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**BENS DORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA.**

THE **REVIEW**  
OF **REVIEWS**  
FOR AUSTRALASIA 6<sup>d</sup>

AUG., 1906.

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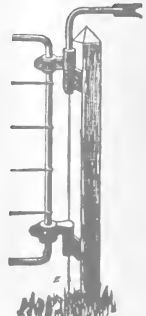
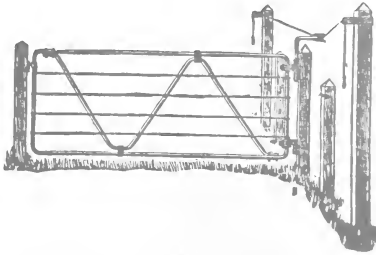
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[Minneapolis Journal.]

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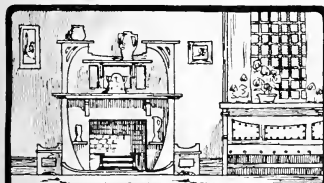
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## EDITORIAL.

---

We can feel nothing but delight at the way in which the July "Review of Reviews" was received by the public. It was pleasant to hear of newsagents selling out stocks and sending for fresh supplies. Letters from readers have poured in also, in every case appreciative, first of the lowering of the price of the "Review" to 6d., and, in the second, of the active policy declared. It was really surprising to find so many people who were not only in favour of reform, but enthusiastically sympathetic.

It is inspiring to note this. It is very evident that an ethical revival is approaching in Australian life, if indeed it be not already here. There are many signs of a growing unrest with many social conditions, more particularly those with regard to great public evils. This is not confined to one State. From New Zealand to Perth it is manifest. A great wave is sweeping over and through the community, which is beginning to recognise in these evils a menace to the well-being of society. It is internal disorders that Australia has most to fear. We are not likely to be attacked from without by hostile fleets. Our chief dangers are vices, and we have the examples of older nations to guide us as to what havoc they can work if allowed to flourish unchecked. Here is our opportunity. Our blood is fresh, we are strong and vital. There is no suggestion of decadence about us. We have the vigour, the hopefulness, the inspiration of youth. But the disease of vice is with us, and the earnest effort of every man is absolutely necessary in order to combat it.

Every "Review" reader may be a reformer, not necessarily on our lines, but on some lines that lead to the common centre, the good of humanity. The good end in view may be attained if every man spreads as far as possible the news of the gospel of social reform as he has received it. Will every one do this? If anyone reading this did not see the July "Review," will he secure a copy, and let me know whether he will fall in line in the great cause of social reform.

I thank the readers who sent names of friends likely to subscribe to the "Review," and shall be glad if others will follow the good example. Please let me have the addresses of as many likely subscribers as possible.

W. H. JUDKINS,  
Editor.

Send for Copy of "How to Help."





Minneapolis Journal.]

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Of SMOKE or SMELL

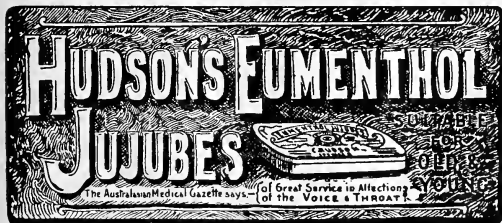
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Look at Page xix. of  
Advertisements in this  
issue.

Take Special Notice of Page 212.

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## HOLIDAY MAKERS.

Look at Page v.  
of this issue.

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Minneapolis Journal.]

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*Minneapolis Journal.]*

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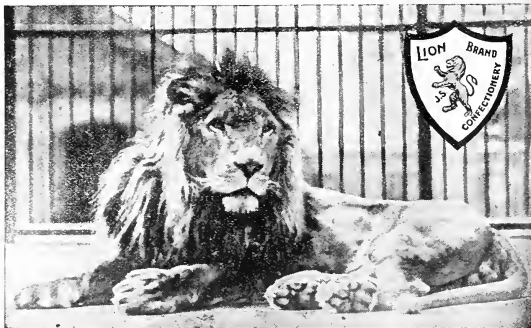
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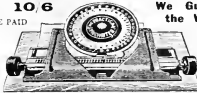
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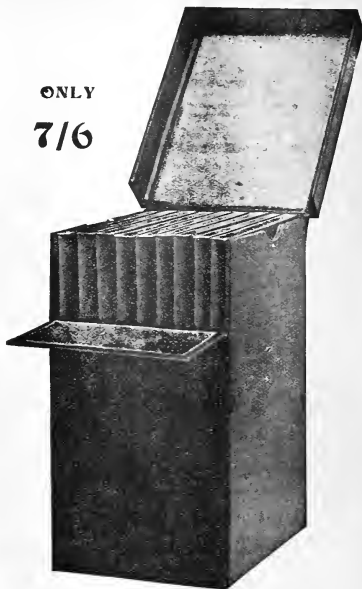
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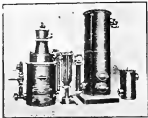

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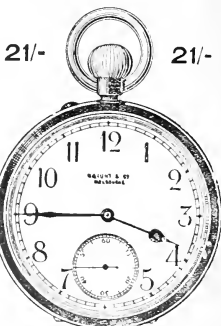
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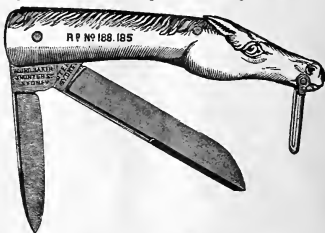
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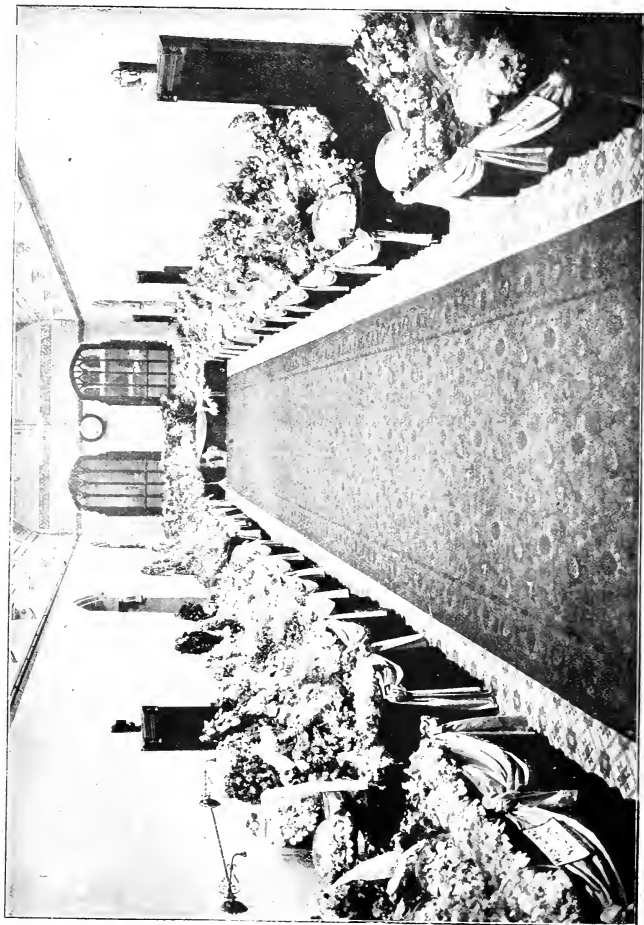


Photo.]

The Lobby at Parliament House, Wellington, with the last tributes of respect to Mr. Seddon. [Miss and Mackenzie, Wellington, N.Z.]

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS



## FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

### THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, July 11th, 1906.

#### Federal Politics.

In the Federal House the Anti-Trust Bill is absorbing what spare attention there is, but there is little of it available. The eyes and ears of members are towards their constituencies, and, seeing that their hearts are there, it is little wonder that they find them more attractive than dry political discussions. The Tariff Commission still sits (how tired of it the members must be), although its investigations have been voluminous. Much speculation exists as to what attitude is going to be assumed by the Labour Party in certain constituencies. As far as present appearances go, however, the Labour Party is in each case going to oppose all and sundry who have not signed the Labour pledge. This is in direct antagonism to the advice of the Parliamentary Labour Party, and in antagonism, too, to the party's best interests. The working classes have no better advocates than some of the members of the Liberal Party, and it will be the height of folly for the party to oppose men like Mr. S. Mauger, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Hume Cook, etc., simply because they will not sign the Labour pledge. Wherever questions affecting the well-being of the people are concerned, the vote of these men has invariably been on the side of the people.

#### New South Wales Matters.

Matters in New South Wales are likely to be lively for some time. Mr. Crick provides material enough for countless explosions. He has been removed from the Chamber, and has created more than one incident discreditably to any Legislature. However, for this the House as a whole is not to be blamed. Two members of the House have resigned as the result of a challenge on the part of one of them, and members must be devoutly praying over the result. The Government has come safely through a motion of censure, and the most interesting thing before the people is the court case in which Mr. Crick is concerned. The extradition of Mr. W. N. Willis has at last been put through, and he is on his way back from South Africa. Everybody will be glad when the question involved has

been thoroughly sifted. There is an amazing reluctance on the part of some concerned to have an investigation. Dr. Danysz is trying to soothe the fears of those who view his virus experiments with trepidation, by assuring them that it is quite possible to demonstrate its hurtful properties.

#### "The King is Dead."

The obsequies of Mr. Seddon are over, and his body rests on the hillside overlooking Wellington, and just above Parliament House. The whole colony went into mourning, and with it Australia, and, indeed, every part of the Empire. The funeral ceremonies were such as they should have been, and not the least impressive and touching were those in which the Maoris took part. The crowds that gathered in the capital city were immense; the tributes that were sent from all parts of the colony and from the States testified to the sorrow experienced.

#### "Long Live the King!"

"The King is dead; long live the King!" This applies to Premiers as well as Kings, and no matter how powerful and well-beloved a leader may have been, his successor must step into place at once, for the vast and complex machinery of the State moves relentlessly, resistlessly, and the new circumstances have to be met. Had Sir Joseph Ward been in the colony at the time of Mr. Seddon's death, he would without doubt have taken up the reins. No one would have raised a discordant note. He was the recognised successor of Mr. Seddon. But by some freak of fortune he was at the other side of the world, and received the sad news in England. He is now on his way out, but what will happen when he returns no one can yet foresee. The reins of Government were assumed by Mr. W. Hall Jones, who is now Premier of the colony. He has not hitherto been regarded as an aggressive man, but then he was not chief, and no one can tell what is in anyone till his opportunity comes. Mr. Hall Jones may develop characteristics unthought of.

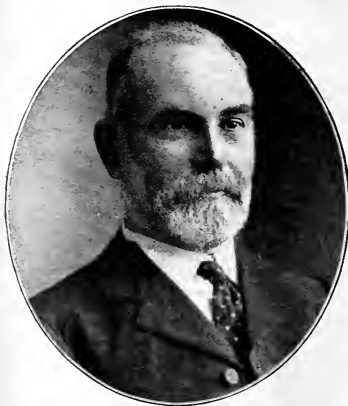


Photo.] (J. W. Beattie, Hobart.  
Mr Phillip S. Seager.

Registrar of Deeds, and Collector of Stamp Duties, and Registrar and Collector of Probate Duties in the Supreme Court of Tasmania. A recipient of the Imperial Service Order.

**The Unexpected.** There has been a freely expressed opinion that Mr. Hall Jones will retain his hold of the reins till Sir Joseph Ward returns, and then hand them over to him; but, so far I have been able to trace in the Premier's utterances nothing that commits him to that line of action. He may think, as his late chief did, that if Dame Fortune has left this favour upon his doorstep, he cannot do better than take charge of it. Besides, there is another factor in the situation. The Premier is not the only man who will have a voice in affairs, and, if rumour be true, some of the members of the Cabinet will have a voice, and a powerful one, in the final disposition of things. In addition to that, there is a section of the Liberal Party that has for some years hungrily cast its eyes towards office. In it are some strong men, stronger than some of the members of the Cabinet, and there is just a possibility, first, of some of the Cabinet refusing Sir Joseph Ward's leadership, while quite content with that of Mr. Hall Jones; and, second, of the formation of a second party under Sir Joseph Ward—all of which tangle it is impossible now to unravel. Time alone can tell what shall be. Whatever happens, it is, however, certain that long-lived Governments will not be the order of the day. This was possible only with a

dominating personality, and there is no one in the House who comes anywhere near the late chief in that respect. The House has been adjourned till the return of Sir Joseph Ward. Mr. Seddon's youngest son, a youth of twenty-two years, has been returned as M.H.R. for his late father's seat.

**The Real Directors of Progress.**

New Zealand is not going to stand still. It must not be forgotten that the men and women who supplied the ideas that Mr. Seddon by reason of his political power was able to develop, and who made it possible for them to be carried out, are still alive and as vigorous as ever. Although the leader is the most outstanding man, he is yet powerless unless the community support him, and New Zealand has been singularly fortunate in having a whole army of people inspired with social reform ideas. It is to the credit of voters just as much of leaders that reform is carried through, and it must not be forgotten that it is the people of New Zealand who have carried the reforms. It is therefore only to be expected that reform will be just as ardent in the future as in the past. New Zealand has led the way up to now. She is not likely to drop behind in the future. Public feeling has in the past been shaken to its foundations by the aggressive campaigns of reformers, and the efforts of these watchmen are not likely to be relaxed. This force whoever comes into power will have to reckon with. The army of social reformers, with faces towards the sunrise, is going to march on irrespective of the personnel of the Premier to be.

**A Curious Coincidence.**

It is rather curious that, not only was Sir Joseph Ward away from New Zealand when his chief died, but some of Mr. Seddon's most active political opponents were not in the Parliamentary ranks. The last election, the tide of which turned so strongly in favour of Mr. Seddon, swept out men like Mr. T. E. Taylor and Mr. Bedford. The presence of Mr. Taylor in the House at this juncture might have caused a precipitation of elements in unexpected directions, for he is a power to be reckoned with. It is a strange thing that the two most prominent men in New Zealand politics, next to Mr. Seddon, Sir Joseph Ward and Mr. Taylor, should have been absent, the one from the colony, and the other from political life, just at this juncture. Meanwhile, however, events are shaping themselves, and the very near future will probably hold much of political surprise to New Zealanders.

**A Third Complication.**

Yet another factor appears in the problem, making the situation still more difficult. There has been no Labour Party in New Zealand politics. There was no need for it under the Liberalism of New Zealand. But lately there have been indica-





N.Z. Free Lance.]

**A National Calamity.**

BRITANNIA (to New Zealand): "Let us mingle our tears, my daughter. The whole Empire mourns his death."



Melbourne Punch.]

**The Bereavement.**

AUSTRALIA (to New Zealand): "We offer you our sympathy; but, though the good man is gone, he can never be lost to you while you remain true to his noble ideals."

tions of unrest. Mr. Seddon managed to prevent them attaining serious dimensions, but it is now pretty evident that the design is going to assume a concrete shape. If it does, and a Labour Party is formed in Parliament, the prospects of the present Cabinet and of Sir Joseph Ward may become clouded. For how often the appearance of the political sky in Australia has changed because of the entry of the third party.

**Surpluses and High Hopes.**

The ships of State have unfurled their sails, and business is proceeding as fast as Addresses in Reply and votes of censure can be disposed of. The outlook in every State is hopeful. Most of them report surpluses. Of course, New Zealand always rejoices in one. This year Victoria shows a surplus of about £700,000. When it is remembered that this would have been bigger but for £25,000 paid for old bonds, and £27,000 for expenses in floating a local loan, it will not be wondered at that the State feels pleased with itself. Last year Mr. Bent prognosticated a surplus of £12,000. West Australia is likely to pick up her finances, which have been drifting. Tasmania is able to rejoice over a surplus of about £10,000, and the whole of the States are able to start their sessions with bright prospects.

**Victorian Railways.**

For many years the Victorian railways were a standing illustration of mismanagement. About £1000 a day was the price the country had to pay for railway facilities. But some time ago the railways were put under the charge of three Commissioners, and since then matters have been put on a business footing. Prospects have steadily improved. Last year's earnings and expenses balanc-

ed. That was healthy. But this year there is a net revenue, after paying all expenses, of £1,804,753. After providing £103,000 for repairs and rolling stock, and paying all interest and charges, there will be a sum of £6205 left. When it is remembered that the Commissioners had to face a depleted stock and a heavy deficiency, everybody will join in giving them credit for doing magnificently. Surely the Government will now do its best to get fares and freights reduced. Railways need not be a source of revenue. So long as they pay all expenses it is sufficient. The public should reap the advantage in lower freights and fares, and in the extension of lines to districts needing them. Facility of travel must tend to decentralisation, which all the States need. Another thing that should be pushed forward is the use of motor engines for country lines, so as to improve passenger transit, and the electrification of suburban lines, which is badly needed. Mr. Bent's electric railway from St. Kilda to Brighton is such an unqualified success that there is no reason why the experiment should not be extended.

**The Unemployed.**

In spite of surpluses, there are unemployed with us. But that is not the fault of the country, for its promise was never brighter than to-day. It is simply due to our out-of-date methods of allotting the surplus labour. In a busy city, where a great export and import trade is carried on, there must be a surplussage of labour, in order to cope with sudden rushes of work. Necessarily this means slack times, and, if our methods were not so antiquated, or if we had not such a lack of method, it could be properly utilised. Relief work is a palliative, but not a cure. It would be a good plan if Government works were left as much as possible to the winter season, when other work is scarce. But



Photo.]

Dr. A. W. Howitt, Victoria.

[Swiss Studios.

A recipient of the Order of C.M.G.



Photo]

Hon. Wm. Hall Jones,

Premier of New Zealand.

[Hermann.

what is wanted is a Labour Bureau, run by the State, with its fingers on every part of the State every day. Men cannot know where work is, but the State could easily find out. Bureaux on the lines of New Zealand's are a necessity in every State.

#### Systematic Oversight.

But the unemployed difficulty has, in Melbourne at any rate, revived a question of interest. As a consequence of agitation, some of the members of some of the churches visited the poor in their homes, with the result that always follows when a personal visit of inspection is paid to sordid conditions. The visitors were startled and grieved at much that they saw. The difficulty attaching to all our social problems would be got over if the favoured folk would interest themselves personally in the circumstances of the less favoured. But what was done was patchy, although in itself right. Some two years ago we tried to introduce the Elberfeld system of looking after the destitute. But the time was not ripe for it, and the scheme remained in abeyance. This, however, would solve the problem of present urgent need. A little later we shall have more to say about it; but a steady, regular, systematic visitation of homes likely to need assistance by folk who take a warm personal interest in those under their supervision, would entirely prevent hunger and distress on the part of the deserving needy.

#### Separate Representation.

At the time of the railway strike in Victoria, Mr. Irvine introduced the Separate Representation Bill, to combat what he conceived to be a danger to the State. He felt that too much political power was exercised by civil servants, and that the welfare of the community was prejudiced thereby. Whatever may have been the merits or demerits of the case, Mr. Bent's proposal to repeal this legislation comes as a satisfaction to everybody. If a lesson were necessary, it has most likely been learned, and there is no good end to be gained by perpetuating what has always been looked upon by the electors concerned as a punishment. There is a general consensus of opinion that the restriction should be removed, and civil servants given the privilege of ordinary electors. If the principle of separate representation were uniformly observed, no injustice would be done, but, seeing that it is not, the time has arrived for a reversion to previous methods. But in view of the common horror of the idea of political patronage becoming rampant in departments of State, it will be wise for the mass of the civil service to insist on their leaders in reform or revolt walking with eyes wide open in the future.

#### Giving a Helping Hand.

Mr. Bent proposes to expend £75,000 a year for three years in settling needy people on small holdings, loaning them the means where-



MR. N. C. LOCKYER, N.S.W.

Assistant Comptroller-General of Customs.  
A recipient of the Imperial Service Order.

help the helpless to earn their living will wholly commend itself to the people. This is the kind of help that does not smack of "charity," and that will commend itself to helper and helped alike.

#### Social Reforms.

It has removed from State politics a number of questions which took up a lot of time, provoked much discussion, and did little practical good. Victoria's Premier announces gaming and licensing amendments, easy facilities for home-making by poor people, children's courts, etc. New South Wales promises greater facilities for settlement. South Australia places in the forefront of her programme pure food, workmen's compensation, etc. This is a sample of the domestic legislation which all the States are pursuing. It is notable that in each the necessity of getting people on the land is recognised. This is being forced home. There is plenty of room for improvement. It has been neglected long enough.

#### The Case of the Mentally Weak.

A number of gentlemen, medical and lay, waited upon the Victorian Minister of Education during the month, asking that provision should be made for the separate instruction of mentally weak children. Dr. Fishbourne, one of the

with to buy what working plant is necessary, and allowing them abundance of time in which to repay the loan. How the face of things changes. Ten years ago such a proposal would have been laughed at. Now one of the most business-like Premiers Victoria has known seriously proposes to carry a scheme like this into execution. By-and-bye the rightness and common sense of the proposal to

the proposal to

Social reforms necessarily loom large in the proposals of all the State Premiers. That is one great advantage Federation has brought.

most eminent authorities upon this subject, pointed out that heredity transmits nothing more readily than mental weakness, and that 2 per cent. of the children attending schools are to be classed among the mentally weak. This is truly a department where society may help the helpless and guard itself. It may suffer incredibly from the propagation of the mentally weak, and it is to its best interests to look after them. There is a vast field before the educational reformer in this respect. Mr. Tate, the Director of Education, threw out a suggestion in favour of medical supervision of children by permanent officials. What an amount of benefit the State in future would reap if children in schools were tended not simply with regard to education, but physical development as well. As far, however, as the object of the deputation is concerned, too much cannot be said in its favour. Mental weakness means moral weakness, and a liability to yield easily to vice, and the Education Department will be well advised if it takes in hand this important branch of reform.

#### Compulsory Voting.

That something should be done to make electors take advantage of their privileges becomes more and more evident. Extraordinary elections have taken place in Victoria during the month. In one case—that of the Barwon electorate—only 63.6 of the electors took the trouble to go to the polls, and in the other—Glenelg—only 69.87. Mr. Bent has intimated his intention to introduce a Bill for compulsory voting, to secure majority rule. Every self-respecting citizen will support him. It is not too much to say that the refusal of an elector to record his vote should be punishable by fine, increased with subsequent offences, and ending with disfranchisement for a number of years. Of course it may be said that if people do not vote they really pay the penalty of abstention by living under laws that they might, by voting, have altered, but that is not an adequate criticism. In a democratic community, where the people are so much concerned, and have such a great voice in their government, everybody should vote, otherwise Parliaments become representatives of only a section of the people. Moreover, it is a bad thing for a country when its electors cease to take an interest in public matters. These are worthy of the best attention of electors, and every effort should be made to induce a keen interest in them. The voting at the last Senate election, in connection with the Federal House, revealed a most lamentable lack of public interest. It ranged from 26 per cent. to 54 per cent. Queensland headed the list with 54 per cent.; New South Wales and Victoria tied with 50 per cent.; Tasmania dragged behind with 44 per cent.; South Australia laboured so heavily that she came far behind with 32 per cent.; while West



Photo.]

[Lafayette, Melbourne.

Mr. H. W. Meakin, Under-Treasurer, Vic.  
A recipient of the Imperial Service Order.

Australia ran a lonely competitor at the end of the list with 26 per cent. What a commentary this on our magnificent system of adult representation. The Federal Government might very well move in harmony with the Victorian Premier's intention.

#### Preferential Voting.

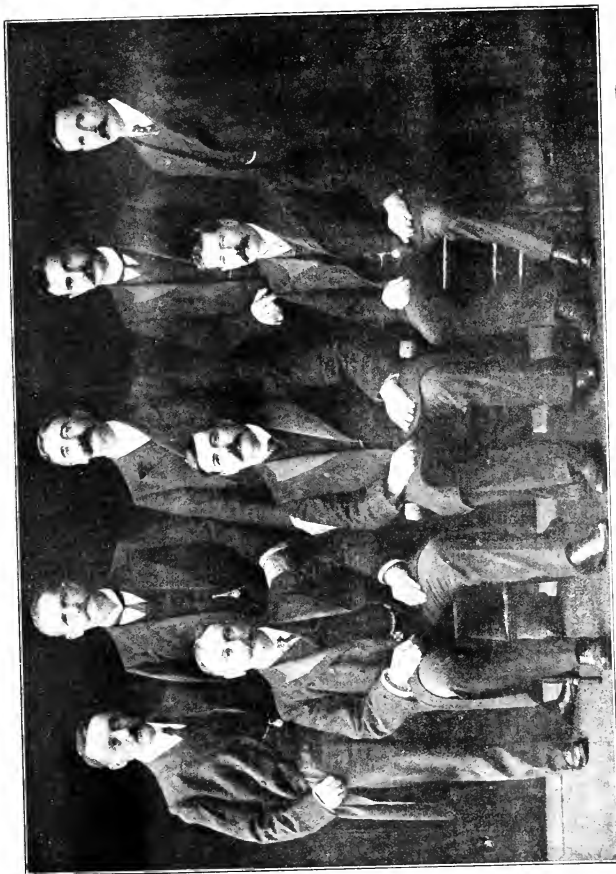
This brings up the question of preferential voting, so necessary, seeing that so many of the State and Federal electorates are represented by men who represent a minority of the voters. It is urged as a reason against this that it is somewhat complicated, and that it would take the average elector some time to understand the principle, seeing that so many mistakes are at present made by voters. But the method is very simple, and a suggestion made by a friend the other day would make it still simpler and understood by everybody. It was that the method of preference voting should be taught in the schools. Seeing that everybody passes through the schools, it is easy to see how this proposal would do away with every difficulty. It is worth the consideration of the State and Federal Parliaments, and its good sense is so obvious that it needs no enlargement. Why should not the future citizens of a country be taught in the schools how to vote?

