GHOSTLY HELMSMAN.

On the tenth day a gale sprang up. The boy was at the helm, when his father ordered him to let go the jib sheet. The boy obeyed, but he let go not only of the sheet but of the tiller. Instantly shadows of men flitted past the binnacle light and a tall figure grasped the tiller and sat down beside the son. When Captain Johansen went to the stern, this man addressed him, while his companion stood by, in a language which, says the Captain, "I do not ever remember to have heard in my life, and no word of which I could understand. He seemed very earnest, as if he wanted to impress some important truth on my mind." The tall spectral helmsman, finding that he could not make Captain Johansen understand, stood up in the boat, facing to windward, shouting with commanding voice, as if directing some operation carried on in the immediate vicinity. Captain Johansen heard a voice respond, but he could see nothing in the darkness.

A GHOST WITH AN IRON LEG.

Captain Johansen continues his narrative as follows:—

After this the leader sat down on the thwart immediately forward of the seat in the stern where my son and myself were seated facing him, the sheen from the binnacle lamp illuminating his features. I noted his stature was about six feet. He was of muscular build, and had iron-grey hair, features elongated, with a lofty brow, firmly-set mouth and prominent jaws; his countenance was pale, and there was a sardonic smile playing about his lips that gave his features a striking appearance; he was dressed in a coarse white canvas cap, without a peak, a faded mantle looking the worse for wear enveloped his shoulders, and a sash around his waist held his trousers, which were of a dark woollen material. I noted in particular that he had a substitute of iron for his left leg of about 1½ inch diameter, at the bottom of which was a plate of the same material doing duty for a foot the bottom of which was worn bright with continual service, and that his left trousers leg was neatly tied with a string at the particular place where the ankle ought to be. His companions were short of stature and broad of chest, and their features were good-humoured and bronzed by the sun; they were simply dressed in shirts and trousers, with sashes at their waists doing service for belts.

GHOSTS AS VALETS.

His son, being drenched through, went amidships to his trunk to change his clothes. As he passed, two of the spectral crew took possession of the lad and proceeded to act as his valets:—

My son was addressed in endearing tones by the men, one of whom took him by the hand and patted him on the shoulder, while the other man tried to embrace him, an attention he seemed unwilling to endure. Then the trunk was opened and dry clothes were brought forth; one of the men helped to relieve him of his wet apparel while the other handed to him the dry clothing, article by article, as required, a flowing commentary in softly modulated tones being kept up all the time by the strangers. After this one of the men gathered up the wet clothing in a bundle, took the sash from his waist, and tied the bundle with the sash to the mainboom. Then I understood that our visitors, whoever they were, and though so unceremoniously intruding on our privacy, were friends desirous of our welfare.

THE PIRATE ON THE BOWSPRIT.

Captain Johansen slept soundly that night:—

When I woke again it was dawn. I started up and looked forward. There was the leader sitting astride of the inner end of the bowsprit, like a person riding a horse. He was shading his eyes with his hands and intently scanning the horizon ahead and to windward. As he sat there, his mantle thrown loosely over his shoulder, he looked like some great piratical chief in quest of the next prize of which to make conquest. A grim figure-head! and incongruous for our trim boat.

THE SPECTRAL SIGNALLERS.

When next the Captain woke the ghosts were gone. At five at night he and his son were congratulating themselves upon the departure of their unwelcome guests, when

Lo! as we were talking, and looked forward, there were the strangers again in that end of the boat. There was the leader in his faded mantle, canvas cap and iron leg, with the same sardonic smile on his pale face, talking to his companions in commanding tones. We watched intently to see what would follow. One of the men detached the jib at the tack, while a second got hold of the sheet; the former took up a position on the gallant forecastle, and the latter stationed himself at the mast. In these positions the two men kept swinging the jib from starboard to port and from port to starboard for upwards of ten minutes, while the leader, with hands shading his eyes, and the remaining man kept scanning the horizon in the direction whence we had come. I could understand they were making a signal.

Nothing could be seen, and after a while the visitors retired to their old quarters at the bottom of the forward end of the boat, where they seemed to be discussing something.

THEY VANISH.

The Captain was furious. He decided to solve the mystery. If he could do nothing else he would

seize the fellow's iron leg. He sent his boy to summon them to come. As he went they vanished, and never returned. Captain Johansen swears the story is literally true. His trip was chronicled by Reuter in the *Times* between August 20th and 26th, 1900. But who were the ghosts? why did they come? and whither did they go? The story beats the legend of the Flying Dutchman hollow.

THE NEW YORK CUSTOM-HOUSE.

Mr. Charles de Kay, in the *Century Magazine*, writes on the magnificent new Custom-house in New York, on which the architect and immense numbers of workmen have already been engaged fully eighteen months. As yet no one can say when it will be finished. It is on a highly historic site, sacred to memories of United States history for full three centuries. Judging from the many excellent illustrations, it will really be a fine building. The Governments of the States, not that of the State of New York, bear the cost; and the architect, Mr. Cass Gilbert, is not the Government architect, but one of independent practice, specially chosen for the task. The writer says:—

Following out the scheme of sculptural decoration designed by the architect, at least something has been done to blunt the reproof that New York, a city by the sea, great through the ocean and our magnificent waterways,

Reduced from an illustration in the "Century Magazine."]

The New Custom-house in New York.

rarely remembers the sources of her wealth and greatness. In her public monuments she is wont to ignore the sea, the navy, the nations that have helped to make her what she is.

Accordingly all the sculptures tend to remedy this, to bring out the idea of the nations who, however indirectly, have contributed to make New York what she is. The granite capitals of the columns contain a head of Mercury and the winged wheel—commerce and transportation respectively. The panthers' heads over the entrance arch represent the chief wild beasts found by the colonists. The keystones of the flat arches in the windows of the main storey are carved with masks of races—the Caucasian, the Hindu, the Celt, the Mongol, the Esquimaux, and many others. The sculptures of figures, representing Greece, Denmark, Venice Phœnicia, among other cities or states, appear very fine, though Venice (by an Italian sculptor) hardly suggests the Queen of the Adriatic.

BODIES MOVED WITHOUT BEING TOUCHED.

Sir Oliver Lodge contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an essay on the scientific attitude to marvels. He recalls Michael Faraday's lecture on Mental Education, with its definite repudiation of the alleged levitation of a piece of furniture as a contradiction of the law of gravitation. Sir Oliver says that the hostile influence of Faraday's great name has hindered and retarded the scientific examination of ultra-normal physical phenomena. Hence the founders of the Society for Psychical Research directed their first attack on facts of a psychological character. But Sir Oliver maintains the time has now come for a renewed examination of the subject on its physical side. The evidence is showing signs of becoming more available, and "strong and controllable manifestations of physical metapsychic phenomena" should be investigated by science. These phenomena, like solar eclipses or a transit of Venus, are not matters of every-day occurrence.

THE "TRIVIAL" ARGUMENT.

Sir Oliver tries to clear the way as follows. He says:—

An argument, or prejudice rather, which is too often raised against the investigation of such phenomena is that they deal with trivialities, *e.g.*, that the objects moved are homely, that the intelligence operating is rudimentary, that the messages conveyed are only of domestic and seldom of national or international importance. This familiar rubbish is but seldom tackled and answered as it deserves; it is usually only treated with silent contempt.

A thing is either new and true, or else it is not. If the movement of an untouched object be a fact hitherto unknown to science—what matters that the object moved be a scavenger's brush, a bit of orange peel, or a kitchen table? If a communication shows signs of hypernormal intelligence or clairvoyance, what matter that the event perceived is the losing of an umbrella, the spraining of an ankle, or a blow in the mouth? The fact is that the whole action of our being competent discriminators between what is trivial and what is important is an assumption, for which there is but little justification.

Sir Oliver goes on to say, "The more insignificant an event, the higher for evidential purposes may its ultra-normal treatment in some cases become." He adds:—

But now, further, as a matter of fact the communications and anticipations are *not* always concerned with the sort of events we have agreed to call trivial. Often they contain unverifiable assertions concerning future existence; occasionally they may trench on the domain of religion; sometimes they relate to serious mundane affairs, such as the breaking of a bank, or a financial transaction, or an illness, or a birth, or a death.

Sir Oliver quotes, in conclusion, from Huxley:—

The universe may contain—for all we know—as Huxley said, "kinds of existence which we are not competent so much as to conceive—in the midst of which we may be set down with no more notion of what is about us than the worm in a flower-pot, on a London balcony, has of the life of the great city."

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

"Shanghai's" article in the *National Review* on this subject is chiefly interesting because it seems written by one really "in the know," and also because of the confirmation given to another recent writer, an American, as to the bad effects of the American treatment of the Chinese.

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT DECIDED ON.

Apparently the leaders of the movement for introducing Constitutional Government into China have prevailed; it only remains to decide what power the Sovereign shall wield, and, in order not to curtail his prerogatives too much, the Japanese rather than the English form of government is favoured. This step is less bold than the outsider might think, for, though nominally an autocracy, the government of China has many democratic features. Yet, says the writer:—

Curiously enough, though the most prominent men in China appear to have decided that the one hope of the country lies in constitutional government, they have no decided idea as to the model on which it should be framed. Five Commissioners have been appointed to visit foreign countries, and, after a careful study of their several systems of government, to draft a Constitution suitable for adoption in China. But as no one of these officials understands any foreign language, or has made any previous study of the subject of their inquiry, and as the length of their absence abroad is limited to a few months, their mission appears to show a lamentable ignorance on the part of the Government of the magnitude of the task entrusted to them

CHINESE PROVINCIALISM.

The Chinese, though nowise inferior in mental capacity to Western nations, yet unfortunately imagine that they can attain to Western knowledge of any subject without the special study recognised as essential by Westerners. The result of this overestimation of their capabilities was, in military matters, disaster; and, considering in how haphazard a manner it is proposed to decide the form of the future government of one-fourth of the human race, "Shanghai" thinks disaster will again result. He insists on the many difficulties to be overcome before a Constitution can be framed for China, and never, surely, has anyone else brought the extraordinary provincialism of China so forcibly before the reader. The various provinces have hitherto been practically so many semi-independent States. To give one instance—

even so recently as the war with Japan, the southern provinces insisted they were at peace with that country, and that war was being waged by the naval and military forces of the Pei-yang, or northern provinces, alone.

To prevent local and temporary interests dominating, and permanent and national interests being lost sight of, the writer suggests that:—

Railroads should be nationalised, members of colleges wherever situated should be granted degrees only after examination by national inspectors, and though it may be necessary to maintain territorial divisions in the army, and such division may promote healthy emulation, the naval and military academies should carefully eschew all provincial discriminations.

OTHER DIFFICULTIES IN THE WAY.

Experience shows that even business men can be so carried away by an eloquent speaker as to assent to proposals which, on reflection, they find will prejudice their interests more seriously than they can afford. The conduct of the many students returning from Japan, where they study Western learning, also caused "Shanghai" uneasiness, chiefly, it seems, on the old ground of a little knowledge being a dangerous thing. These students issue Chauvinist addresses, insisting on this or that course of action; a Chauvinist press prints the addresses, and the Government, thinking they indicate strong popular movements, adopts the suggested course.

THE AMERICAN BOYCOTT.

As to American treatment of Chinese entering the States, "Shanghai" quotes the words of a secretary of the American Legation at Pekin, that it is "equally an insult to China and a disgrace to us as a nation." A permanent boycott fund has even been suggested in China to support those who lost their employment through helping to boycott American goods. This boycott, however, has been largely quenched by the Governor of the province doing most American trade. But if Americans permanently refuse justice to China, "Shanghai's" view is that China is asking nothing but justice:—

There can be little doubt that the boycott will be renewed generally and stringently enforced, to the serious detriment not only of American trade, but of that of all nations, and to the certain injury of friendly relations.

CHINESE PATRIOTISM.

The Chinese are now showing themselves capable of self-denying patriotism such as the Japanese have shown:—

It is no uncommon thing for members of a Reform League whose salary may be 25 dols. (£2 10s.) a month, to live on one-fourth of that sum and to contribute the other three-fourths to the fund for the promotion of the object of the league. A country whose people act thus may accomplish much.

During the transition period, the writer concludes, much patience and self-restraint will be called for from the foreign representatives in China, if a Government on Western lines is to be attained without bloodshed.

The *Grand Magazine* is a good and varied number. It begins by trying to be very serious in an article on "The Natural and the Supernatural," by Mr. Frank Podmore, and among its articles not separately referred to is a paper on marriage in England and America, by Mrs. Alec Tweedie; on a talk with Mr. Henry Labouchere, and a paper by Miss Elizabeth Banks on an interesting system of interchanging school letters between English and American children, which has now apparently great vogue, and is a source of constant delight to the children. Curiously enough the London Board School children (I gather that it is with London children that the letters are exchanged) write much better letters than the American children. Americans, says Miss Banks, are bad letter writers.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

The *Occult Review* and *Broad Views* for March both discuss the marvellous case of Miss Beauchamp, as told by Dr. Moreton Prince in his fascinating book on "The Disassociation of a Personality." The *Occult Review* thinks that

the fact that the personality in certain cases is liable to be split up into three or four separate individualities, all for a time at least thinking and acting independently, and possessed of totally different characteristics, much more contrasted than those of many separate individual entities, is surely sufficient evidence to prove that conscious individuality by itself is no guarantee of immortality.

Mr. Sinnett, in *Broad Views*, regards the case as not proven. He says:—

It may be that all the complexities concerning the variously numbered B.'s do represent no more than abnormal phases of one entity, and the patient treatment bestowed upon them by the hypnotic professor may quite possibly have dissipated the abnormal conditions which at one time forbade more than one aspect of the personality to be manifest at any given moment. But no one comprehending anything concerning superphysical states of consciousness, familiar to those for whom the astral plane is a *pays de connaissance*, can doubt for a moment that Sally is an independent entity.

The *Occult Review* tells a gruesome story of the death of a famous scientist on June 7th, 1905, who appears to have perished, together with his assistant, while making attempts to distil the Elixir of Life. The story recalls Zanoni, and the moral is that the dwellers on the threshold guard the secrets of the occult world. He said a year before his death that he had to contend continually with a gruesome crowd of elementals who seemed at first to freeze the blood in his veins. In the same magazine Miss Catherine Bates describes her experiences with Mrs. Piper and her controls. "A Southern Rector," seventy years old, tells among other marvellous experiences how he profits by the results of unconscious cerebration:—

As a baker places his dough into the oven, so at nightfall on going to bed I place the rough material of a lecture, a sermon, a set of verses, a difficult problem, and so forth, in my mind, and on waking up in the morning everything is clear, concise, and arranged in logical order.

Broad Views divagates too much into controversial theology. Mrs. Sinnett writes on "Nicolas Flamel and the Alchemical Mystery." The paper on Unconscious Progress in Occultism is interesting reading.

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for February the Rev. A. B. Leslie points out the bearing of psychical research upon the religious life. He says:—

The two great facts that metapsychical studies have brought out, and may fairly claim to have established as verifiable, are these:—First, that our whole mental life is not comprised within our directly conscious experience. This alone is of vast import in relation to the religious life for, at any rate, it implies a larger self with larger possibilities of good and evil; and secondly, that this deeper self is in relation to other entities, and is therefore a connecting link with a world of thought and being accessible in a way hitherto unrealised.

There is an interesting paper describing telepathic experiments made between two ladies, which shows that the power of sending and receiving telepathic messages is capable of development with practice:—

As a rule, beginners will find it easier to transmit the thought of an object which is actually before their eyes at the time, choosing, when possible, something which has attracted a good deal of attention during the day. The percipient, meanwhile, should determine to think of nothing at all, but merely to expect an impression from the agent; at first the attempt to make the mind a complete blank will be attended with a feeling of anxiety lest the time fixed for the experiment should slip by before the mind is sufficiently at rest to receive telepathic impressions, but here the possibility of *deferred precipience* comes to the rescue.

A DOUBLE PERSONALITY.

The discovery that Fiona Macleod was William Sharp leads Mrs. Hinkson (Katharine Tynan) in the *Fortnightly* to raise the question whether, after all, there were not two persons inhabiting one frame. She asks, How far did William Sharp himself believe in Fiona Macleod?—

Was it a difficult and obscure mental case, or something belonging to mysteries to which we have as yet no key? It reminds one of the old days of possession, when a wandering spirit entered into and took possession of a man, spoke with a voice not his, uttered words of which he had no knowledge, spoke words of wisdom out of a simple habilation. If one could accept some such theory as this much would be explained.

That finally the mystery will be relegated to the region of mental phenomena seems likely enough.

A friend of Mr. Sharp's, who was in the secret from the beginning, writes to me, with permission to publish his letter:—

There was no *deception*, however, for the popular way of putting it that he simply masqueraded as Fiona Macleod lacks all real understanding. I don't believe either our physiology or psychology, or even the incipient re-union of both, can yet fully explain any such strange combination of normal and abnormal elements, but that there was a strong tendency to a dissolution of personality into distinct components, and that F. M. represented the highest product of this recurrent process, I have little doubt. You know more or less, doubtless, of the stories of dual and even triple personality which medical psychologists, especially, have established; of varieties of religious experience, and so on. Well, here was the process at work upon a higher type than those as yet observed and recorded, and associated with a definite variety of poetic experience."

At this rate, every dramatic genius will be a high multiple of personality, and Shakespeare will be another Legion, with *dramatis personæ* instead of Gadarene swine.

In the January *Westermann* the most interesting article is that by Eugen Kalkschmidt, on Max Klinger as a Painter and as an Etcher. As Klinger is a musical devotee as well as an artist, it is not surprising that he should lay the sister arts under contribution, and as an admirer of Brahms he has given us a large number of etchings, lithographs, etc., with subjects suggested by Brahms's works.

In the *Girl's Realm* for February, Miss Gertrude Bacon describes her ballooning experiences. A night ascent, she says, is an entrancing experience, but finer still is the dawn as seen from aloft. The descent of the balloon seems most fraught with danger, and the stunning shock experienced when the balloon strikes the ground sounds anything but pleasant.

ANTI-SEMITISM IN RUSSIA

In the *Monthly Review* Professor L. Villari, in an exceptionally interesting paper, explains the position of the anti-Jewish movement in Russia. In the Russian Empire there are, in all, about 5,000,000 Jews, who, if evenly distributed, would be almost lost among 140,000,000. Nearly all of them, however, are in the ten governments of Poland and in Western and Southern Russia—that is, among only 40,000,000. They live almost entirely in the towns, sometimes forming the majority of the population:—

At Warsaw there are 250,000 Jews out of a total population of 750,000; at Odessa 150,000 out of 450,000; in many other towns they are 20, 25, 30 per cent. of the whole. In Poland and the West the great majority are excessively poor, and dwell in the most squalid conditions. They are for the most part miserable, undersized, underfed weaklings, dressed in rags, in every way wretched specimens of humanity.

THE INDISPENSABLENESS OF THE JEW.

In spite of heavy disabilities, such as being unable to own or farm land, which drives them to commercial pursuits and the liberal professions, it is hard to see how Russia at present could get on without them. The grain trade is largely in their hands, the Jews buying up the crops before they are above ground, and then gambling on the rise and fall of prices. But the Jews are trusted. Professor Villari says:—

A Christian grain merchant told me that no one but a Jew could go up country and buy grain direct from the peasants, as the latter were accustomed to sell to the Jew, and mistrusted all other buyers.

They know that, once a bargain is made, the Jew will stick to it, even if he thereby loses:—

In all business in which they are engaged they undersell their rivals, and show ten times more capacity than the Russians. . . . Certain businesses are wholly in their hands, and few are the Russians of the West who do not owe them money.

In the liberal professions the Jews are predominant, although only ten to twelve of Jewish students are admitted into schools, and in the examinations the Jewish candidates are marked more severely than Christians. Hence, as a result, "The best lawyers, doctors, bankers, and merchants, as well as many savants, are Jews."

The Jews of Russia, unlike those in England and other countries, are a community apart—in Russia, but not of it:—

A Russian Jew is a Jew who happens to be a Russian subject, whereas an English Jew is an Englishman, who happens to be of Hebrew extraction and religion.

ANTI-SEMITISM IN HIGH PLACES.

Russian anti-Semitism, although partly due to causes which may be inferred from the peculiar position of the Jews, is yet still further fostered by the bureaucracy, without encouragement from whom the more ferocious outbursts would never have taken place. Wretched economic conditions, for instance, have been attributed to Jews, instead of to misgovernment. The Grand Duke Serge, M. de Plehve, and M. Pobiedonostseff, to name only three highly conspicuous personages, made no secret of their anti-Semitic opinions. The last-named is a genuine fanatic, and is at least thoroughly sincere in his convictions:—

Count Witte, on the other hand, although not a convinced Liberal, was opposed to anti-Semitism, because he wished to obtain the assistance of Jewish finance for his economic projects, and while he was Finance Minister the Jews obtained a respite. The severely-censored Press, too, was allowed the most absolute freedom in the matter of anti-Semitism.

In Russia persecution has driven the Jew to Social Democracy and Revolutionarism. Persecution gave him a fellow-feeling with the Poles, and thus in Poland, though Jews are very numerous, anti-Semitism is far less bitter, Poles and Jews having one common ground of complaint—the Russian Government. Many Jews are enthusiastic Polish patriots.

THE JEWS UNDER CONSTITUTIONAL RUSSIA

Professor Villari says it will be interesting to see whether a Constitutional Russia will solve the Jewish problem. If the Jews now get full liberty they will rapidly acquire great power and influence, and become still more detested.

On the other hand, once they are treated as ordinary citizens, they will tend more and more to become assimilated with the rest of the population; they will be spread over such an immense area that they will be noticed less, and with the progress of the Russian people the Jews will cease to enjoy their present monopoly of trade. In Poland, where the masses are more civilised and business capacity more highly developed, anti-Semitism is still a feeling and a prejudice, but no longer a brutal passion.

How Greek Women Dressed.

In a recent issue of the *Burlington Magazine* Professor G. Baldwin Brown published an article on Greek female dress.

There was no essential difference between Greek male dress and the dress of the women. Both consisted of two garments—tunic and mantle. The upper and the under garment were plain, rectangular pieces of stuff folded round the body, and were held in place by temporary fastenings.

With reference to the material used Professor Brown writes:—

The stuff itself was simple and cheap, and in many cases was the product of the household loom, at which, like Penelope of old, the lady of the house sat at work amidst her handmaids. It might be dyed, especially when it was of wool, any desired colour, and be decked with a figured border woven into (not embroidered on) the fabric.

By the aid of a series of illustrations Professor Brown shows how the tunic was adjusted.

In the January number of the *Deutsche Rundschau*, P. Walther gives some statistics of German emigration. In 1882 the number of emigrants from Germany is stated to have been 193,870; in 1904 the number had decreased to 27,980. This enormous reduction is all the more significant, as a corresponding increase in the population at home does not appear.

AN ANGLO-INDIAN ON LORD CURZON'S RECORD

An "Anglo-Indian" contributes to the *Monthly Review* a highly appreciative account of Lord Curzon's record in India from 1899 to 1905. Much of what he says has been said before, and I therefore only allude to what is less familiar.

PRESERVATION OF MONUMENTS.

"Anglo-Indian" confesses that until Lord Curzon took the matter in hand the British Government in India has not looked after the preservation of the country's archæological remains as it should. Priceless monuments had been scrawled over with names, and a famous carved lion had been used as a target for ball practice. Other famous monuments had been put to similarly degrading uses. Lord Curzon announced his intention "to assert more definitely the Imperial responsibility of Government in respect of Indian antiquities"; and all over India famous buildings and remains have been reclaimed from inappropriate uses and placed in repair so as to enable them to display their architectural beauties to advantage.

LIGHTENING OF TAXATION.

Lord Curzon, in his Budget speech, 1901, estimated that the average annual income of an Indian had risen from Rs. 17 (£1 16s.) in 1880 to Rs. 30 (£2) in 1900, but that the income of an average agriculturist was only Rs. 20 (£1 6s. 8d.). Out of this miserable pittance of £2 a year each native of India has to pay in land revenue and taxation 3s. 3½d.

In 1903, for the first time for twenty years, the burden of taxation was lightened by levying the Salt Tax at Rs. 2 (2s. 8d.) instead of Rs. 2½ (3s. 4d.) per maund (80 lb.), and by increasing the minimum annual income exempted from income tax from Rs. 500 (£33) to Rs. 1000 (£66).

NOT A POPULARITY-HUNTER.

"Anglo-Indian" vigorously defends Lord Curzon against the charge of popularity-hunting:—

He strove to hold the balance even between the white man and the black, and his attempts to bring white men to punishment for brutality to natives of India made him personally disliked. . . . He cared nothing for popularity, as is shown by his Calcutta University Convocation speech of 1905 on the general want of respect for truth among Indians.

The general effect of his Viceroyalty may be summed up in his own words: "I should like, if I have time, while in India to place upon the anvil every branch of Indian policy and administration, to test its efficiency and durability, and, if possible, do something for its improvement."

The American Ocean Nursery.

Thus does Mr. Herbert Shaw, in the *Sunday Magazine*, describe the hospital ships which the charitable New York public send on frequent short voyages with invalid or delicate children on board—tenement children, of course. Miss Emma Abbott found the money to build and fit up a steamer as a floating hospital for these children, and every day in summer the hospital ship sails out, with children, doctors, and nurses. Generally they go twenty miles away to New Dorp, where there is a fine sandy beach, and also a permanent hospital. The more delicate children remain here till stronger; the tougher ones go back home the same day. Special provision has, naturally, to be made for the numerous babies on board. The management of the ship is in the hands of St. John's Guild, various committees controlling the various departments.

FOOTBALL AN ANCIENT CHINESE GAME.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. H. A. Giles, Professor of Chinese at Cambridge, writes on football and polo in China. He remarks that football was played by the Chinese several centuries before Julius Cæsar landed in Britain. Its invention has been ascribed to the mythical Yellow Emperor of the third millennium B.C. He quotes an ancient record:—

The Emperor, Ch'êng Ti, B.C. 32-6, was fond of football; but his officers represented to him that it was both physically exhausting and also unsuitable to the Imperial dignity. His Majesty replied: "We like playing; and what one chooses to do is not exhausting." An appeal was then made to the Empress, who suggested the game of tiddly-winks for the Emperor's amusement.

Several writers have left us accounts of actual games: "On the Emperor's birthday two teams played football before the Imperial pavilion. A goal was set up, of over thirty feet in height, adorned with gaily-coloured silks, and having an opening of over a foot in diameter." The object of each side appears to have been to kick the ball through the opening, the players taking it in turns to kick, and points being scored accordingly. The winners "were rewarded with flowers, fruit, wine, and even silver bowls and brocades. The captain of the losing side was flogged, and suffered other indignities."

The names of several great footballers have been handed down to posterity. Ancient Chinese poetry is quoted descriptive of various football games. Polo was also very popular. A maker of polo clubs, as duly recorded in the Book of Marvels, was taken up to heaven in broad daylight.

The Milan Exhibition.

The *World's Work and Play* gives some particulars of the Milan Exhibition. The writer says, "Ostensibly promoted as a celebration of the opening of the Simplon Tunnel, the Milan Exhibition is in a wider sense the celebration of the fact that Italy has found her feet in the career of material and moral advancement." In everything pertaining to machinery the Italians are very clever. The Exhibition will be the largest ever held in Europe, excepting that in Paris. The province in which the city stands is the most productive portion of Italy, with its 300 silk mills, 200 cotton mills, twenty woollen mills, and 100 mills for linen, hemp, jute, etc. All the small towns and villages in Lombardy have electric light and power from hydraulic installation. Japan, Germany, France, Mexico, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Great Britain, and Italy will be officially represented. Nearly every other country in the world will be represented by their exhibits. France will have the largest space amongst foreign nations:—

The dominant feature will be motion. All products, as far as possible, are to be shown in connection with the processes, thus filling the halls with live exhibits. Arrangements will be made for field-tests and competitive trials in all classes where it is expedient. An especial feature will be the motor-car display, to which an entire pavilion will be devoted. This show will terminate in mid-summer, so that machines exhibited may be sold for early delivery.

Many other interesting details are given. Much is said to prove that the Milan Exhibition is "to be a World's Fair in every sense of the term."

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

The most interesting item in the February numbers of the *Revue de Paris* is the continuation of Unpublished Letters by Hector Berlioz, begun in December. They are addressed to Liszt, Victor Hugo, and his sisters and other members of his family, and date from 1821 onwards.

A DANTE "INFERNO" IN AFRICA

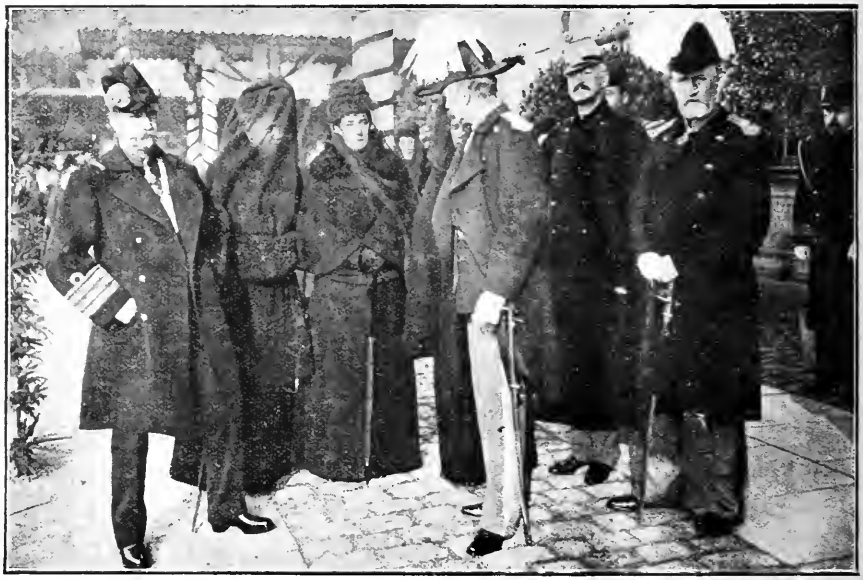
In the first February number Felicien Challaye continues his descriptive article on the French Congo Country. The cruel monotony of some parts of the country makes him contrast it with Japan, China, and India. Equatorial Africa, he says, suggests the intensest sadness. The great silent solitudes, the dark forests, the immense sheets of water oppress the heart and destroy thought, the heavy moist heat depresses the white man. In no other region are the natives more primitive or more lazy. The brutality of the white man is roused when it comes into contact with the instinctive brutality of the blacks, and European kills them. The book to read here is Dante's "Inferno," for here there is no hope, only rivers of blood, a land of tears, an abyss of sorrow, a region of eternal misery. The writer says he can never forget this vision of a real hell

POLITICAL PARTIES IN RUSSIA.

To the same number Maxime Kovalevsky contributes an article on Political Parties in Russia. He recognises three parties or three tendencies—the party which prefers the maintenance of the autocracy, the party which demands the vindication of the rights of the people with national representation, and the party which desires a reorganisation of the middle classes. One of the chief problems which the future Russian National Assembly will have to deal with is the classification of individuals, not merely according to their politico-philosophical preferences, but according to their class-interests.

GERMAN MUSIC.

In the second number Romain Rolland has an interesting article on Music in Germany in the Eighteenth Century. Notwithstanding the fact that Germany had already enjoyed a century and a half of great musicians, German music in 1750 was far from occupying the place in European musical opinion which it does to-day. Yet about 1750 Germany had had Handel and Johann Sebastian Bach, and she still had Gluck and Philipp Emmanuel Bach. The truth is that at that time she was driven into the shade by Italy.



King of Greece. Duchess of Cumberland. Queen Alexandra. Frederick VIII. Duke of Cumberland.

The Funeral of the King of Denmark: Our Own Queen and Other Mourners at Roskilde.

THE PEERESSES AT THE OPENING OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for February contains two articles on the Christian Endeavour Movement and on Japan. Most of the other articles deal with exclusively American subjects.

HOW THE UNITED STATES WENT TO WAR.

Mr. Husdekoper, who seems to be a kind of American Dr. Maguire, draws an appalling picture of the unpreparedness of the United States for the Spanish war. They seem to have been even worse than we were in South Africa. Mr. Husdekoper says:—

Congress, as usual, failed to provide the necessary supplies until the very eve of mobilisation and concentration, so that some of the volunteer regiments reported for duty without arms, accoutrements, ammunition or clothing. The confusion in the various camps, the dearth of proper supplies and equipment, the lack of adequate means of transport, the wild chaos at Tampa, the criminal waste of provisions which could not be found, the bungling which marked the embarking at Tampa and the landing at Daiquiri, and Siboney, the blundering conduct of the operations culminating at Santiago, and the wholly unnecessary sufferings of the troops by reason of their ignorance, coupled with the paucity of medical stores, field and base hospitals, afford a spectacle of unpreparedness and incapacity of which we Americans ought to be heartily ashamed. Judged by a purely military standard, the invasion of Cuba was a trivial affair; but never in modern times has there been an expedition which contained so many elements of weakness; that it succeeded at all is, indeed, a marvel.

THE STANDARD OF COMFORT IN NEW YORK.

In his Social Notes Mr. Henry James dwells lovingly upon the exceedingly high standard of material comfort attained by the people of New York. Rich and poor alike, he declares, are noticeable because of two things—the excellence of their boots and the care bestowed upon their teeth. In all classes he observes

the extreme consideration given by the community at large to the dental question. The terms in which this evidence is presented are often, among the people, strikingly artless, but they are a marked advance on the omnipresent opposite signs, those of complete unacquaintedness with the admonitory dentist, with which any promiscuous "European" exhibition is apt to bristle. . . . The consequences of care and forethought, from an early age, thus write themselves on the facial page distinctly and happily, and it is not too much to say that the total show is, among American aspects, cumulatively charming.

THE UNDERPAYMENT OF AMERICAN OFFICIALS.

Mr. Thomas L. James bears eloquent testimony to the evil result of the parsimonious scale on which the United States pays its employés. From the President downwards no high official can live on his income, much less provide for his family. Many have to spend double their income to maintain the dignity of their office. Hence none but plutocrats can be appointed as Ambassadors or as Secretaries of State. No judge is paid anything like the income he could earn at the Bar. Hence many of the best judges quit the Bench in order to escape bankruptcy. Mr. James insists that the President's salary should be raised to £20,000 a year, with a retiring pension of £5000 a year.

POETS WHO DIED YOUNG.

The Rev. F. E. Clark, in an article entitled "What English Poetry Owes to Young People," makes out a list of poets who died in their youth. Here is his list, with their age at death:—C. Wolfe, thirty-two; C. Marlowe, twenty-nine; Chatterton, eighteen; H. Kirke White, twenty-one; John Keats, twenty-five; Herbert Knowles, eighteen; Richard Gall, twenty-four; Rob Nicoll, twenty-three; David Gray, twenty-three; Shelley, thirty.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Hannis Taylor uses Roman and British law to illustrate the elasticity of written Constitutions. Mr. W. S. Rossiter describes Commodore Perry as the first American Imperialist; he proposed to seize and hold one of the Lewchew Islands in case Japan had refused to concede the American demands. Mr. G. W. Young writes on the Reserves of Trust Companies, and Mr. A. Pollow regales the American public with spicy tales of Electoral corruption in the old days in England.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The March number offers a great variety of special articles. An interesting account is given of the Lincoln farm where Abraham was born and spent his boyhood. It is noted elsewhere.