#### The White Slave Traffic.

Mr. Deakin and his Government have to take the credit of more than one moral reform, but they have done nothing better than their decision to subscribe to the International White Slave Traffic Agreement, which was signed in Paris on May 18th, 1904, the principal object of which is to prevent women and girls being enticed abroad for purposes of prostitution. Mr. Lyttelton asked whether the Commonwealth would become a party to the Convention, and expressed the hope that it would fall into line, as it had the fullest sympathy of the British Government. The matter was submitted to the States, and all agreed. Mr. Lyttelton subsequently stated that in addition to Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Spain, Denmark, France, Russia, Norway, Sweden, Switzerland, Austria-Hungary, Brazil, Belgium and Portugal had ratified the Convention. In each country there is a central authority. The chief duties of the officer in London will be:—(1) To collect information generally about the White Slave Traffic, and to correspond direct with the authorities appointed in other States; (2) to have a watch kept at railway stations and ports on persons engaged in the traffic; (3) to communicate with the victims of the traffic, to arrange for the repatriation of those who desire to return to their own country, and for placing them in suitable homes pending repatriation; (4) to keep under observation agencies which offer women and girls situations abroad. This gives an idea of the duties devolving upon the responsible persons. Although the term, "white slave traffic," is used, the provisions of the agreement apply to all women without distinction of race or colour. Mr. Lyttelton suggested that periodical reports upon the matter be sent to the London officer, Mr. F. S. Bullock, of New Scotland Yard. Mr. Deakin has advised Mr. Lyttelton that the Chief Commissioners of Police in the several States will act as representatives. It is cause for congratulation that the Commonwealth has fallen into line. It is to be hoped, however, that the matter will be a live one in the hands of the Commissioners. If as much laxity creeps into its administration as there is in the general administration of the Victorian Police Commissioner, Mr. O'Callaghan, the agreement will be a dead letter in Victoria.

#### A High Commissioner.

One of the first things the Federal Government should do is to appoint a High Commissioner. Every week brings additional evidence of its necessity. The reasons are so obvious that it is almost superfluous to mention them again. It is so absurd to think that in London track can be kept of the Agents-General of separate States, when London can only necessarily regard Australia as a compact whole. The questions of loans and debts, of immi-



**THE NEW WEST AUSTRALIAN MINISTRY.**  
[Greenham and Evans, Perth.]  
Back Row—Hon. Jas. Price, M.L.A.; Hon. C. A. Presse, M.L.C.; Hon. Robert Keenan, M.L.A.; Hon. J. D. Connolly, M.L.C.; Hon. Jas. Mitchell.  
Front Row—Hon. Frank Wilson, M.L.A.; Hon. Newton J. Moore, M.L.A. (Premier); Hon. H. Gregory, M.L.A.

gration, and of all Federal matters having an international bearing demand one office. It is as absurd for us to have representatives of each State as it would be for the United States of America to be represented separately in London. The session ought not to pass without the creation of the office and the appointment of a Commissioner.

**The New  
Mail  
Contract.**

The contract entered into by the Federal Government for the carriage of our English mails should give general satisfaction. It will take effect in February, 1908. We will pay more per annum for the service by £5000, but £125,000 will not be too high a price for the increased facilities. Time will be reduced by two-and-a-half days, which will mean a great deal. The steamers are to be built. The fleet will carry the Australian flag. It is a pity that conditions have not been made regarding cool storage, although the necessities of trade will almost certainly ensure proper provision for this. The companies at present trading have lost their opportunity, but they have only themselves to blame. The provision in the contract for the Government to take over the service if it desires is hardly likely to be taken advantage of.

**An  
Education  
Conference.**

One of the most successful educational Conferences ever held in the States was that just concluded in Adelaide. A large number of State school teachers attended. The speeches, one of which is reproduced in this issue, were of an epoch-making character. South Australia can, without vanity, boast of being in the lead of educational matters, being the first State to centre authority in a Director of Education. That good example has been followed by other States. The Conference represented high-water mark in interest and debate. These gatherings are good. Their



Photo.

Mr. Lyman L. Pierce.

[MeDa.]

Newly-appointed General Secretary of the Melbourne Y.M.O.A.

effect must be to inspire enthusiasm. An inspired teacher means an enthusiastic scholar. Much remains to be done in helping the teacher. His pay should be better. The best men and women are needed, and there should not be so much of the elements of self-sacrifice required, as far as financial matters are concerned. A well-equipped Education Department will mean untold good to the nation, and no penny spent in mental equipment is wasted.



## IN THE SERVICE OF OTHERS.

Enquiries as to our scheme of social service come in freely. The outlook is bright. But we want a Helper in every place. Send along for a copy of "How to Help," and if you have not seen the July number of "The Review of Reviews," get it at once. If you are moved with a desire for national uplift in any direction whatever, we want your help. Write, giving your suggestions. There is wisdom in a multitude of counsellors. Send your suggestions to W. H. Judkins, Editor "Review of Reviews," Equitable Building, Melbourne.

The September Issue will contain a splendid article on "The Collingwood Tote," by one who has been there. Order your Copies in advance, so as to be sure of securing them.

LONDON, June, 1906.

**Progress  
Towards  
International  
Brotherhood.**

It is no longer a bitter satire to write the chronicles of the month under the heading "The Progress of the World." For the march of progress so fatally arrested in 1899 has now been resumed, and every week, sometimes every day, records a fresh advance from the City of Destruction wherein the Jingoed dwell, towards the Celestial City in which all men are brothers. The great event of last month was the immediate and unmistakable response of the German people and the German Government to the first popular manifestation of a sincere and fervent desire on the part of Britain for friendship and fraternity between the two great Teutonic peoples. When Dr. Lamm to whom we all owe a debt of gratitude—brought over the German burgomasters to study the municipal institutions of England he little dreamed what splendid results would follow. He did not know what support was waiting for him in this country; he had never realised what a potent influence was ready to be employed in the furtherance of his international enterprise. But when Mr. Haldane took the matter up it was like a transformation scene. What a curious irony of fate that it should have been the Secretary of War who rendered such invaluable service to the cause of international peace! But so it was. Mr. Haldane threw himself, with characteristic energy and resource, into the work of making the visit of the burgomasters a touchstone of the real national sentiment of our people. He not only was the first Cabinet Minister to attend and speak at their reception, but in every conceivable way he exerted himself to secure that they were welcomed with the utmost heartiness and affection by everybody from the King downwards. Our guests were overwhelmed by the exuberance and the heartiness of the national welcome. Every hour of their visit was crowded with offers of hospitality. The Prime Minister, the Irish Secretary, and Mr. Winston Churchill spoke at their meetings, and all spoke in the same strain. Not one jarring note was heard in the unanimous expression of the national heart-cry: Let us be friends!

**The  
Response  
from  
Germany.**

The response from Germany was not less emphatic. The German Foreign Secretary, speaking in the Reichstag, declared:—

I think that I am in agreement with the opinion of this House when I say that the period of estrangement between Germany and England is past. The warm tone of the words which reached our ears in the utterances of English statesmen, on the occasion of the recent visit of representatives of German cities to England, will certainly meet with the most cordial reception on the part of the Imperial Government and in all quarters.

Think of it! Think of such a declaration following almost immediately the first serious attempt on the part of our people and their rulers to silence the sons of Belial whose malignant clamour had for so many

years filled the newspapers. The goodwill was there all the time. But not until last month had there been a serious attempt, supported by the indispensable money and influence, to enable the better nature of the British people to make itself heard. What an object lesson is this as to the superiority of the way of friendship and goodwill over the methods of insult and of menace. The reception of the burgomasters first and last, even if the most liberal estimate be made for all private hospitality, did not cost five thousand pounds. The actual sum raised in subscriptions was under a thousand. Less than half of one per cent. of the cost of the ironclad that was wrecked last month at Lundy Island has produced a result which the building of ten ironclads could not have accomplished.

**This Month's  
International  
Event.**

If the visit of the German burgomasters was of international importance in May, the visit of the German editors, promises to be an event of even more international importance in June. When I first suggested such an interchange of courtesies between journalists of the two Empires I little dreamed that the suggestion casually flung out in the columns of the *Anglo-German Courier* would so speedily fructify and bear such splendid fruit. We anticipated that twelve or twenty editors would come, and that they would be modestly entertained by as many of their English confreres. Instead of which we are now face to face with the most remarkable interchange of international courtesies that has ever taken place between the journalists of any nation. Never since newspapers were first invented have the editors of so many foreign journals been welcomed in such princely style as the German editors will be received in England. And the wonder grows when we remember that these honoured guests are not non-political burgomasters concerned only with municipal administration which is common ground to all nations. They are the men who for years past have been using their pens with unsparing and sometimes with almost savage ferocity in the criticism and denunciation of British policy and British statesmen. Among all the miracles of common sense and good feeling that have been wrought by the catastrophe which overtook the Jingo Party last Election this is surely the most wonderful. And the most marvellous thing about it is that not one solitary word of protest or of criticism has been heard even in the ranks of the Jingoed themselves. Surely it is much better work this entertaining each other in friendly fraternal way than to be engaged in slinging ink at each other!

**The Event  
of  
July.**

The burgomasters in May, positive; the editors in June, comparative; the superlative will be the visit of the Interparliamentary Conference in London in July. For the first time in our history

the Government of the day has undertaken to act as host to the representatives of the parliaments of the world. Whether or not the ancient Mother of Parliaments will be able to provide the Conference with a home in Westminster Hall, which has been the scene of so many stirring episodes in our national history, is not yet known. But nothing will be spared to make the meeting of the Conference memorable in international history. It will meet on the eve of the second Hague Conference—it was the Interparliamentary Conference, it will be remembered, which suggested the idea of the first Parliament of Peace—and it will contain for the first time the parliamentary representatives of Russia and of the South American Republic. We heartily congratulate Mr. W. R. Cremer and Lord Weardale upon the official recognition which they have secured at last for the great idea of an international parliament. No effort will be spared to make the reception and entertainment of our distinguished foreign visitors worthy of their merit and of the importance of the occasion.

REPRODUCTION OF  
**Decimal Point  
 One Per Cent.**

The proposal to create a Budget of Peace, based on the principle that for every thousand pounds which we spend on powder and shot we should fine ourselves one pound, to be spent in removing the causes which convert brother nations into deadly foes, is steadily growing in public favour. The veteran Peace advocate, Senator Passy, devoted a long article to the subject in the *Siccle*, written in the strain of the exclamation, "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." That Governments themselves should become active propagandists of peace and of fraternity among their subjects seems to him a millennial vision altogether too good

to be true. Yet there is no doubt that the present British Government is very much disposed to recognise its responsibilities in this matter. Governments have hitherto acted as if nothing mattered but Governments. As long as sovereigns were not unfriendly, and as long as there was no dispute between their Foreign Offices, they assumed that they need do nothing to secure peace, although a propaganda of mutual hate was raging between their subjects generating passions certain to find vent in war. We must change all that if the world is to progress towards settled peace. Governments must regard the promotion of friendly feelings between the nations over which they rule as one of the most

imperious of their duties. Mining engineers who allow fiery gas to accumulate in the pit have only themselves to blame when explosions occur.

**The Reduction  
 of Armaments.**

Even Senator Passy began to feel that the optimism that proposed the creation of a Budget of Peace was not without its justification when he read Sir Edward Grey's memorable declaration in the debate on Mr. Henry Vivian's resolution in favour of a reduction of armaments. Mr. Vivian, one of

the most promising of the younger members of the House, gave strong expression to what is the passionate conviction of Labour everywhere, that the money needed for the amelioration of the social condition of the masses can never be secured until the ruinous waste of our resources on armaments is checked. Sir Edward Grey welcomed the resolution, which was carried unanimously. The Foreign Secretary declared that there was a fair prospect that national expenditure could be reduced considerably without endangering national safety. He hinted that the Government might take the initiative in propos-



Photograph by]

The Proposed "Palace of Peace" at the Hague.

[Unferret, Paris.

Two hundred and seventeen architects from almost every country in the world entered for the competition for designs for Mr. Carnegie's "Palace of Peace" and no fewer than 3,038 drawings were sent in. The first prize was awarded to M. Gandonnier for the design here reproduced, but it is not absolutely certain that this design will be adopted.



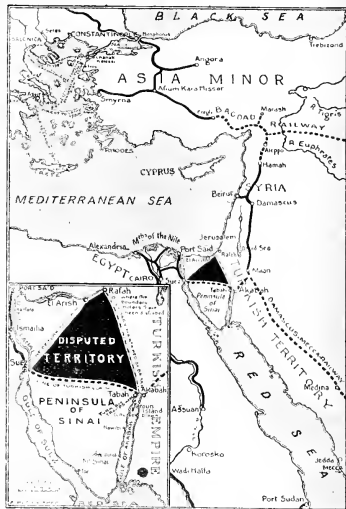
ing the reduction of armaments by international agreement at the coming Hague Conference, and he accepted the resolution as an intimation to other Governments that we are willing to take the lead. We ought to take the lead in reduction, if only because we have hitherto taken the lead in the other direction. No Empire in the world spends so much in powder and shot as we do. No other Empire in the world has added thirty millions a year to its military and naval expenditure since the last Conference met at the Hague. But there is little hope that any serious reduction will be made until there has been an all-round improvement in the temper with which nations regard each other. And that is why the first decisive step towards the reduction of the Budget for War is the creation of a Budget of Peace.

#### Other Signs of Grace.

Among other welcome signs of grace and indications of progress to be noted with gratitude last month in the domain of international peace is the establishment of such friendly relations with the Russian Government that there seems every probability that the British fleet will visit Cronstadt in July or August, thus carrying out an old project of mine which was thwarted in 1888. M. Isvoltzky, the new Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, who has succeeded Count Lamsdorff, is personally well-disposed to this country, and every effort will be made to secure a friendly arrangement of the very few outstanding questions that remain open. Another small item, but one which is significant of much, is that the Servian regicides have at last been remitted to the obscurity of private life, and therefore we may hope for the resumption of diplomatic relations between King Peter and the British Government. In Foreign affairs Sir Edward Grey has been fortunate in having secured the Egyptian frontier from dangers which threatened it on either side. The Sultan, under threat of an ultimatum, at the last moment withdrew the advanced posts by which he was threatening the integrity of Egypt from the Sinaïtic peninsula, leaving the frontier to be delimited by a Commission. On the other side, the Bah-el-Ghazal province, leased to King Leopold in 1894, now reverts to Egypt, with the exception of the Lado enclave, the lease of which the King retains during his life. Arrangements are made for railway construction from Lado to the Congo frontier, and for mutual free transit; and all future frontier disputes are to be referred to the Hague Tribunal.

#### Another Stride Forward.

The welcome change that has taken place in the moral atmosphere of Parliament was well illustrated by the reception given to Mr. T. Taylor's motion directed against the opium traffic. Nothing has so discredited the good name of Britain as the part which we once played in forcing opium



Turkey's Designs on the Suez Canal.

Map showing the boundary claimed by the Sultan, the British view, and strategic position of the British Fleet.

upon the reluctant Chinese. Of late years we have been sufficiently ashamed of this poisoning of a whole people to retire from all direct participation in the trade, confining ourselves to levying a tax of three millions a year upon the opium exported from India, and growling more or less savagely whenever any attempt was made by the Chinese to prohibit the importation of Indian opium. This growl is to be heard no more. Mr. Morley, in replying to Mr. Taylor's resolution, proclaimed aloud, in the hearing of the Chinese world, that if the Chinese Government wants to prohibit the import of opium from India, the Indian Government is prepared to face the loss of three millions a year with equanimity for the sake of a good conscience and the approval of honest men. The question now is whether the Chinese Government will take any action. The door is open, says Mr. Morley. Yes, but it may be like the open door that has been set before the Chinese coolies in the Transvaal, though not one single coolie has elected to walk.

### Internationalism by Post.

Another very useful and practical advance towards internationalism was made last month by the International Postal Congress at Rome. For years past everyone has admitted the need of an international postage stamp. Everybody who does business abroad or who has foreign correspondents is aware of the difficulty of sending remittances for small sums, or of stamping an envelope for reply. This difficulty has now been got over. There is not to be an international stamp, but there is to be an international postage order for 2½d., which will be exchangeable for a stamp of the same value in any country in the Postal Union. This 2½d. international postal order is the germ of the international currency of the future. In addition to this the Postal Congress decided that the unit of weight that can be sent for 2½d. to foreign countries shall be raised from ½ ounce to 1 ounce for letters posted in the British Empire, from 15 grammes to 20 grammes for letters posted in other countries. A letter of double that weight will be charged only 1½d. for the excess. That is to say, in future, instead of having to put a 5d. stamp on an ounce letter and 10d. on a two-ounce letter going abroad, we shall only need to put a 2½d. stamp on one and a fourpenny stamp on the other. Henceforth also foreign postcards will not be charged as letters when there is any writing on the left-hand half of the address side.

### Moral Instruction in The Schools.

The Education Bill has been read a second time, and the first clause has been closed through Committee, the majority in its favour against the combined Tory and Irish vote being about 200. The proposal to adopt a purely secular policy was rejected by a majority of over 400, only 63 Members going into the secular lobby. Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to create a kind of religious pandemonium by superadding to the secular system a voluntary pandemonium of religious teaching by all the sects—the teachers, who are to be free from tests, to be equally free to teach the creed of the majority—was rejected by 195. Mr. Hirst Hollowell has raised a cry against the special facilities clause, but he had no support from Mr. Lloyd-George and Dr. Clifford. Clause 4 might be strengthened with advantage in the interest of the Irish. The most satisfactory announcement made in the long debate was Mr. Birrell's declaration in favour of making moral instruction an integral part of the secular curriculum. That is the way in to the way out. There is little difference about fundamental morality. No one has any conscientious scruples about the teaching of truth, cleanliness, courtesy and kindness.

### The French General Elections.

The Clerical party has fared badly in the French General Elections. The net result of the appeal to the country has been that the *Bloc*—the union of the anti-clerical parties which separated

Church and State and made war on the religious orders—has made a gain of fifty-six seats. The Socialists have increased their strength in the Chamber. But there will be a sufficient Republican majority. This result finally disposes of the last delusion that lingers in some minds as to the hold which the Roman Church has upon Frenchmen. Never was the Church so rudely challenged to assert its strength and demonstrate its hold upon the nation. Never has it failed so utterly. The Election was an informal plebiscite for or against Disestablishment and war upon the religious orders, and the Church has gone to the wall. France is not England, but this signal demonstration of the overwhelming anti-clericalism of France is not exactly calculated to encourage those who are endeavouring to turn out the Liberal Government in the interest of sacerdotalists.

### The Revolution in Russia.

May opened badly in Russia with the resignation of Count Witte—the only possible man for an absolutely impossible situation. His place was taken by M. G. Goremykin, a Minister chiefly notable for having declared that if the Duma attempted to deal with the agrarian question it should promptly be sent about its business. M. Durnovo, the second-hand Plehve, who, as Minister of the Interior, had been the agent of General Trepoff, followed Count Witte into retreat, and a new Ministry was constituted of political nonentities. On the eve of the meeting of the Duma organic laws were promulgated which, in the opinion of so thoroughgoing a revolutionist as Mr. Wilton, the correspondent of the *Times* "contained perhaps the widest constitutional formula compatible with the safe administration of the country," and did not exclude from the initiative of the Duma, with the exception of the constitution of the Council of the Empire, "a single point in the whole Constitutional Democratic programme." Nevertheless, their promulgation was greeted with a howl of execration, "popular feeling being too much excited to take these facts into account." On Sunday, by way of salute to the week that was to witness the meeting of the Duma, the Governor of Ekaterinoslav was assassinated, and the Governor-General of Moscow wounded by the explosion of a bomb. On Wednesday, May 9th, the Tsar opened the Duma in the Winter Palace, delivering a speech from the throne of his own composition, rejecting three drafts prepared by his Ministers. "I welcome in you," said the Tsar, "the best men to whose election I commanded my beloved to proceed." "I, for my part," he proceeded, "will unswervingly uphold the institutions which I have granted," but he continued, "you must realise that for the great welfare of the State not only is liberty necessary, but also order as the basis of laws." The Duma then took up its quarters in the Taurida Palace, and proceeded to debate an Address to the Throne. Next day the Council of the Empire met and, after listening to a



PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE RUSSIAN DUMA.

(1) Ivan Petrunkevitch, of Tver; Leader of the Zemstvo movement; (2) Count Heyden, represents Pskoff; (3) V. Nabokoff, represents city of St. Petersburg, and one of the chief men of the Constitutional Democrat Party; (4) M. A. Stakhovitch, a Centre man; (5) A. F. Aladin, peasant member for Simbirsk, leader of the Extreme left; he spent many years in England; (6) F. Rozditcheff, chief speaker among the Constitutional Democrats; (7) Prince Peter Dolgorukoff, a prominent C.D., represents Kursk; (8) S. Murontseff, President of the Duma; (9) Prof. Maxim Kovalevsky, represents Kharkoff and is a great authority on History and Constitutional Law.

forty minutes' discourse from Count Witte, drew up its own Address to the Throne. Three days later the Vice-Admiral Commander of the Port of St. Petersburg was murdered and a Police Captain at Warsaw was blown to bits.

**The Demands of the Duma.** Russia being unmuzzled at last, gave tongue—with a vengeance. The Duma at once entered upon the task of arraigning the old régime and of formulating the demands of its constituents. After a series of speeches monotonously uniform in their tone and temper and mode of expression, they voted with unanimity an Address to the Throne, which demanded (1) a complete and immediate amnesty for all persons accused of political, social, or agrarian offences, including assassins and incendiaries, but not including officials guilty of crimes against the people; (2) the concession of universal adult suffrage for all men and women throughout the Empire; (3) the abolition of the autocratic régime, and the establishment of Constitutional Government, with Ministers chosen by the majority of the Duma; (4) the abolition of the Council of the Empire; (5) the expropriation of the Crown and Church lands, and those of private landowners. There were other demands, but these will suffice. The curious thing is that the Duma itself and the *Times*, of all papers in the world, were amazed at the moderation of the Address! The President of the Duma expected to be allowed to deliver the address to the Tsar in person. But the Tsar preferring to receive it in the ordinary way, the Duma decided to ignore the rebuff and to apply itself to business. It naturally began with the Agrarian Bill, which it is still debating. Its temper is explosive, but so far the Constitutional Democrats, of whom Professor Miliukoff—himself outside the Duma—is the leading spirit, have the upper hand. They promise the peasants the land, and the peasant deputies, many of whom say they will be killed by their constituents if they return without it, support them in their demand for constitutional reforms for which the peasant cares little.

**The Tsar's Dilemma.** The Tsar opened the Duma on May 10th. The date upon which he will dissolve it is as yet unknown. But unless all signs mislead that date cannot be very far distant. Before these lines meet the eye of the reader General Trepoff may be Military Dictator of the Russian Empire. It will be no solution, rather perhaps an aggravation of the crisis. For in very truth the crisis in Russia is insoluble. The Tsar might venture to break with his courtiers and boldly summon Professor Miliukoff to form a Ministry from among the leaders of the Duma. If he did, he would have to face the immediate unconditional release of all the murderers, bandits and incendiaries, who, having been arrested

as criminals, would be liberated as heroes. He would then have to assent to the expropriation of the whole of the landlords, whose estates are valued at some £500,000,000, in order that their estates might be divided among the peasants. The reduction in the yield of the Russian harvest resulting from so colossal an act of confiscation would probably wipe out the surplus grain which is sent abroad every year to pay the interest on the National Debt. Russia, with her landlords driven into exile, her economic output reduced by twenty or thirty millions a year, her exchequer bankrupt, would then be exposed to the demands of the various nationalities for autonomy. Professor Miliukoff and his colleagues would be denounced as renegades and traitors, and upon them would fall the full brunt of revolutionary disappointment. They would disappear. Others would take their places, to be devoured in turn by the revolution, and then a strong Tsar might re-establish authority and order upon the ruins of civilisation. On the other hand, it is at least conceivable that in the throes of revolutionary frenzy he himself might perish. It would not be very surprising if he should shrink from seeking even a temporary refuge from such risks by dissolving the Duma and making General Trepoff Dictator.

**The Economic Oedipus.**

That which renders the Russian problem so absolutely insoluble is the economic position. The peasants are miserably poor. They have neither capital nor education to enable them to do justice to their land. Their system of tenure is fatal to any real improvement of their crops. If the Tsar could raise a loan of £250,000,000, and use the whole of it in improving the means and the method of tillage, there might be a chance of success. But such a loan is out of the question. The only palliative of the peasants' misery which the peasants can conceive as possible is the appropriation of the estates, first of the Crown, then of the Church, thirdly of the landlords, and ultimately of the richer members of their own order. But when all these are divided up it will only yield each peasant an extra half acre. But that is not the worst of it. The Russian peasant, according to Dr. Dillon, only extracts half as much from the soil as his landlord. Land which would yield 123 bushels if cultivated English or Belgian fashion, only yields 20 to 30 bushels under Russian methods of cultivation. This low average would be still further reduced if the farms now scientifically cultivated by the landlords were to pass into the hands of the peasants. Hence the net result of the popular palliative of confiscation would reduce instead of increase the amount of food annually raised from the soil. The distress would be as great as ever, and the only relief possible would be the repudiation of the debt. Nor can it be expected that peasants who have confiscated



After the Earthquake at San Francisco : A View of the Fire-swept Area.

their landlords' estates will be very squeamish about robbing the foreign bondholder.

#### Too Late!

I hate pessimism; but I have seen the opposing forces in Russia at close quarters, and I struggle in vain against the despairing conviction that it is too late. Everything has been too late. Even when I was in Moscow last autumn I warned General Trepoff that nothing but a prompt and total abandonment of the lawless and arbitrary *régime* could possibly avert a hideous welter of bloody confusion, in which not only the dynasty, but Russia itself might disappear. But instead of abandoning it, and endeavouring to win the confidence of the nation by a resolute return to methods of legality, they continued for nine months to inflame the popular passion and to justify the distrust of the people by measures of ever-increasing violence and illegality. The result has been exactly what I anticipated. The Duma has assembled animated by feelings of intense suspicion and savage hatred. At Moscow last September I assisted at a dress rehearsal of the drama enacted last month at the Taurida Palace. Possibly even last September it might have been too late. But last month all hope of reconciliation had vanished. We are now witnessing the clash of irreconcilable forces. How it will end no one can say, but the bodeful words of a Russian noble still ring in my ears: "I see no way out, whichever way it turns, until after a slaughter of human beings on a scale absolutely unexampled in modern history."

#### Austria and Hungary.

The opening of the Austrian Exhibition at Earl's Court naturally brings about a closer intercourse between the subjects of Edward VII. and

Francis Joseph. That is to the good and only to the good. But it is to be feared that it will take more than one Austrian Exhibition to enable the average Englishman to feel himself at home in the ever-recurring crisis of Austro-Hungarian politics. Last month witnessed a welcome reconciliation be-

tween the Hungarians and their King. The General Election resulted in the return of a decisive majority for the Independent party, which gained fifty-four seats. The Emperor-King opened the new Hungarian parliament amid great demonstrations of enthusiasm, announcing the immediate introduction of a universal suffrage bill to be followed by a new General Election. Everything appeared to be going as merry as a marriage bell at Buda Pesth, when suddenly the action of the Hungarians in proposing a new agreement with Austria on the Tariff question precipitated a Ministerial crisis in Vienna. The new Premier, Prince Hohenlohe, resigned because the Emperor-King has decided in favour of Hungary on the Customs question.

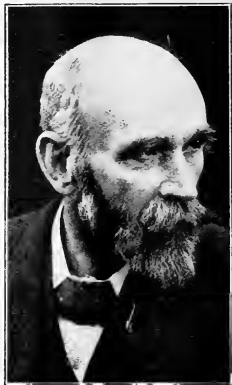
#### The Fate of the Peers.

The House of Lords has begun excellently well. Last month a Bill passed unanimously by the House of Commons was sent up to the Lords for their approval. It was a simple little Bill providing that during a strike or lock-out in this country it should no longer be lawful to import foreign blacklegs. It was a pet measure of the Labour Party, and neither of the great political parties took any exception to it. It happened, however, to be the first legislative bantling of the new House of Commons which came before the House of Lords. On the plea that it was not a Government Bill, the Tory majority rallied in force and trampled the poor Foreign Blackleg Bill out of existence. This is admirable. It gives us a taste of their quality. From this we can forecast the kind of measure they will mete out to the Trades Disputes Bill, the Education Bill, the Plural Voting Bill, and other Ministerial measures. The Lords are living in a fool's paradise from which they will be rudely awakened. But the notion that they can precipitate a general election by simply checkmating all Liberal legislation is a dangerous delusion from which it would be merciful to deliver them without delay. The resources of civilisation, as Mr. Gladstone said on one memorable occasion, are not exhausted, and

the Commons House of Parliament has many a roll in pickle for the Peers, which will be used, and used with a will, before there can be any talk of a dissolution.

**The City Beautiful.** An interesting movement in the direction of the brightening of life in our industrial centres is being focussed by a National Conference at the Town Hall, Manchester, on Tuesday, June 26th. The Lord Mayor is kindly lending his Parlour. Under the auspices of Canon Morley Stephenson, secretary of the Beautiful Warrington Society (an offshoot of the Beautiful Oldham Society), an attempt has been made to link together many societies working in different parts of the country to make our cities and large towns as beautiful as possible. A number of well-known ladies and gentlemen have responded. Professor Weiss, of Victoria University, is acting as Chairman of the Executive. The subjects to be discussed are as follows: 1. How to interest children in the cult of the beautiful. 2. How town dwellers may make their homes beautiful. 3. What municipalities can do to give the towns more of a country aspect. 4. How our towns may be made cleaner by abatement of smoke, etc. Canon Morley Stephenson, Training College, Warrington, will be glad to receive the names of sympathisers.

**A Hero Dead.** In the death of Michael Davitt, which occurred on May 30th, the world has lost one of those heroic souls whose passing takes some of the splendour from contemporary life. It may seem absurd to some to speak of splendour in connection with the one-armed ex-convict Michael Davitt, but to those who see things as they are it will seem the right word. "There was a glory round his rugged brow," as Byron said of Tasso, more resplendent than the coronet of noble and the crown of monarch. For it was the aureole of a saintly life glowing with the radiance of passionate patriotism. In him the love for his fellow-man dwelt like a consuming fire.



Michael Davitt.

With the tenderness of a woman he united the courage of a lion. A more indomitable man never stood in the dock or defied the constituted authorities from his place in Parliament. As the Father of the Land League his career recalls Lowell's familiar lines: -

Such earnest natures are the fiery path,  
The compact nucleus round which systems grow;  
Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,  
And whirls impregnate with the central glow.

Alike in British prison and in the House of Commons, on Irish hillsides and on the battle-scarred veldt, Michael Davitt was ever the fearless champion of the weak and the oppressed.

## DISTINGUISHED EARLY AUSTRALIANS.

BY THE REV. DR. WATKIN.

II.



Portrait of John Batman.

From a likeness supplied by his Grandson.

John Batman was the first of the permanent pioneer settlers on the shores of Port Phillip. He landed at Indented Head in May, 1835. Thirty-one years had elapsed since the Government settlement at Sullivan's Bay, near to the present site of Sorrento, had been abandoned by Governor Collins. Collins had stated in one of his despatches to Governor King that Port Phillip Bay was wholly unfit for a settlement. In another despatch he wrote: "Every day convinces me that Port Phillip cannot, nor ever will be, resorted to by speculative men." Another unfavourable opinion was thus expressed: "When all the disadvantages attending this bay are publicly known, it cannot be supposed that commercial people will be very desirous of visiting Port Phillip."

No authentic report exists of any ship entering Port Phillip for thirty years after the settlement had been abandoned. In all probability the Port was known to the whalers and sealers, who in those days were numerous in Bass's Straits. A whaler's tradition is that a colonial whaler long before the little settlement was formed on the banks of the Yarra had caught a whale off St. Kilda. The captain of an old colonial whaler, the "Flying Squirrel," is

said to have stated in the parlour of a Launceston hotel in 1833 that he had seen round Port Phillip Bay splendid land for sheep and cattle. But it was John Batman's example which caused the migration of settlers to Port Phillip with their flocks and herds from Tasmania. Batman was born in Parramatta in 1800. He was a schoolfellow with Hamilton Hume. They were two adventurous spirits, and had many a ramble together in the district round Parramatta. At the age of twenty-one Batman and his brother went to Van Diemen's Land, attracted there by the grants of land which were given by the Government to free settlers. Batman's grant was in the Fingal district, not far from Ben Lomond. The times were rough and dangerous. The bushrangers were abroad. The Tasmanian aborigines, naturally a mild people, had been stung into ferocity by cruel treatment. They had become a menace to the settlers. Batman made himself famous in Tasmania for his bravery and humanitarianism. Single-handed he captured "Brady," the most famous of Tasmanian bushrangers. When Governor Arthur's scheme for driving the aborigines into a corner of Tasmania and capturing them had resulted in failure, Batman was commissioned by the Government to adopt milder measures. He had made friends with the aborigines in the neighbourhood of his home, and through their influence he was one of the instruments in persuading the remnant that was left of the Tasmanian blacks to abandon their hostility and to agree to being removed from the mainland to adjacent islands.

A grant of an additional 2000 acres of land was made to Batman for these services. Governor Arthur, in a despatch home, wrote: "Mr. Batman treats the savages with the utmost kindness, distri-



First Government House, Sydney.



Unveiling the Batman Memorial at the Old Melbourne Cemetery.

bating to them clothing and food. He has been one of the few who supposed that these wretched people might be influenced by kindness, and was, with his family, most assiduous in cultivating the best understanding with them."

But Batman's intense energy could not find in Tasmania a wide enough field. With Wedge, the Assistant Surveyor-General, he discussed the question of Australasian Exploration. They communicated to the Governor their willingness to explore the mainland from the Gulf of Carpentaria to Sydney. The Governor's promise to inform the Secretary of State of this was not kept.

Prior to this Batman and Wedge had talked about settlement in Port Phillip. When it was known in Tasmania that a Government settlement was to be formed at Western Port, Batman and Gellibrand applied in vain to the New South Wales Government for permission to settle there.

Information derived from his old schoolfellow, Hamilton Hume, as to the suitability of the land he had seen in his journey of exploration for cattle and sheep, intensified Batman's wish to settle on the land round Port Phillip. A number of leading Tasmanian residents agreed to form an association, ultimately called the Port Phillip Association.





**Batman's Ascent of the Yarra, 1835**—This will be the place for a "Village."

Batman was selected as the best bushman of the syndicate to go and examine the land. His tact in dealing with aborigines was another reason for his being the chosen pioneer. The question of the aborigines' right to sell the lands they roamed over had been carefully considered. Gellibrand, the ex-Attorney-General of Tasmania, had prepared the necessary deeds for the transference of any land Batman might succeed in purchasing.

Accompanied by some of his countrymen and nine Sydney aborigines, who were his attached friends, Batman crossed the Straits in the "Rebecca."

Landing at Indented Head, he explored the country to Geelong, and from thence to the Yarra. His relations with the blacks were most amicable. The presence of the Sydney blacks with him may have helped to this friendliness. How much of the negotiations which Batman said the aborigines he met with thoroughly understood were really comprehended by them is a matter of conjecture. The languages of the Sydney and Port Phillip blacks had scarcely anything in common. But with talk and gesture the negotiations proceeded, with the result that eight aborigines, including three brothers named Jaga-Jaga, attached their marks to the legal documents so carefully prepared by Gellibrand. One of these is to be seen as an historic treasure in the Melbourne Public Library. It has been generally supposed that the treaty was signed on the Merri Creek. Mr. H. G. Turner, in his history of Victoria, expressed the opinion that it was signed on the Plenty River.

One of these deeds set forth that the three brothers named Jaga-Jaga, the principal chiefs, and five others whose names are given, being other chiefs of a certain tribe named Dutigallar, situated near Port Phillip, transferred the land, containing about 500,000 acres, more or less, for 20 pairs of blankets, 30 tomahawks, 100 knives, 50 pairs of scissors, 30 looking-glasses, 200 handkerchiefs, 100 pounds of flour and six shirts delivered, and a yearly rent or tribute of blankets, knives, tomahawks, suits

of clothing, looking-glasses, scissors and five tons of flour. This territory the deed set forth was transferred to Batman, his heirs and assigns for ever, to the intent that John Batman, his heirs and assigns may occupy and possess the said tract of land and place thereon sheep and cattle.

Included in this deed was all the land between Melbourne and a line drawn from the You Yangs to Corio Bay.

The other deed was drawn up on similar lines, and referred to the land between Indented Head and Geelong.

When Batman returned to Launceston with his report of the rich territory he had traversed and purchased, the newspapers half jocularly and half seriously referred to him as a second Penn, and the largest landed proprietor in the world.

Arrangements were made for the division of the territory between the members of the Port Phillip Association. Wedge crossed the Straits to make a complete survey of the immense property. The names of the members of the Association were Messrs. Gellibrand, Swanston, Bannister, Simpson, J. and W. Robertson, Arthur, Wedge, Sinclair, Collicott, Cotterell, Sams, Connolly, Mercer and Batman.

Batman, as the pioneer, was allowed priority of choice. He selected the district north of the Yarra, including the whole site of Melbourne, Brunswick and Essendon.

On his return to Launceston information as to the treaty he had made with the aborigines was, without any delay, sent to the Governor of Tasmania.

In his reply he held out no hope that the Government would recognise the right of the natives to sell, or the Association to buy, the territory which the Association claimed. Port Phillip was part of New South Wales, and Governor Bourke's attitude towards the Association's claims when made known was unmistakable. He issued a proclamation, which fell like a thunderbolt upon the members of the Association, three months after the purchase had been made.



View of Melbourne, taken in 1839—the Year of Batman's Death.

The proclamation set forth that divers of His Majesty's subjects had taken possession of lands of the Crown, within the limits of the colony, under the pretence of a treaty, bargain, or contract for the purchase thereof with the aboriginal natives; that every such treaty, bargain or contract was void; and that all such persons found in possession of such lands, without the license or authority of His Majesty's Government, would be considered as trespassers and liable to be dealt with as other intruders upon the vacant lands of the Crown.

Appeals were made during a number of years to Downing Street to acknowledge the claims of the Port Phillip Association. Ultimately the sum of £7000 was allowed to be deducted from the purchase-money of lands in Victoria bought by the Association. When Fawcner's party settled on the north bank of the Yarra they were warned off by representatives of the Association, and complaints were made to the Government of Van Diemen's Land by Batman of their refusal to leave. Governor Bourke's proclamation showed Fawcner and his supporters that Batman and his party had no more right to the north side of the Yarra than any others who chose to settle there. Batman did not live to see much of the growth of the population of the Port Phillip district.

He built a residence on the sheoak covered hill, known in the early days as Batman's Hill, and was the first storekeeper in the new settlement. When Melbourne was being laid out he appealed in vain to Lord Glenelg for a grant of 20 acres round his home. Broken in health and spirits, he died of consumption on May 6th, 1839, and was buried in the old Melbourne cemetery.

His widow's appeals for consideration met with no favourable response. Batman lay in a nameless grave until 1882, when a monument was erected over it by public subscription.

His great rival—John Pascoe Fawcner—in the claim to be the founder of Melbourne is remembered. Fawcner's name is to be found in streets and park

and in the site of the necropolis for the northern suburbs of Melbourne. Batman's Hill has been cut down to make room for the railway offices and works in Spencer-street. Batman's Swamp has been converted into the West Melbourne docks, and its original name is known to the few. A small street in North Fitzroy, and one of the Melbourne Harbour Trust's steam hopper barges bearing his name, are about all that exist to remind the inhabitants of the seventh city in the British Empire of a brave, energetic and humanitarian early Australian, whose enterprise contributed so largely to the founding of Melbourne.

#### REAR ADMIRAL KING

was the son of Governor King, the third Governor of New South Wales. He was born in Norfolk Island, in 1791, when his father was Lieutenant-Governor there. His first christian name of Phillip was given out of the respect which his father had for the first Governor of New South Wales.

He was sent home to England to be educated, and entered the navy at an early age, and saw active service in the war then raging between Great Britain and France.

Flinders' work of surveying the coast of New Holland had been stopped by the unseaworthy condition of the "Investigator." On his way home in the small schooner, the "Cumberland," he had called at Mauritius. The French authorities of the island, ignoring the understanding that existed between the British and French Governments, that in times of war surveying or discovery ships were not to be interfered with, imprisoned Flinders as a spy, and sent home his charts, which were published as French discoveries. Flinders, liberated after years of imprisonment, reached England with a broken constitution, and died soon after.

In 1817 King, who had attained to the post of captain, was selected by the British Government as a seaman with such scientific attainments that eminently fitted him for the work to continue the work of surveying the coast of Australia. He was com-



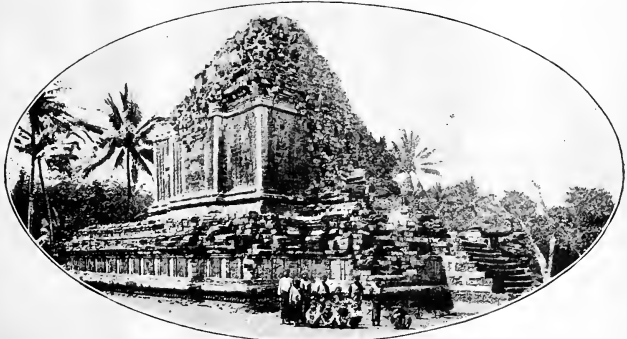
Hamilton Hume.

missioned to examine the hitherto unexplored coast of New Holland from the west point of the Gulf of Carpentaria to the North-West Cape. In a teak-built cutter, built in India, named the "Mermaid," purchased in Sydney, Captain King left on his first voyage on December 21st, 1817. In three voyages in the "Mermaid," and a subsequent one in the "Bathurst," King surveyed 850 miles of the coast of Australia, and gave names to many headlands, inlets and islands. In his opinion one of his most

important discoveries was that of Port Essington, one of the finest of Australian harbours. He was the first to survey Macquarie Harbour, on the west coast of Tasmania. After his discoveries on the Australian coast Captain King did important surveying work on H.M. ship "Adventure" on the coast of South America.

His last years were spent in Australia. He was for many years associated with the management of the Australian Agricultural Society's properties in New South Wales. He attained to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and was for a number of years one of the Legislative Councillors of New South Wales. He accompanied Governor Bourke when he came to lay out and name Melbourne. During his stay in Victoria on that occasion he went to the top of Mount Macedon and verified the correctness of the positions as given by Sir Thomas Mitchell, when he made his observation on the mount some time before. Astronomical pursuits occupied much of the Rear-Admiral's leisure time in his later days at the observatory, which he had built on his estate at St. Mary's, near the old New South Wales town of Windsor. The last night of his life was spent in the company of the naval officers of H.M.S. "Juno."

He died somewhat suddenly in Sydney, and was buried in the graveyard at St. Mary's, the site of which had been given by his mother to the Anglican Church. Australians of the present day may think of him with pardonable pride as an early Australian native who, as a skilful navigator and an observant and enterprising explorer, added much to the world's knowledge of the geography and natural history of Australia. King's Sound, in West Australia, and Lake King, in Gippsland, were named after him.



The Remains of an Old Temple. (See Article on Page 188.)

## LAW AND ORDER.

### The Law Administration of the Victorian Chief Secretary's Department—Favoured Law-breakers—All Men Not Equal—A Question of Good Government.

PROLOGUE, WHICH APPLIES TO ALL COUNTRIES.

LAW—

Civilisation rests upon good laws, but not entirely. Strict administration is an equal necessity. The two lie side by side. Law administration can make the most perfect laws ever passed seem a screaming farce. But for a country to enjoy the fullest liberty, good laws are primarily necessary. They are always the basis of right living, whether personal or social, the foundation of good, the standards that action is measured by. Some conservative individuals, fearful of losing some financial or personal benefit, sometimes talk moaningly and warningly of legislating in advance of the people. But law must ever precede order, indeed is as necessary to it as is a pair of well-laid rails to the safe passage of a train. Law must ever anticipate the necessities of a people.

In one sense the colonies cannot complain of having too little law. Indeed, there is too much of a kind. In too many instances laws are not direct and pointed enough, too much provision having been made for the law-breakers to get through loopholes. But that will be remedied as time goes on. The fact remains that we have with us the great fabric of law, created to preserve the people's rights. At great expense and at much trouble it has been raised. States have uncompromisingly paid the salaries of Parliamentary representatives (sometimes having been satisfied with very little in return), and the representatives have legislated to the best of their ability (which has sometimes not been of the choicest order) to produce the laws. Yet, such as it is, there it is, in the interests of the people, reared for an express purpose.

How great it is, how important it is, how precious it is, we fail to grasp, because of its immensity. In a thousand and one different ways that never occur to us till someone intrudes himself unduly upon us, safeguards have been built round our liberties and our rights. Both in regard to person and property we are shielded, theoretically, at any rate. Thus it is that we move freely and with safety through all the complicated ways of modern civilisation. Possibly it is one of the greatest tributes to its magnificence, its perfection, to say that we generally blissfully ignore its existence until we need its help. For years an individual may drift down the stream of circumstances, carefully guarded, although unappreciated by him, by all the power of the law. From a hundred dangers he is kept by a vast organisation that never sleeps; but one day he becomes cognisant of its existence. Somebody crosses his track, invades his rights, and he turns unconsciously to the institution that is the embodiment of Law, and finds

it, in these States at any rate, comprehensive enough to supply almost every legal need.

How precious a heritage this is we hardly realise. It is the lampart built to keep away from peaceable, peace-loving citizens the aggressive rush of the lawless. Necessarily it must be in the main a series of authoritative negations—"Thou shalt nots"—which, however, by the way, help to build up a fabric of character which is responsive to a series of authoritative affirmative "Thou shalt."

And the tendency of modern civilisation, rightly, is to extend this fabric, strengthen its foundations, add to its size. In the interests of the individual himself, man is becoming more and more restricted, in order that he may have greater liberty. The area of "Thou shalt nots" is extending, that the area of "Thou shalt" may increase in greater proportions. For the suppression of one vice generally leads to the cultivation of more than one virtue.

So important, therefore, is the preservation of our great fabric of Law.

—AND ORDER.

But the observance of Law is as great a necessity as the making of the law. Order is like Love, it is the perfect fulfilment of law. Indeed (to digress for a moment) in a very real sense the condition of Love is simply the perfect fulfilment of all the laws under which our beings move—harmony with the best things. Order is the natural sequence of Law. To put it in a more colloquial fashion, laws are made to be carried out. Unless they are observed, disorder reigns. Theoretically, every man ought to be interested in keeping every law, for on law his own safety and well-being primarily depend. And here comes in the force of the statement that Law and Order are of equal importance. Law may more particularly represent the mental advance of a nation; the observance of Law, which is Order, very truly represents the ethical advance, or otherwise. The nation with the most desirable type of humanity will be a law-abiding one.

There is, however, in every community a certain section—the lawless, the law-breaking—which regards law as an intolerable burden. The very fact that a law exists will have weight with the greater part of the community, but there is always a defiant, unruly section to be reckoned with. Some kind of force is therefore necessary to keep back the lawless flood which, sinister and evil, is always waiting to overflow the rampart and ruin the fertile plains of Order. Recognising the necessity for the enforcement of Law, civilised peoples have therefore delegated to Governments the authority to have Order observed, and they have also given them the power

of enforcement, and in every civilised community the policeman stands as the emblem of that power, the outward and visible sign of the presence and power and authority of Law and the necessity and possibility of Order. He is the representative of the force which has been created to preserve the people's liberties, to stop the encroachment of the lawless upon the law-abiding, to go so far as physical demonstrations of compulsion should a member of the community prove rebellious. Indeed, the term which is on our lips most often with regard to the nomenclature of this department, "The Force," shows how the principle of compulsion, of authority, of active administration, is recognised as belonging to those who have the fulfilment of Law and the observance of Order in hand.

There is therefore no excuse for laws on the Statute book not being enforced. The man in charge has all the machinery at hand to do it. It is the intention of Legislatures when framing laws to have them enforced. Otherwise, legislation is a piece of lunacy. When an Act is passed it is practically put into the Administrator's hand, with full authority and abundant power to carry it into effect. The legislators have for the time done with it. It is in the hands of the Head of the Department, who is to see that its provisions are carried into effect. Up to this point it is an intangible thing. He is to turn it into a form appreciated by outward sense, make it visible and tangible. He has no option but to do this. That is what he is there for. If he does not wish to enforce it, he should resign. Certainly he has no right to discriminate as to what laws shall or shall not be enforced, and he has no authority to determine the extent to which they shall be enforced.

#### ENFORCE OR REPEAL.

*If a law be on the Statute book, it should be enforced.* If it be a bad law, and the enforcement would cause wrong to be inflicted on anyone, then the law ought to be repealed. It has no business to be on the Statute book. But the Administrator has no authority to exercise his personal opinion upon any law. Good or bad, the law should be enforced. That would be the quickest way of getting a bad one repealed. Non-administration of it would only leave it on the Statute book to work harm to someone when an Administrator chose to put it in force. Parliament, as representing the people, is the authority upon the laws which govern the country. There can be no loophole, however tiny, in this principle. To allow an administrator liberty in the enforcement of law would be to allow one man to flout Parliament and override its decisions. It would undermine the very foundations of law and order. Besides, why should the breaker of one law be protected above the breaker of another law? Justice is supposed to be blind. In the eyes of the law all men are equal. In a whole row of shops in a street, the law should apply to each one without fear or favour. If one be subject to the law of closing, another should be.

If the poor man break a law and is punished, the rich man should be punished also. Rigid enforcement of law by those in authority is indispensable.