Mr. J. W. Jenks, American representative of the Imperial Chinese Special Mission, tells of its progress. It was appointed by the Empress Dowager to study political conditions in the United States, Germany, Austria, Italy and Russia. The Empress charged them specially to inquire into the education of girls in the United States, hoping on their return to found a school of the best type for the education of the daughters of the princes.

Vivid insight is given into the Press of South America. Argentina evidently takes the lead. Buenos Ayres is a polyglot city, with dailies of large circulation in most of the European tongues. The oldest daily in the city is the *Standard*, the organ of the English-speaking people. The *Prensa* is not only a newspaper, but a free doctor, a free lawyer, a free library, a free forum, a free hall, a free museum and a free hotel for distinguished foreign visitors. All the famous works of the world are translated into Spanish and published at a very low figure. The Nestor of the Chilian Press, Señor Rodrigez, is generally regarded as the best journalist ever produced by Latin America. The Brazilian newspapers are not very highly spoken of. Most of the Brazilian dailies are said to be printed on a very large sheet, almost twice as large as the newspapers of the United States and Europe.

Dr. D. W. Robinson calls attention to the ravages of tuberculosis among the Sioux Indians. Mr. Upton Harvey thinks that England can teach America many things in athletics. He says Americans love their players rather than their games, and what they need to learn is to become cheerful losers. In England love of sport, of the game, not the player, has made the man of Great Britain the best developed of the civilised races of the world. Edwin Björkman sketches the late King of Denmark. Captain Anderson, writing on the wages of American soldiers, contrasts their poor pay with the excellent remuneration of the Canadian mounted police.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

The chief distinction of the March number is Lord Hugh Cecil's appreciation of the Life of Gladstone.

THE EXPATRIATION OF CAPITAL.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, writing on this subject, declares that the mystery of how we pay for the excess of imports over exports is solved. That excess is 250 millions.

Carriage of imports, or freights	90	millions
Brought in by foreign tourists and visitors	20	,,
Government securities abroad	4	,,
Other securities	20	,,
Indian, Colonial, and foreign railways ..	25	,,
Other railways abroad	14	,,
Income from British capital abroad ..	77	,,
	250,000,000	

He then goes on to argue that Tariff Reform would tend to keep British capital at home and find work for British workmen instead of for foreigners.

THE RECENT OVERTURN IN POLITICS.

Sir Herbert Maxwell, writing in his own charming way on "The Flood—and After," rejoices that the Unionist Party is henceforth a party of Tariff Reform, and declares that with Mr. Balfour as Commander-in-Chief and Mr. Chamberlain as Chief of the Staff, the Unionist Party enters upon the campaign with perfect confidence in its leaders. Sir H. Seton-Karr gives a Unionist view of the Labour Party. He expects that the Labour Party will be committed to an alliance with the Irish Party. It is tinged with Socialism. Sir Herbert welcomes the idea of a commission of Labour M's.P. to confer with the Labour parties in each of the self-governing Colonies. He hopes that "we may eventually see the evolution of a true Labour Party, pledged to Tariff Reform and commercial federation for the Empire."

BRITISH EARTHQUAKES.

Dr. Charles Davison, writing on earthquakes in Great Britain, points out that the longer axes of these earthquakes are nearly parallel to the axes of the great crust folds of the underlying rocks. In close connection with the folds are nearly parallel and perpendicular systems of faults or fractures, along which movement takes place intermittently, the crust on the one side advancing over that on the other by a series of slips, rather than by imperceptible creeps. The suggestion is that these fault slips cause the earthquakes.

THE DESCENT OF DANCING.

M. A. Hineks describes with vast enthusiasm the dance in ancient Greece, its religiousness, its intimate relation with Greek life, its influence on art, philosophy, tragedy and comedy. "In no other art do we find the perfect balance of physical and mental so clearly exemplified." The writer proceeds:—

> No art has fallen from so high, and no art has fallen so low. The dance, once so full of "solemn and passionate meaning," once the most powerful and eloquent mode of worshipping the gods, once a true sister of the Muses, has now become a mere acrobatic exercise, an excuse for kicking and flirtation, as in the modern ballroom!

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. D. M. Morrison advocates, in place of Trade Unions, legally constituted labour tribunals, which should exact contributions from workers and employers, to provide old-age pensions and to form an assurance fund, somewhat after the German model, against sickness, accident, and unemployment. Rev. Ethelred Taunton reviews the relations between the Holy See and France in order to show that the former has in no way violated or departed from the Concordat. Mrs. Conrad Dillon presents the First Gentleman in Europe in an unwonted light as paterfamilias. She quotes letters to show his touching concern for his offspring. She laments that Protestant bigotry compelled George IV., while still Prince of Wales, to forsake his Catholic wife, Mrs. Fitzherbert, and to accept Princess Caroline, whom he disliked from the first.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

In the *Independent Review* Canon Barnett, writing on "The Religious Difficulty," makes suggestions which he thinks will answer all the "loud cries." They are: (1) The Local Education Authorities to buy the buildings of such denominational schools in every neighbourhood as may be required to establish a public school in which they control all teaching; (2) the capital sum received by owners of denominational schools, trusts, etc., to be transferred to bodies representing the denominations, which would fulfil trusts, establish denominational schools, etc.; (3) the Education Board to pay salaries of all teachers, according to scale, provided the teachers hold Board's certificates and teach in schools satisfying the Board's inspectors.

The paper on "Moketo, Gurth and Bill Brown" deals largely with the Congo Report, and its point is, why be so busy civilising the native in the Congo when there is so much civilising to do at home? The Congo native is ruled by Force, Gurth (the Anglo-Saxon) by Fear, and Bill Brown to-day by Hunger—none of them proper foundations on which to build up a State.

THE LABOUR PARTY AND ITS POLICY.

Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald reminds the Labour Party that it will be judged as much by its ideas as by its work. The kernel of his paper is contained in the following quotation:—

> The future of the Labour Party is to be determined by its success in making its principles clear to itself and the country. If it narrows itself down to a class movement, or a trade movement or a manual workers' movement; or if it imagines that, as a minority, it can, by playing one Party off against another, do much good; or if it attacks its problems superficially, and does not aim at far-reaching changes in social structure—it will weaken and finally disappear. The alternative for it is to take its stand upon the sentiments of right, which have never been appealed to in vain.

Mr. Sidney T. Irwin's paper on "Satire and Poetry at Olney" is an interesting criticism of Cowper's poetry.

TEMPLE BAR.

In *Temple Bar* for March General Friduhelm von Ranke gives us some reminiscences of his father, Leopold von Ranke, the famous historian. The hard-working scholar did not think constant control and correction good for children. He used to say:—

> Qualities are born with men. God gave them their peculiarities as the impress of His seal. Whatever qualities are in them will make their way.

Mr. Clarence Rook contributes an article on American Manners. On the surface nations differ, but below the surface they are all much the same. The stranger must know the social language of each. Mr. Rook says:—

> Every nation develops the manners that suit its mode of life; it is only the language that differs . . . The Englishman who, priding himself on his reticence, resents the frank inquisitiveness of the casual American acquaintance is—no linguist. He misses the chief joy of American travel.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The March number has in it many articles.

"THE UPRUSH OF THE SUBLIMINAL."

A subtle and suggestive paper on revivalism and mysticism is contributed by Mr. W. R. Alexander. Taking Wesley's Journal as a classic record of revivals, he tests the theory that conversion may be explained as the irruption of the subliminal self, which he takes to consist of personal experiences which have passed normally through consciousness and of sub-conscious phases of hereditary tendencies. He is not prepared to allow that the working hypothesis of the subliminal can explain away the idea of mystical knowledge or direct intuition. There is a conception of a higher control which is not a reminiscence. One shrewd remark is made that in all thought as such there is an element of loss. The directness and force of sensation is sacrificed.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

Mr. G. P. Gooch, M.P., gives a general survey of the situation with regard to the unemployed. He commends the slow and costly experiments of the London Central Committee, but urges the appointment of a general system of Labour Bureaux with telephonic communication, and advocates afforestation as the most promising form of employment for the unemployed. To discriminate between the unemployed and the unemployable, he advocates that vagrancy should be made a punishable offence in fact as well as in law. He would send them to a loafers' colony like that of Merxplas in Belgium.

WHAT OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE?

An Italian, writing on the foreign policy of Italy, declares that the Triple Alliance is likely rather to be transformed than to be terminated. In the great duel which he expects between England and Germany most European Powers would prefer to side with England, which does not dominate the Continent. He expects that the Triple Alliance will be renewed, but will become a compact that binds its members ever less closely, which will allow, in fact, for Italy's faithfulness to the traditional friendliness of Great Britain and her new *rapprochement* with France.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Macaulay Posnett kills the slain again by denouncing Mr. Chamberlain's scheme for unifying the Empire as federation in fiscal anarchy. Mr. H. C. Thomson insists on our Imperial responsibility for the removal of Chinese labour. Count S. C. de Soissons describes the German drama of to-day.

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

Mr. Walter Frewen Lord, criticising the recent change of Government, says Disestablishment is the most likely mistake for the Liberals to make in dealing with the Church. As for the Army, it remains to be seen whether Mr. Haldane can make one man do the work of ten. As, however, he probably will not attempt to do so, the Tories have nothing to hope from War Office blunders. "There is, perhaps, a small cloud on the serene War Office horizon—Japan."

Sir Edward Grey will probably hold his own, and although "no stranger freak of politics was ever known" than that which gave the control of India to Mr. Morley, he, too, is not likely to give the Tories an opening. More probably that opening will be found in the many rocks ahead at the Colonial Office.

THE NEW EDUCATION BILL.

Mr. B. G. Evans gives a foretaste of the coming Education Bill. Its keynote will be the nationalisation of education, and Mr. Birrell has formed high ideals of what national education in England should be. The absurdly unequal education rates must be equalised. All religious instruction will probably be placed outside the official school curriculum.

THE WORK OF A LADIES' SETTLEMENT.

A very interesting paper by A. Greig deals with the work of a ladies' settlement, at which she served for a few weeks about Christmas time. It was in one of the most uncivilised and Hooligan slums in London—a revelation to the writer, who says: "If others can be induced to give their services for three or four weeks occasionally, as I did, my story will not have been written in vain." Part of the work of the settlement consisted in combating the spirit clubs to which nearly all factory girls seem to subscribe, paying most of their weekly savings expressly in order to have an occasional "bust up." In this slum not to get drunk occasionally was to be out of the fashion. Part of this lady's duty was also to read to factory women and girls during the dinner-hour, some twenty of whom squatted on the floor of their work-room while she did so, there being nowhere else for them to go except the nearest public-house.

Other articles deal with the Officer question, with the life-story of the late Harold Parsons ("A Servant of the Crown")—a very well-written paper by Mr. Theodore A. Cook—and with the Lord Lovelace-Byron controversy, to which Mr. Roland Prothero contributes his view, of course bearing out Mr. John Murray.

THE OLD "GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE" REVIVED.

In mid-February the first number of the revived old *Gentleman's Magazine* was issued. Mr. A. H. Bullen, the publisher and new editor, opens the new series with a brief history of this magazine, which dates from February, 1731. The facts are well known.

In addition to being the oldest of our magazines, we are told that it was the first paper to institute Prize Competitions. Messrs. Chatto and Windus acquired the magazine in May, 1868, and from 1870 to 1905 Mr. Joseph Knight, editor of *Notes and Queries*, contributed the Table Talk of Sylvanus Urban. The magazine has now been acquired by Lord Northcliffe, and it is intended to restore the features which distinguished it in the first half of the last century. The first number contains a paper on the Pepysian Treasures, and this is followed by some Recollections of George Gissing.

School this month is so full of interesting matter that it is difficult to particularise. Harrow, by Mr. Warner, occupies the place of honour in the series "Our Schools"; its picturesque situation and earlier beginnings give a tone of romance which helps to make a delightful paper. Dr. Paton's earnest cry for a concordat between Church and State, with a practical suggestion for the formation of a "Sunday Institute" for our scholars, is very good. He points out that, with regard to our Sunday schools, we must progress if we would continue to be helpful, that rooms often vacant at night should be utilised, and elder boys, who are born leaders, interested and made responsible. A red-hot "sermon" on superannuation, and papers on various educational systems in other countries, make up a remarkably good number.

CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

Mr. Rudolph de Cordova opens the March number with an article on Mr. Cecil Aldin and his work. The most striking incident of his career was in connection with the funeral of Queen Victoria. The writer says:—

> Mrs. Aldin was invited to see the ceremony from the quadrangle at Windsor, a place in which there were probably not twenty other people, and far removed from where the newspaper correspondents had their seats. She was greatly impressed by one incident—the moment when the two little Princes, the sons of the Prince of Wales, advanced and saluted the coffin containing the remains of their revered great-grandmother. Mrs. Aldin made careful mental notes of their costume and of the regiment which was on duty.
>
> When she went home she told her husband of the incident. His artistic mind jumped at its pictorial possibilities. He telegraphed to one of the leading London illustrated papers, and asked if they would like it. They wired back "Yes," and he sat down and made an elaborate sketch.
>
> When it was published the editor received a letter from the officer who had been in command of the guard of honour at the spot, saying that the artist must have been quite close to him, and he would like to buy the original drawing, which Mr. Aldin sold to him.

Another interesting article is contributed by Mr. Tighe Hopkins, who writes on "The Portraits of Sir Henry Irving," and adds a number of reminiscences. Wolsey, Sir Henry told Mr. Hopkins, did not, as an acting part, draw his sympathies so much in the earlier part of the play as in the later scenes. Concerning Becket, Sir Henry said: "Very, very rarely have I played any part with such deep enjoyment."

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Macmillan's Magazine is a very readable number, though no article is very quotable. Mr. R. B. Douglas traces the trail of Stevenson at Fontainebleau, Barbizon, and the artist resorts in that part of the environs of Paris. The only place where he found Stevenson's memory still kept green was at Grez-sur-Loin, where one Madame Chevillon still remembers "M'sieu Louis" after thirty years.

There is a paper on "My District," evidently by a district visitor speaking out of the fulness of the heart, a paper which all district visitors and all who have to deal with the poor might profitably read.

Mr. Kenelm D. Cotes narrates his mournful experience of trying to get "Back to the Land." Evidently he does not feel inclined to live over again the year "in which I was caught to the breast of Nature, as sho is known in an English country village." Cesspools, unclean and abominable; wells, in close proximity, yielding buckets of slime when cleaned; presently diphtheria and thirty deaths. The local Council, Government Boards, and other custodians of the health and well-being of the people were apparently hopelessly stuck in the mud of their own unmended roads, and unable to do anything but acknowledge receipt of your favour of such and such a date. They could not act till they had a report, and when they had a report they still could not act. In bad sanitation, unwholesome water-supply, and snail-slow local authorities lie, thinks the writer, the chief causes of the rural exodus.

Mr. Marcus Reed's bantering paper on "Is Portia Possible?" has little reference to Shakespeare and much to the possibility of women lawyers. The writer cannot think of a profession, except the military, for which women are less suited. There is nothing specially new in the paper, and a good deal of the nonsense always talked on questions concerning women.

Other papers deal with the Black Peril in South Africa, and how long it may still be staved off; with Flamingo Haunts in South Africa, and with Old Norfolk Inns.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

Perhaps the chief feature of a very interesting number is the collection of beautiful photographs of the House of Commons, notably "the most interesting group of the new House"—the Labour Party—a photograph taken on the Terrace on the opening day of Parliament. Mr. W. M. Gallichan gives a bright sketch of life and sport in Spain, with fine illustrations that seem to reflect the sunlight of the South. "Home Counties," who confesses never to have kept bees, tells how to start bee-keeping. He has no faith in bee-farming as a separate industry, but as an addition to other sources of income. Mr. E. A. Powell, F.R.G.S., writes on the citizen army of Switzerland as an army in which every man is a crack shot. It is maintained at very small cost, it is run on business-like methods, and there is no favouritism. The citizen army would, he thinks, prove an unsurmountable stumbling-block to the greatest military power in Europe. Ian Malcolm presents graphic pictures of Darjeeling and of the Tashi Lama and his followers, who were passing south to meet the Prince of Wales. The new maritime school founded by the London County Council at Poplar comes in for a share of high descriptive eulogy. Mr. Norman's remarks on motors and men will be very useful to those thinking of employing a chauffeur.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

The March issue of *Chambers's Journal* contains several articles of interest.

Mr. W. V. Roberts has an article on Bishops as Legislators, in which he reminds us that, though bishops sit in the House of Lords, Anglican clergymen are debarred from sitting in the House of Commons unless they be "unfrocked" and resume their positions as laymen. Mr. Arthur Acland belongs to the "unfrocked," and he is believed to be the only ex-clergyman who attained to Cabinet rank. Clergy of other denominations, however, may sit in the House of Commons.

Mr. Edward John Prior describes some Relics of the Inquisition now to be seen in a new hall in the heart of Kennington. The collection is valued at £25,000. Among the curios are two musical instruments—an organ and a piano. Some of the figures used in the Inquisition processions are beautiful pieces of craftsmanship, others are monstrosities to terrorise those who held religious views not in accordance with those of their persecutors.

A Queer Consequence of a Fluke.

Rev. H. M. Neils tells in the *Young Man* of a sporting incident which helped to make the success of his men's meeting, the Easthrook Brotherhood, at Bradford. Announced to speak on "What'll Win?" he found a postcard in the vestry, "*re* your address, 'What'll Win?'—Hackler's Pride is good business for the Cambridgeshire." He read the card to the crowd. "The sequel was astonishing. Hackler's Pride won the race the following Wednesday! As by magic it went through the city, and particularly the workshops, that 'the parson at Eastbrook had tipped the winner for the Cambridgeshire.'"

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine for March contains the second instalment of Mr. Henry James's "New York Revisited," the reader's appreciation of which will depend on his possession of a Henry James mind. The Bishop of Central Pennsylvania writes racily of his experience, "In Western Camps," a photograph accompanying showing him in highly unepiscopal and highly sensible costume. Other articles deal with "Geneva University and Its Famous Professors," from Saussure, one of the earlist mountaineers, to Amiel, of "Journal" fame; with "Ibex-Shooting in Balistan," and with "The Arapahoe Glacier in Colorado," a small glacier only.

THE LONG-LOST MANI BIBLE.

Professor Bloomfield, of the Johns Hopkins University, describes the finding of Dr. Grünwedel, a director of the Berlin Museum of Ethnology, of the Mani Bible in Turfan, in the extreme east of Chinese Turkestan, Turfan, a city of about 50,000 inhabitants, is not very far due north of Lhassa. About 800 fragments of manuscript were found, written in a modified Syriac script, mostly on paper, but sometimes on white kid, and once on silk. The characters, however, are alone Syriac; the text is Persian or Turkish. These 800 fragments are remnants of the long-lost Manichean literature, the sole remnants of the Manichean Bible:—

The fragments reveal in the clearest imaginable manner why the early Church regarded Mani, or Manichæus, as Antichrist, and thundered forth its anathemas against him, his father, his mother, and his followers.

Mani, Manes, or Manichæus was born in Babylon A.D. 216.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

Blackwood's for March is peculiarly non-topical, but the articles are fully up to the magazine's usual standard. There is the first part of Mr. Alfred Noyes' epic poem on Drake; a chatty literary paper on "Scotch Cousins," chief among whom is Anne Keith, the Mrs. Bethune Baliol of Scott's sketch; while there is a clever Impressionist sketch of a little French restaurant near the Luxembourg, and of its patroness. Who does not know that French restaurant-keeper, with her châtelaine manners, her prints on week-days, and black silk on Sundays?

A curious article deal with a visit paid to Grueff, the chief of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee, in his stronghold—the first time, it seems, that it was approached by Englishmen.

The Warden of the Transvaal Government Game Reserves writes on "Game Preservation in the Transvaal." The present Transvaal Game Reserves—costing £4000 to equip—extend for 300 miles by 40 to 60, and contain all indigenous animals, except the few, such as the elephant, rhinoceros and eland, which had disappeared before the Reserves were set aside. The other game animals have all increased considerably under two and a-half years' protection. Preventing the native from destroying game, it was said, would make him starve. Instead, says the writer, it has made him work. Poachers still cause much trouble, so much so that the sum of £4000 has had to be increased to £5000. There is also a Game Protection Society in the Transvaal, with the object of securing observance of the game laws in general, and checking the terrible destruction of birds and animals by the Kaffirs. The good results of this Society's work have already been widely felt.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

Writing in the March number of the *Strand Magazine*, Mr. M. Sterling Mackinlay, the son of Madame Antoinette Sterling, gives some hints on the Art of Expression in Song.

First, he says, the singer must master the art of phrasing and expression, otherwise monotony will be the result. To obtain variety there should be change in the volume of sound, changes in *tempo*, changes in melody, changes in phrasing and in accentuation of phrases, and changes in *timbre*.

The new "Health Craze" is represented by a symposium in which eminent doctors answer such questions as Do we eat too much? Do we drink too much tea? What exercises are recommended? etc. All agree that the well-to-do eat too much, that tea taken too strong is injurious, and that outdoor exercise is best.

Dr. Litton Forbes contributes another article on Malingering, or the simulation of a disease. In military service self-inflicted wounds are not uncommon.

There is an interesting notice of Miss Augusta Guest's work as a sketcher of dogs. Miss Guest, who is little more than twenty, is an untrained artist. She relies on her love for dogs and her complete knowledge of them to guide her pencil.

THE TREASURY.

Dr. E. Hermitage Day, in the *Treasury*, gives a history of St. Chad in the March issue.

St. Chad's name is associated with Lichfield Cathedral, for it is there that St. Chad's shrine once stood. The relics were desecrated at the Reformation.

The Rev. P. H. Ditchfield, writing on the Wakes, notes that the wakes are pre-eminently a Church festival—the festival of the dedication of the Church. The wakes are most honoured in the country. A custom associated with the wakes is the strewing of the church with rushes.

A very full description of the Jewish Passover is contributed by the Rev. G. H. Box. He remarks that one of the most impressive features of Jewish religious life is the prominent place assigned in it to the home, when the father becomes a priest and the table an altar; for instance, in the weekly hallowing of the Sabbath, the grace after meals, etc. The great event of the Jewish year, however, is the keeping of the Passover, and the home ceremonies in this case make the Passover services in the synagogue appear very insignificant. Mr. Box, who has many times enjoyed Jewish hospitality, gives an interesting explanation of the observance of the festival.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

Mr. Arthur H. Burton contributes to the March number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* an interesting article on Remarkable Railways in the United States, France, Ceylon, etc. The Currecanti Needle, in Lower Colorado, a piece of solid stone like a monster cathedral spire, is hundreds of feet high, but the most awe-inspiring piece of scenery is the Royal Gorge.

COSMOPOLITAN.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for March Mr. Jack London's paper is much the most generally interesting. Charming illustrations accompany Mr. Elbert Hubbard's "The Girl of the Middle West." One paper deals with famous forgeries, with reproductions of the cheques that caused so much loss to the banks on which they were drawn. Another deals with Sarah Bernhardt, very good illustrations of her in various parts accompanying it.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

There are a number of good articles in the March number, but there are none of exceptional eminence.

BERNARD SHAW'S WOMEN.

The brightest paper of the lot is that by Miss Constance Barnicoat on "Mr. Bernard Shaw's Counterfoit Presentment of Women." She describes the women of the popular dramatist as, on the whole, an unlovable, unpleasing collection. She wants to know where Mr. Shaw met them. There is hardly one amongst them of whom other women could make a friend. They are generally either hard as nails, or colossally selfish, or merely bleating old sheep. Most of them are young, many good-looking, some endowed with a mysterious quality which Mr. Shaw calls vitality, which Miss Barnicoat thinks a very deadly characteristic. She says:—

"Fiat voluntas mea, pereat mundus!" is the guiding principle of Mr. Shaw's women endowed with vitality. Then "Pereat vitalitas!"

Miss Barnicoat is prepared to forgive Mr. Shaw for Candida's sake a little and for Major Barbara's much.

A POSSIBLE FUTURE FOR MR. BALFOUR.

An anonymous paper, with an unexpected conclusion, on Mr. Balfour and the Unionist Party, opens the *Review*. It is a very searching and severe criticism of Mr. Balfour's feats of Parliamentary legerdemain. The writer says that nothing can be clearer than that the ex-Premier overrated the value of the dialectical and tactical devices in which he excels, and underestimated every genuine force, personal and national, with which he had to deal. As a result of the Valentine letters, the writer finds that the fiscal fog has disappeared, and the Unionist Party is united on the basis of Mr. Balfour's leadership and Mr. Chamberlain's policy. As he returns to the House of Commons, the writer unexpectedly ends:—

The presumption is as much against him as it was when he went to Ireland. If he reads "Sybil," studies the Labour Party, and reads "Sybil" again, he may survive. If he survives, it will be as the executor of Mr. Chamberlain's policy; and though he may be as slow and reluctant in his processes as Peel himself, he will probably live to undo the work of 1846 and make the Empire one.

NOT FOR JOSEPH!

A different outlook is offered by Mr. W. B. Duffield, writing on Toryism and Tariffs. For the time it seems that the Conservative Party is to be democratised, that is, "Cæsarism is to take the place of Oligarchy, Unionism is to become a plebiscitary Republic." But the writer very much questions whether Tariff Reform will permanently dominate the Conservative Party. The Conservative bedrock is rather represented by men like Lord Hugh Cecil, Lord St. Aldwin and Lord Curzon:—

The fortress of Unionism, if captured, is to be garrisoned, when the force can be recruited, not by a party seven-tenths of whom are Conservatives, but by a motley crew of free-lances consisting of the Birmingham body-guard, Irish Nationalists, Independent Labour men, and perhaps a sprinkling of Trade Unionists, with such a section of Conservatives as may prefer Tariff Reform to Unionism and Conservatism, tammanyfied into cohesion on the Birmingham plan. It is not creditable that the Conservative Party can look forward with satisfaction to such a future.

THE FUTURE OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

E. Hume writes on the advent of Socialism, and concludes with this forecast:—

The Labour Representation Committee have no dominating chief. Their machine, though it has done its work well under exceptionally favourable conditions, is of a makeshift and patchwork character. They do not possess a single daily paper, and only one weekly of any weight. Their creed is yet to formulate, and there are many rival dogmas, from the crude Marxism of Mr. Hyndman to the philosophical subtleties of Mr. J. R Macdonald, which, creditable as they are both to his intellect and temperament, are about as suitable for the purposes of proselytism as a treatise on the different calculus would be for teaching the multiplication table. If the Liberals wholly redeem their half-promises and restore to the trade unions the *status quo ante* the Taff Vale judgment, the new party will have to pass its severest test. If it survives that, it may struggle along, but there is a tremendous job for somebody if it is to do more than merely exist.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"A Journalist" pleads for legislation in peace time to restrict the possibilities of mischief by the Press in war time, and asks for a Bill making it a penal offence to publish any news of naval or military movements, except such news as might be authorised by the responsible authorities, the Bill to be made operative by Order in Council. Miss Gertrude Tuckwell presses for improvements in the law in the interest of women workers. Mr. J. A. R. Marriott contributes a study of William Pitt, and Mr. Henry James gives his impressions of Boston.

THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

The *Windsor Magazine* opens with a long illustrated article on Herbert Dicksee and his work. Mr. Herbert Dicksee is a cousin of Mr. Frank Dicksee, and is chiefly a painter of animals—lions, tigers, dogs and horses. He studies his models at the Zoo, sometimes taking casts of the limb of a dead animal. The "Chronicles in Cartoon" are even more interesting than usual, portraits being given of Mr. Burns, Mr. Will Crooks, and Mr. Winston Churchill, among many others. Mr. Bryce's article on "The Relations of Civilised to Backward Races" as respects Labour was written before the introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa, and will strike most readers as containing nothing new, and being highly academic.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

Hockey, golf, football, cycling, rifle-shooting, and pelota are the sports most to the fore in *C. B. Fry's* for March. "A Candid Critic" makes a serious complaint of the way in which Scotland treated the "All Blacks" from New Zealand. Scottish hospitality, Scottish sportsmanship and Scottish fair-play are all severely animadverted upon. Mr. P. A. Vaile is less severe, but not less critical. He declares that one of John Bull's worst features is his calm assumption of the superiority of everything English. He very strongly rebukes both Oxford and Cambridge for their behaviour, and quotes the *Granta* that "Cambridge is degenerating and the cad is omnipresent." Of the two Universities, he says, they are the best places in the world to unfit a man for the serious battle of life. Mr. Vaile ends by saying that he sees on all sides in England, in trade, in religion, in sport, in thought, signs of inactivity and of stagnation.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

Scribner's Magazine opens with a long, fully illustrated article by Mr. Henry Norman on an automobile journey through five European countries, and totalling 1300 miles. The countries were France, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Germany. Other articles, an important feature of which is often, the illustrations, are on "A Day with the Round-up," cattle-ranching; "Jefferson and the All-Star Cast in 'The Rivals,'" and some impressions of Lincoln.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

Professor W. J. Ashley, writing on "Trade Unions and the Law," regrets on the whole the trend of recent judicial decisions involving trade unions, chiefly because they seem to militate against trade union combination to improve working conditions, which he considers defensible "if once we accept the principle of unionism." Mr. J. Holt Schooling's paper on "Our Position in Foreign Markets" is, of course, an ably written plea for Protection:—

If our rivals in trade . . . have thus ousted us during the last quarter of a century from all the principal markets, while these rivals were attaining maturity as world-traders, what will be our further loss of trade-position in another twenty or twenty-five years, our rivals being adults growing in strength?

SOME LEGAL SCANDALS.

"A Practising Barrister" says that the appointment of Mr. Fletcher Moulton to a Judgeship in the Court of Appeal calls a tention to the urgent need for drastic legal reforms. Lord Loreburn has here his opportunity, but he begins his reign by a flagrant piece of political jobbery. The reforms suggested are: the 500 clerical appointments in the Supreme Court to be open to public competition, the qualifications of many of those recently nominated to these clerkships being such as to shock even the public's "not too fine sense of decency"; a judicial day longer than five hours; to work the Judges for their £5000 a year as hard as a K.C. would have to work to earn a like salary; regular Saturday sittings; reform of the circuit system—an old grievance, afresh exposed; shortening of the time allowed for judges' travelling, that time having been fixed in days of slow railways; and abolition of the expensive system of "judges' lodgings." These much-needed reforms would relieve the estimates of at least £65,000, and probably more.

Legal scandals in a way form the subject of Professor Churton Collins' paper on the Merstham and Crick Tunnel tragedies. His point is that the Press conducted valuable researches and elicited new information, of which the detective force appeared unable to avail itself. The police, in fact, seem to him to have been red-tapeish and not alive in either of these two cases.

CAN WE TRUST THE ADMIRALTY?

Mr. Arnold White replies naturally "Yes," and bases his reply on the recognition of the importance of gunnery, and on the fact that, if the retired executive officers and others presumably able to judge are against the present system of naval education, their predecessors were also equally opposed to other reforms which have turned out very well. Sir John Fisher recognises that a small, well-organised fleet, thoroughly practised in gunnery, will certainly beat a mammoth flotilla whose gunnery is weak. Turn out Sir John, as the critics would do, and there is no one to take the place of

a First Sea Lord whose individuality has been felt not only by the Navy but by the public in a manner that is without precedent with a Permanent Official who does not write in the magazines or speak in public.

In any case, reform is begun, and the clock cannot be put back.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

The *United Service Magazine* for March contains a good deal of common sense. One writer urges that to increase the burden of armament is now almost out of the question. The best policy is to see that we get full value in every sense for our money. Captain Green, R.A., gives an interesting study on common sense *versus* the bogus uniform, and in advocating a workmanlike accoutrement throws interesting sidelight on the origin of the present antiquated survivals. Colonel Verschoyle repeats the plea for higher pay for officers who can properly instruct and lead their men. An ex-Non.-Com. enlarges on the fact that 65 per cent. of London unemployed are ex-soldiers, and urges that military or naval service of some kind should be a *sine qua non* of all public service. But the most important paper of the month is Captain Cecil Battine's summary of the description of the campaign ending at Paardeburg, published by the German General Staff, and translated by Colonel Waters. We may be grateful, indeed, to have so calm and judicial and courteous a criticism of a crucial stage in our military development.

THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

There is not anything particularly new in what Dr. Josiah Oldfield and other medical men have to tell us about "Health, Strength, and Beauty" in the opening paper of the *Grand Magazine*. The old adage, "Diet cures more than the doctor," that we used to write in our copy-books, sums up most of it; "Don't eat too much," most of the rest. Common sense fills in the chinks; and that is all.

The moral of Mr. Beckles Willson's paper on "How the Empire should be Colonised" is that the Colonies must not be so fastidious about their immigrants, and that there is not, after all, a large residuum of population which can really be classed as "undesirable," and which the Colonies are justified in desiring to keep out. Mr. Morley Roberts, I notice, does not quite agree with him.

In answer to the question, "Is the British Army fit to fight?" Dr. Miller Maguire replies emphatically that it is not, and that as now constituted it is a snare instead of a safeguard to the State; while Mr. Howard Hensman replies as emphatically, on the authority of a number of the leading military men of the day, that it was never so good as it is to-day; if we have no army, we have at least a remarkably fine imitation.

"BIRRELLIGIOUS" EDUCATION.

Mr. Herbert Paul, M.P., in the *Nineteenth Century* reminds us that Charles Kingsley held the logical view that secular education alone should be given by the State. It is, however, he concludes, thoroughly unpopular and hopelessly unpractical, because it means that nine-tenths of the children in this country would grow up without any religious training at all. He quotes a *bon mot*:—

A witty lawyer is reported to have observed that the education of the future would be neither religious nor irreligious, but Birrelligious.

Julie Sutter of Germany "and England."

Social Service for March publishes an interesting sketch with portrait of Miss Julie Sutter, the well-known authoress of "A Colony of Mercy" and "Britain's Next Campaign." This excellent lady was once described as "Julie Sutter of Hesse Darmstadt." In view of the active and useful work she has done in founding philanthropic experiments on the German model in England, she should henceforth be known as "Julie Sutter of Germany and England."

FOR SUNDAY READING.

The *Sunday Magazine* opens with an interview with the Chaplain-General to the Forces, Bishop Taylor Smith; the paper on "Ministers in the Making" gives some account of theological training colleges; and that on "Converted Public-Houses" of the progress of the Adult School Movement in Birmingham, which has turned quite a number of its public-houses into adult schools and social clubs.

In *Good Words* we are reminded that the year 1906 is the centenary of the foundation of the world's largest Sunday school—that of Stockport. Some of this school's sixty classes are for adults only, many of them being old and grey-headed. Once a year a special sermon is preached, among its preachers having been Dean Farrar and the Rev. J. H. Jowett; while 5000 people often attend, and the collections run into hundreds of pounds. Once a year, again, is the scholars' procession, or "walk." The teachers in this unique school are of all denominations.