#### WHICH APPLIES CHIEFLY TO VICTORIA.

But while these principles apply generally to all civilised peoples, the application of them in some quarters is quite another thing. Taken generally, law is administered faithfully in our States. It is the exception to have lax administration. But that makes the exception all the more discreditable. In a country where corruption is rife, lax administration is not so much to be wondered at; but when good examples are all round a man, and his is about the only bad one, his shows up all the more glaringly. With regard to our Customs Department, for instance, administration is stringent. And so it ought to be. The necessity for administration of every law cannot be emphasised too much. "Enforce or repeal" ought to be drummed into the ear of every departmental chief. A little time ago, an Early Closing measure was put through the Victorian House. How strictly that law was observed everybody knows. There is no fault to be found with that. We stand for strict administration every time. But a month or two ago, the law with regard to the smoking of opium came into force, and nothing was done to enforce it till the Chief Secretary's administration was attacked. And while generally administration is good, the Victorian Chief Secretary's department is so laxly administered that the liquor dealer, the gambler, and the keeper of the house of ill-fame break the law with ease and with little consequence of ill to themselves.

#### GOOD GOVERNMENT AND THE SAFETY OF THE PUBLIC.

Now this is contrary to the basic principles that stand for good government and public safety. If the law be administered laxly in one respect, it is reasonable to suppose that it will be so administered in others, and a citizen whose rights are invaded may here and there lay hold of the law expecting a support, only to find he has clutched a broken reed. If it be administered laxly with regard to drinking and gambling, burglary and murder may be similarly treated, and where would the community be then? Citizens surely fail to grasp the necessity for the upholding of the general principle of the observance of law.

#### WHICH RELATES TO GAMBLING—

But in Victoria gamblers have flouted the law for years, and little effort compared with what might have been has been put forth to suppress them. A few efforts have lately culminated successfully, and the community is thankful for this, but after all the Collingwood "Tote" remains, and betting is carried on in city clubs despite what has been done. It is quite true that our laws relating to gaming sadly require amendment. It is hard to trap the man who keeps a gaming shop, but nevertheless it can be done. Out of date though the weapon is, it would

do the work if it was used scientifically. As against an up-to-date measure, it may be only an old type of muzzle-loader as compared with a modern breech-loading magazine rifle, but the old muzzle-loader could do effective work if it were used, and used in the proper way. And ineffective as the law in Victoria is as compared with what it might be, it yet is quite sufficient to clear out of Melbourne the hangers-on, the unemployed as far as honest legitimate work is concerned, who flourish on gambling. The best authority on this is, of course, the man who holds the weapon in his hands and uses it. If he says it can do the effective work it is intended for, it is reasonable to believe it.

A few weeks ago, I contended that the administration of the Victorian Chief Secretary's Department (Sir Samuel Gillott) had been shamefully lax, that I had the authority of one of Melbourne's leading lawyers to say so, and that, this being so, there was no reason why the flagrant breaches of the law, apparent to "the wayfaring man, though a fool," should not be allowed to go unpunished. To this Sir Samuel Gillott replied through the Press:—

Mr. Jenkins endeavours to claim credit in his declaration that the law as at present existing is strong enough to deal with that evil. In support of that statement he alleges that he has obtained an opinion to that effect from one of the highest legal authorities in Melbourne. This information to the public is rather late in the day, because I have already, some months ago, informed the public, through the medium of the press, that I had been advised by one of the most eminent men at the bar, Mr. Cassen, who is now on the Supreme Court Bench, that gambling in these so-called clubs, to which most of these remarks are directed, makes the place where it is conducted a common gaming-house within the meaning of the Act.

But Sir Samuel Gillott condemned himself in that statement. If the law were sufficient, why was, and indeed is, the evil going on unabated? The convictions that have been gained since are praiseworthy, but gaming is as great in Melbourne to-day as it was two months ago, when this statement was made. These things ought to have been done, and it is well they have been done, but the other and greater ought not to have been left undone. Sir Samuel Gillott has no one but himself to blame in this matter. Last year a deputation waited upon him, and he promised to look into the law, to enforce it as far as he had power, and to seek to have it amended if it were not powerful enough to deal with gaming. Nothing further was heard of the matter. Sir Samuel Gillott sought no amendments, and the "Tote" and the Clubs flourished. His seeking no amendments signified that he thought the law sufficient. Indeed, he now states that he found it so. But if so, why are the "Tote" and the betting club here still? Sir Samuel Gillott says he has gained some convictions. True, but it has not stopped the tide. What do the men who run these concerns care about a £1000 fine even, to say nothing of £100. The place for defendant law-breakers is the gaol. In the interests of good government laws should be enforced, and per-

sistent law-breakers hunted down like other criminals. If you, gentle reader, broke a law in ever so light a degree as to ride a bicycle along an unfrequented footpath, quite unaware of the fact that you were breaking a law, you would be fined, being told "There is the footpath and there is the law," but a criminal even, with years of quiet meditation behind him, might be dealing in gaming contrary to the law, and the law treats him tenderly and considerately. Why make fish of one and fowl of another? *Laws should be enforced or repealed.* In the name of the community, with its best interests clamouring for attention, and in the name of ordinary common sense, either let the laws relating to gaming be repealed or enforced. If not enforced, every other citizen under other laws is unduly handicapped.

#### —AND LIQUOR.

The same words may be used to apply to the Liquor laws. Their administration, especially with regard to Sunday trading and trading after hours (this is sly-grog selling pure and simple) is such as either to make the administration a laughing-stock, or to create disgust, according to the point of view. Indeed, the Sunday trade is so constant and lucrative that a perfect system is employed to circumvent the police. "Spotters" watch for the police and for informers, warning bells are set in the most unlikely and indistinguishable places, a system of communicating with other hotels, termed "tic-tac," is in vogue, the telephone is brought into requisition, and other ingenious methods of evading detection are systematically employed. The law with regard to this is shockingly ineffective, and a better one is promised, but the present one is badly administered. Some gentlemen lately watched some of the Melbourne hotels on Sunday mornings, with a view of finding how many persons visited hotels. A great many were watched, with the result that an average of twenty persons visited each hotel in about an hour. If this is multiplied by, say, twelve hours, and by the number of hotels in Melbourne and suburbs, the number of *bona fide* travellers is amazing. In a few hotels the law was kept. No one sought admittance. But were all these visitors *bona fide* travellers? You smile, reader, and well you may!

#### WHAT THE LAW CAN DO.

Now in New South Wales lately a law was passed dealing stringently with this matter, with the result that Sunday trading is practically stopped. Sydney is still in the same place, prosperous as ever, and the prophets who foretold revolution and disaster because men could not break the law on Sunday are discredited. A simple law administered with a strong hand, would effectually stop breaches of the law. Police should have easy access to hotels, buyers should be fined as well as sellers, convictions should lie against the house and a license forfeited after

three convictions, the owner of the house should be fined as well as the licensee (and that would make him careful as to the tenants he contracted with), and persons found in the house after prohibited hours should have to prove that they were not there for the purpose of drinking.

#### WHY DISTINCTIONS BETWEEN LAW-BREAKERS?

Now why should not law-breaking publicans be hunted down like other law-breakers? A law-breaker is a law-breaker, and should be treated as such. Indeed this class, so many of which break it so determinedly, persistently, and doggedly, is a greater menace to the community than an occasional cow-stealer, who is pursued with all the rigour of the law, and possibly consigned to gaol. A little time ago, a poor woman with hungry children was fined for taking a few potatoes out of a paddock, but the publican who breaks the law as regards Sunday trading finds many loopholes to escape through. *Laws should be enforced, or repealed.*

#### WHAT WATCHFUL CITIZENS CAN DO.

Now what the law cannot do, or does not do, a little patient watching can do. It was amusing to see the consternation of some publicans who were under the impression that the doors of their houses were watched. Why that should be so is a puzzle to the law-abiding citizen, who would offer no protest and feel no indignity if a hundred eyes watched the front door of his house on a Sunday morning. But some that were watched on one Sunday scrupulously observed the law on the next, and a mother was ecstatic because her sons, for the first time for a long time, were sober on a Sunday, being unable to obtain liquor. If the mere fact that a few men watched houses can produce this effect, what could not be done if every ounce of power given by a country to a Chief Secretary were exerted.

#### WHO IS TO BLAME?

Now no pity must be wasted in a case like this. It is always painful to deal with men in high positions, but it is a question not simply of gambling and liquor, but of administration of laws. *Laws should be enforced or repealed.* None of these things can be dealt with simply by talking about principles. It is not sufficient to say that administration is lax. Administration is not a person who can be inspired or blamed. Administration is in the hands of a man. Administration can no more put itself into motion than can a steam engine. And the man is responsible. Moreover the man is paid to do the work. Communities are under no compliment to the men they place in

high positions. The work is not honorary. They are paid, and paid well, for it. It is a business arrangement, pure and simple. The community recognises the importance of the work by the salary which it pays. £1000 a year means responsibility. And when it puts a man in a high position it expects to get the work done. If the tool the man uses is not sufficient to enable him to do the work, he should say so, and try to get a better. If Parliament will not give him a better, he should resign. If he is not constitutionally fitted for the position, not aggressive and strong enough to carry it out, he also should resign. Pay and results, that is what the whole thing is boiled down to—pay and results. If the pay be taken, the results should be shown.

The whole State recognises this laxity of administration. The present Government has been doing splendid work generally, bringing to bear upon many matters a business acumen that has been sadly lacking in past administrations, and the country is unmistakably in favour of Mr. Bent's progressive legislation. He has shown a fearless front in regard to social reforms that is acceptable to the whole country. He is responding to the wishes of the people by introducing legislation regarding gaming and liquor. The wonderful ethical revival in Victoria during the last two months indicates the rise of a movement such as has not been known before, and it stands solidly behind Mr. Bent in his reform work. But it is the act of a friend to point out a danger, and the administration of the Chief Secretary's Department is a grave danger. It is the weak link in the chain, and Mr. Bent's best friends see the danger that lies before him. If this be strengthened, indications point to a long and useful career before his Government. To change the figure, will he, in the interests of the people, keep his ship of State safe by steering clear of this rock of danger that lies straight in his path?

*If laws be in the statute book, they should be enforced or repealed.*

The only course open is that such pressure should be brought to bear upon the Chief Secretary that he shall vigorously administer his Department or resign. It is very evident that the country is in no mood to be trifled with. It is a case of a man against the interests of the greater part of the community, and it is the latter that should be considered. *Laws should be enforced or repealed,* and it is the duty of the Government to the electors to see that the man at the head of each Department carries out energetically, faithfully and truly the duties for the due performance of which a long-suffering country pays.

# RICHARD JOHN SEDDON: A MEMORY.

BY R. A. LOUGHNAN, WELLINGTON, N.Z.



*Free Lance.*

The Late Mr. Seddon.

geniality and shrewdness gave characteristic expression to his features, and there was determination and strength in every line of face and figure. Brisk and breezy withal, he quickly became popular in the House. In speech he was rough, inclined to verbosity; men who did not stop to analyse predicted that he would develop into a bore. Others remarked that all his best efforts and all his fine gifts were devoted to local matters. But one day, about a year after his first appearance, he delivered a speech in which he handled the doctrines of the Liberal party of the time with understanding and skill. Sir George Grey, the Liberal leader, was seen to leave his place at its close and cross the floor to lay a paternal hand of approval on the broad shoulder of the man from the West. Later it was known that the veteran had caused a precis to be made, and had telegraphed 2000 words of the same at his own expense to all the Liberal papers of the colony. Soon after that it was discovered that the Western man had a wonderful knowledge of the business of Parliament, could quote at need many precedents, and had the decisions of "Mr. Speaker" at his fingers' ends. Enquiry ensued as to what

When Richard John Seddon first took his seat in the New Zealand House of Representatives he attracted a good deal of attention. He was a splendid specimen of Anglo-Saxon manhood: tall, brown and brainy. There was ability in every line of his shapely head: his clear blue eye was fearless,

this man had been in his own country and what he had done there. It was found that he had held every local government office in the power of his fellow-countrymen to confer upon him. A few years he had led the sturdy life of the mining camps, and in one way and another proved himself a man among men—an expression meaning much among the strong, restless, enterprising, courageous personalities who people the goldfields of all countries. He began that life in 1866 at the age of twenty-one. In 1869 he had acquired a reputation throughout the Coast for manliness, fair dealing and masterful defence of his just rights. He was known, moreover, as an ideal comrade and a formidable opponent. With the aid of that reputation he went through all the positions open to him, from Road Board member to chairman of committees in the Westland County Council.

For the next ten years he worked diligently in these public capacities, acquired a familiarity with Parliamentary tactics and usages which made him master of his field, and was recognised as easily the first man "on the Coast." The greatness was local, of course, but echoes of it had reached the outer world. Twice, for example, it was found that strangers who had been sent down to contest Western seats (in the House of Representatives) had been easily placed at the top of the poll by the exertions of a power widely and lovingly known as "Dick Seddon." These miracles attracted the notice of Sir George Grey, and when he was appealing to the constituencies in 1879 he determined to secure the services of the said mysterious power for the Liberal party in Parliament. The occasion came with a letter of enquiry from the power as to a suitable member to stand in the Grey interest. The veteran lost no time in naming "Dick Seddon," and thus came about that first appearance in the House which attracted so much attention.

A few words may be necessary here as to those Provincial institutions which gave Mr. Seddon his knowledge of Parliamentary work. To the mind unversed in the history of this country it will be difficult to understand how Road Boards and County Councils could have taught anyone anything about Parliamentary government. But the Provincial Councils—and the Westland County Council was one of them—were parliaments in a full sense of the word. They made laws, they sat under Mr. Speaker, they studied the precedents of Parliamentary government, they were familiar with usages, precedents and rulings extending back into the remotest times. When these institutions came to the



bar of public opinion to plead for their lives against the destroying abolitionist, one of the great pleas in their favour was that they were a nursery for statesmen whom they trained in the ways of Parliamentary government and procedure after the model of the great Mother of all Parliaments. Hence the knowledge and the training which Richard Seddon brought out of Westland with him into the wider sphere of Parliamentary life. It can be certainly said that he, at all events, was a very fine fruit of the Provincial system. He was not in Parliament when the great struggle which ended in the abolition of the Provinces was fought. Had he been it is probable that he would have fought by the side of Grey, Stout, Rolleston, Fitzherbert, O'Rourke, Macandrew, Montgomery and the rest of the provincial party who made valiant but ineffective defence for the institutions which had trained him. At any rate, it is certain that it was the wish of his later years to remodel, in some important respects the system of local government which had replaced the provincial system, and had been found not to be an altogether good fit.

And what of other training, of the training usual to men of his generation in early life? It is strange, but true, that though the son of parents who both were teachers, Richard Seddon had but little education in the ordinary sense of the term. His father was the head master of the Eccleston Grammar School, near St. Helen's, in Lancashire, and his mother before her marriage had been the head mistress of the denominational school at Eccleston. Naturally their wish was to make their boy one of the brightest scholars of the Grammar School. But the boy had other views. These prevailed, after the inevitable struggle, and he himself expressed regret at the fact in a speech he made the other day at Riverview College, Sydney, exhorting the pupils of that institution to make the most of the opportunities presented to them. But a still stranger thing happened to him in his career. He became Minister of Education in the colony he ruled so wisely, and left a fine record in that capacity, a record which proves at all events the sincerity of the advice he gave to the Riverview scholars to make the most of their opportunities, being, as it is, a record of vast efforts to bring the opportunities of education of the best within reach of the poorest. His school days, however, were not a failure by any means. The bent of his mind was mechanical; he gave his best effort in the direction of mechanical engineering, absolutely refusing to take interest in the classical side, and he made considerable progress, so much that eventually he selected the profession of engineering and served his time with great credit. Thus equipped, he began life in Melbourne in the railway workshops, and the experience he gained there stood him in good stead when he accepted the portfolio of Public Works in

the Ministry of Mr. Ballance. It is well to remember, moreover, that in after years the foreman of the works in which he had served his time testified that "Dick" was an excellent workman, whom he would entrust with any job. It was one of the pleasantest experiences of the said "Dick's" visit to his native place in the days of his Premiership.

Here, at all events, was training which taught him to use his hands and his brains, and what more, after all, can education do for a man who is industrious and resourceful?

There was another side to the career in the Victorian workshops. The men maintained an athletic club, which the young immigrant promptly joined, of which he made the best records in almost every branch of athletics—boxing, running, wrestling, walking—and it was not long before he was elected president. Consider that this was before he was twenty years of age, and then you will understand something of the secret of the success of his marvellous career.

The club could not keep him in the workshops; gold mining failed to make him stay in Victoria. At twenty-one he sailed for the West Coast gold-fields of this country. The rest is as has been sketched above.

Political fortune was late in coming to Richard Seddon. After his ten years' service under local government he was destined to pass eleven years more in the ranks of private membership. In the early eighties a famous stonewall brought him to the front. Half-a-dozen years before this the first stonewall in the Parliamentary history had been raised by the Provincialists when at the last gasp before an overwhelming hostile majority, and had been found profitable, for it had forced a concession by which the Act of Abolition was dated so as to give the constituencies an opportunity of voting on the question in general election. Encouraged by the memory, the North and West joined forces and stonewalled a representation bill. The occasion is now remembered by old Parliamentary hands chiefly as having shown Richard Seddon's brilliant qualities as a leader, thoroughly acquainted with the forms of the House, and possessed a physique which defied the longest hours and the most wearing trials.

Before the fall of the Atkinson Ministry in 1884, he became a power in the House as the Whip of Sir George Grey's party. It was suspected that the party consisted of the leader and the whip—only them and no one more—but the party forced recognition and respect, and, in many negotiations at critical times, gave good account of itself. Thus was store of experience laid up for the great days to come.

After the fall of the Atkinson Ministry there came the Stout-Vogel Coalition, and Richard Seddon was not invited to take Cabinet rank. He had

advised against coalition, faithful to his dream of ultimate Liberal victory. Good work, however, was done by the coalition on the Liberal side, and in that the Western man joined with all his might. There were some remarkable episodes, such, for example, as the fight for the Midland Railway, in which the native shrewdness of the West was very much forward. When the coalition was in the ordinary course defeated and another Atkinson Ministry came to power, the Liberal ranks became stronger, drawing together, and the value of Richard Seddon as a debater of pith and mettle came to be recognised. Not a polished debater was he by any means. But his shrewdness and his persistency and his knack of saying the right thing in the roughest way, and his growing knowledge of every subject under discussion, compelled respect for his personality, and before the end of the Atkinson régime Richard Seddon was acknowledged by the Liberal leaders as a man not to be passed over at the next opportunity.

That opportunity came after the great Maritime Strike, which, though it failed utterly as a strike, gave the victory at the next election (November, 1890) to the Liberals. Finding strikes unprofitable, illogical and barbarous, Labour turned its attention to Parliament, allied itself with the Liberal leaders, was easily persuaded to abandon all thought of the third party system, and went loyally into line with Mr. Ballance on the principle—apparently not regarded in some countries as possible—of mutual benefit and reciprocal give and take. The Liberals swept the polls, Mr. Ballance formed his Ministry, and Richard Seddon had a place in it as Minister of Public Works, Minister of Mines, and Minister of Defence. Success at last, after twenty-one years of probation.

The new government had a tremendous task before it, but it did not forget the claims of its allies of the Labour party. An Act for the Proper Regulation and Supervision of Coal Mines, an Act for the Protection of Workmen's Wages by Lien in their Relation with Contractors, a Factories Act on stringent lines, a Truck Act, much needed, provided together with the organisation of a Labour Bureau which from the start coped successfully with the congestion of Labour by dispersing the unemployed among the districts where there was work for the asking, were a good instalment of the promised programme. The more so as the Government had to fulfil their promise to change the incidence of taxation from the obnoxious property tax to the present system of taxing land and income, the former with a decided graduation to discourage the aggregation of land in large estates. This was a difficult subject held by many Liberals (among them those who had held office and had found it impossible to fulfil their promises) to be impossible. In addition there was the necessity for passing a new Land Act in further-

ance of the election promises to popularise land settlement. The latter proved a Herculean task, and left a record of debates in *Hansard* little short of marvellous. The former looked at first sight quite hopeless, but the determination and ability of the Cabinet succeeded in shaping a measure which has, while relieving the owners of unprofitable property, proved an important source of revenue.

In this programme Richard Seddon took his full share, besides attending to the work of his three departments in strenuous fashion. As Minister of Mines he made it his first care to save the lands of the West from the hands of a railway company with a large land concession. He was thought by many to have strained his powers, and indeed to have passed the bounds of justice. But that he was eminently right was proved later on by the verdict of the greatest arbitration ever arranged in this country.

As the head of the Public Works Department he soon came to loggerheads with the Railway Commissioners. Not because he objected to them or any of them on personal grounds—on the contrary, he had always the highest opinion of the men—but because he had a conviction that to take the management of any department of State out of the hands of the representatives of the State was bad democracy. He did not succeed in getting the management back into the hands of the representatives till he had been two years in the Premiership, but he kept up his efforts without ceasing, ever quoting the maxim—the keynote of all his policy, it was from first to last—"Trust the People." The result has been complete justification of the course he adopted.

In 1893 the death of Mr. Ballance brought Premiership suddenly within his grasp. Its chances found him modest. There is extant a telegram of his to Sir George Grey, the veteran friend, adviser and collaborator of his early political days, asking who should be Premier. The reply came back prompt from the veteran: "Certainly, you." There was another telegram more urgent, more detailed, more fatherly in tone, of which Mr. Seddon often said that it had decided his hesitating footsteps. Most people find a difficulty in believing that anything could have kept back so strong a man as this in such a crisis of his life. Be that as it may, Richard Seddon was sworn in as Premier and head of the Government on May 1st, 1893. It proved the first day of what New Zealanders are fond of calling the "record Premiership." It certainly was unique. It began with a Cabinet not too strongly welded together, and it ended with the support of practically the whole people of New Zealand. It saw five general elections, each one of which added to the Premier's strength in the country. Every Parliament of its course heard the taunt that he was losing his initiative, and every session swept it

away before a host of new measures. The ordinary scope of politics, quite enough for ordinary men, did not confine him; he, on the contrary, rose constantly higher in search of wider horizons, bigger fields of work, greater responsibilities and greater successes.

The amount of work he did is a thing staggering to contemplate. Only less so is the wisdom he displayed in the selection of the lines of it; and the knowledge he acquired for the doing of it appeared always the greatest part of the triple achievement. Under the limitations of space, mere enumeration is the only way to come near doing him justice. For convenience the measures of his reign may be divided roughly into three groups.

Of these the first may be classed as of general advantage. The Acts that strike attention on this division are the Electoral Act which established Adult Suffrage, the Acts which saved the Bank of New Zealand at a critical moment without, as it has turned out in any way endangering the public credit; the Acts regulating the liquor traffic on the basis of local option with assurance of adequate voting strength; the Advances to Settlers' Acts, which has eased the lot of thousands by reducing the price of financial accommodation; the Land for Settlement Acts, which have placed thousands on the settled lands of the country in prosperity and happiness never to be forgotten by those who see them; of all these it may be said with truth that their passage was stormy and protracted. To this division belong the measures passed for drawing closer the Imperial relations—the Naval Defence, the Preferential Trade and the Coastwise Trade Acts. There is a Public Health Act comparing favourably with anything of the kind extant elsewhere, and a huge Shipping and Seamen Act, which is acknowledged to be the first in Australasia.

The second group may be termed, roughly speaking, Domestic. It comprises Land Drainage and Water Supply Acts, an Act for securing all available water powers to the State, Education Acts which secure to the teachers a substantial superannuation allowance, and have opened the whole line of education from Primary School to University to the children of the poorest in the land; Technical Instruction Acts which are opening schools and classes everywhere in increasing numbers with rapidly increasing attendance; Acts for regulating slaughtering and managing abattoirs under Municipal rule; Acts for the protection of family homes and the families of testators; Acts for the increase of the salaries of Judges, Ministers, members of Parliament, and last, but not least, of His Excellency the Governor—all necessary after the economies of the past and in the presence of the present increased cost of living.

The third group is the group of Labour measures. At its head easily first stand the Industrial Concilia-

tion and Arbitration Acts, the instrument—it is claimed in New Zealand and to a large extent outside also—which has made this the "land without strikes." Only the other day Mr. Seddon summed up the results—first the Act was passed in 1894—by declaring that it has organised both Labour and Capital, settled many problems by friendly adjustment, and given safe investment to a vast quantity of capital. Next in importance is the Old Age Pensions Act. In addition there are Acts for the protection of the wages of workmen, for their compensation in case of accident, for insurance in matter of the liability of employers, for the inspection of machinery, for the building of dwellings for the workers, for lease or acquisition at moderate rates, for regulating the hours and conditions of those who work in shops, for insuring the payment of wages to boys and girls in factories and shops, for regulating the kauri gum industry to or the advantage of the subjects of His Majesty the King of these realms, and for a host of other matters too numerous for detailed mention here.

These three divisions are the record of the "something done" which bulks so large in the record of this Premiership; the record of the "something attempted" is also huge. And for the things done that are not of legislation, but nevertheless of Parliamentary importance and individual stress, who shall undertake to tell their numbers in less than a volume. Greatest of these latter is the story of the Contingents sent to Africa on his initiative. Sir Henry Parkes invented the phrase about the crimson thread of kinship. Richard Seddon proved the correctness of that famous pronouncement by a great practical Imperial policy, of which the Empire heartily approved.

How Richard Seddon travelled to Africa, conquered all hearts there, how he was received by the people of Britain and honoured, how he captured Australia after several visits, and how magnificent his success in all these countries, is matter of common knowledge everywhere. It is noteworthy that the reception in his own native place was not a whit more hearty than the reception he had in dozens of others. These are all the links of a stupendous chain of success. He bulked as large in the cartoons of the Empire as the greatest of the statesmen of the Empire, and that is not the fate of every man. No colonial has ever attained it. These successes were as complete as those obtained in his own country, and that was the most extraordinary feature in the whole of the remarkable career of that most remarkable man, Richard John Seddon; for the successes of him in his own country were prodigious.

What was the secret that enabled this man to carry everything and everyone before him? Mr.

Deakin has recently described with happy force "the abundant and impressive personality" of the man. It is the true description of the many-sidedness that characterised him. Another has attributed his success to "his strength, his courage and his sense." The words have been received with acclamation in the country that knew the man so well. Often have we seen him emerge from an all-night sitting the freshest and clearest intellect in the House, as ready for any duty, from the explanation of the most intricate clause of a difficult bill to the formal motion of the preamble, as ever he was at any moment of his life. In times of crisis we have seen his mastery undisturbed, as for example, during the banking crisis, when the Government Bill was in the throes, and panic brooded over House and country. In the full "current of a heady fight" there was no champion so fierce, so cool, so ready, so unflinching, so exacting, so what a leader of men ought to be; in his easy hour none so pleasant, so genial, so debonaire. In his home no finer example of domestic virtue could be wished for.

Apropos there is a little story known well to his friends. It was a sacred custom with him to be present at the family Christmas dinner, a custom to be observed at every hazard. Once he found himself far away, with the addition of a flooded river to his troubles. The rain never ceased; but neither did the Seddonian resources. A horse he had not, nor did he lose his time in dramatically offering his kingdom for such an animal. There was in a mob of cattle close by a fairly quiet cow. To put the mob into the flooded stream, to seize the old cow by the tail and go into the rushing current—and currents do rush in New Zealand, especially in the West—to be ferried over by the creature was the inspiration and the work of a moment. Thus was "Dad" in time for the Christmas dinner. He had risked his life, he was wet, he was dragged, exhausted, but he was there.

Those who know that story know the family life of that household, and they have realised to the full therefore the tragedy of the last sad scene when the strong man breathed his soul out in the arms of his wife in the old familiar every-day title of "Mother." They, like all the rest of the world, remember that he never missed any public opportunity of acknowledging the services of his life partner, they will never forget the care devoted to the study of each character of the large family, and the resulting affectionate terms on which all were with their father. This intense family affection that was always in evidence was one of the strongest ties that bound him to the people of his country.

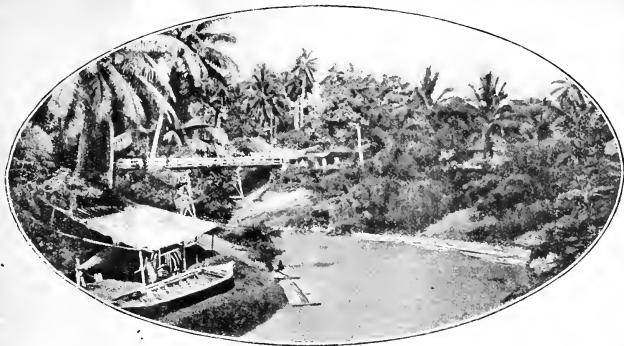
Again, no deputation that ever waited on him ever retired without the rooted conviction that the

particular subject on which it had been bent was after all the one subject to which he had devoted his existence, and the fervent aspiration that they too, on some day in the wonderful future, might come to know as much about it as he did. It was typical of the thorough manner in which he did all his work.

Add to this that gloom was a stranger to his looks, that ready jest and playful humour were his at command, that never was he heard to say an uncharitable word even of his worst enemies, that ever he said the right thing at the right moment, that he never forgot a friend, and never forgot his dignity before an enemy, and you will begin to understand how he acquired so marvellous a hold on the confidence of the people of this country. That hold was the natural consequence of a personality so many sided, of a disposition so genial and yet so masterful, of an infinite capacity for taking pains which is of the essence of genius, and a knowledge of men quite unrivalled. But that the qualities which can guard us after twenty-five years should have captured the entire world almost in a flash, as they seem to have done, if we may judge by the extraordinary unanimity of the farewell tributes from every country and every shade of opinion and all ranks of life, has been the last and almost the greatest surprise of Richard Seddon's fine career. There was more in him, evidently, than even we thought.

All this gives point to the regret felt among his countrymen for the untimely death of their greatest personality. New Zealand does not consider that he was taken away at the zenith of his fortunes. On the contrary, New Zealand, seeing that the world had at last come to acknowledge the appearance of a new democratic force as ready as the best of the reformers to attack the things requiring reform, and endowed with a combination of qualities superior to all the difficulties which paralyse effort in every direction, had come to the conclusion that a life of usefulness elsewhere was waiting for the great Premier, far wider and deeper than the life already lived in his own country with such striking success.

These hopes have proved vain. It adds to the depth of the grief throughout the country of Richard Seddon. We gave him a great funeral and a majestic procession. We left him in his watchtower near the skies to look down on the Parliament House where he won renown and did the work which is his real and enduring monument. We feel sure that the memory of the strength, the justice, the geniality, the wisdom and the tremendous devotion to duty which cost the valuable life of Richard Seddon will be the best incentive to his successors of all the ages to come to stand up to their work.



## JAVA: Dutch Colonial Administration.

BY SENATOR THE HON. STANFORTH SMITH.

NO. 1.

The nature of the Dutch rule in Java has been the fruitful theme of writers for the last hundred years, many of whom possessed no practical knowledge of the actual conditions, no appreciation of the native character—its inborn conservatism and fatalism—and no conception of the immense difficulties and problems that surround the government, administration and economic development of tropical dependencies.

The circumstances under which the Dutch came to found a great Colonial Empire are interesting, as indicating the profound influence that commercial enterprise has always exercised in grouping the available lands of the world under the control of maritime nations.

Early in the 16th century a large Oriental trade had sprung up under the Portuguese flag, initiated by the able and unscrupulous Dalboquerque. Many of the cargoes of these richly-laden Argosies were transferred to Dutch bottoms at the port of Lisbon, and the cities of Antwerp and Amsterdam established themselves as the great distributing centres of North-West Europe.

About the middle of the century the little Dutch nation began its gallant revolt against the mighty Spanish power, and the wealth accruing from their valuable Indian trade helped largely to bring their costly struggle to a successful conclusion in 1579. The following year Portugal was annexed by Spain, and five years later the Spaniards seized and confiscated all Dutch ships lying in Portuguese harbours.

The Dutch, deprived of this lucrative trade, saw commercial ruin staring them in the face, and the stout-hearted Netherlanders determined to contest with Spain their commercial monopoly as they had successfully contested her rule on land. Their projects were immensely assisted by the destruction of the Spanish Armada in 1588, and the consequent loss of that nation's naval supremacy. A Dutch agent was sent to Lisbon to gain information regarding these lands of untold wealth, and as a result of his report a fleet was equipped and despatched to Java in 1595. By the year 1602 sixty-five ships had made the return voyage, the returns of a single trip sometimes resulting in a profit of 400 per cent. To prevent cut-throat competition the States-General in 1602 enacted a law by which all the Dutch traders were formed into a single corporation, and given an absolute monopoly of the trade, so far as their fellow-countrymen were concerned. This law formed the basis of trade and government in the Dutch East Indies for the two hundred years of the Company's existence. The Company was formed to trade, and not to rule; the Directors entertained no dreams of annexation or colonisation, their corporation was formed solely to maintain and expand the commerce and industries of the mother country; it was only at a later date that they were forced into other avenues of activity, because the logic of events proved stronger than the logic of statesmen.

Whatever may be the sins of omission or commission that may be laid at the door of the Dutch East India Company, the fact is apparent to any im-



A Type of Javanese Woman.

partial historian that the rule of the Company in Java and elsewhere was infinitely superior to the Moslem hierarchy they superseded.

Many of the Mohammedan Sultans who were ruling when the Dutch reached Java were monsters of cruelty, "crazed to an Imperial frenzy" by the unrestrained absolutism of their power. Compared to some of these fiends, Nero and Caligula stand out in history as urbane and philanthropic gentlemen. It is related of Sultan Amangkoe Rat that he signalled his succession to the throne by the murder of 20,000 individuals, and on the death of a favourite wife he manifested his grief by starving to death one hundred women, and committing other nameless horrors.

The lot of the poor cultivator was wretched in the extreme; the idea of property, even in wife and children, was unknown to the native whenever the will of his rulers intervened; he was surrounded by a cloud of spies, and harried by Sultans, rajahs, district chiefs and tax-gatherers, until the poor peasant became spiritless and apathetic, accepting in dumb misery the exactions and cruelties of his many rulers, and content to gain a bare subsistence in the cultivation of a plot of rice. While these conditions were not universal in Java, and instances of better rule are recorded, the fact remains that there was no good native government; and the country

was impoverished and the people enfeebled by chronic misrule.

In any impartial survey of the *régime* of the Dutch East India Company it is absolutely essential that we should understand the local conditions and the material upon which this great trading company had to construct its fabric of government. It was manifestly impossible for the Dutch to directly govern by white officials the millions of Java. Neither the British East India Company, nor any British Government, ever successfully essayed such a task under similar conditions.

They were forced to avail themselves of the corrupt and complicated native organisation, and rule through the native chiefs, and by means of the machinery of government which was already in existence. While the immediate result of Dutch rule was a substantial amelioration of the conditions of the poorer class, undoubted hardships continued to exist, owing chiefly to the extortion and self-aggrandisement of the officials of the native organisation.

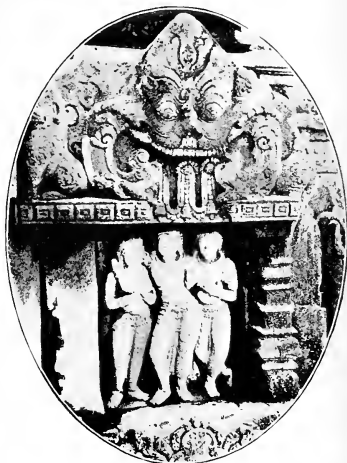
The Dutch East India Company was disbanded in 1798, after an existence of two hundred years. In passing any verdict on its policy and accomplishments, we must judge it with a full knowledge of the actual conditions and difficulties, and by the standard of contemporary history, and not by the enlightened altruism of modern polity. We must



A Niche for a Deity

remember that during their existence pure, unvarnished slavery existed in the Colonial possessions of other European Powers—as a national economic condition that was defended on the platform, and even in the pulpit. The practice that has been most condemned in Java is the “*corvée*,” or forced-labour system, by which many fine roads and public buildings were constructed. This system, however, was not inaugurated by the Dutch, but by Marshall Daendels, who was appointed Governor-General by Louis Napoleon in 1806, and it only continued in full operation during the five years of French suzerainty.

The succeeding lustrum is probably the most interesting epoch to British people, because during that period, at the request of William V. of Holland, Great Britain temporarily occupied the territory, and appointed Sir Stamford Raffles as Lieutenant-Governor—a man of great ability, high principle, and immense energy, who has been rightly assigned a space in our scroll of Empire Builders, but his record in Java is noteworthy rather for his high ideals than his soundness of judgment. His policy, based largely on the writings of Dirk van Hogendorp and Muntingh, amounted to nothing less than a revolution. The native organisation was to be altogether discarded in his scheme of government, and the white official brought into direct contact with each individual cultivator. The economic changes were even more startling than the administrative, and might be summed up as free trade, free culture, free labour, free holdings, and freedom from all fiscal obligations except a land tax. Many of these proposals were in themselves excellent, and under altered conditions their immediate application would have been beneficial, but the attempt to



A Representation of Buddha.

instantly alter the whole system of Oriental government and administration that had been in operation 1500 years, and substitute Western methods, inevitably resulted in failure. It was an attempt to



A Pretty Scene in Java



Varieties of Java Fruits.

mould the Oriental in an Aryan crucible. Modern writers on Political Science all agree that the best results are attained when we interfere as little as possible with the manners, customs, habits and tribal laws of the natives, so long as the ends of justice are not violated. These are the unwritten laws evolved through centuries of gradual development to meet local conditions, and are instinctively obeyed by the members of the community.

The reforms of Sir Stamford Raffles can only be carried out in a modified form by a slow and careful process, and this the Dutch are doing, and have been doing for the last fifty years. The fact that many of the natives were immediately freed from all obligations, after centuries of the strictest supervision, tended to a condition of sloth and shiftlessness, and the relinquishment of valuable cultivation.

Sir Stamford Raffles was, of course, unable to carry any of his reforms into full effect, and the restoration of Java to the Dutch people transferred his energies to other fields, and as the founder of Singapore, as well as for other services, he established his claim to our grateful remembrance.

For the succeeding thirty-two years Netherlands India was governed by the King of Holland, as the constitution expressly conferred on him the exclusive right of control in the State's transmarine dependencies. That period is principally remarkable for the inauguration of the "culture" system by General Van den Bosch in 1830. Briefly, his proposals were that, instead of paying to the Government a certain proportion of their crops as land tax, the natives were to place at its disposal a certain proportion of their land and labour-time. The revenue would then consist not in rice, which was

almost universally cultivated, and which was of comparatively little value to the Government, but in export products of a more lucrative nature, grown under the direction of the Government, and paid for by the Government at a price considerably below its market value. From a purely economic point of view the system was an instantaneous success; exports increased, and surpluses succeeded regular deficits. In the thirty-five years of its full operation it contributed to the Treasury of Holland more than £40,000,000, representing chiefly profits on the sale of Government coffee and sugar, besides paying all the expenses, civil and military, of Netherlands India. At the time of its greatest expansion the cultures never occupied more than 4 per cent. of the total agricultural land of the native

population. One of the most difficult problems in tropical government is to stimulate the industry of a slothful native population, and direct their energies into the most reproductive channels. The conser-



A Figure of Buddha.





Buffalo in the Paddy Field.

vatism of the Oriental makes him loth to attempt any new—albeit more lucrative—industry, especially if the crop does not produce food that he can consume. Van den Bosch, when Governor-General, solved the problem by forced cultivation, and while the system cannot be defended on ethical grounds, it is questionable if it is really more injurious to the natives than the British method of importing paid alien coolies into their Dependencies, the result being that the indolence of natives is accentuated and the purity of their race impaired, by an admixture of Chinese or Tamil blood.

Since 1848, when the control of Colonial affairs was vested in the Dutch Legislature, many reforms have been effected. The "culture" system was largely abolished in 1871, and new taxes on European models imposed. It has also improved the working of the taxation system by directly administering those taxes that were formerly farmed out to independent contractors, and has spent considerable sums of money in the education of the natives.

It has been sometimes said that the Dutch people treat the natives with harshness. From my own observation I can say that the statement is altogether unfounded, and an unmerited slur on a humane and enlightened nation. The natives are prosperous and contented, civil, but not servile. The Dutch have prevented their possessions from being overrun by Chinese and other coolies, although by doing so an equal development might have been attained at less cost. Instead, they have trained the native population to habits of industry.

The privileges and rights of the natives are strictly preserved, and, as in Papua, white people and foreign Asiatics are not permitted to purchase an acre of land from the natives, nor are white people allowed to acquire, even through the Government, land occupied by the natives, except in exceptional cases. The employment of native labour is also strictly guarded against abuse. No higher testimonial to Dutch rule could be recorded than the simple fact that, instead of the natives dying out by reason of their contact with the white races, they have increased in numbers since 1816 from four to thirty millions in Java alone, an increase that establishes a world's record.

For over 300 years the Dutch have ruled in these islands. From Batavia, in Java, Governor-General Van Dieman fitted out Tasman, who discovered our most southern State, and also from Java various expeditions sailed to the northern and western coasts of Australia, which were first discovered and roughly charted by those hardy mariners, as the names along our coast from Arnhem's Land to Cape Leeuwin bear testimony. During the whole of that time our Dutch neighbours have given us no cause for complaint or uneasiness. It should be Australia's policy to maintain and increase this good feeling, and stimulate trade and intercourse that would be mutually beneficial. As our immediate neighbours in New Guinea, they have on more than one occasion assisted us materially by their good offices, and that mutual co-operation in the development of our New Guinea possessions might be usefully extended in the future.

# EDUCATION AND DEMOCRACY.

BY THE HON. SIR LANGDON BONYTHON, M.P.

From a speech delivered on opening a Conference of the State School Teachers of South Australia in Adelaide on July 2. A deliverance of this kind is of interest to educationists all over Australasia.—EDITOR.



Sir Langdon Bonython.

As this day approached I found myself wondering what I should talk to you about, and eventually it came to me that I could not do better than say a word or two on the responsibility of the teacher. I feel I owe you an apology for selecting this topic, because it is one that must always be in your thoughts, and I am afraid that to realise to the full one's responsibility does not contribute to exhilaration, but rather to depression, and I would, if I could, add to

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,  
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;  
Chill penury repressed their noble rage,  
And froze the genial current of the soul.

The days referred to are passed, never, let us hope, to return. Education is now within the reach of all. Much is being done in the direction of providing equality of opportunity; but it should be remembered that equality of opportunity does not mean equality of capacity. Capacity depends on natural ability, industry, and on other qualities which are not easily defined, but which are all important as equipment for the battle of life. The discovery has been made that brains are not the monopoly of one class.

To quote a phrase that is everywhere current just now, "the people are coming to their own." If we turn to Europe, what do we see? The government of France is entirely in the hands of the people, the democratic movement is growing in Germany, and in Russia a new era is dawning. And what of the United States of America? It is a question more easily asked than answered, especially by those who have read that powerful book, "The Jungle." There are people who, in the language of the Bible, are asking, "Watchman, what of the night?" The reply depends very largely on temperament. There are pessimists who point to the past, and say that history must repeat itself. But there is no complete parallel in the past. Free education should accompany universal suffrage, and it is in the combination of these two things that we find ground for confidence. Surely we may trust the sturdy common-sense of an educated people to act with prudence and with justice. By an educated people I mean a people who have been trained to think for themselves—to work out their own conclusions, and not to accept opinions secondhand. It should be remembered, as a well-known writer lately remarked, that the only conclusions worth coming to are our own conclusions. This is where the teacher can render such valuable service, and where his increased responsibility comes in. He must teach his pupils to reason—to be able to give a reason for the faith that is in them. As a matter of fact this is more important than the acquirement of knowledge. To gather information is good, but to cultivate the thinking faculty is better, because along this line must come, if it come at all, the wisdom which is vitally essential in a governing people.

I can imagine one of my audience exclaiming, "Truly you have selected a distressful theme! Is it not enough that new subjects should constantly

the gaiety of this Conference. Events happening in the world to-day suggest my subject.

Of course, there never was a time when the position of the teacher was not one of responsibility, but at the beginning of the twentieth century that responsibility is greater than ever it was before. The government of the world is going into the hands of the masses of the people. At no previous time did the teacher of the ordinary school possess the far-reaching influence which is his at the present moment. With the existence of free education and universal suffrage he should be a very great power in the land. The other day a leading London paper stated that the government of England was shifting from the propertied classes to the people, who in the past had had little or nothing to do with government. I am sure no one asks for the explanation. It is so very plain. Till last century the great bulk of the people were plunged in ignorance, and this ignorance created a gulf between them and the governing classes—a gulf which could only be crossed by one here and there. You remember the lines of Gray in his famous Elegy:—

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid  
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire.  
Hands, that the rod of Empire might have swayed,  
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre.

be added to the school curriculum, that we should be ordered to keep abreast of the times, and that all this zeal and enthusiasm should be evoked on inadequate salaries, without your trying to make us realise that the responsibility for the good government of the world rests on the teacher?" I am genuinely sorry, but it is a fact, and a fact of such grim seriousness that if it be not taken to heart by nations as well as by teachers, there will be trouble. As many of you will remember, Kidd in his "Social Evolution" says that a definite stage in our civilisation is drawing to a close, and that an era of democratic development has begun. There is general agreement even amongst the fearful that the democratic advance cannot now be checked, and that the statesmen of all countries must reckon with this new force. If the force be first dealt with in the schools there is no occasion for alarm. The masses of the people, enlightened by education, will be as much concerned about good government as ever the privileged classes were in the old days. Those classes were selfish. If the new masters manifest selfishness, too, it will only prove that there is much of a muchness in human nature, with this difference, that their selfishness will relate to the masses of the people. But if the teacher can succeed in convincing the child of the future that unselfishness is the golden principle he will have gone far to bring in the millennium. I don't want the Director of Education to make the ability to do this the condition of promotion in our educational service. The Christian Church has been proclaiming the doctrine of altruism for nearly two thousand years, and I do not expect the State school-teacher to do right away what the Church has so far failed to achieve.

Froude, in his "Short Studies of Great Subjects," tells us that education has two aspects. It means "equipping a man to earn his own living," and also "the cultivation of a man's reason and his spiritual nature." It "elevates him above the pressure of material interests," and fills his mind "with higher subjects than the occupations of life would provide him with." Thus in effect the historian declares the school to be the training ground for citizenship. If this be so, can the teacher escape the responsibility which attaches to his office? It is a vocation, not a mere occupation. Let the system of education be what it may, the "main ingredient in the school atmosphere" will always be the teacher." So says a recent writer in the *London Spectator*, and I cordially agree with him. There is a tendency sometimes to magnify the system, but the teacher is far more important. Personality counts for more than anything else.

There may be drudgery in the life of the teacher; but is not drudgery well-nigh inseparable from effort of every kind? In this connection the beautiful words of the late Bishop of London are ringing in my ears. They were addressed to teachers. This

is what he said:—"The ideal of human progress floats in some shape or other before many minds. It should be definite and distinct before your minds if your work is to be done in the spirit of high resolve. Every teacher is engaged in a great process of creation; he is liberating human character from the inertness which surrounds it, and is striving to call it to a consciousness of true life."

The essentials in a good teacher are sympathy and sincerity. We are told that children's ears are keen to detect a false note, and that their eyes are sharp to espy an exaggeration. Behind the teacher they seek, unconsciously but surely, the woman or the man. According to Dr. Creighton, we cannot teach what we have not learned. It is admitted to be a universal law that life begets life, and heart only speaks to heart. Is there any reason why the work of the teacher should be specially dreary? I cannot think of the man with the imagination of the Celt so regarding it. What possibilities there are in it; what far-reaching influences! President Garfield used to say he felt reverence in the presence of children that he never felt in the presence of adults. The reason was that he did not know who might be included amongst the children. Their lives were before them. Men have become great through the influence of teachers, and in a very true sense such teachers share their immortality.

But the teacher may be less concerned about producing great men than turning out good citizens. The latter are the foundation on which everything else stands. Success, as the world counts success, is sometimes failure of a very sad type. The most literary schoolmaster of the day is, I suppose, Mr. Arthur C. Benson, son of the late Archbishop of Canterbury. He has recently published "From a College Window," which, like "The Upton Letters," is a delightful and fascinating volume. This is the way in which he puts the case:—"I have grown to feel that the ambitions which we preach and the successes for which we are preparing are very often nothing but a missing of the simple road, a troubled wandering among thorny by-paths and dark mountains. I have grown to believe that the one thing worth aiming at is simplicity of heart and life; that one's relations with others should be direct and not diplomatic; that power leaves a bitter taste in the mouth; that meanness and hardness and coldness are the unforgivable sins; that conventionality is the mother of dreariness; that pleasure exists not in virtue of material conditions, but in the joyful heart; that the world is a very interesting and beautiful place; and that congenial labour is the secret of happiness." This is well put. The simple life, with lofty ideals, should be the message of the teacher. It must be the watchword of the new democracy. Then we shall know in the words of the poet Browning—

God's in His heaven;  
All's right with the world.

## SOCIAL SERVICE.

DEAR MR. JUDKINS,—

As a reader of "The Review of Reviews," and one who has been deeply interested in its progress since you were appointed Editor, I desire to compliment you upon the advance which it has made in every way since your connection with it, culminating, at the psychological moment, in the bold action of reducing the price to sixpence. This was a proper thing and a necessary thing for you to do, for it will enable you to influence a larger section of the community, and we in Australia have reached a stage in our affairs when it is needful that every man who has the welfare of his fellows at heart, and who has the gift of speech, should speak with no uncertain tongue, and speak to as many people as he possibly can. You are fortunate in having an influential organ through which to voice your views, and in having an Editor-in-Chief in England who has been for years, in the old country, fighting for exactly the same elevation of national and individual ideals as you are striving after out here. It must be a pleasure to any thinking man, even if he holds views diverse from yours, to know that there are among us men unworldly enough to set up a high ideal such as that outlined in your July issue, and strong and brave enough to state it publicly, and say, "I will endeavour to live up to it and do my best to help others live up to it."

You have done a wise thing in asking for suggestions for a working basis in this direction. Might I suggest that:—

- (1) Men, and women too, who are willing to assist, write to you offering their services in the district in which they live as members and officers of such an organisation. In appointing officers, preference should be given, as far as possible, to young people. The young are often crowded out; the experienced can always advise and help, and in this matter there should be no room for heart-burnings.
- (2) Periodical re-unions should be held. In every district, however scattered or small the population, there is a church or hall which could

be used. The movement is unsectarian, and those interested in the building would be sympathetic.