In *Great Thoughts* for March Mrs. H. M. Morrison gives an interesting account of the life and work of Miss Julie Sutter, author of "A Colony of Mercy," and "Britain's Next Campaign." "Homes for the Homeless" may be regarded as the keynote and battlecry of Miss Sutter's books.

"Are rich people irreligious?" in the *Quiver*, and "Are working men irreligious?" in the *Young Man*, suggest very opposite reflections. In the former Miss Winifred Graham assures Raymond Blathwayt that modern London society whirls down the giddy avenues of pleasure without God. The Rev. Herbert Nield, from twenty years' close vital contact with working men, says the working man is not irreligious.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.

The *Young Man* for March is vivid and actual. Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., writes on the awakening of Labour, which he says has long existed, but only now strikes the average reader. Mr. Arthur Porritt describes self-made men in Parliament. Rev. Moffat Logan discourses on the politics of Jesus, laying stress on His teaching of the Kingdom. A racy account is given of Mr. John Morgan Richards, the British American advertiser, the father of John Oliver Hobbes. There is verve and vigour and "go" in the magazine.

The *Young Woman* opens with an account of the so-called "colonial" training home at Leaton, near Wellington, in Shropshire. Here girls are practically taught to become capable general servants, as well as laundry-maids, dairy-maids, and amateur dressmakers. Ladies from sixteen upwards are trained here so as to fit them for joining their relatives in colonies or taking posts as domestic helps. The writer makes rather an astonishing statement as to the anxiety of the Colonies to receive young women from England. "In Canada, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand and other places there are abundant openings for young women." Not in Australia, and certainly not in New Zealand, except as domestic servants, and possibly highly skilled dressmakers. Six months is required for all this training! Six months! And sometimes only three! Still, such a home certainly can make women less *unfit* to be in a colonial house.

THE YOUNG MAN'S MAGAZINE.

The *Young Man's Magazine* for March is a good number. Professor von Zedlitz contributes "An Interview with the Pope"; Mr. R. G. Hustwick, "How to Arrange for Discussions in Bible Classes." Mr. Hugh Stoddart, B.A., has a character sketch on Samuel Taylor Coleridge, and an anonymous writer, "Manene," writes very pleasingly upon "Maori Prophets." Among the Maoris, the "Prophets" are still powerful. "A new tohunga has come amongst them from somewhere on the East Coast. His particular skill lay in his ability to interpret dreams, in his alleged miraculous power of healing by faith, and, worst of all, in his reviving the dread Makutu or witchcraft. Whoever had experienced a dream, be he man, woman or child, forthwith became an 'apostle,' and there were acting in this capacity men whom I have known for some time. They had given up their daily vocation and betaken themselves to the 'temple,' a Maori whare erected for the special purpose. Round this place in the early morning, the followers of the prophet walked in a dismal procession, repeating certain prayers. No one could go into the sacred place carrying anything of value; these had to be left outside. Into the house were brought the sick, and there they were subjected to a process, consisting, as far as I could ascertain, of rubbing and blowing (biting, some of them said) and praying. One poor old man, who had been thrown from his horse, was put on a sledge and dragged to the temple. He was treated by the tohunga, but died in a short time. Another young man suffering from inflammation of the bowels, subjected to the same treatment, met the same fate. Medicine of whatever kind was condemned by the tohunga, who worked by faith alone. The worst feature about this case and others was that the tohunga ascribed their deaths to Makutu. As a result, a poor old man was accused of bewitching others, and was practically exiled from the Kainga. I have learned since that he died in exile, and his body was merely thrown into a hole as if he had been a dog. The tohunga seemed to have a strange power of extorting confessions from those who were suspected of bewitching. Thus he made a poor old woman "confess" that she had by Makutu caused the death of some twenty persons. The father of one of her victims informed me that his girl had been killed by this old woman. Upon my asking how, he replied that she had makutu'd his girl. He repeated at my request the karaka, or charm, which had had such a fatal effect. Perhaps it may be worth recording:—

"Haere mai, aniu mai,"
"Haere mai, kowhea mai,"
"Haere mai, mate mai."

I happened to know that my friend's girl had died from consumption, and endeavoured to explain to him that the above charm could not have been the cause of her death. But it was simply waste of words to attempt to explain to him. He was convinced that his girl had been done to death, and further informed me that this woman was to be sent away to Waikato by the next trip of the coastal schooner. I have since learned that she died, much to the gratification of the people."

From stories about Wellington in the *Quiver*, given by James A. Manson, two may be cited:—

Louis Philippe having introduced to him one of Napoleon's Marshals whom he had defeated, the Frenchman partially turned his back on the Duke. The King, incensed at the insult, begged Wellington's pardon, and asked him to overlook the rudeness. "Pardon him, sire?" said his Grace. "Why, I taught him to do that in Spain!" When he was in Vienna an Austrian Princess asked him one day at dinner: "My dear Duke, how is it that we speak French here so much better than you English?" The Duke's answer was apologetic with a difference: "Ah, Prirress, had Napoleon come to London twice with his armies, as he has to Vienna, we should without doubt know the language much better than we do."

THE CORRESPONDANT.

Under the title of "The Struggle of the Churches," an anonymous writer publishes, in the first February number of the *Correspondant*, an article on the General Election in England, in which he explains to French readers the religious question in connection with the Education Act of 1902.

GERMAN IMPERIALISM IN FICTION.

In the same number there is a notice, by Baron E. Seillière, of the novels of Freiherrin Frieda von Bülow. This lady is the daughter of a distinguished diplomatist who for some time represented his country in Smyrna. Altogether Freiherrin von Bülow's education has been a very cosmopolitan one. She has lived in the recent German institutions in Africa among the founders of the Women's Union for the Care of the Sick in the Colonies, and has written a number of novels in which she records her impressions of German colonial life in East Africa besides a number of European novels. The Colonial novels include "Stories of German East Africa," "The Consul," "Ludwig von Posen," "In the Land of Promise," and "Tropical Madness."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 1st) gives the first place to a number of fine poems on the volcanoes of Italy, by Mgr. Morabito, the Bishop of Mileto, whose splendid services on behalf of the victims of the Calabrian earthquake have brought him prominently before the Italian public. The poems are published on behalf of the building fund of his ruined seminary. E. Cantono describes the programme of the Catholic party, which is asserting itself more and more both in municipal and political elections, and promises to do much in the cause of true progress. The main points are the development of municipal autonomy as against the prevailing tendency to State centralisation, the insertion in all municipal contracts of clauses securing a minimum wage, Sunday rest, and insurance against accidents, and regulating the hours of labour. In economic matters the party favours a reduction of taxation on food, the taxation of unearned increments, and the principle of a progressive income tax. It differs from the Socialists mainly in not demanding the State feeding of school children, and by a more reserved attitude as regards the municipalisation of public services.

The *Ricista d'Italia* devotes a long article to the philosophy and plays of Mr. Bernard Shaw, whose fame, it appears, is just penetrating into Italy. The writer suggests, somewhat unkindly, that controversies excited by Mr. Shaw turn much less on fundamental ideas than on his neglect of those external technicalities of the stage to which the British public is accustomed. An admirable summary by V. Rossi of the life and art of Vittore Carpaccio is founded on the sumptuous volume recently issued by P. Molmenti and G. Ludwig. It is interesting to read that the revival in Italy of Carpaccio's reputation, after being in abeyance throughout the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, is due partly, at least, to the English pre-Raphaelite school and its education of public taste.

The *Nuova Antologia* begins the publication of a series of letters written by the Italian ambassador at Washington, describing his recent journey through the Southern States with a view to encouraging Italian immigration to those fertile regions. The ever-increasing Italian colony in New York presents a difficult social problem, and as fifty per cent. of the immigrants are peasants and accustomed to a hot climate, it is felt that the Southern agricultural States offer a far more suitable field for them than the crowded cities of the East. Biographical sketches of two English celebrities by two ladies will attract attention. Fanny Zampini Salazar writes (February 1st) somewhat gushingly of the late Lady Currie as poetess and ambassadress, while Olivia Rossetti contributes (February 15th) a thoroughly well-informed article on the career of John Burns, pointing out the importance of the recent Liberal triumph from a Labour as well as a Free Trade point of view. Professor Cesare Lombroso denounces the exceptionally bad government of Spain, where the people are saturated with violence, as the reason why discontent in the Peninsula runs, not to Socialism, but to Anarchism. Anarchists, he declares, seldom belong to the criminal type, and are men of moral life imbued with an excessive altruism, which drives them into mistaken violence. The article will certainly do nothing to placate the Professor's many adversaries.

Besides its usual fully illustrated articles on mediæval and modern art, *Emporium* publishes (February) the first of a series of articles of the highest interest on the newly-opened Museo Chiossone at Genoa. The late Edoardo Chiossone devoted his many years' residence in Japan to the collection of paintings and engravings by all the greatest Japanese artists, many of them unrepresented in Europe till now, and the collection of his treasures, now throw open to the public, affords a unique opportunity for studying Japanese art. Another article deals with the triumphs of Mr. L. Burbank, the great Californian horticulturist, who claims not only to have improved existing fruits, but to have created new ones.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The first February number opens with some Unpublished Letters by Charles Baudelaire, and these are continued in the second number. He was one of the first critics who discovered the engraver Méryon.

MADAME DE WARENS AND ROUSSEAU.

Pierre Quentin-Bauchart contributes to the first number an interesting article on Mammas in Literature—namely, Madame de Warens, whose name is associated with Rousseau, George Sand associated with Alfred de Musset, and "Elvire" associated with Lamartine. Of the three Madame de Warens alone played the part of a real mamma. Having no children of her own, she felt the need of some little one to cherish, to protect, to guide, to caress, and Jean Jacques was young, and had known no affection in his childhood. "To me," writes Rousseau with emotion, "she was the tenderest of mothers."

FRANCE AND VENEZUELA.

In the second number F. A. de Larochefoucauld writes on Venezuela. In twenty-five years, he says, there have been three diplomatic ruptures between France and Venezuela. The first lasted from 1881 to 1887, the second from 1896 to 1902, and the third, he thinks, may also last six years. The writer, who was in Caracas in 1881, describes his experiences of an earthquake which took place early in that year.

A NEW "MOSQUITO OF THE SEA."

Albert de Pouvourville describes the French new naval engine of destruction designed by the Comte Récopé. Iti s a submarine in which petroleum and a motor take the place of coal and steam, making it possible to reduce by one-third the dimensions of a boat of the same destructive value. Only one torpedo is carried, the most powerful yet invented, and the vedet

may be built in four months, and without special knowledge. Only two men are required to work it; the price is about 75,000 frs. The new model seems to combine many advantages, and the writer hopes the navy will soon be provided with a large number of these "mosquitoes of the sea," whose sting must inevitably produce none but mortal wounds.

THE REVIEW DES DEUX MONDES.

The articles in the February numbers are not particularly interesting to English readers.

THE LACK OF ELECTORAL LIBERTY.

Writing in the first on Electoral Liberty in France, Georges Picot describes the various ways in which electoral liberty is stifled. First, there is the Parliamentary or electoral register. Revision of the lists is supposed to take place every January, but this revision is quite illusory. The names of dead electors and electors who have left the locality still figure on the register. The first guarantee of electoral rights is the keeping in order of the register. The importance of the birth, marriage, and death registers is recognised; why not add a fourth, the electoral register, to be kept as rigorously, and be submitted from time to time to the inspection of the magistrates? Secrecy of the ballot is not maintained as it ought to be, and proportional representation is much to be desired. Personal liberty, he concludes, does not exist in a nation which does not enjoy electoral liberty.

In the second number Augustin Filon has an interesting article on the English elections.

MILLIONAIRES OF OTHER DAYS

Vicomte Georges d'Avenel writes on the French millionaires of seven centuries ago. The enrichment of individuals in the Middle Ages was not due to the force of the law, but to the law of force; it was the displacement of existing wealth, and not the creation of new wealth. In those days the law considered the inequalities of wealth natural and just; to-day the law considers them unjust. Yet the ancient inequalities were not good any more than the inequalities of to-day are a social evil. In comparing the mode of expenditure of the rich men of former times with that of the rich men of our day, we see that it is not merely the source of wealth which has changed, but the use which is made of it.

THE FEEBLE-MINDED AND IRRESPONSIBLE.

Professor J. Grasset gives us a study of Half-Mad or Half-Responsible Persons. It is scientifically impossible, he says, to classify all men as more or less responsible, or to divide them into classes of mad and irresponsible and reasonable or responsible. But it is scientifically necessary to admit three distinct and separate classes:—the reasonable and responsible, the mad and irresponsible, and the half-mad and half-responsible. The existence of partially mad persons naturally includes the existence of half-responsibles, and it is the *rôle* of the medical expert to examine the condition of the nervous system of such individuals and the influence which this condition may exercise over their actions, and decide whether they are responsible from the biological and medical point of view. A jury ought not to condemn a criminal whom the medical expert declares to be irresponsible. Among the half-mad are to be found many men of talent—Comte, Gogol, Dostoïëvsky, de Maupassant, Nietzsche, etc.

LA REVUE.

In the first February number of *La Revue* Emile Faguet gives us an article on Jules Michelet.

JULES MICHELET

Michelet, we are told, suffered much from a kind of hysteria, which, however, he cultivated assiduously. He was not happy in his first marriage. After his wife's death there was a period of Platonic companionship with Madame Dumesnil. His second wife was a writer like himself, and the two soon became collaborators, useful to each other, inseparable. This union worthily crowned a beautiful life, laborious, intellectual, and fruitful in works, some of which come near to being masterpieces.

THE HUMAN BUDGET IN FRANCE.

The second February number returns to the question of Depopulation in France. Dr. Lowenthal explains that in 1901 the French Government appointed a Commission of Inquiry, consisting of seventy members, and though more than four years have passed, the work of this little parliament is far from being achieved, owing to absence of funds, not to indemnify the members, but to pay the expenses of printing and distributing the reports.

What will be the probable position of France in point of population in fifty years? He makes answer with the following table, estimating at the present rate of progression the population of the eight Great Powers in 1950:—

Russia in Europe	170	millions
The United States	130	,,
Germany	95	,,
Japan	75	,,
Austria-Hungary	65	,,
Great Britain	62	,,
Italy	50	,,
France	41	,,

Thus France, which at the beginning of the nineteenth century stood first, will in 1950 find that she is in the lowest place. The writer compares depopulation of a race with a deficit in the budget. It may be caused by a small natality, or an excessive mortality, or both, and as a deficit in the budget may be met by an increase in receipts, or economy in expenditure, or both, the population may find its remedy in an increased natality, or a decrease in the mortality, or both. The truth is, however, that both the financial budget and the human budget in France are badly managed, and the depopulation is caused, not by lack of resources, but by the frightful waste of infant and adult life in the country, in towns, in the army, etc.

THE MONT DE PIETE.

Another social study is that by G. Renard, on the Mont de Piété of Paris: What It is and What It might be. For years, he says, reform has been felt to be urgent. The heads of the establishments as well as the employes want it.

The Paris Mont de Piété has a complex character, being half commercial and half philanthropic. To the poor it is a useful institution, and they form its most numerous *clientèle*. To them it advances money on articles of small value, usually to provide the means of subsistence. These are called loans of *consommation*. But it is also an establishment of popular credit, and as such is used by commercial men and manufacturers, who are, indeed, its best customers. In this case money is advanced on new wares deposited there temporarily to extricate their owners from some difficulty. These are called loans on production. It is also a bank of deposit for the wealthy classes—that is to say, these people, when they go away, frequently deposit their valuables at

the Mont de Piété for safety till their return.

Being an institution without capital, the Mont de Piété has to borrow in order to be able to lend. As the security is good, it has no difficulty in procuring funds at 3 per cent., but this has to be taken into account when money is advanced to clients. In other words, if it were an endowed institution it would be able to advance money on easier terms.

The chief and most urgent reform is concerned with the appraiser of the goods, who comes in at the first engagement, again at the renewal, and again at the sale, and manages to get hold of an enormous part of the money. In connection with the appraiser many serious abuses have gradually come into existence, and the result is the present bitter cry for reform, which M. Renard has been asked to voice in *La Revue*.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids is excellent this month. Of the several very readable contributions the first is one on Anti-Feminism in the Middle Ages, from the able pen of Professor A. G. van Hamel, whose name is a guarantee of quality. In the twelfth and the early part of the thirteenth century, women were not held in high esteem; the knights would do brave acts when put to the test by a lady, and sometimes spontaneously, but on the whole women held no place. In French writings of the period women were treated with scant courtesy. Among the categories of books on the subject were those which dealt with Eve and other women of the Sacred Book. Eve is spoken of with contempt for her weakness in yielding to the temptation of the Serpent for the sake of some fruit, and so forth. Other books were those which gave the substance of works by ancient writers on the absorbing topic of woman, and those were not flattering to her. Then there came a counterblast. Christine de Pisan wrote a book, which was one of her literary efforts to earn a living for herself and her two children, and she began to turn the tables. People saw that a woman could do something after all, and opinions became divided. Phrases of the kind of "Do not insult the sex to which your mother belongs" were propagated and more respect was shown to the sex.

There is a most interesting account of the history of the Red Cross in Japan. It was in 1864 that Henri Dunant, the founder of the Red Cross movement, paid a visit to the Japanese Ambassador in Paris, and explained the idea. In 1867, at the time of the Exhibition, a great meeting was held in Paris, and this brought the idea home to many people, including the advanced portion of the Japanese. After the war of 1870 the movement commenced to make greater headway in the land of earthquakes, and in 1873 it was taken up in real earnest. The insurrection in Japan, in 1877 and the eight months' fighting that ensued, gave another fillip to the cause: the Emperor gave 1000 yen to the funds, and the friends of the Red Cross increased within twelve months from 2200 to 11,000.

Why cannot Holland do more trade with Persia and the Levant? That is the theme of a third contribution. The writer shows what has been done by others, as instanced by the history of the Imperial Bank of Persia and the Ottoman Bank, and says that more could be done, and should be, by the Dutch. There is a Dutch station at Ahwas, on the Persian Gulf; this station has not the advantages of competing stations in the matter of good railways, but it has excellent caravan roads, and its importance could be largely increased.

Elsevier keeps up a high standard of illustration. Those which accompany the article on Greek and Italian ceramic ware are good, and combine with the text to make an enjoyable article. The continuation of Mr. Jac. van Looy's description of an excursion in Morocco, with illustrations from drawings by the writer, is given in this issue; it is written more like a story than a record of travel, and is, therefore, the more entertaining. The party seems to have had a good time.

Onze Eeuw contains an article on the separation of Norway and Sweden, in which the author traces the history of the Norwegian desire for independence, and ends with a warning note. It appears very pleasant to the Norwegians to have a king and a kingdom all to themselves, but such a condition of affairs has its disadvantages. If you prefer independence, you must be prepared to bear the cost and trouble of maintaining it. And how will this rise of a new State affect the history of the world in the course of a generation or so?

The most important contribution to *Vragen des Tijds* is that on the Chamberlain Tariff movement. A Dutchman who reads this article will know more about the question than many a Britisher. Towards the close of the article, which was written in October last, the author expresses the opinion that the imminent General Election will result in an overwhelming victory for Free Trade.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

"The Health of Our Children in the Colonies: A Book for Mothers," by Dr. Lilian Robinson (2s. 6d.; Longmans, Green and Co.). This book deserves a large circulation. It is written in language that everybody can understand. It covers a wide range of subjects with regard to the health of children, and treats of almost everything that a child is likely to suffer from.

"The Subjection of Women," by John Stuart Mill (6d.; Longmans, Green and Co.), new edition, edited, with introductory analysis, by Stanton Coit.

"The Kingswood Cookery Book," by H. F. Wicken, M.C.A. (1s. 6d.; Whitcombe and Tombs Ltd.) A capitally got-up volume which will appeal to everyday housekeepers anxious to adequately supply everyday needs.

"Johns' Notable Australians," by Fred Johns (6s.; Geo. Robertson and Co. Propy. Ltd.). A useful compendium of information concerning prominent Australians.

The *Harbinger of Light* for April contains articles on Rev. Dr. Minot J. Savage, "Christian Science in the Light of Modern Spiritualism," a personal note from the Ven. Archdeacon Colley to the editor, and other articles on Magnetic Arrogance and Clairvoyant Healers, and "What Transpires in Our Midst," being an account of the parting of the spirit from the body as expounded to Mr. William Shackle, of Melbourne.

Dalgety's Review for March has the usual mass of technical information in which the mercantile trade delights. One of the chief features of interest is a splendid series of photographs illustrating the search of a settler for land and the various stages of his venture, finishing up suitably with the interior of a church decorated for a thanksgiving service. An interesting article is contributed upon the handling of the wool traffic at the Darling Harbour railway station, the point where sea and land meet in the track of the wool from the homestead to the foreign land.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE LIFE OF ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE.

The last time I saw the late Primate was on the day of the late Queen's funeral service at Windsor. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, with his wife by his side, walked down the hill from the Castle to the railway station, carrying in his hand the bag with his canonicals. He was eighty years old, but he disdained a carriage. He was nearly blind, but no one would have surmised it from his bold and resolute gait. He was successor of Augustine, Primate of England, and the first subject of the King, but he tramped through the mud, portmanteau in hand, just as if he had been an ordinary bagman. That man reappears in these Memoirs, strong, simple, unostentatious, unconventional, resolute, a bold figure of a man, with his woman by his side. For Frederick Temple, whether schoolboy or Archbishop, was always true to his womenfolk. No man was more male than he. His face, his figure, his mode of speech, his habit of thought all were masculine exceedingly. But perhaps because there was a little of the woman inside, he clung more tenaciously to the woman outside. His devotion to his mother was most touching. He continually wrote to his sisters. And his wife was his complement. He was, although his seven friends omit to mention the fact, a stout friend and true to the cause of Woman's Suffrage.

A REGRETTABLE SUPPRESSIO VERI.

Their reticence on that point suggests the possibility that they may have also slurred over other opinions of the Primate with which they did not agree. I am rather disposed to believe this because of the scurvy way in which the author of the London Memoir, the fifth friend, "the Ven. H. E. J. Bevan, M.A., Archdeacon of Middlesex, Prebendary of St. Paul's, and Rector of Chelsea," passes over the courageous action of Dr. Temple at the time of "The Maiden Tribute." Possibly the venerable archidiaconal fifth friend may have disapproved of the action of the then Bishop of London. Possibly he may have considered that he was doing a pious action in concealing the part which Dr. Temple played on that occasion. But a biographer has no right to suppress facts because they jar upon his delicate susceptibilities. No one who reads the Memoirs of these seven friends can form even the remotest notion of what was perhaps one of the most conspicuous acts of moral courage in the whole of Frederick Temple's life. How much courage it needed is proved, if proof were necessary, that after his death, in the volumes which are intended to be the permanent memorial of his life, his friends deem it necessary to suppress, as far as possible, any reference to the part which he played in securing the passage of a law raising the Age of Consent from 13 to 16—in other respects strengthening the protection which the law gave to inexperienced, innocent girlhood.

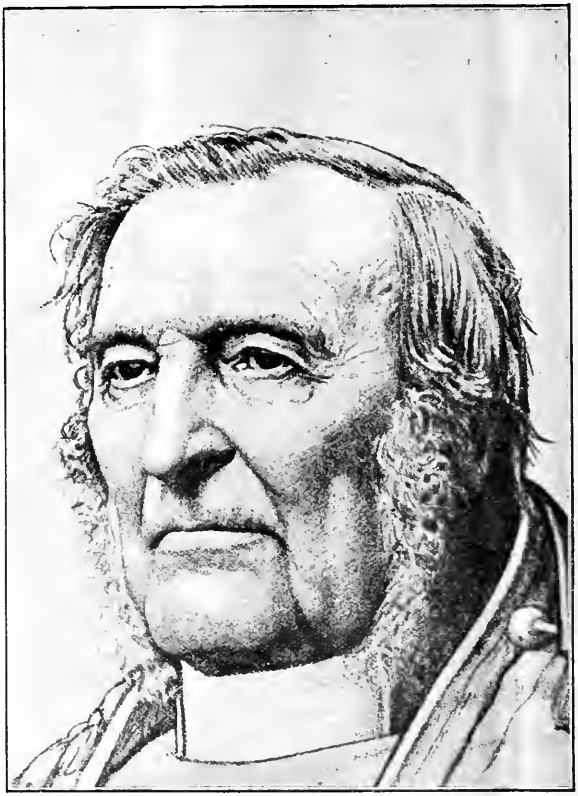
THE STORY OF "THE MAIDEN TRIBUTE."

The facts of the case are briefly as follows:—In the spring of 1885, the fall of Mr. Gladstone's Government entailed, among other things, the abandonment of a Bill which had been twice before introduced and dropped, raising the age at which girls were legally competent to consent to their own ruin. The Bill was passed upon a report by a Committee of the House of Lords, which declared that the spread of juvenile prostitution was so appalling a moral danger as to imperatively call for repressive legislation. They recommended that the age of consent should be raised from thirteen to sixteen, and that other stringent remedies should be provided against criminal vice. The subject, although admittedly important, was unsavoury. It did not concern the daughters of legislators. It was deemed as bad form to speak about it in the House of Commons as to write about it in a Memoir, and so it came to pass that session after session the Bill was introduced and crowded out. In 1885, by way of rendering it more palatable to the indifferent legislature, Sir W. Harcourt proposed only to raise the age to fifteen. But even this timid and tentative measure was abandoned when Mr. Gladstone's Ministry fell. Lord Salisbury, on assuming control, decided that no legislation could be attempted, and a special private confidential appeal made to him on behalf of the Age of Consent Bill only elicited the reply that no exceptions could be made, and that the Bill for the protection of girls must share the fate of all the other Bills of the late Government.

WHY IT WAS WRITTEN.

The friends of the measure were in despair. The then Chamberlain of the City of London came to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which I was then editing, and implored me, in the name of the womanhood of Britain, to do what I could to compel the Government to pass the Bill. Mrs. Josephine Butler joined her entreaties to his, and most reluctantly I consented to do what I could. The task was as difficult and as uncongenial as could possibly have been laid upon the shoulders of a journalist who was then at the very zenith of success. I knew nothing about the subject. A son of the manse who married at twenty-three, to whom seduction had ever seemed a worse moral offence than murder, was a strange in-

* "Memoirs of Archbishop Temple," by Seven Friends. 2 vols., with photogravures and portraits. Macmillan and Co. 36s. net.



ARCHBISHOP TEMPLE.

From the Cartoon for the Memorial Window in Exeter Cathedral.
Executed by Messrs. Burlisson and Grylls.

strument to be used in exposing the ramifications of the criminal vice of London. But it was quite certain that if I did not move no one would do anything, and the age of consent would remain at thirteen. After careful consideration of the evidence on which the Bill was based, I saw that the only chance of forcing the Bill through was by procuring fresh evidence hot and strong from the subterranean regions in which criminal vice has its haunts. To procure this evidence I must descend myself into the *cloaca maxima* of London's immorality, risking life and reputation in order to save some of the maidens sacrificed annually to that modern Minotaur, the Lust of London. It was this resolve that brought me into contact with Dr. Temple.

CARDINAL, ARCHBISHOP AND BISHOP.

Having decided that in order to know the facts at first hand it was necessary for me to personate a debauchee, prowling through haunts of vice in order to procure innocent victims for his depraved passion, I communicated my intention to Dr. Benson, then Archbishop of Canterbury, to Cardinal Manning, and to Dr. Temple, then Bishop of London. The way in which each of these three eminent prelates received the news was eminently characteristic of their different characters. Archbishop Benson was appalled. He admitted the gravity of the evil, the impossibility of getting the Bill passed unless something desperate was done; but he shrank back aghast from my mode of procedure. He warned me of the danger to my reputation, to my family, to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, to my life, and even to my soul. To all of this I listened with due respect and gratitude; but when he had done I told him I had not come for his counsel, but solely as a necessary measure of precaution against the evils he had described. It was quite possible that I might be run in or get into some trouble in the prosecution of my secret investigation. I had, therefore, told him beforehand what I was after, in order that, if I were brought into court, I might subpœna him as a witness to prove the real object of my actions.

When I told my plan to Cardinal Manning, he declared that he was satisfied there was no other way by which the Bill could be passed. He gave me his blessing, and promised to support me to the end —a promise which he nobly fulfilled.

DR. TEMPLE'S PROMISE.

I did not go to Dr. Temple. I wrote to him, asking for an interview. He replied, saying that he would come round and see me at the *Pall Mall Gazette* office. Punctually he arrived, and was shown into Milner's little room, which Milner always vacated at midday, leaving it free for visitors. "Well," said he abruptly as I entered, "what do you want with me?" In a few rapid sentences I told him my plan. He listened attentively, making no remark. When I had finished he asked: "What do you want me to do?" "Nothing at present," I said; "but there will be a great storm when I publish my report, and I have told you beforehand in order that, if you agree with me, you may be ready to back me up when the time comes." "All right," he said, "you can depend on me," and, without another word, he was off downstairs. The whole interview can hardly have lasted five minutes. But nothing could have been more practical. He did not dissuade me, like Dr. Benson, or commend me, like the Cardinal. He took in the whole situation at a glance, recognised exactly where his aid was wanted, decided to give it, said so, and was off.

HOW IT WAS FULFILLED.

My anticipation of a storm fell far short of the tempest that burst forth when "The Maiden Tribute" appeared. The report of the Secret Commission, which every experienced police officer knew to be a pale understatement of the actual facts, was denounced in the Press and by some of the Anglican clergy as a monstrous exaggeration or a tissue of inventions. Then it was that I had occasion to appeal to my prelates. Acting on the advice of Cardinal Manning, I challenged inquiry into the accuracy of my statements, and the Archbishop, the Cardinal, the Bishop, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Samuel Morley, with the present Lord Chancellor as legal member of the Commission, consented to sit at the Mansion House to inquire into the truth of "The Maiden Tribute." The Lord Mayor only attended the first meeting. The others sat throughout the whole inquiry, and at its close handed to me a certificate certifying to the rectitude of my actions.

No more painful task had ever come before these high-souled, pure-minded men than to investigate such a subject. But as representatives of the Christian Church and guardians of the moral life of the nation they felt they dare not shrink from a duty as plain as it was nauseous.

A FRIEND STAUNCH AND TRUE.

Bishop Temple's staunchness stood an even severer test. When the Act had been triumphantly carried into law, despite the *non possumus* of the Prime Minister, I was prosecuted for what was admitted by my prosecutors to have been an unintentional breach of the law committed at the very beginning of my investigations. The jury found that I had broken the law in this particular case, having been misled by my agents, but that I had deserved well of my country by securing the passing of the Law of Protection for young girls, which in their opinion might be still further strengthened with advantage. That was the substance, although not the actual wording, of their verdict. Through all the trying time of the trial Bishop Temple stood by me like the staunch friend that he was. He attended at the Old Bailey to give evidence on my behalf. He was not called, because judge and prosecutor united in declaring that there could be no question as to the excellence of my motives—as to which the

Bishop intended to give evidence—and therefore it was unnecessary to trouble anyone to bear witness on that head. The cost of the trial, which mounted up to £6000, was entirely defrayed by a public subscription. To the Defence Fund the Bishop contributed £50. When I was released from gaol he was one of the heartiest in his congratulations. From first to last throughout the whole of a moral crisis which subjected the nation to a testing ordeal, Bishop Temple never flinched, never failed, but from first to last stood to his guns like a man.

HOW THIS EPISODE IS CHRONICLED.

This episode was one which applied a far more crucial test to the essential manhood and selfless rectitude of the Bishop than half the ecclesiastical hubbubs which figure so largely in these Memoirs. But the only reference which the fifth "Friend," the Ven. Archdeacon Prebendary, makes to the subject is to print part of the Bishop's pastoral letters to his clergy urging them to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the new Act and the agitation which forced it through Parliament to raise the moral tone of the nation, and to introduce it as follows:—

One of the earliest pastoral letters written by the Bishop to his clergy was suggested by the so-called revelations of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in the summer of 1885.

That and nothing more! So is biography written when the task is left to the hands of men who are so much out of sympathy with their subject as to feel justified in partially suppressing, and thereby misrepresenting, incidents which are of crucial importance as indication of character. It has always been so. The story of the way in which Christ dealt with the woman taken in adultery only appears in one Gospel, and we are told that in the early ages many copyists left it out, fearing lest the incident might have a prejudicial effect upon morality. Yet who is there who would not willingly exchange half a dozen of the miracles recorded by the other Evangelists for that one supreme illustration of the spirit that was in Jesus? So in like manner Dr. Temple's essential chivalry shone out clearer and brighter in the way he dealt with "The Maiden Tribute" of 1885 than in almost any other action of his life. Therefore it is slurred over by men not worthy to untie his shoe-strings.

THE ARCHBISHOP IN POLITICS.

The "seven friends" are not all of the same unworthiness. But between them they seem to fail to give an adequate conception of the national influence of the late Primate. Of course, there may be nothing more to tell than they have told. But after the leading case of "The Maiden Tribute" I am loath to believe that an intellect so masculine, an Englishman so patriotic, could have lived through eighty years of active life without having left deeper trace upon the national development than we find recorded here. Upon the greater questions of International Peace, the Enfranchisement of Woman, the Humanisation of the conditions of Labour, the Development of the Empire, the reunion of the English-speaking world—on all these questions Frederick Temple must have thought deeply, and have said something that might well have been recorded in his Memoirs. But we search in vain for any utterance. We are told that he did a civil thing and wrote a courteous letter to the Americans, that he took part in the early stages of the Dock strike mediation, and that he once spoke about Christianity and Imperialism; but of what he said we are told nothing. If it were not that his "seven friends" have shown what they can do in suppressing his views on Woman's Suffrage, I should be inclined to believe that the late Archbishop had held himself aloof from almost all the greater movements of our time. He was a staunch teetotaler and temperance reformer—the friends could not very well suppress that fact—but is it credible that he had no light or leading to spare his countrymen upon such grave moral questions as those involved in the issue of peace or war?

HIS INFLUENCE ON PEACE OR WAR.

Hardly had he been appointed Bishop of London than the whole Empire was thrilled by alarums of war. Mr. Gladstone, with the whole nation behind him, blustered about war with Russia in a quarrel in which it was afterwards discovered the fault was entirely on our side. Did he or did he not do anything to allay the passionate fury of the people? The Memoir sayeth not. In 1898 the Russian summons came for the Parliament of Peace. The occasion was recognised by Bishop Creighton as one of those supreme moments in the history of mankind which are full of fate for future progress. Had the Primate no word of encouragement or of counsel for the Peace Crusade? A year later Lord Milner and Mr. Chamberlain plunged the Empire into war with the Transvaal. To some of us it was the most wanton and criminal war of our time. We had repeated opportunities of averting it by accepting the constantly renewed offer of arbitration. Had the late Archbishop nothing to say on that great national apostasy? When the war broke out it was prosecuted with a devastating fury that recalled the ravaging of the Carnatic by Hyder Ali. The principles of civilised warfare, solemnly sanctioned in 1899 at the Hague were trampled underfoot by the methods of barbarism put in operation by Lord Kitchener in 1900. Did the Primate approve or protest, or did he sit on the throne of Augustine like some god on high Olympus, serenely indifferent to the cries and sobs of the women and children who were done to death as victims to the Jingo Moloch? The Memoir sayeth not. There is only one entry in the index on "South African War," and it relates solely to the action taken by Dr. Temple in forming a Church Navy and Army Board. There is another reference—not indexed under South Africa—in

which is discussed the bearing of the prayers issued for use in the time of war upon the question of prayers for the dead. And that is all!