- (3) By daily life, thought, conduct and conversation, members should endeavour always to elevate their ideals and lead others in the same path. Their life should be permeated with the idea of service.
- (4) Their own habits of life and thought being cleanly and free from sympathy with the vices which you deplore, it should be a cardinal principle with members that those who represent them in local, State and Federal matters should be of the same complexion.

It is difficult to find a title for such an organisation, comprehensive, easily understood, and free from any suggestion of cant. The movement is to be one of service—as distinct from mere personal integrity—and this idea should be shown in the title. "The Service League," or "The Federation of Service," as alternative titles, appear to me short enough, comprehensive, dignified and free from the least suggestion of sectarian or religious domination. The name, however, is an important matter, and doubtless some of your other readers will have views on the matter.

There should be a great future before such an organisation as this, but one thing is certain, viz., that the churches, *as churches*, should keep out of it; the membership must not be narrowed down to faith in "The Apostles' Creed" or any other creed. All willing to help their fellow-men to a brighter, purer and better way of life should be welcome, whether they accept that which we all reverence because our mothers believed it, or whether they have no belief at all.

Trusting that this movement, with "The Review of Reviews" as its head and fount, may flourish exceedingly, and do much good in years to come.

I am, yours very sincerely,

READER.

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Will readers write freely offering any suggestions as to the most effective way of securing the co-operation of every man and woman who is desirous of pushing social reform.—EDITOR.

## ESPERANTO.

### ESPERANTA KLUBO, MELBOURNA.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the club was held, as usual, at 25 Rathdown-street, on Friday, July 6th. A number of new members were elected, mostly residents in the country; and nominations for further membership were received.

A very interesting and profitable evening was spent by members bringing forward difficult or interesting passages met with in their reading, for discussion by the club.

An interesting account of the Duma elections was read from the letter of a member's correspondent in Warsaw.

The next meeting of the club takes place on Friday, August 3rd.

A very interesting little brochure comes to hand from France. The author decries Esperanto in plaintive language; not, indeed, because Esperanto is poor, or impracticable, or a fad, but because it is so good, so efficient, so facile that he fears for the continued existence of his mother tongue. Britishers, we think, have too much faith in the offspring of good old Anglo-Saxon to share in this alarm, and Esperantists can only rejoice at the unsolicited and unintentional, and therefore the more emphatic, testimony to the usefulness and progress of their Kara lingvo.

### ESPERANTO.

The official opening of the Geneva Conference will take place on August 28th. It will last to September 6th. There will be an excursion on Lake Leman, and a reception at Vevey. General meetings, receptions, entertainments, follow in due course. On Saturday evening there is the official closing of business discussions, after which tours to various places of interest in Switzerland will be organised. One thing is quite certain: everyone who was present at the Boulogne Congress, who can possibly afford it and can get the time, will be at Geneva too.

Esperanto is progressing so rapidly that it is impossible to report all happenings in our small space. Two great London firms find it worth while, on account of their world-wide business, to issue their circulars in Esperanto as well as English, French and German.

## HONOUR TO WHOM HONOUR.

In regard to the article on "How California Fights Her Fruit Pests" in your March number, I would point out that the *Century Magazine* was quite right in giving "California credit for having initiated the idea of combating pests with parasites," for that State not only initiated the idea, but it has been putting the system into rigorous practice for more than twenty years. It may be that the article did not do justice to the part played by Western Australia in connection with Mr. Compere's recent expedition in search of additional parasitic enemies of fruit diseases, and it was well for the *Perth Daily Mail* to point this out; but there would be still more serious error in denying to California the first honour of adopting this "scientific method of ridding the orchardist of expensive enemies." Western Australia deserves the honour of being the first State of this Commonwealth to adopt the Californian method of fighting fruit pests.

T. K. Dow.

Mr. Booth, the President of the Melbourne Esperanto Club, has kindly supplied the following specimen to me for the benefit of Esperanto students. I shall be glad if every student will send me translations. They will be submitted to Mr. Booth, and I shall publish the best. It will be necessary to allow a month to elapse before publishing the translations, as such great distances have to be traversed in Australasia. This will, however, give everybody an opportunity to reply. The translations will, therefore, appear in the August issue. Send replies to the Editor, "Review of Reviews," Equitable Building, Melbourne. I shall be glad to get any information about Esperanto Societies:—

### (5) LA FABELISTO.

Regho havis rakontiston de fabeloj, kiu lin multe ghojgis.

Ian vesperon, dum la regho estas sur la lito, li ordonis venigi la rakontiston kaj petis de li fabelon. Tiu eli, kiu deziregis dormi, pensis liberighi, sed malgrau chio, li devis obei. Lia do starigbante komencis tiel:

Via regha Moshto, estis viro kiu havis cent monerojn oratajn, kaj li volis achemi shafojn per sia mono. Chia shafu kostis duonan moneron. Lia akiris du cent da ili, kaj revenis al sia vilagho kun siaj du cent shafoj. Sed, revenante, li trovis la riveron superfluan, char pluvus multe kaj la akvoj malproksime etendighi sur la kauparo. Tial ke ponto ne estis, li ne scis kiamaniere transigi sin kaj siajn shafojn. Fine, multelonge sercbante, li trovis boaton, sed tiu boato estis tiel malgranda ke li nur povis transigi du shafojn unufoje.

Tiam la rakontisto silentighis.

Nu, diris la regho, kiam li estis transigita tiujn du shafojn, kion li faris?

Via regha Moshto, vi scias ke la rivero estas largha, la boato malgranda, kaj du cent shafoj estas transigitaj. Multo da tempo estas necese. Ni dormu do, dum la transigado, kaj morgau ni al vi rakontos, kion li faris poste.

Tradukita de R. L., el Sing. Internal:

A correspondent writes from Sydney to say that the gambling and betting evil is quite as rampant in Sydney as it is in Melbourne; that "there are now at least a dozen betting shops in the very centre of Sydney, all without the least disguise (unless the changing of two or three into clubs within the last year can be called one). These, besides other smaller ones, are open every day. The police pass them almost every minute, and know that they are illegal, and yet hardly ever interfere. The biggest and most flourishing have only been raided once in the last 10 years. The police make no attempt to close the shops that have been raided. They re-open the next day after a raid, and remain open as before."

He recommends that one of the chief things necessary is that owners of premises should be liable; that imprisonment should follow fine if it be not promptly paid; that barricaded houses should be confiscated and fines heavy enough to ruin anyone persisting in breaking the laws.

## CHARACTER SKETCHES.

### I.—THE LABOUR PARTY IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS AND THE BOOKS THAT HELPED TO MAKE IT.

**NOTICE.** *I wish to call the special attention of all those interested in the education of young men to the following article. Nothing has been printed for many a long day so calculated to stimulate and inspire the mind of the young men of to-day, than these authentic records of the early struggles of those who are now engaged in making history in the British Commons House of Parliament. Over what difficulties have these Labour Members not triumphed, with what indomitable patience and perseverance have they not forged their upward way! What they have done, others as yet unknown may do. In order that the inspiration of their example may be as widely felt as possible, I urge all Teachers, Trades Unions, Friendly Societies, Continuation Classes, Sunday Schools, Evening Schools, Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Societies, Mutual Improvement Societies, Lending Libraries, etc., to bring this article before the attention of their members — W. T. STEAD.*

The Labour members in the House of Commons constitute the most interesting, and in some respects the most important, group of men in the present Parliament. They are a sample of the British democracy suddenly upheaved from the social depths and exposed for the first time to the fierce light that beats upon the rulers of the land. So far as the session has gone they have stood the ordeal well. They have shown themselves to be modest, diligent, earnest, capable men. Many of them have made their mark as good debaters. None of them have disgraced their order or the class from which they have sprung. But this only increases the interest and curiosity with which they are studied. Who are these men? What influences shaped them? How comes it that they who have had none of the social and educational advantages of the middle and upper classes should nevertheless be capable of holding their own in fair field with the finest product of our universities? Among all those who belong to the Labour Party not one has profited by the rich endowments of Oxford and Cambridge. These endowments are monopolised by the rich on the principle that to him that hath shall be given, while from him who hath not shall be taken even that which he hath. What culture they have they obtained from the chapel, from that popular university the public library, or still more frequently from the small collection of books found in the homes of the poor. For these men passed the formative period of their lives in an age when free libraries were scarce. It occurred to me that it would not be without profit to the community at large, and especially to those who belong to the working class, if the Labour members could be induced to tell us what were the books which they had found most helpful in their early struggle with adverse circumstances. For, although it is no longer true that you can judge the character of a man by the songs that he sings, it is true that his character is largely

moulded by the books that he reads. If we may judge men by the companions they keep, we may form a shrewd conception of the kind of men they really are by knowing the silent companions of their leisure hours, especially the leisure hours of their youth. So thinking, I sent round to all of them a letter, of which the following is a copy:—

I am preparing an article upon the books which have been most useful to those who have fought their way up from humble beginnings to the front rank. May I ask you if in the midst of your pressing legislative duties you could spare a few minutes to send me, in the enclosed stamped envelope, some notes or memoranda, no matter how rough and hasty they may be, as to the books which you found by experience most useful to you in the early days when your battle was beginning? I think that the record of your experience may be very helpful to the thousands of young men to whom your example and success have been an inspiration.

To this request I received a most courteous and friendly response. Of the 51 Labour members I received replies from 42. For the most part their answers were brief and to the point. Many of them I could well have wished to be longer. But even the shortest are suggestive, and some of the longer are most interesting.

Dr. Robertson Nicol collected many years ago a series of papers from well-known public men, which were subsequently published under the title "Books that Influenced Me." The present series of "Books that have Helped Me," although lacking in most cases the literary character of the earlier series, is quite as interesting, and perhaps even more suggestive, for the *British Weekly* papers were written by the picked few selected from the cultured minority. Our present series is contributed by the whole mass of the direct representatives of the majority of the population of the United Kingdom.

Without further preface, I print the letters, with such brief particulars as to their authors as will throw light upon their personality, such as the date and place of their birth, their schooling, their occupation, and, when possible, the religious denomination in the midst of which they found themselves in

boyhood. I give the place of honour to Mr. Burt, the first working man elected by working men to a seat in the House of Commons.

**THOMAS BURT** (Morpeth).

B. 1837, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Village School. Occ., Coal-miner.

I am greatly in arrears with my correspondence, reports, etc., and, if the truth may be told, I am a lazy, bad writer, but I do not like to say no to the request of an old friend like your dear self.

Few men owe more to books than I, but it is not at all easy for me to specify the particular books which were most helpful to me in my early studies. I would be about sixteen when I first felt a strong desire for mental improvement. At that time I was working underground some twelve or thirteen hours a day—and had been doing so since I was ten years of age. Fortunately for me, both my father and mother were fond of books, though they had but little schooling, as, indeed, I had myself—mine being about two years in all. Books in our house were few, consisting almost wholly of sermons, religious magazines, and other works on theology. History, poetry, fiction, there was none.

In my father's little library there were two or three odd volumes of Channing's works. One of these contained essays on Napoleon, Fénelon and Milton. These essays I devoured greedily; that on Milton I read over and over again. Todd's "Student's Manual" was another of my father's books which stimulated my desire for reading and study. About this period, too, I laid hold of two small autobiographies, which I read with avidity and profit, those of Frederick Douglass and of Benjamin Franklin—both of whom were self-taught under very adverse conditions. Cassell's and Chambers's educational books, "Cassell's Popular Educator," etc., helped me greatly. I studied carefully many of the lessons as they came out in the weekly or monthly numbers of the "Popular Educator."

I began, in spite of low wages and the scarcity of money, to collect a small library of my own. Among other books which I bought and read in these early years—when from sixteen to twenty—were Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"; Milton's Prose Works, the Imperial Dictionary (which I got in 2s. 6d. numbers, monthly, and longed for). Poetry I was then, and have always been, fond of. My early favourites were Cowper, Longfellow, Milton, Pope, Kirke White, Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Ruskin had not yet seized and possessed me. Burke, Adam Smith, Stuart Mill, Grattan, Curran, etc., the political economists, the orators and statesmen did not come till later, when, much to my surprise, my fellow-workmen had called me into public life.

I will only add that, if I know myself, I was a fairly good specimen of the pure student—seeking knowledge for its own sake—with little or no ambi-



Photograph by] Mr Thomas Burt, M.P. [E. H. Mills.

tion, certainly with no desire to improve my social position, nor indeed, I fear I must confess, with any conscious design to equip myself for the service of my fellow-men. T.B.

In the proof I had sent Mr. Burt, I stated that in his youth he had been brought up among the Primitive Methodists. In returning the proof, Mr. Burt writes:—

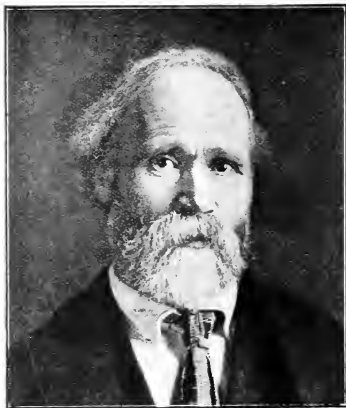
"I have struck out your entry under 'Religion,' as it might mislead. I am not a member—nor have I ever been—of the Primitive Methodist body. My father and mother were Primitives. I went to the P.M. Sunday school and chapel as a boy and youth. From the travelling preachers—who often came to our house—I derived intellectual stimulus, and benefit in other ways; but as I have said, I never was a member of the denomination."

**JOHN BURNS** (Battersea).

B. 1858, London Scot. Ed., Local School. Occ., Engineer.

Mr. Burns is the first Labour member to become a Cabinet Minister. His duties at the Local Government Board are too absorbing for him to contribute to this series, but the omission can easily be supplied from information previously received. Mr. Burns is one of the best read, if not the best read, of all the Labour members. His private library is probably the largest possessed by any member of his party. He is a voracious reader.

If John Burns ever wrote a companion volume to Hugh Miller's "My Schools and Schoolmasters," he would give the first place among the men who had influenced him to Paine, Owen and Cobbett. The first book that gave him a glimpse of the millennial visions of what might be if co-operative brotherhood



Photograph by Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P. [E. H. Mills.]

succeeded cut-throat competition as the principle of the social organism was one by Robert Owen, who was a kind of Scottish John the Baptist of Social Democracy.

Voltaire's "Charles the Twelfth," bought for a penny in the New Cut, was the beginning of his library, and from it he learnt the secret of physical endurance, and indifference to cold. John Stuart Mill made him a Socialist by his failure to refute the arguments of the Socialists. Ruskin and Carlyle completed what Owen had begun. Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" he found buried in sand under the foundations of an old engine shop at Akassa, on the West Coast of Africa. His library at Battersea is his workshop. It contains the best collection of Socialist pamphlets in England. Many a volume represents the sacrifice of a dinner. To buy Mallock's "Is Life Worth Living?" he did without a new pair of boots.

In later years he has been a faithful reader of "The Review of Reviews." When this periodical was founded, he wrote me as follows:—

Your new "Review" will be a boon to men of the English-speaking race in new countries, who are unable to pay for four or five magazines, but would be delighted to receive a journal containing the best of all the articles by good men, such a "Review" to myself when in Africa would have been a great boon, as it will be at home. To a poor man like myself, the prices of magazines are prohibitive, especially when there are no free libraries in his neighbourhood. I have at times bought the *Nineteenth Century* for an important article, and thereby strained my resources. Being unable to purchase the *Fortnightly* of same month, I have looked at the first two pages on a bookstall at Charing Cross, the next few at

Waterloo, and finished the article at Victoria some days later, compelled, of course, to buy a paper to justify me staying the time at each. In your "Review" I would have been able to read not only these two, but others, thus preventing kleptomania, of which I alone am not guilty.

This year I wrote asking him if I might reprint this letter, wishing, after fifteen years' test, to give him an opportunity of modifying or altering or rescinding his tribute. His reply was very much to the point, and was couched in terms of oracular brevity: "What I have said I have said, and adhere to."

In his youth he was a Church choir boy. He has now no connection with any other religion than that which Paine said was his, "To do good."

J. KEIR HARDIE (Merthyr Tydvil).

B. 1857, Scotland. Self-educated. Occ., Coal-miner and Journalist. Rel., Evangelical Union of Scotland.

I think my mother's songs made the strongest impression upon me, combined with the tales and romances of my grandmother, whose father had been out in the rising of 1745. She was a typical woman of that period, believing in ghosts, witches and warlocks, and also full of the traditional historical lore of our country. The first book I remember reading was Wilson's "Tales of the Borders," and these took hold of my imagination and created within me a love of the tales and traditions of Scotland, and, for that matter, of other countries, which abides with me still. After going to work my opportunities for reading were very, very limited. There was a very ancient library attached to the church of the village in which we resided, and I have vivid recollections of reading Captain Cook's "Voyages" in two great bulky tomes, which awakened in me a sense of wonder at the world's vastness, and gave me an interest in native races which has not lessened as the years roll on. "The Scottish Worthies," recording the doings and trials and the sufferings of the Covenanters, together with the chap-book *Life of Sir William Wallace*, made me a hater of official tyranny and injustice, and very tolerant of all who are fighting for conscience' sake, even where my conscience does not approve of their object. All this refers to boyhood, that is to say, before I was sixteen. About that age, or perhaps a year later, a friend sent me "Sartor Resartus," and one of the most abiding remembrances of those days is the attic in which I used to read by the light only of my collier's lamp whilst going through Carlyle's most impressive book. I felt I was in the presence of some great power, the meaning of which I could only dimly guess at. I mark the reading of "Sartor," however, as a real turning point, and went through the book three times in succession until the spirit of "The Scottish Worthies," recording the doings and much of the human failings and weaknesses of Carlyle, but I still remain a worshipper at his shrine. He was, indeed, to me in those days a hero, more particularly when "Past and Present" and the "French Revolution" followed in the wake of "Sartor." About this period also I read Boswell's Johnson, and made the acquaintance through its pages with the literary and social life of his times. Some years later Henry George came to Scotland, and I read "Progress and Poverty," which unlocked many of the industrial and economic difficulties which then beset the mind of the worker trying to take an intelligent interest in his own affairs, and led me, much to George's horror in later days when we met personally, into Communism. I have left out Burns' poems and the New Testament, which in a sense were always with me, especially the former; I had a nearly reached man's estate before I read the latter, nor did I appreciate it fully until I had read Renan's "Life of Jesus." Each of the works named above left its mark upon my make-up, and still remain in favourites, although, as it was in days gone by. J. KEIR HARDIE.

JOHN WARD (Stoke-upon-Trent).

B. 1866, Hampshire. Self-educated. Occ., Navy and Soldier. Rel., Church in youth, now Unitarian.

After the first three, John Ward the navy is the



most conspicuous Labour member in the House of Commons. His account of the influence which books had upon his career and character is one of the most interesting that has reached me:—

I think it would be most difficult for any man to select a book and say, "That is the book that had most influence on my life," to the exclusion of all others.

When I was first taught to read, the Bible was my chief source of inspiration. The struggles of the shepherd communities in the Old Testament I have worked out in imagination on the hills of Hampshire when driving the plough. "Pilgrim's Progress" comes next. I did not for some time read the book; but we had a print portrait of Bunyan over the old cottage mantelpiece, and my grandmother, who was a strict Baptist, every time I asked about the picture would pass the evenings describing the writer and his writings repeatedly. The first book that struck my imagination was Scott's "Ivanhoe," which I read when about twelve years of age. About this time I devoured—not read, that's too tame an expression—"Robinson Crusoe," and that book gave me all my spirit of adventure, which has made me strike new ideas before the old ones became antiquated, and landed me into many troubles, travails, and difficulties, including my Soudan campaign, which again made me *anti* war and *anti* many other things.

Later I read Prince Kropotkin's "Appeal to the Young" and George's "Progress and Poverty," and, as I was living near, struck up in 1885 a close personal acquaintance with Burns and Mann at Battersea, and for good or — my future was sealed.

JOHN WARD.

G. N. BARNES, (Glasgow, Blackfriars).

B. 1859, Scotland. Ed. at Elementary Schools. Occ., Engineer.

The "beginning of my fight," as you term it, was not by books such as those which you probably have in your mind. For some years, when a young man, I was busily engaged in technical studies, and in the course of that time took a good many prizes and certificates for knowledge in engineering, etc. After that, and when I had come to the conclusion that the knowledge in question was of little practical value to me, and that this was in part due to the diffusion of technical knowledge, I began to take a little part in public life, first of all through my Trade Union and then through Liberal organisation. The book which more than any other influenced me during this formative period of my life was Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," and after that the other books of George, all of which I read, as well as a good deal there referred to. Burns's poetry and the various Utopias, mainly that of Morris ("News from Nowhere"), also influenced me much. I have been, and am still, a bit of a dreamer, and this perhaps accounts for my taste.—Yours very truly,

GEO. N. BARNES.

R. BELL (Derby).

B. 1859, Wales. Occ., Railway servant.

I desire to say that in the days of my youth and in the district in which I was brought up there were no libraries, neither was there any opportunity of getting at books. What I have been reading Ruskin and other kinds of literature when I have been able to find time, the greatest book from which I have gained most is the book of experience.—Sincerely yours,

RICHARD BELL.

W. BRACE.

B. 1865, Glamorgan. Ed., Board School. Occ., Coalminer. Rel., Baptist.

Professor Rogers' "Six Centuries Work and Wages," my first book. Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," "Social Problems"; John Ruskin's "Unto This Last"; Professor Marshall's "Economics of Industry" (not sure this name); Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus." But by no means least informing and influential upon my mind, the Bible. Have always found the Bible immensely rich social teaching, illustration, imagery, apart from spiritual side altogether, and a host of other books, such as Montaigne's Essays. If desiring fuller information please drop me a note. I am rushing this from hasty recollection.—Sincerely yours,

W. BRACE.

HENRY BROADHURST (Leicester).

B. 1840, Oxford. Occ., Stonemason. Rel., Wesleyan.

I cannot name any particular book from which I ob-



Photograph by] Mr. J. Ward, M.P. [E. H. Mills.

tained special help. "The Book of Books" has at all times, in almost all circumstances, supplied guidance for the presentation of one's ideas to an audience for dramatic, poetic, ironical and heroic effect. When I was a boy, the Bible and "Pilgrim's Progress" were, as far as I remember, the only two books in our cottage. Since then my life has been too full of work for much reading. All life is a book if one have eyes and ears in street, bus, railway carriage and railway platforms. The chapters are many and ever varying.

HENRY BROADHURST.

J. R. CLYNES (Manchester, N.E.).

B. 1869, Oldham. Ed., Day School. Occ., Cotton-worker.

Emerson's and Carlyle's books, Ruskin's works on social subjects; the works of Dickens and Shakespeare; general writings of modern Socialist authors and Cobbett's Grammar.—Faithfully,

J. R. CLYNES.

W. CROOKS (Woolwich).

B., 1852, London. Ed., partly in Workhouse and partly in George Green's School. Occ., Cooper. Rel., Congregationalist.

In addition to the Bible and New Testament, "The Year of Wakefield" and Ruskin's "Unto This Last," and "Alton Locke" I think now, but it is hard to say off-hand, as I have read a few hundreds of books in my early youth, and Shakespearian quotations by the yard as a boy.

Mr. Raymond Blathway interviewed Mr. W. Crooks at length in March on the subject of his reading. The interview appeared in the *Morning Leader* of March 7. I quote a couple of extracts:—

Of course, as a young man I had very little time and opportunity for reading. But one of the great events of my life was when I was lucky enough to pick up Homer's "Iliad" for 2d. at an old bookstall. I took it home that Saturday afternoon, and after my hot bath I lay down on my bed instead of going 'round the corner"—I was al-



Photograph by] Mr Will Crooks, M.P. [E. H. Mills.

ways a tectotaler—and I slowly opened my precious book and began to read. Heavens, what a revelation it was to me! A whole new world, gorgeous with romance and beauty, opened itself up to me. I was enchanted. I forgot work and the dreary East-End and everything. I sailed among the isles of Greece, and I was in another world. I assure you, Mr. Blatniway, it was a fair luxury to a man like me to get the entree into such company—gods and kings and heroes—as that of which I then obtained my first glimpse. I have had but little opportunity to read the classics of Greece and Rome, as you may suppose.

Speaking of the "Pilgrim's Progress," Mr. Crooks said:—

Bunyan is the ideal of our working people! I always think of that splendid passage of the passing over the river and the entry into Heaven of Christian and Faithful. I can quite sympathise with Arnold of Rugby when he said, "I never dare trust myself to read that passage aloud." But still, I must confess that, apart from Bunyan, the theology of religion does not touch the working classes so much as its social side.

C. DUNCAN (Barrow-in-Furness).

B. 1865, Middlesbrough. Ed., Board School. Occ., Engineer.

I have your kind letter of April 23rd to hand *re* books that have influenced and been helpful to me. First, I am a very wide reader—all is fish that comes to my net; and I like to buy books worth reading, as I think such books must be worth keeping. This is naturally limited by my ability to purchase. Still, I am rather proud of my collection, as it represents practically all my spare cash besides my taste in literature.

My advice to all men is to have books of your own. Public libraries are very good, but private libraries are very much better, as you thus command the pick of the world's brains; as your close friends and advisers as well as teachers. Besides this, by wide reading in the Classics (ancient) you can see how the world moved thousands of years ago, and see history repeating itself today.

The unread man has a narrow outlook, and easily goes astray; he is the sport of political tricksters and the tool for all knaves. The brain is a wonderful garden; but its

cultivation requires assiduous attention, and the harvest is simply astounding.

The following are a few of the books that have influenced me—"Sartor Resartus," Carlyle; "Unto This Last," Ruskin; "Sesame and Lilies," Ruskin; "Industrial Democracy," Webb; "History of Trades Unions," Webb; "White Slaves of England," Sherrard; "What Would Jesus Do?" Charles M. Sheldon; "Walden," Thoreau; Plato's "Republic and Dialogues"; "Merrie England," Robert Blairford; "Poems," Robert Burns. CHARLES DUNCAN.

ENOCH EDWARDS (Hanley).

Long hours of work in my early working life left little time for reading. In fact there was neither time to read books or money to buy them with. I owe much to the kindness of Sunday school teachers, and the Bible was my first book. A village library at the school gave me my opportunity, and then I read history, travel and biography. These formed the staple food for my young mind in those days. While engaged in the mine a workman lent me the History of England, which was a veritable mine of intellectual wealth, and I read it carefully before I was sixteen years of age. Since then I have secured all the best my limited means would allow.—Yours truly, ENOCH EDWARDS.

C. FENWICK (Northumberland, Wansbeck).

B. 1850, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Village School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

I gladly respond to your request *re* the books which I have found most helpful to me in fighting my way up from my humble origin:—

1. Matthew Henry's "Commentary."
  2. "European Democracy," and "Faith in the Future," by Joseph Mazzini.
  3. The story of Mungo Park and the travels of Dr. Livingstone.
  4. Macaulay's History and Essays
- Sir Walter Scott, Kingsley, and Rosa Carey are my favourite novelists. I am glad when I can find time for a chat in the "ingle" with any of them. Sincerely yours, CHARLES FENWICK.

A. H. GILL (Bolton).

B. 1856, Bolton. Ed., Streets. Occ., Cotton-spinner. Rel., Wesleyan.

Cannot make any special reference to books.—Yours,

A. H. GILL.

THOMAS GLOVER (St. Helens).

B. 1852, Lancashire. Ed., Night Schools. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Congregationalist.

In answer to your letter of the 23rd inst. I am sorry to say that I have not gained my experiences out of books, but from the everyday experiences of how the workers have been treated by the employers and the class which do not work, and whose main object has always been to keep the working man as much in the dark as they can. I had to work in the mines from a very early age—nine years old when I started and very long hours—and the little I learned was at the night schools, and then by seeking to get into company always above myself and learning from them, which was most valuable to me. If you think this is any use to you for your paper you may use it.—Yours faithfully, THOS. GLOVER.

JAMES HASLAM (Derbyshire, Chesterfield).

B. 1842, Ed., Colliery School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Methodist.

I am sorry I cannot say very clearly what books have been of particular advantage over others. I have read Lytton, Dickens, Mill, Robert Owen, Henry George, and a lot of current literature of many kinds.—Yours faithfully, JAS. HASLAM.

A. HENDERSON (Durham and Barnard Castle).

B. 1863, Glasgow. Ed., Public School, Glasgow; Voluntary School, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Occ., Ironmoulder. Rel., Congregational till sixteen, afterwards Wesleyan.

When I began my work of a public character it was as a Wesleyan local preacher, and of necessity much of my time was employed reading sermons—those of Wesley, Spurgeon, Talmage, Hughes being a few of my first favourites. Being brought at sixteen years of age into active Church and Social work, and engaged serving my apprenticeship in the foundry, my time for exceptional reading was limited. My Bible has ever been an immense help, not only for its great moral influence, but its literary helpfulness. My best book has been my close contact with, and deep interest in, the spiritual, moral, social and industrial affairs of life. Always full-handed, I have found some of the best reviews helpful, none more so than your own, every copy of which I think I have read since it was first published.—Yours truly,

A. HENDERSON.

JOHN HODGE (Lancashire, Gorton).

B. 1855, Ayrshire. Ed., Ironworks School and Grammar School. Occ., Steelmelter. Rel., Evangelical Union, afterwards Wesleyan.

As a boy I was very fond of reading, more particularly of newspapers. This taste was due to two causes:—(1) My schoolmaster gave us the *Glasgow Daily Mail* or *Herald* for reading instead of "McCulloch's Course," and (2) reading the *People's Friend* and daily or weekly newspaper to a circle who frequently gathered in my father's house for such purpose, books being a scarce commodity in the village in which I was brought up. I was fortunately placed, however, as a maiden lady, with whom our family were on friendly terms, knowing my weakness for reading, lent me Bunyan's works—"The Holy War," for instance, which I read many times. Thackeray's works and Oliver Goldsmith's, Scott's "Tales of a Grandfather" were the principal books I had the privilege of reading. Later on the works of Dickens. In addition to this I have read pamphlets on all conceivable subjects by the score, also the works of Henry George and literature generally relating to the land; these comprise, I should say, the scope and extent of my reading until more recent years, when I have to some extent read many books on political economy. I should say, however, whether rightly or wrongly, that I am more indebted for any knowledge which I possess to the newspaper press of the country than to any other source.—Yours faithfully,

JOHN HODGE.

WALTER HUDSON.

B. 1852, North Yorkshire. Ed., National School. Occ., Railway Guard. Rel., Wesleyan.

The books most useful to me in my early days were the Bible, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," J. Sturt Mill's "Principles of Political Economy," Dickens, Scott's "Waverley Novels," one or two books on Theology, Field's "Hand Book," a few snatches of the classics very limited, of course. Many of Burns' and Hood's poems have been favourites. Ruskin's works (pocket edition) is invaluable.

The Wesleyan East Road, Darlington. Mutual Improvement Society, my starting point, to think and work seriously.—Yours sincerely,

WALTER HUDSON.

F. W. JOWETT (Bradford, West).

B. 1864, Bradford. Ed., Half-timer at a Church of England Elementary School. Occ., Manufacturer's assistant. Rel., been an active Congregationalist, now a Christian unattached to any sect.

The book which (1) made me want to read was "Ivanhoe" (2) led me to reflect and think was "Past and Present"; (3) made me a Socialist was "Into This Last"; (4) desire for possession of a kindly and patient disposition, received assistance from "Vanity Fair" and "Les Misérables"; (5) respect for Nature and Man in their wilder and sterner aspects led on "Wuthering Heights."

F. W. JOWETT.



Photograph by [E. H. Mills]. Mr F. W. Jowett M.P.

A writer in the *Labour Record* for May says:—

Fred. Jowett worked his way up to the position of manufacturer's assistant, starting as a half-timer in a weaving shed at eight years old, and attending evening classes at the Mechanics' Institute when the day's work was done. Turning to his bookshelf, I found the essential works on social and economic questions outflanked by Dickens, Lowell, Whittier and Longfellow, with a group of Ruskin's works in the place of honour. It was here Fred. Jowett found his voice. Standing by the shelf, lifting down book after book, he discovered in a moment the favourite quotations he was seeking—beginning to recite the words before ever the page was laid open, but not happy till the actual paragraph came into view. Reverently he touched the volumes; his eyes shone, his lips moved rapidly, a faint colour even showed in his face. Then he opened a drawer, showed me William Morris's "Songs for Socialists," a 1d. pamphlet issued by the Keatscott Press—

"Then a man shall work and bethink him and rejoice in the deeds of his hand.  
Nor yet come home in the evening too weak and weary to stand."

I tell you this for a wonder, that no man shall then be glad of his fellow's fall and mishap to snatch at the work he had.

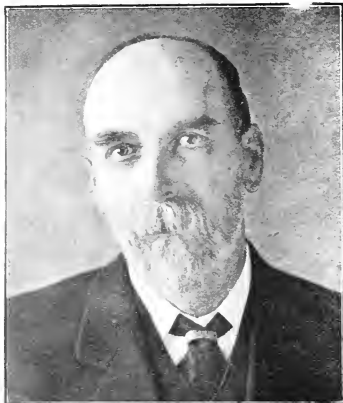
Then all Mine and all Thine shall be Ours, and no more shall any man crave  
For riches that serve for nothing but to fetter a friend for a slave."

J. JOHNSON (Gateshead).

B. 1850, Northumberland. Ed., Pit School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

The first book that I can remember reading was "The Vicar of Wakefield," a book that always has a great charm on the young mind.

Very early in life I was associated with the Primitive Methodist, and began to speak in the Sunday school, and



P. H. H. H.

Mr John Johnson M.P

[E. H. Mills.]

the books that influenced me at this time were Todd's lecture to children and his Student's Manual. Then I began the study of theology, and commenced with Dr. Cooke's Theology, Shekithah and other works. Field's Theory. Two books in this department which were useful to me were Professor Eliot's "Theism" and "Anti-Theistic Theories." The greatest of all was Butler's "Analogy," which was at one time my constant companion.

McCosh's "Methods of Divine Government," the works of Dr. Channing, Robertson's sermons, Stopford Brooke's sermon and Canon Liddon's sermons all influenced me. In moral philosophy, Professor Calderwood and Wayland's Moral Science were helpful. Among the long list of John Stuart Mill's works, nearly all of which I have read, the one that influenced me most was his work on Liberty. Mazzini's works also influenced me. In history I commenced with Milner, but the book I valued most was Green's Short History. Among the books of John Ruskin the one "Unto This Last" was most useful to me. Among the books of Carlyle were "Heroes and Hero Worship," "Sartor Resartus," and the Latter-day Pamphlets. Macaulay's Essays were of great value to me. My first poet is Shakespeare, a constant companion. I have read Dante's works, but I fear not with the same profit. Milton's "Paradise Lost," Tennyson's "In Memoriam," "Idylls of the King," etc., Burns' works, Cowper's "Task," Gray's "Elegy," etc., Lowell's "Biglow Papers." In fiction I can hardly give you my favourite. In Thackeray I like "Vanity Fair" and "Henry Esmond"; in Dickens, "David Copperfield," "Dombey and Son," and "Oliver Twist"; George Eliot's "Adam Bede," "Scenes of Clerical Life," "Silas Marner," and "Romola." Among Scott's I like "Heart of Midlothian," "Old Mortality," and "Kenilworth."—Yours truly,  
JOHN JOHNSON.

W. JOHNSON (Warwickshire, Nuneaton).

B. 1849, near Nuneaton. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Factory-hand and Miner. Rel., Congregationalist.

The following are the books, etc., I found most useful and serviceable to me during the last thirty years:—Smiles' "Self Help" and "Character"; Platt's books, about a dozen. Is. each, "Religion," "Mammon," "God," "Business," etc.; Paterson's "Mental Science"; Mazzini's

Essays and Life; the books of Science and Art for the Kensington Department Examinations; the various histories and subjects submitted by the Working Men's Club and Institute, London, for examinations and essays. Plain living and high thinking—later saying—Samuel Lang's "Problems of the Future," "Modern Science and Modern Thought," and other similar works. Earliest of all well ground in Bible reading.  
WM. JOHNSON.

JOHN T. MACPHERSON (Preston).

B. 1872, Middlesbrough. Privately educated. Occ., Steel Smelter. Rel., Free Methodist.

What I owe to the books I have read would be difficult to estimate. If you saw my bookcase at home you would see that my loves and friendships are wide and varied. Probably those that I love the most and have received the greatest advantage from are Ruskin's works, particularly "Unto This Last"; Thomas Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero Worship" and his "French Revolution"; Herbert Spencer's works, as well as Charles Darwin's.

Of the poets, Tennyson, Browning, Lowell, Omar Khayyam, Keats and Byron have made life more wondrous.

Novels I have also read and enjoyed. Dickens, Edna Lyall, Harold Frederic, Hall Caine, George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, and a host of others—Yours truly,  
JOHN T. MACPHERSON.

F. MADDISON (Burnley).

B. 1856, Lincolnshire. Ed., Wesleyan School. Occ., Compositor.

From my earliest days I have been drawn to religion and politics—the two being with me really one. As a consequence, the books which attracted me were of that order. The histories of the Reformation and of the French Revolution were amongst my favourite reading.

But if I had to name a single writer to whom I owe most it would have to be Joseph Mazzini, especially his essay on "The Duties of Man." He has written on political, economic, and religious thinking, and no one has gained so entirely my agreement.—Yours truly,  
F. MADDISON.

J. RAMSAY MACDONALD (Leicester).

B. 1866, Lossiemouth, N.B., Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Clerk. Rel., Free Church of Scotland.

The books that influenced me most were Hugh Miller's, particularly his "Schools and Schoolmasters." Also the "Waverley Novels," in conjunction with Scottish History, opened out the great world of national life for me and led me on to politics. But Hugh Miller had more influence upon me than any other.—With kindest regards, yours very sincerely,  
J. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

GEORGE NICHOLLS (Northampton, North).

B. 1864, Cambridge. Ed., Dame's School. Occ., Farm Labourer. Rel., Congregationalist.

I was by force of circumstances compelled to go to work upon a ten farm at the age of nine years. The Education Act did not touch my case, as I was just over the age of thirteen when it was enforced, and, my mother being poor, the only library I had at the first was a ninepenny Bible I purchased after saving up one penny a week. My next purchase was a "Pilgrim's Progress," is, and afterward "Foxe's Book of Martyrs," is.

From a boy I had a real desire to be good and then useful, and until I reached the age of twenty years I never possessed more books than the ordinary small story books generally given as Sunday school prizes.

What became most useful to me for many years were the weekly religious papers. My small wages would not afford costly books, and my time would not allow for much reading, for when one has been from home on the farm from 6 o'clock a.m. to 6.30 p.m. in the winter months, he cannot read long before he sleeps, so that the short biographical sketches each week about some good and useful man, upon the front pages of the "Christian Age," "Christian Herald," "Christian Globe," and monthly, that contained articles about leaders—soldier, politician or preacher—I would secure somehow, and if possible I would store these together and read them over again and again, and so I kept by me these short accounts of great men, and

I became familiar with the leaders in our land, and seemed to know all of them; and these lives inspired me with a desire to be good; and the Old Testament stories of the godly men of past times became so real to me that I have long been convinced that the history of Joseph, Daniel, David, and many others is being repeated to-day.

I cannot do other than believe that God led me, a lad with scarcely any education, in a very humble home, without wealth or influence behind me—led me and made my way plain, not easy. I think I may say that the lives of men, more than books written by men, were most useful to me in the early days, when my battle was beginning.

I have never had any ambition other than to be good and useful, and I believe the poorest and those with small educational advantages may be both.—Yours faithfully,  
GEO. NICHOLS.

J. O'GRADY (Leeds, East).

B. 1866, Bristol Irish. Ed., Roman Catholic School. Occ., Furniture Maker. Rel., Catholic.

The books that made an impression on me as a youngster were Dickens's works and Shakespeare. Coming to books that seriously moulded my life, they were Spencer's "Social Statistics," "Principles of Sociology," "Lectures on Sociology," Darwin's "Origin of Species," "Descent of Man"; Drummond's "Ascent of Man," "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Haeckel's "History of Creation," all the writings of Huxley, English history, especially Green's "Short History of the English People." I have read economics freely, from Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" to Marshall's "Economics of Industry," Karl Marx's "Das Capital," and Laveleye; Engels, Webb, Gronlund, in Social Science Series; Fabian Essays, Hobson's "Evolution of Capital," "Problems of Poverty," Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" made a big impression; Marcus Aurelius, Plato's "Philosophy," Socrates, Charles Kingsley's "Alton Locke," "Yeast" and "Hypatia." But above and beyond all Carlyle is my solace and inspiration. I always read a good novel with a purpose in it with infinite zest, and have sampled the best of English and translations of the best foreign writers. I have read, and still read, every good work on English political and industrial history.

These, roughly, are the type of books that has moulded my life. I may sum up by saying that every book, whether it be philosophy or fiction that outlines a new idea, or gives a new view point, are my companions.—Yours sincerely,  
JAMES O'GRADY.

JAMES PARKER (Halifax).

B. 1863, Lincolnshire. Ed., Wesleyan School. Occ., Labourer. Rel., Nonconformist.

You ask me for a few notes upon "The books that have been most helpful to me." I scarcely know where to begin. I have been a desultory reader, and have devoured almost everything that has come my way, from the Bible to Balzac, and from Darwin's "Origin of Species" to Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." Many books have helped me in my work. Perhaps I owe more to Thomas Carlyle than to any other writer. The philosophy of the "Age of Chivalry" always appealed to me from the first. I opened "Heroes and Hero Worship." "Sartor Resartus" is, I think, the book I would save from my library if my house was on fire and I could only escape with one book. Emerson, Mazzini, Huxley, Frederic Harrison and Ruskin are all helpful to me. Among the novelists I am familiar with the writings of Charles Dickens, Thomas Hardy, George Meredith, George Moore, Victor Hugo, Zola, Balzac, George Eliot and many others.

The "History of the English People," by John Richard Green, Thorold Rogers' "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," Ashley's "Economic History," Marshall's "Economics of Industry," and a multitude of books dealing with social and political topics have helped to form my political and economic faith.

Whitman, Shelley, and Edward Carpenter are also favourites, though am familiar with most of the major and some of the minor poets. I could never settle down to any system of reading, and possibly am the worse for it.—Yours truly,  
JAMES PARKER.

G. H. ROBERTS (Norwich).

B. 1869, Norfolk. Ed., Church School. Occ., Printer.

Early in life extremely delicate health threw me much upon the companionship of books, and I found Dickens's



Photograph by]

Mr. G. Nichols, M.P.

[E. H. Mills

works most congenial to my inclinations, overflowing as they do with a deep and humane sympathy for the poor and oppressed.

I well remember my father introducing a copy of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" to my notice, and how that I read and re-read it, the struggles of Christian against the many obstacles besetting his path towards the Better Land appealing powerfully to me as reflecting the struggles in which mankind is involved when striving to right the wrong, to remove injustice, and to create a new heaven and a new earth.

Later Darwin's works secured my attention, and I derived knowledge and interest therefrom. Similarly with Professor Drummond's "Ascent of Man," Kidd's "Social Evolution," and collateral works.

From these I passed to social science works, finding Swan Sonnenschein's series very helpful.

The dramatic poets interest me most—Burns, Walt Whitman, Gerald Massey, Shelley, etc.—Yours sincerely,  
G. H. ROBERTS.

T. FRED. RICHARDS (Wolverhampton, South).

B. 1863, Wednesbury. Ed., Church School till Seven, Board School till twelve. Occ., Boot-maker. Rel., in youth, Low Church.

I may say that the books which made the most impression upon my life were the New Testament, Charles Dickens's works, and those of John Ruskin, all of which breathe the same inspiration as drawn from the former by a careful study of the Sermon on the Mount. A wish to live such a life is to me divine.—Yours faithfully,  
T. FREDERICK RICHARDS.

A. RICHARDSON (Nottingham, South).

B. 1860, Notts. Ed., National and Grammar School. Occ., Grocer.

Taking three books as types of their class—apart from the Bible—"John Halifax," by Miss Muloch, "Social Questions," Henry George, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," Professor Drummond, have been most useful to me, and have had most influence on my life.—Faithfully yours,  
A. RICHARDSON.



Photo.] Mr. Philip Snowden M.P. [E. H. Mills.

In returning his proof Mr. A. Richardson added the following interesting remarks about the influence of his early religious training upon his career.

National School, East Brighton native place, and the Magnus Grammar School, Newark-on-Trent, were the schools in which I was educated. I was taken, child in arms, to Primitive Methodist Sunday school. Joined the Church Primitive Methodist when sixteen years of age, and have been a local preacher on the Primitive Methodist plan twenty-seven years. My chief training as a speaker was secured in the streets and squares, in mission work, and in the pulpit; and I do not hesitate to say that had I never been a Primitive Methodist local preacher, I should never have been a Member of Parliament. In short, my qualification of P.M. made me M.P.

**JAMES ROWLANDS** (Kent, Dartford).

B. 1851, in London. Ed., Working Men's College. Occ., Watchcase-Maker.

The position to-day as compared with the time when I had to get my early reading is vastly changed. To-day a young man has at hand in most instances a well-stocked public library and cheap editions of the best books. When an apprentice, my supply of books was obtained largely from the boxes outside the second-hand book-shops. I well remember purchasing a second-hand copy of Cobbett's Grammar, which I found of great service. The writings of Colburn and Kosztly's speeches were also very useful to me. I read everything that came in my way, solid books and the best novels, and I gained much information from books not included in the magic bundle, John Stuart Mill's "Representative Government" and his "Liberty" made a profound impression on my mind. The writings of Huxley, Carpenter, and Sir Charles Lyell fell in my way. The monthly reviews I constantly perused. After Shakespeare I absorbed Byron and Shelley, while not neglecting the minor poets. Shelley opened up a wide field of vision to me. The greatest of all things for youth is to be eclectic. History always appealed to me, and the Revolutionary period, both in France and England, was my special study. Burke and consequently Paine and Madison's Replies were very helpful in the domain of civil government. **JAMES ROWLANDS.**

**J. A. SEDDON** (Lancashire, Newton Div.).

B. at Prescot, 1868. Ed., National and Board School. Occ., Grocer's Assistant and Commercial Traveller.

My boyhood was spent in a strong Biblical and Non-

conformist home. The books, chiefly the Bible, Carlyle, and Chartist literature.

In early manhood I began to speak and study social questions, which brought me into contact with the Labour movement. I read anything and everything that came my way. Through a book club I secured a fair library, which contains Carlyle's works and most of the text-books or well-known authorities on social and Labour questions, and last, but not least, most of the poets.

I think the first step to my present political views was prompted by Kidd's "Social Evolution." I cannot, however, give any special course adopted. I read a deal, did what I could for my class, and by accident got into Parliament.—Yours sincerely, **J. A. SEDDON.**

**D. J. SHACKLETON** (Lancashire, North-east).

B. 1863, Averington. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Textile Worker. Rel., Wesleyan.

In regard to your letter, I cannot say that any particular book influenced me in my youth or early manhood. The *Manchester Guardian* was my chief instructor on political and social questions, and the practical experience gained since I was twenty of official trade union work has been my chief guide.—Yours truly, **D. J. SHACKLETON.**

**PHILIP SNOWDEN** (Blackburn).

B. 1863, Yorkshire, West Riding. Ed., Board School. Occ., Civil Service. Rel. of parents, Wesleyan.

Mr. Snowden (writes his wife) has asked me to forward you the names of a number of books which have been helpful to him.

The novels of Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, and Eliot were the delight of his boyhood days. Later, the most influential books were Kirkup's "Entry into Socialism," Elia's "Socialism, Its Strength and Weakness," Morris's poems, Tennyson's poems. These inclined him towards Socialism, and proved its unanswerableness.

An alertness for news and an interest in politics has made him the keenest of newspaper readers.

But men have taught him more things than books, and a close observation of the minds and manners of the people amongst whom he has lived has taught him more than the library of 2000 volumes he has accumulated.

Channing's "Sermons" were powerful factors in the broadening of his religious ideas.

**W. C. STEADMAN** (Finsbury, Central).

B. 1852. Occ., Bargebuilder.

I gained most of my experience in the hard school of adversity from my boyhood days upwards. I have also read a large number of books: the Bible, Shakespeare, and my favourite authors on social and industrial questions are S. Webb, H. George, R. Blatchford, Thorold Rogers, Kingsley and Ruskin.—Yours truly, **W. C. STEADMAN.**

**THOMAS SUMMERBELL** (Sunderland).

B. 1861, Co. Durham. Ed., Private and National Schools. Occ., Printer. Rel., Church of England.

As a lad Dickens's works were my favourite, but in later years the literature issued by the Labour movement impressed me most. The various books and leaflets issued by the I.L.P., Nauquam's "Merrie Euclaud," "Britain for the British," the Fabian literature, have all helped me; not forgetting Mr. Booth's "Darkest England," Henry George's works, and the books of the Land Nationalisation Society. Yours truly, **THOMAS SUMMERBELL.**

**J. W. TAYLOR** (Durham, Chester-le-Street).

B. 1861, Durham. Self-educated (began work at six years old). Occ., Blacksmith.

The books that first impressed me were Burns's poems and Shakespeare's works. Later, Wayland's "Moral Science," George MacDonald's novels, Scott's novels, John Ruskin's "Unto This Last" was lent me, and it had much to do in forming opinions. Cowper, Longfellow, Whittier,

Whitman, Browning and Tennyson have been wonderful helps. Morley's "Voltaire" and "Compromise" and his "Life of Cobden" were books I relished, and I have no doubt they unconsciously helped to form opinions. Mr. Gladstone's "Gleanings" and the Speeches of the late Jos. Cowen were inspirations. You will see by this how one has been helped.

I would further say that Beecher's Sermons, Washington Gladden and Stopford Brooke have had much to do in forming the moral and spiritual side.—Yours, truly,

JOHN W. TAYLOR.

WILL THORNE (West Ham).

B. 1857, Birmingham. Occ., Gasworker.

In reply to yours with reference to the books which have been most helpful to me, I may say that during my trade union, social, and industrial work, the books and pamphlets that have been most useful to me are Hyndman's "England for All," Karl Marx's "Das Capital," the Fabian Essays by Bernard Shaw, Graham Wallis, Mrs. Besant and others.