WHO IS TO BLAME?

This is very unsatisfactory. If on such grave moral issues as those which tested the humanity and the Christianity of the nation the Primate was dumb, what are we to think of his claim to be a statesman, a leader of men, and a director of the conscience of his people? If, on the other hand, he had convictions, and did his best to give effect to them, why are we not told of it? Either the Primate grievously failed in the duties incumbent upon one who is the chief representative of the Anglican Church of Christ, or the seven friends failed not less grievously in leaving us completely in the dark on the subject. They are mightily concerned about his views on questions of ecclesiastical tithe of mint and anise and cumin, but as to these weightier matters of the law of righteousness, of peace, and of justice they say nothing.

THE PRIMATE AND THE EDUCATION ACT.

There is one public question upon which the late Primate spoke constantly. National Education was a subject always dear to his heart, and a monograph of his views on the question would have been very welcome just now. But, although there is a great deal about education in these two volumes, it is very difficult to disentangle his utterances so as to know what he really wanted to be at. At one time he seems to have inclined to secular education; then he was willing to accept Nonconformist teaching rather than to submit to secularisation. No one spoke more serious words of warning than he as to the consequences of placing Church schools on the rates, but he afterwards forgot his own warnings and snatched at rate aid, with results which are now only beginning to dawn upon the perception of the Church. The sixth friend, who describes the closing scene in the Primate's life, innocently remarks: "The possibility was overlooked that there might be Nonconformists who would rather have their goods sold than pay an education rate," etc. Overlooked, indeed! But "the Archbishop," we are told, "made no secret of his desire that the cost of definite religious instruction should be paid by the religious community whose definite views were taught in the voluntary school." Neither he nor any of the bishops knew anything of the provisions of the Education Bill until the Bill itself was public property. That is true as to the "precise form" of the Bill, but only as to the precise form. I do not think so ill of the common sense of the late Government as to imagine they would bring in a Bill that drove the Dissenters dancing-mad without at least ascertaining beforehand whether its provisions would be acceptable to the Church. That the Primate in his extreme old age should have abandoned his objection to rate aid for Church schools was very unfortunate. As a statesman he ought to have stood firm. Had he done so, the Church schools would have escaped the destruction which is now impending over them—a terrible doom to be exacted for three years' rate aid.

THE SEVEN FRIENDS AND THEIR DEPARTMENTS.

Having said so much in criticism of the Memoirs, it is only fair to the reader, and to the authors, to set forth a little more in detail how the book has been made up. It is written, as I have stated, by seven friends:—

1. Canon Wilson—Memoir of Earlier Years, 1821-1848.
2. H. J. Roby—Memoir of Education Period, 1848-1857.
3. F. E. Kitchener—Memoir of Rugby Period, 1857-1869.
4. Archdeacon Sandford—Memoir of Exeter Period, 1869-1885.
5. Archdeacon Bevan—Memoir of London Period, 1885-1896.
6. Archdeacon Spooner—Memoir of Canterbury Period, 1896-1902.
7. Bishop Browne—The Primacy.

To these seven Memoirs the editor, Archdeacon Sandford, appends an Editor's Supplement, which is the most interesting section of the book.

FREDERICK TEMPLE AS A MAN.

For Frederick Temple as a human being the reader must turn to the first section and the last. All the middle-between papers deal with him as an administrator—educational or episcopal. This was the editor's aim. He tells us in the preface that the aim of these two sections was to supply to the public a knowledge of the man—Frederick Temple:—

> The first memoir recalls the story of the home where the foundation of the character was laid; and the section added at the close of the book aims at binding the whole life into a complete unity by tracing the training and self-development which ran throughout the different stages.

The general impression left upon the reader is that of a man who from his boyhood was a tremendous worker, whose genius consisted in an infinite capacity for taking pains—a man with a conscience like steel and with the driving energy of a dynamo. He worked unceasingly until he dropped, literally in harness, at the age of eighty-one. He wore out his eyes and he wore out his body; but nothing could wear out his indomitable resolution. He believed that he had his marching orders direct from Almighty God, and he trusted the power that gave him his task to supply him with strength adequate thereto. What he said to his Rural Deans at the beginning of his London episcopate might have been said about everything he did:—

> In what I have done in this matter I believe I have acted according to the will of Him who sent me here. If I believe anything to be His will I must obey it; no considerations of any kind must come in the way: nothing on earth can prevent me. If I have offended you I am sorry. Him I dare not offend.

"THE GREAT OVERWORKED CLERK."

"Our Bishops," Liddon was used to remark, "are great overgrown clerks—they have no time to think of the Church, they are so busy with their appointments." Bishop Temple's appointments, which were usually made six months ahead, numbered from six to eight a day. He thought nothing of running down to Bristol after a hard day's work in London,

addressing a meeting of 4000 men, and then returning to town the same night. Reaching home at 4 a.m., he would sleep and be down to breakfast as fresh and vigorous as if he had been in bed all night. He never spent less than four hours over a sermon, and he was always preaching. While at Fulham he dealt with 10,000 letters a year, and wrote 3000 or 4000 with his own hand. He presided over 500 public meetings and committee meetings every year. He held seventy confirmations every year, and held annual Conferences in every rural deanery, and every year he ordained 150 priests and deacons. Besides all these functions there were preachings, speeches, attendance at Royal Commissions, the House of Lords, Convocation, and heaven knows what else. And he lived to be eighty-one, and might have lived still longer if he had only slowed up at the end. Such, at least, is the opinion of his editor.

CLOSING TRIBUTE.

Of such a crowded life it is impossible to attempt a survey here. Suffice it to quote Archdeacon Sandford's closing tribute:—

He stands out from amongst the men of his day, a notable figure, unlike others, cast in a larger mould, nobler than most, more self-reliant, more absolutely incapable of doing anything mean or of acting from self-interested motives, he worked harder and longer, he was more unworldly, he grasped more firmly the substance of life, he was a greater man but a man nevertheless, working with and for his fellows, compelling the admiration of all, but winning most love from those who knew best the man's heart within him. . . . The air of perpetual spring blows round the old man's grave, and the memory speaks reality and hope, and these are the memories which live.

W. T. STEAD.

THE FIRST DISCOVERY OF AUSTRALIA AND NEW GUINEA.*

Messrs. William Brooks and Company Ltd., of Sydney, have issued a book which will become a standard work of reference upon the history of the Southern Seas in the days preceding the settlement of Australia. "The First Discovery of Australia and New Guinea," by Geo. Collingridge, takes one back to the early years of the fifteen hundreds, when "Portugal was mistress of the sea. Spain, too, indulging in an awakening yawn, was clutching with her outstretched hands at the shadowy treasure islands of an unfinished dream. England had not yet launched her navy; Holland had not built hers." It is interesting to follow the ships of the early Portuguese navigators, when after, in 1497, managing to clear the Cape of Good Hope, they found their way to the desired Spice Islands, and set to work to establish themselves "as England is doing nowadays in South Africa and elsewhere." Mention is made of the interesting fact that Pope Alexander VI. had most generously divided the world (the extent of which, by the way, was not even known) between the Portuguese and the Spanish. The starting point of the division was first fixed in the vicinity of the Azores, but it was subsequently removed westward as far as the mouth of the Amazons. If the first arrangement had held good, Australia and New Guinea would have belonged to Portugal, while the second arrangement drew a line through Australia at the very point which now separates West Australia from South Australia. West Australia would therefore have fallen to Portugal, and the rest of the continent to Spain. Curiously enough, this line of demarcation has remained, and "these two States derive their boundary demarcation from Pope Alexander's line."

So the book goes on, describing the wanderings of successive daring voyagers till it closes with the account of Torres' discovery of Australia, without being aware of it, and his completion of the circumnavigation of New Guinea.

It should become a text book for use in every school in Australasia; for we are singularly lacking there in good, thorough, instructive reading matter upon the early history of our southern civilisation.

The publication of this work should inspire Australian writers with a turn for the romantic to weave round the journeys of these early navigators stories fascinating and enthralling. The later knowledge that we possess of the lands they imperfectly knew, would enable a writer to anticipate their wanderings. We can sit down before their painfully inadequate charts, and our modern up-to-date ones, and marvel at the opportunities they missed, as, for instance, when Torres, on his way from the New Hebrides to New Guinea, so narrowly missed sighting Eastern Australia, or as the half-century earlier Spanish and Portuguese mariners, navigating about the long chain of islands reaching from Asia to Australia, sighting the mainland as they must have done, retired without a knowledge of the huge continent that lay beyond. Even in the necessarily somewhat stereotyped narrative there is a spirit that touches and thrills the reader as he pictures these lonely seamen, tiny, solitary specks in the Pacific Ocean, watching with eager eyes day after day for a sight of the great South Land. It is curious that, though their ships covered so large an area in the Indian and Pacific Oceans, they avoided the great expanse of the map covered, as we now know, by the Australian Continent.

The book should find a place on every Australian's book-shelf, and its romantic sequel will be hailed with delight when it takes the facts as given here, puts them in fictional form, and makes the past of the South Seas, with its dangers and discoveries, its failures and fights, its weary waitings and winnings realistic and modern.

*"The First Discovery of Australia and New Guinea," by George Collingridge: William Brooks and Co., Limited, Sydney. 3/6.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

Archbishop Temple. Edited by Archdeacon E. G. Sandford ... ... (Macmillan) net 36/0
A Book of Angels. Edited by L.P. ... ... (Longmans) net 6/0
The Tradition of Scripture. Rev. W. Barry ... ... (Longmans) net 3/6
The Problem of the Old Testament. Dr. James Orr ... ... (Nisbet) net 10/0
The Philosophy of Religion. Dr. T. G. Ladd. 2 vols. ... ... (Longmans) net 28/0
The Egyptian Heaven and Hell. 3 vols. E. A. W. Budge ... ... (Paul) net 18/0
The Key to the World's Progress. C. S. Devas ... ... (Longmans) net 5/0
The Churches and Modern Thought. P. Vivian ... ... (Watts) net 6/0
Christianity and the Working Classes. Edited by G. Haw ... ... (Macmillan) net 3/6
The Founders of the New Devotion. Thomas à Kempis. Translated by J. P. Arthur ... ... (Paul) net 5/0
The Unity of Will. G. A. Hight (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
Herbart's Psychology and the Philosophy of Leibnitz. Dr. John Davidson ... ... (Blackwood) net 5/0
Sex and Character. Otto Weininger ... (Heinemann) net 17/0

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Studies in Roman History. Dr. E. G. Hardy ... ... (Sonnenschein) 6/0
Lectures on Early English History. Dr. W. Stubbs ... ... (Longmans) net 12/6
The Political History of England to 1066. T. Hodgkin ... ... (Longmans) net 7/6
The House of Commons, 1906. *Pall Mall* Press 1/0
War and Neutrality. Dr. L. Oppenheim (Longmans) net 18/0
British Imperialism and Commercial Supremacy. Victor Bérard. Translated by H. W. Foskett (Longmans) net 7/6
The End of the Age. Tolstoi ... ... (Heinemann) 3/0
The Earl of Rosebery. S. H. Jeyes ... ... (Dent) net 2/6
The Three Dorset Captains at Trafalgar. A. M. Broadley and R. G. Bartelo ... ... (Murray) net 15/0
Irish Land Acts. 1903-4. R. R. Cherry and T. H. Maxwell ... ... (Falconer, Dublin)
Bournville: the Model Village. W. A. Harvey ... ... (Batsford) net 8/6
Picturesque Warwickshire. W. S. Brassington ... ... (Valentine) net 2/6
Bruges and West Flanders. A. Forestier and G. W. T. Omond ... ... (Black) net 10/0
The Cathedrals and Churches of the Rhine. Francis Miltoun ... ... (Johnson) net 6/0
Rome. W. T. Field. 2 vols. ... ... (Johnson) net 10/6
Rome. E. Reynolds-Ball ... ... (Black) 2/6
Roma Beata. Maud Howe ... ... Kegan Paul net 10/6
Granada. L. Williams ... ... (Heinemann) net 7/6
Japanese Architecture, etc. R. A. Cram ... ... (Lane) net 10/6
Here and There in India, etc. H. G. Keene ... ... (Brown, Langham) net 10/6
A People at School (Burmah). H. F. Hall ... ... (Macmillan) net 10/0
The Nile Quest. Sir H. Johnston (Alston and Rivers) net 7/6
The Transvaal Labour Problem. Dr. A. E. Monro ... ... (Drane) net 2/6
The Eleven Eaglets of the West (United States). Paul Fountain ... ... (Murray) net 10/6
Porfirio Diaz of Mexico. Mrs. Alec Tweedie ... ... (Hurst and Blackett) net 21/0
New Guinea Cannibals. A. E. Pratt ... ... (Seeley) net 16/0
The Euahlayi Tribe of New South Wales. E. L. Parker ... ... (Constable) net 7/6

SOCIOLOGY.

Frenzied Finance. T. W. Law ... ... (Heinemann) 6/0
The Comedy of Protection. Yves Guyot. Translated by M. A. Hamilton ... ... (Hodder) net 6/0
Bosism and Monopoly. T. C. Spelling ... ... (Unwin) net 7/6
Industrial Efficiency. Dr. A. Shadwell. 2 vols. ... ... (Longmans) net 26/0
Physical Efficiency. J. Cantlie ... ... (Putnams) 3/6
Practical Programme for Working Men (Sonnenschein) 2/6
The Universal Kinship. J. Howard Moore ... (Bell) net 4/6
Not Guilty: a Defence of the Bottom Dog ... ... (*Clarion Press*) net 2/6
A Famous Year. H. Rider Haggard (new edition) ... ... (Longmans) 3/6
History of Co-operation. 2 vols. G. J. Holyoake ... ... (Unwin) 21/0
The Heart of a Garden. Rosamund Marriott Watson ... ... (De La More Press) net 7/6

ART, ARCHITECTURE.

Christ in Art. Mrs. H. Jenner ... ... (Methuen) net 2/6
Days with Velasquez. C. Lewis Hind ... (Black) net 7/6
Sodoma (G. A. Bazzi). R. H. H. Cust ... (Murray) net 21/0
The Year's Art, 1906. A. C. R. Carter (Hutchinson) net 3/6
The Norwich School of Painting. W. F. Dickes ... ... (Jarrold) net 42/0
The Art of the Venice Academy. Mary K. Potter ... ... (Bell) net 6/0

MUSIC.

Grove's Dictionary of Music. Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland. Vol. II. ... ... (Macmillan) net 21/0
The Deeper Sources of Beauty and Expression in Music. J. Goddard ... ... (Reeves) 3/6
The Standard Operas. G. P. Upton ... (Hutchinson) net 3/6
Theodor Leschetizky. Annette Hullah ... ... (Lane) net 2/6
Melody and Harmony in Speech. F. Weber (Novello) net 2/0
Hymn Tunes and Their Story ... ... (Kelly) net 5/0

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISMS, ETC.

Greatness in Literature, etc. W. P. Trent ... (Harrap) 5/0
Literary Essays. John Morley ... ... (Humphreys) net 6/0
Browning and Dogma. Ethel M. Naish ... ... (Bell) net 4/6
A. C. Swinburne. G. E. Woodberry ... (Heinemann) net 1/6
James Russell Lowell. F. Greenslet ... Constable) net 6/0
The Novels of Henry James. Elizabeth Luther Cary ... ... (Putnams) 5/0
Friedrich Schiller. Paul Carus ... ... (Paul) net 3/6
Dramatists of To-day. E. E. Hale, Junr. ... (Bell) net 6/0
How to read English Literature. Laurie Magnus ... ... (Routledge) 2/6
The Author's Progress. A. Lorimer ... ... (Blackwood) net 5/0
Essays in the Making. Eustace Miles ... ... (Rivingtons) 3/6
Beautiful Women. Mrs. Steuart Erskine ... (Bell) net 21/0
The Champagne Standard. Mrs. John Lane ... ... (Lane) 6/0
Sea Spray. Frank T. Bullen ... ... (Hodder) 6/0

NOVELS.

Barr, Amelia E. The Belle of Bowling Green ... (Long) 6/0
Benson, R. H. The History of Richard Raynal, Solitary ... ... (Pitman) 3/6
Birmingham, G. A. Hyacinth ... ... (Arnold) 6/0
Campbell, Frances. The Measure of Life ... ... (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
Carey, Wymond. No. 101 ... ... (Blackwood) 6/0
Coke, Desmond F. T. The Bending of a Twig ... ... (Chapman and Hall) 6/0
Drummond, Hamilton. The Chain of Seven Lives (White) 6/0
Edwards, Miss Betham. Martha Rose ... ... (Long) 6/0
Ellis, Mrs. Havelock. My Cornish Neighbours ... ... (Alston and Rivers) 6/0
Everett-Green, E. Lady Elizabeth and the Juggernaut ... ... (Hodder)
Fenn, G. Manville. Aynsley's Case ... ... (Long) 6/0
Fletcher, J. S. The Threshing Floor ... ... (Unwin) 6/0
Gerard, Morice. The Red Seal ... ... (Cassell) 6/0

POEMS, DRAMAS.

The Aeneid of Virgil. Translated by C. J. Billson. 2 vols. ... ... (Arnold) net 30/0
Tragedies. A. C. Swinburne. Vol. V. ... ... (Chatto) net 6/0
The Dynasts. (Drama.) Part II. Thomas Hardy ... ... (Macmillan) net 4/6
The Climbers. (Drama.) Clyde Fitch ... Macmillan) net 3/6
Poetical Tributes to Sir Henry Irving. Edited by C. F. Forshaw ... ... (Stock) net 5/0
Collected Poems. Wilfred Campbell ... ... (Revell) net 6/0
Poems. R. Ellis Roberts ... ... (Johnson) net 5/0

SCIENCE.

Last Words on Evolution. Ernst Haeckel. Translated by Joseph McCabe ... ... (Owen) net 6/0
The Planetary System. J. and L. E. Dreyer ... ... (Cambridge University Press) net 10/6
Evolution the Master-Key. Dr. C. W. Saleeby (Harper) 7/6
Chemistry of the Proteids. G. Mann ... (Macmillan) net 15/0
Chemistry of the Albumens. Dr. S. B. Schryver ... ... (Murray) net 7/6
Recreations of a Naturalist. J. E. Harting (Unwin) net 15/0
Observations of a Naturalist in the Pacific. Vol. II. H. B. Guppy ... ... (Macmillan) net 2/0

DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

March 9. The attitude of Germany's representatives at the Algeciras Conference with regard to reforms in Morocco is reported to be more conciliatory ... The Imperial manifesto defining the powers of the National Douma has evoked bitter disappointment in Russia ... The reception of Princess Ena of Battenberg into the Roman Catholic Church takes place.

March 12. A coal mine in France takes fire, and 1193 men are killed ... King Christian leaves the whole of his personal estate, valued at £166,550, to his youngest son, Prince Waldemar ... Six hundred natives are killed in a fight in the Philippines ... M. Sarrien forms a French Ministry in succession to that of M. Rouvier's ... An American tobacco trust is being formed to fight the Imperial Tobacco Company of Great Britain ... Twenty-one persons are killed in an avalanche in one of the Lofoden Islands ... Mr. Rockefeller has not yet been found.

March 13.—Several women, insisting upon seeing Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in connection with woman's suffrage, are arrested for refusing to leave the Government building ... Manchuria is almost restored to her normal condition, the last of the Japanese troops being withdrawn ... Nine hundred natives are killed in the Philippine's fight ... The Pope summons seven French bishops to resign their sees ... The outlook at the Morocco Conference is less reassuring ... The Order of Foresters in Canada donates £200,000 to be devoted to the establishment of a settlement to emigrants selected by the Salvation Army ... A French submarine boat is successfully steered by Hertzian waves.

March 14.—M. Sarrien, the French Premier, allots the principal portfolios of the Cabinet ... The murderer of M. Delyanni, Premier of Greece, is sentenced to death ... "Dr." Dowie is reported to have been deposed from his position ... A member of the State Legislature of Iowa introduces a Bill providing for the death of the physical and mentally unfit ... A select committee is to be appointed to inquire into the butter trade.

March 15.—A miners' strike takes place at Courrieres, the scene of the terrible mining disaster ... The English Prime Minister declines a request that a select committee should be appointed to inquire into the question of franking members' correspondence.

March 16. The British Cabinet intends to put a check upon recruiting ... It is announced that Germany has authorised the importation into German East Africa of 2000 Chinese coolies, for employment on railway formation ... The British Prime Minister announces his intention to introduce a Bill providing for the disestablishment of the Church of England in Wales ... The Government accepts the principle of old age pensions ... It is stated that a rural exodus on a remarkable scale is taking place in the State of New York ... The steamer "British King" is reported to have foundered off Nova Scotia. Twenty-eight out of a crew of fifty-six are drowned ... A terrible eruption takes place at Savaii, the largest of the Samoan Islands.

March 17.—It is reported that there is trouble in Manchuria between the Japanese and Chinese ... Russia and Japan are exchanging friendly delegations ... A fight takes place in Northern Nigeria between the British troops and the Sokoto rebels ... The Natal rising is increasing in seriousness ... A reduction of the British Army is successfully opposed by the Government in the British House of Commons ... An American syndicate is reported to have offered to construct a tunnel railway from Kansk to Alaska ... A Japanese lieutenant has invented a wireless telephone ... The Dowager Empress of China contributes the sum of £12,400 to the Japanese famine fund.

March 19.—A dreadful railway accident occurs in the United States, in which forty persons are killed and many others injured ... *The Times*, in discussing the Algeciras Conference, states that the chances of a rupture are great ... The strike among the French coal miners is still spreading ... The Canadian Government, with the object of increasing the stream of emigrants, is raising the bonus paid to its agents in Great Britain.

March 20.—The deadlock in connection with the Algeciras Conference still continues ... King Charles I of Roumania, is seriously ill ... The effect of the decisive British victory is so great that the rebellious native tribes of Northern Nigeria all submit to the Government ... Winchester Cathedral is threatened by subsidence. It is estimated that £100,000 is needed for repairs ... A disastrous earthquake occurs in the island of Formosa. Hundreds are killed ... It is announced that the Steel Trust proposes to extend its operations to Canada ... The election of delegates to the primary electoral colleges, by which the members of the Russian National Douma will be elected, has begun ... Rio de Janeiro has experienced floods, and a series of extensive landslips, resulting in seventy persons being killed or injured.

March 21. The two new battleships for the Japanese navy, which have been built in England, will be delivered shortly ... Three naval mutineers of Russia are shot ... The German Reichstag votes the sum of £1,500,000 for the purpose of suppressing the Herero rising ... The French coal miners on strike demand a minimum of 6/- per day of eight hours, and also the payment of pensions to the families bereaved by the terrible disaster at Courrieres ... The German Government is urging Canada to remove her restrictions on trade with Germany ... The great water supply scheme of New York City is completed. The total cost of the work has been £1,500,000.

March 22.—Further details regarding the disastrous earthquake in Formosa Island show that the loss of life was far greater than was at first reported ... With regard to the Morocco problem, Austria proposes that a superior office of neutral nationality shall be attached to the diplomatic body at Tangier, with power to supervise the eight Moroccan ports and the police force ... A Bill to amend the Merchant Shipping Acts is received favourably in the British House of Commons ... An important building scheme in London is projected by a syndicate.

March 24. — The Japanese internal loan of £20,000,000 is over-subscribed by £17,300,000 ... Mr. Winston Churchill is criticised by the Cape newspapers for his attitude during the debate on South Africa ... Labour representatives wait on President Roosevelt asking for a conservation of the rights of labour ... The Porte refuses to withdraw Turkish troops from Tobah on the Sinai Peninsula ... A direct

steamer service is to be instituted between Australia and Hull ... An extinction of the Egyptian sugar industry is threatened ... Mr. Deakin delivers his presessional speech at Ballarat.

March 26.—The Government instructions to the committee which is to visit South Africa and inquire into the probable working of the new constitutions for the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony, are published ... A German has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for threatening Mr. Balfour with violence if he did not pay £5000 ... It is reported that Germany is uneasy at the weakening of the Triple Alliance, owing to the friendly attitude of Austria and Italy with Great Britain ... The Admiralty orders a turbine boat destroyer which will be capable of a speed of 36 knots ... Signor Tittoni is appointed Ambassador for Italy at London ... A strike of coal miners is threatened at Westphalia. Miners object to the increase in the export of coal for fear it should injure the cause of French miners.

March 27.—A leading Italian paper prophesies the end of the Triple Alliance ... It is stated that the action of the South African committee is welcomed in the Transvaal, while the personnel is also approved of ... The elections for the National Douma in Russia are in full swing ... The Prefect of Constantinople is assassinated ... Further fighting in the Philippines is reported, and the Governor of the island of Samar is reported to be missing ... Six hundred Japanese officers and sailors arrive in England to man the newly-built Japanese war ships.

March 28.—Some progress is made in connection with the question of policing Morocco ... Mr. Herbert Gladstone introduces the Compensation of Workmen Bill in the House of Commons ... Her Majesty Queen Alexandra sends a hearty message of welcome to the Japanese visitors ... It is expected that Great Britain will send an ultimatum to Stamboul demanding the Turkish evacuation of Tabah ... It is reported that Mr. Curry, Governor of the Island of Samar, is in safety.

March 29.—The Italian Government decides to ask the new International Conference at the Hague to regulate the methods of utilising submarines in warfare ... Serious street riots, arising out of the strong feeling in Roumania, in connection with the national language, occurs at Bucharest ... Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, says that the Turkish trespass at Tabah cannot be allowed to continue ... A German newspaper states that all the warships constructed by Germany in future will be turbines ... The Canadian sculling champion, Edward Durnan, decides to visit Australia, in order to arrange a match with James Stanbury, of New South Wales, the champion sculler of the world.

March 30.—A terrible mining disaster occurs in Japan, 260 men being killed ... The question of the resumption of diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Servia is again under consideration ... The British Admiralty abolishes twenty-five coastguard stations, drill ships and batteries, believing that the Navy is able to defend Great Britain's shores ... The German Reichstag votes the construction of six large cruisers ... H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught arrives at Vancouver from India ... The workmen at Warsaw wholly abstain from taking part in the elections for the Douma Council ... The application of the new and higher general tariff in Germany is expected to have a serious effect upon the cigarette-making industry in Great Britain.

March 31.—Great indignation is aroused throughout Natal by the action of Lord Elgin, Secretary of State for the Colonies, in telegraphing to the Governor instructing him to postpone the execution of twelve natives who were sentenced to death for murder ... The death of Sir Ras Mekonnen, the distinguished Abyssinian soldier and envoy, is causing great unrest among the turbulent tribes on the Abyssinian-Somaliland frontier ... A most serious accident occurs in the hunting field to the Marquis of Linlithgow, and his condition is regarded as critical ... Lord Minto, the Viceroy of India, does not consider that the Russian reverses have minimised India's frontier dangers ... Germany and France give their assent to the compromise, brought forward at the Algeciras Conference by the chief delegate of the United States, which provides that the Inspector-General must report to the Sultan, and send copies of his report to the diplomatists at Tangier ... An enormous fire takes place in Sydney. The damage is estimated at £200,000.

April 2.—Thirteen French coal miners are rescued from the Courrieres mine, after three weeks of entombment ... The Natal crisis over the proposed execution of Zulus is ended, owing to the Imperial Government yielding to the decision of the Natal Government ... 150,000 American workers are affected by a coal strike. The men are seeking a readjustment of wages and better working conditions ... Since the kidnapping at Rio Grande of a German named Steinhoff by the German Government, the Brazilian Government has placed the construction of three ironclads, at a cost of £1,800,000, with England ... A Leicester bye-election results in the return of a Liberal.

April 3.—At a banquet given to Earl Grey at New York, speeches of a very friendly character to Canada are made by Mr. Elihu Root ... Bubonic plague is raging in Afghanistan, and disorders have occurred owing to the practice of isolating patients ... A movement is started to form a Labour Party in Canada ... An agreement drawn up by the Anglo-German Boundary Commission, delimiting the eastern frontier of Northern Nigeria from the German territory of the Cameroons, is signed by both parties.

April 4.—The condemned Zulus in connection with the Natal native rising are shot ... Queen Alexandra starts for Marseilles to meet the King on his Mediterranean cruise ... Sir Lewis M'Iver intends to try to bring sailors under the provisions of the Workmen's Compensation Act, and to move that a tonnage tax be imposed on all vessels using British ports, with the object of providing funds for the compensation of injured sailors ... Johannesburg merchants appeal to British workmen to induce the Imperial Government not to interfere with the employment of Chinese coolies ... "Dr." Elijah Dowie is repudiated at a meeting of 5000 residents of Zion City on account of his extravagant mode of living ... The Servian regicides are using threats to secure immunity from punishment.

April 5.—*Le Temps* states that the New Hebrides agreement is satisfactory to the French, and that, if Australia and New Zealand desire co-dominion in the islands, it can be granted ... The Russian press declares that Germany has suffered a disastrous reverse over the Morocco situation ... The committee of the bondholders in McCracken's City Brewery Ltd. announces that the company is unable to pay the half-year's interest due on the debentures ... An early meeting of The Hague Peace Conference is proposed ... The St. Petersburg elections for the Douma Council have resulted in a sweeping majority for the constitutional democrats. ... Russia is reported to be preparing for the issue of a loan of £50,000,000.

INSURANCE NOTES.

An immense fire occurred in the heart of Sydney on the 31st ult. The outbreak occurred in the early hours of the morning on the premises of Edwards, Dunlop and Co., wholesale stationers and printers, in Clarence-street, part 5-stories and rest 7-stories in height, extending through to Kent-street. The fire had evidently been burning some time before it was discovered, for on the arrival of the brigades the whole building was a mass of flame. The fire swept over a small adjoining building into the premises of J. Stedman and Co., confectioners, a building of 4 and 6-stories. This was demolished, and the Grand Central Hotel adjoining next took fire in the upper stories. The brigade was successful in checking the outbreak here, and the greater part of the hotel was saved. The loss is estimated at £150,000. The insurances were as follows:—Edwards, Dunlop and Co., building, Royal Co., £12,000; Atlas, £2800; stock, Norwich Union, £7400; North British, £8000; Sun, £7250; Northern, £7000; National, £6500; Aachen, £5500; Phœnix, £5000; Alliance, £4750; Union, £1100—in all, £52,500. Fixtures £5000, and miscellaneous £2600—a total of £75,800. Jas. Stedman Ltd. were insured in various offices for £29,150 on building and contents.

The death occurred with painful suddenness on the 27th ult. of one of Melbourne's leading fire underwriters, Mr. Mayhew A. Ridge, Manager for Australia of the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co. Mr. Ridge was walking in Swanston-street, when he suddenly fell, and died while being conveyed to the Melbourne Hospital from rupture of the heart. The deceased was held in high esteem in insurance and financial circles. He was for some years representative of the Fire Underwriters' Association on the Metropolitan Fire Brigades' Board, and was twice elected chairman of that body.

In our report last month of the Citizens' Life Assurance Co., Ltd., a printer's error occurred in the statement of percentage of expenses to income. The paragraph should have read as follows:—"Added to this, the expense ratio has been considerably lowered, the percentage to total income for the year being 13.1 per cent. in the ordinary branch, and 39.6 per cent. in the industrial branch, the combined rate for both branches being 24.8 per cent. In 1904 these were 13.3 per cent., 42.8 per cent., and 26.6 per cent. respectively.

As an outcome of the investigation into the Life Assurance scandals in America, the Government of the State of New York are prosecuting Mr. George W. Perkins, a partner in the firm of J. Pierpont Morgan and Co., and formerly vice-president of the New York Life Insurance Society. He is charged with having paid away £9600 of the Company's funds to political electioneering funds, and the object of the prosecution is to test the power of officials of corporations to subscribe corporation funds to political objects.

A Bill has been introduced into the British House of Commons to extend the principle of the Workmen's Compensation Acts of 1897 and 1900. The new measure is of a far-reaching character, and includes many occupations not formerly protected. A Labour member, in supporting the Bill, felt that all who are employed for profit should be entitled to compensation under the Act, and that insurance against the liability should be made compulsory in order to ensure the payment of the compensation.

LIFE.

By Vivo

No living thing, from man to a microbe, can exist unless it is continuously dying. It is not merely necessary for man to absorb nourishment in order to live; it is equally necessary that simultaneously, some portion of his body bone blood, or tissue, must waste away and die. It is essential, also, that a balance be preserved in the two processes of replenishing the body and the removal of the waste or dead material which is constantly accumulating within it. An uneven action of either means disease. A total suspension of either means death.

Of course everyone knows that an adequate supply of suitable food pure water and fresh air is requisite to build up the body, but, unfortunately most people are not as well aware of the complicated action of the mechanism with which nature has endowed man for dealing with the used up, dead and waste material always being produced within us and which, unless regularly extracted from the blood and expelled from the body, must cause disease or death.

Upon the skin, lungs kidneys and liver rests the main responsibility of removing waste matter from the system. The skin usually requires little attention beyond regular washing with good soap and water, and it will, in the form of perspiration, rid the body of a quantity of dead matter. A fit of coughing or a choking sensation will speedily call our attention to anything which hinders the lungs in their work of removing in the form of carbonic acid, an amount of used up material equivalent to eight ounces of pure charcoal every day. The kidneys and liver, on the other hand, are delicate organs and it is often not until we begin to suffer from some serious complaint that we become aware that their action is impeded. Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Backache, Sciatica, Blood Disorders, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, Gravel, Stone, Bladder Troubles, Depression, Low Temperature, Anæmia, Bright's Disease, are all caused by disease, or indifferent action of the kidneys or liver, or both these organs, permitting the body to retain urinary and biliary waste poisons which it is their function to eliminate from the blood and expel in a natural manner.

It will therefore be seen how important it is that the vigorous health and activity of the kidneys and liver should be maintained. A person suffering from one or more of the many complaints mentioned should not regard them as diseases, but should adopt the rational course of attacking them at their true source by restoring a proper and regular action of the kidneys and liver when, the cause of the disorders having been rectified, the waste matter which produces the trouble is removed, and health ensues as a matter of course.

It was the comprehension of this fact which resulted in the discovery of Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men —being aware of the difficulty of treating the disorders referred to, and knowing that they were due to inefficient action of the kidneys or the liver, but being unable in most cases to accurately diagnose just which organ was at fault—set themselves the task of compounding a medicine which would act specifically upon the kidneys and liver alike. After long research they succeeded, and introduced the medicine to the world under the name of Warner's Safe Cure. This was about thirty years ago, and since then many millions of bottles have been sold, and millions of people have been saved from pain suffering and death by taking a course of this invaluable specific for all kidney and liver diseases and disorders arising therefrom.

Printed by John Osborne, 508 Albert-street, East Melbourne, and published by Messrs. R. A. Thompson, 362 Little Collins Street, Melbourne, for "The Review of Reviews for Australasia."