There are also books and pamphlets issued from time to time by the Social Democratic Federation (of which I have been a member for the past twenty-three years) that have also been very useful, also the pamphlets issued by the Fabian Society.

The whole of my working-class life has been devoted to reading books upon social and industrial matters, and many years ago I used to tramp miles to listen to lectures by Bräudlaugh, Hyndman, Quelch, Mrs. Besant and other advanced thinkers.

When I was a boy I always showed a determined and independent spirit, and always studied the most revolutionary literature it was possible to obtain, because I felt that, in consequence of being forced into factories and workshops when I was only six years of age, and at the same time people were living in luxury and idleness, there must be something radically wrong with the social system, and I felt determined to do my best to help to bring about better conditions for the class to which I belong.—Yours faithfully,

W. THORNE.

In a subsequent letter, replying to a query, Mr Thorne writes:—

With reference to your first query, as to where I was educated, I may say I never received any education at all, as I started to work when I was six years of age, and have been working ever since. With reference to the second query, I belong to no religious denomination at all.

HENRY VIVIAN (Birkenhead).

B. 1869, Devonshire. Ed., Elementary Schools. Occ., Carpenter. Rel., Church of England.

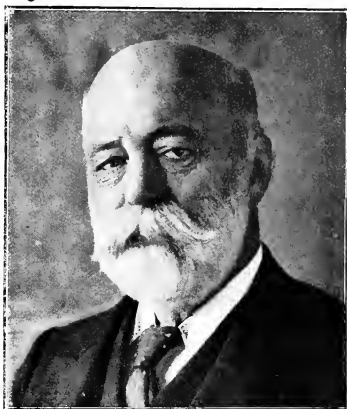
Economics and industrial history early claimed his attention. He was fortunate in his choice of books. Mill and Mazzini influenced him from different standpoints, while the life and work of Arnold Toynbee, the Oxford political economist and democrat, got firm grip of him, and did much to shape his future course.—*Birkenhead Election Pamphlet, 1906.*

STEPHEN WALSH (Lancashire, Ince).

B. 1860, Liverpool. Ed., Industrial School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Church of England.

I have difficulty in recalling any books of special or outstanding influence upon me in my youth, as I was always, and still am, an omnivorous reader.

But from very early years Shakespeare has been a prime and constant favourite. Falstaff, Brutus, Mark Antony, Cassius, quaint old Dogberry, and the tender, half petulant, yet innocent old Verges—all these have been almost living realities with me. The first book I ever bought was a shilling volume of "Pilgrim's Progress," over thirty-two years ago, although I was then a Roman Catholic. Perhaps the book that has most influenced me on the social, economic and inquisitorial side has been Buckle's "History of Civilisation," while in the event of feeling a little run down I almost invariably turn to my well-thumbed "In-goldsbay Legends." But Dumas, Mark Twain, Carlyle, Cer-



Photograph by]

Mr. John Wilson, M.P.

[E. H. Mills

vantes, John Stuart Mill, Victor Hugo (particularly "Les Misérables" and the "Hunchback of Notre Dame"), all these and many more have left upon me an abiding and, I hope without egotism, a salutary influence.

But I had almost forgotten the greatest of all—Dickens. He is, indeed, an inexhaustible banquet, and I prize him for practical everyday life above all the rest.

Forgive the garrulity, dear Mr. Stead, of one whom you have touched in a tender place, and believe me to remain very faithfully yours,

STEPHEN WALSH.

G. J. WARDLE (Stockport).

B. 1865, Leicestershire. Ed., Wesleyan School. Occ., Booking Clerk. Rel., Wesleyan.

It is a difficult task for me to give any adequate summary of the books which have been helpful to me during my career—they have been so many. I have always been a great reader, and books have been my chief inspiration and delight. A few books, however, do stand out.—Kingsley's "Alton Locke"; Drummmond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Lowell and Tennyson's Poems; Carlyle's "Past and Present"; Ruskin's "Unto This Last" and "Fors Clavigera"; J. A. Hobson's "Social Problems"; Gen. Dawson's Lectures; Robertson's Sermons; Haweis's "Current Coin." These are a few of the books which have influenced me greatly, though there are many others which have been of great service.—Yours faithfully,

GEO. J. WARDLE.

JOHN WILLIAMS (Glamorgan, Gower).

B. 1861, Wales. Ed., Brit. School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Baptist.

To be candid, I cannot name any books that I could say helped me when young.

I have reached my present position through sheer force of inexplicable circumstances.

I associated myself when young with societies and movements that have, in my opinion, brought me to the House of Commons.

During late years I have read the most modern books on economics, ethics, apologetics and other "ics," includ-

ing Mill, Ruskin, Martensen, Wallace, A. B. Bruce, Strong, Kidd, Bishop Westcott, Bellamy, George, Smith, Rogers, "Present Day Tracts," and many others.—Yours very truly,  
JOHN WILLIAMS.

J. HAVELOCK WILSON (Middlesbrough).

B. 1858, Sunderland. Ed., at sea. Occ., Seaman.

I beg to acknowledge your letter of the 24th, in which you ask me which books have been the most helpful to me in fighting my way up from the ship's fore-castle to the House of Commons. I found Macaulay's "History of England" most useful, but the books which have been the most service to me in my work are all books relating to merchants' shipping laws, not only of this country, but of other countries. The English Merchants' Shipping Act contains 746 sections, in addition to some twenty-two schedules. I have made a thorough study of the Merchants' Shipping Act, and did so from my advent in the Labour Movement which represents the seaman.

I have of course read ordinary literature, Dickens's works, and works of other eminent authors.—Yours faithfully,  
J. HAVELOCK WILSON.

J. WILSON (Durham, Mid.).

B. 1839, Durham. Ed., Dame's School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

Referring to the books which have been helpful to me, I have from my boyhood been a greedy reader; but for the first few years of my life up to manhood I read in a desultory manner, novels, travel, and adventure. But I had before the point in life I have mentioned read the Bible from cover to cover, but this was when I was at sea and could not get any other book.

When I reached man's estate I felt the need of a wider and more solid reading. I took grammar and logic. In the poets I read Homer, Milton, Shakespeare, Whittier and Lowell. Political economy—J. S. Mill, H. George and Walker of America. History—Rollin, Green, Molesworth and Macaulay. Speaking of novels, my favourite is Scott, with Dickens and Lytton. In addition, I have tried to keep myself up to an acquaintance with modern literature in various forms.

Starting from a meagre point, being left an orphan at nine and a half, commencing work at that time and having to battle my way up amongst strangers, I had to adopt a severe mode of self-education after I married. I used to take an hour or two before I went to work or after I came home, the time for study depending upon the shift I was in. I oftentimes took an old grammar to the pit with me, and when I had a minute I committed a portion to memory.  
J. WILSON.

There are several very interesting features about this series of letters. The first and most striking of all is the frank manner in which many of the members express their indebtedness to the Bible as their most helpful Book. For a party pledged to secular education this fact is noteworthy indeed. The second is the fact that Dickens has evidently had more influence upon the Labour men than any other novelist. The third is that Henry George has left a deep impression upon the mind of the British workmen. Ruskin and Carlyle, Mazzini and John Stuart Mill have all influenced many; but the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," Burns, Shakespeare and Scott still stand first.

#### OTHER READERS OF OTHER BOOKS.

"Books that have Influenced Me" appeared in the *British Weekly* in 1887.

The series consisted of twelve papers, including as a paper a postcard from Mr. Gladstone. The other contributors were Robert Louis Stevenson, Sir W. Besant, John Ruskin, P. G. Hamerton, Pro-

fessor Blackie, Dean Farrar and Dr. Parker. The other contributors were Rider Haggard, Dr. Walter Smith, Dr. Marcus Dods and W. T. Stead.

Mr. Gladstone named Aristotle, St. Augustine, Dante and Bishop Butler as the four authors who had most influenced him.

R. Louis Stevenson—Shakespeare, Dumas and "The Pilgrim's Progress" in the first rank, then Montaigne, the New Testament, Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," Herbert Spencer, Lewes' "Life of Goethe," Marcus Aurelius, Wordsworth, Meredith, Thoreau and Hazlitt.

Sir Walter Besant's list began with "The Pilgrim's Progress." Then came "Nicholas Nickleby," "The Tempest," Pope's "Homer," Scott, etc.

John Ruskin said that Horace, Pindar and Dante had influenced him the most. After these "The Lady of the Lake," Pope's "Homer," Byron, Coleridge, Keats, Burns and Molière. Byron and Scott, he said, had most influenced him in his literary style.

Dean Farrar was early and strongly influenced by Hooker and Butler, and the prose writings of Coleridge. Of poets he was most influenced by Milton.

Dr. Parker said he had been most influenced by the Bible; but among the books he most prized were Buckle's "History of Civilisation" and Lecky's "History of Rationalism" and "European Morals."

#### BOOKS THAT SHAPED TOLSTOY.

In the newly published "Life of Count Tolstoy," the great Russian author specifies the books that influenced him at different periods. Omitting the Russian authors unknown in this country, the following is Count Tolstoy's list:—

FROM 14 TO 21 YEARS OF AGE.		The degree of their influence.
Title of Book.		
The Gospel of St. Matthew; the Sermon on the Mount	.....	Powerful.
Sterne's "Sentimental Journey"	.....	Very great.
Rousseau's "Confessions"	.....	Powerful.
Rousseau's "Emile"	.....	Powerful.
Rousseau's "Nouvelle Héloïse"	.....	Very great.
Pushkin's "Eugene Onegin"	.....	Very great.
Schiller's "Robbers"	.....	Very great.
Gogol's Novels	.....	Great.
Turgeneff's "Memoirs of a Sportsman"	.....	Very great.
Dickens's "David Copperfield"	.....	Powerful.
Lermontoff's "The Hero of our Times"	.....	Very great.
Prescott's "The Conquest of Mexico"	.....	Great.
FROM 20 TO 35 YEARS OF AGE.		
Goethe's "Hermann and Dorothea"	.....	Very great.
Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris"	.....	Very great.
Plato's "Phædo" and "The Symposium"	.....	Very great.
"Odyssey," and "Iliad"	.....	Very great.

Of all these authors Rousseau appears to have influenced Tolstoy most. At fifteen he wore a medalion portrait of Rousseau on his neck instead of a cross. "I worshipped him," Stendhal, author of "Chartreuse de Parme" and "Rouge et Noir," taught Tolstoy to understand war.



## II.—MISS ANNIE KENNEY, THE SUFFRAGETTE.



Photograph by]

Miss Annie Kenney.

[E. H. Mills.

When the fortunes of France were at the last extremity it pleased the Lord of Hosts to raise up for the deliverance of the distracted land a young maiden from the North Country under the inspiration of whose presence the fair land of France was delivered from the scourge of the invader. Last month, in accordance with pious usage unailing through the centuries, the good people of Orleans commemorated the *fête* of Jeanne d'Arc on the anniversary of the day on which she raised the siege of their city. The Church which burnt her as a sorceress is now preparing to canonise her as a saint, and nowhere is the cult of St. Jeanne more universal than among the English.

So intense is the admiration with which Jeanne is regarded by the descendants of the men whom she defeated on many a stricken field, that we all feel a painful shock when we suddenly come upon evidences of the manner in which the saintly warrior maid was habitually spoken of by our forefathers. The anonymous author of the pseudo-Shakespearean play of "Henry VI. Part I.," represents her as a common trull of the French camp, a damnable witch and profligate courtesan, whose extinction as a most pestilent kind of human vermin commanded the universal approval of all decent, respectable God-fearing Englishmen—and no doubt still more of all English women of her time.

There has only been one Jeanne d'Arc since the

world began, nor shall we ever be privileged to look upon her like. But the astonishing and revolting unanimity of the English of her time in misunderstanding, in abusing, and in torturing to death the saintliest heroine the world has ever seen, is recalled by the extraordinary consensus of abuse which has been levelled against Annie Kenney because of her impassioned protest from behind the grille against the insufferable impertinences and dawdling impotence of nominal Liberal supporters of woman's suffrage. It is the new version in miniature of the same old story. The apathetic do-nothings who do lip homage to a cause which they do nothing to support, are outraged beyond expression at the sudden apparition of a new and unexpected human factor who cares nothing for the rules of the game and the dilatory ways of the professional.

It is one of the tragic ironies of history that Jeanne d'Arc was finally condemned because she resumed the wearing of a man's dress the better to enable her to defend her chastity against attempted outrage in her dungeon. Such an unwomanly thing to do, was it not?—a thing horrifying to the fine susceptibilities of conventional ideas of English matrons. A forward hussy, indeed! They might have had some sympathy with the poor, misguided girl if she had behaved herself decently. But to wear men's clothes, to bestride a war-horse, to go about alone in camp among the soldiers—it was too much. If only she had shown tact—womanly modesty, reserve, she would not have put back the clock of France's deliverance for fifty years. So ran the silly clack of contemporary gooslings, all no doubt as fully convinced that they were competent to settle up Jeanne d'Arc as the corresponding class to-day deems itself capable of disposing of Annie Kenney, the young and gifted leader who has suddenly been raised up to lead the working women of Britain to victory.

Annie Kenney is a new force with which we have all got to reckon. Not since Mrs. Josephine Butler, amid a storm of denunciation, sprang into the arena and compelled a reluctant Parliament to repeal the laws by which our ruling men had taken prostitution under the patronage of the State, has any woman emerged of equal promise as a driving and inspiring force. There is a great contrast between the cultured daughter of John Grey of Dilston and the Lancashire Mill Girl. But all deficiencies of station and culture are forgotten in the blaze of passionate enthusiasm for the weak and the oppressed of their own sex which animates them both. The story which I heard from the lips of the younger woman last month of her struggle with her natural timidity when first she ventured to stand up on a chair in a Lancashire Fair to plead for her disinherited sisters, reproduced almost in every detail the story Mrs. Butler told of her first meeting in



Photograph by

Mrs. Pankhurst.

[E. H. Mills.]

(A prominent member of the Woman's Social and Political Union.)

Newark Market Place, when standing in a cart she declared war against the C. D. Acts. And the more you listen to Annie Kenney, the more you hear of her simple, fervent pleading for justice, the more you begin to realise that here is a new Josephine Butler, from the lower social stratum indeed, but one of the elect souls who from time to time are sent into the world for the salvation of the Cause, Matthew Arnold's famous lines, which twenty years ago I applied to Mrs. Butler, may with equal justice be applied to Annie Kenney. The times have need of her, and she has been raised up one of the sacred band who in the hour of sore need of our fainting spiritised race appear—

Ye, like angels appear  
Radiant with ardour divine,  
Beacons of hope, ye appear!  
Lazour is not in your heart,  
Weakness is not in your word,  
Weariness not on your brow,  
Ye alight in our van! At your voice  
Panic despair flee away.  
Ye move through the ranks; recall  
The stragglers, refresh the outworn,  
Praise, re-inspire the brave,  
Order, courage, return;  
Eyes rekindling, and prayers  
Follow your steps as ye go.  
Ye fill up the gaps in our files,  
Strengthen the wavering line,  
Stablish, continue our march,  
On to the bound of the waste,  
On to the City of God.

Like Josephine Butler, Annie Kenney is a Church-woman. She was educated in a National

School, was confirmed by the Bishop of Manchester, and was for some years teacher in a Church Sunday-school. She has been acquainted with poverty from her youth up. One of twelve children in a Lancashire operative's family, she was put into the mills to earn money when ten years of age, and she has been in the mill ever since. Yet she is a woman of refinement and of delicacy of manner and of speech. Her physique is slender, and she is intensely nervous and high-strung. She vibrates like a harpstring to every story of oppression. She is in a constant state of stern protest against the injustice with which women are treated. She took up the mission to which she has dedicated her life as a legacy from her dead mother. On her death-bed that Lancashire woman addressed her daughters, adjuring them always to fight for the weak, and to see to it that they themselves refused to submit to the injustice to which she had perforce submitted all her life.

"From the time I was a little girl," said Miss Kenney, "I was impressed with a sense of the injustice of the way in which things were arranged to the disadvantage of women. My mother and my father worked in the mills. When father came home he spent the evening in reading, or in company at the club or at public meetings, educating himself and having a good time. But mother had all the housework to do, and with twelve children it was never done. Never had she an evening in which to read or to cultivate her mind. It was work, work, work: until at midnight she would still be at work darning stockings." It did not seem to me fair, and the sense of the unfairness of it to mother has never ceased to rankle. Then when we girls were old enough to go to the mill, the same injustice prevailed. Both boys and girls put their weekly wages into the family purse. When we received back our pocket-money, the boys were given much more than the girls. Why was that? Our needs were the same. But the girls were stunted, and the boys had plenty. And so it seems to me it is everywhere. It is the weaker who goes to the wall. And there is no sense of justice in dealing with women."

How like Mrs. Butler! "The very idea of justice," she wrote in 1883, "justice in the abstract, appears to be a thing past the comprehension of many persons. England has forgotten to some extent the sound traditions by which we are taught to apply to all alike the great principles of justice and of the common law. Stronger than all bodily needs, deeper even than love of kindred and country and of freedom itself, lies buried in the heart of man the desire for justice."

The career of Annie Kenney in the mill was that of an active reformer, taking an active part in all efforts to better the conditions of labour. She sat as the solitary woman delegate on the district committee of her trade union and devoted the delegate fee of 1s. 3d. a fortnight to qualify her as a corre-

sponding student of Ruskin College, Oxford, gradually becoming more and more conscious of the fact that in the denial of the franchise to woman lies the root of all the injustices under which they labour.

She was a practical young woman schooled in the shifts and resources of trades unionism in the mill and of a large family at home, and when she saw that the vote was the thing she began instinctively to ask herself what she could do to secure it. About this juncture she had the good fortune to come into contact with Mrs. Pankhurst and her gifted and intrepid daughter. Her spirit responded to theirs, and before she quite knew how it was Annie Kenney found herself plunged headlong into the franchise agitation. Her heart was full, and she soon found ready utterance. Her timidity soon disappeared. No one has yet appeared on the political platform so fearless, so resourceful, so resolute.

Like the Pankhursts and Mrs. Elmy, she saw in a moment that the subject had been trifled with too long, and that it would be trifled with indefinitely unless women resented the perpetual postponement of their claims. Patience had had its perfect work—with this result, that when women ventured to ask a civil question of a statesman who, like Sir Edward Grey, had been pledged for twenty years in favour of woman's suffrage, he disdained to return any answer. Thereupon finding that their question was ignored on the platform, Miss Pankhurst and Miss Kenney displayed their famous oriflamme, a white banner bearing the inscription "Votes for Women," and asked why they could not have the civility of a reply. Instead of an explanation the police were called in and the ladies were incontinently pitched into the street. As Miss Kenney attempted to address the crowd outside, she and Miss Pankhurst were dragged off to the police station, and next morning they were both sent to gaol. Nothing could have happened more auspiciously for their cause. The incident announced to all the land that at last women had arrived who were determined to stand no more nonsense, and would take imprisonment joyfully rather than acquiesce any longer in the denial of their rights. From that moment it was evident to all who are familiar with reform movements that woman's suffrage had entered upon the final struggle.

Future historians will marvel at the extraordinary perversity, not to say intolerable incivility, of the political leaders at this crisis. Most of them were avowed supporters of woman's suffrage. They had admitted by voice or by vote the justice of their claim to enfranchisement. But when they were asked a civil question as to whether they would take effective measures to remedy this injustice, they resented it as an insult and called in the police to throw the women into the street.

In cases where the politicians honestly objected to woman's suffrage and said so there was no dis-



Photograph by] Mrs. Pethwick Lawrence. [E. H. Mills.  
(Hon. Treasurer, Woman's Social and Political Union.)

turbance. The women took their answer and treated them as enemies. But what irritated the women to the last degree of exasperation was where men stood up who had professed their belief in woman's suffrage, and who constantly relied upon women's help to secure their election, but who at the same time would not lift a finger to make woman's suffrage a plank in their own party programme. It was the same dishonest shuffling insincerity which provoked the outbreak in the Ladies' Gallery. Miss Kenney and Mrs. Pankhurst waited until all hope of a division was past, and then they protested, not assuredly before time.

Their protest evoked the same kind of nonsensical outcry which was excited by the action of Jeanne d'Arc to resuming man's apparel. Weak-kneed supporters who had never done a stroke of work for the cause professed themselves to be in despair over the set-back administered to the movement. Comfortable women in their drawing-rooms, who had never subscribed a penny piece to the cause of the enfranchisement of their sex, expressed their regret over these misguided women who had so little tact and who did not go the right way to secure the success of their cause. But, meanwhile, the cause gained more by that outburst of divine impatience than by all the meek and mild expostulations of the patient crowd. The public began to realise that some women at least were in dead earnest, so much in earnest as to be prepared to brave ridicule, abuse,



Photo.] ["Halftones, Ltd."]  
At the Trafalgar Square Demonstration.

Miss Kenney and Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, who is seventy-four, and the oldest of the advocates of Woman's Suffrage in England.

ill-treatment, and prison itself, rather than tolerate any longer the endless shuffling of prevaricating politicians who, while professing devotion to the

principle, refuse even to secure a division on the subject in the House of Commons. With 407 members pledged to woman's suffrage, it ought not to be so very difficult to find a night in which their votes could be counted in the division lobby.

So far from the cause being put back by the scene, it was followed by an emphatic declaration of the Prime Minister in favour of the movement, by almost as emphatic a declaration by the leader of the Opposition, and by demonstrations in Trafalgar Square and Exeter Hall in favour of an active policy. At the demonstration in Trafalgar Square Miss Kenney first gave London an opportunity of hearing what manner of a speaker she is. One who was present in the Square that Saturday afternoon wrote me about it as follows:—

Miss Kenney was by far the most effective speaker of the afternoon. Her appearance, her words, and, above all, her consuming enthusiasm for the cause she was championing, made a deep impression upon the crowd gathered at the foot of the monument. The majority of the audience were men, who had listened attentively but somewhat stolidly to the preceding speakers. Miss Kenney swayed the gathering as only a born orator can. She did more; she communicated to it something of her own earnestness of purpose. Indifference gave way to enthusiasm as she drove home her appeal for justice to women in a clear and penetrating voice that rose above the murmur of the traffic. It was her personality rather than her words that gave force to her appeal. Other speakers had theorised and argued and endeavoured to convince the intellects of their hearers. Here was a speaker of another stamp—a woman in deadly earnest, who spoke straight to the heart, carrying not only conviction, but compelling her listeners to recognise that there was a living and burning question that would not be ignored. In Miss Kenney the cause has found a recruit of the greatest value especially at a moment when pious opinions must be transformed into active support.

That witness is true. Miss Kenney is a power of strength for the cause, and the best service anyone can do who loves the cause is to supply the indispensable ways and means for keeping Miss Kenney on the warpath.—W. T. STEAD.

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Read Important Announcement on Page 212.

See Editorial on Page ii.

# CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

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

The *Arena* for April gives a place of honour to Mr. W. A. Rogers, the cartoonist of the *New York Herald*, as one of the most potent forces in the field against corruption. The cartoonists are all against the thieves:—

"Thus the name of Thomas Nast suggests unceasing warfare against enthroned municipal greed; those of Davenport and Opper bring before the mind the warfare against the brutal tyranny and oppression of the present-day commercial feudalism. In like manner the name of W. A. Rogers, the famous cartoonist of the *New York Herald*, suggests the unrelenting foe of the grafters and corruptionists in city, state and national government.

One idea has ever dominated Mr. Rogers in his work. He has battled resolutely for one great object—common honesty—something more needed to-day than ever before in our public life. We think it is quite safe to say that no less than eight-tenths of his cartoons have to do with graft, corruption and

the betrayal of the people in the interests of privileged wealth. He has been the uncompromising, determined and tireless foe of all forms of civic dishonesty. His ideal of statecraft is high, and his realisation of the fact that there is a cancer at the vitals of the nation, eating away the fabric of free government, destroying public morality and draining the resources of the millions, is so keen that his pictures speak volumes. In the columns of one of the greatest news-gatherers of the world and one of the most negative editorial papers of the age, Rogers' pictures are the most virile moral note present—the note that more than aught else compels the reader to take cognisance of the grave perils that are threatening national integrity."

Local caricaturists have not much to sharpen their wits upon. We lack in the colonies the many items of interest supplied by the Continental nations. Melbourne *Punch* suggests that Mr. Deakin is keeping tariff matters back in preparation for the general election. The *Free Lance* deals with the new Labour Party problem in New Zealand, but events for the knights of the pencil have taken some hunting for.



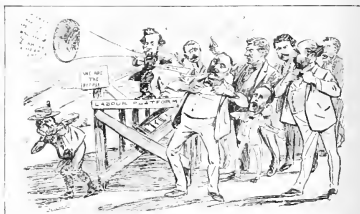
Melbourne Punch ]

### Rescue the Perishing.

(The "Age" censures Mr. Deakin very severely for delaying Tariff Reform, and so deferring the application of the rules for the restoration of the apparently starved industries.)

REPRESENTATIVES OF STARVED INDUSTRIES: "Oh, Alfred, have you no pity? While you are delaying that meal we may perish."

ALFRED: "Have patience! There is to be no meal for many a day. I am saving these materials for my grand Electioneering Banquet."



N.Z. Free Lance.]

### Ready for the Contract.

In the past the workers had Mr. Seddon to look to, but now he was gone and they must take action.—Mr. Arnold at Waimate.

DUNEDIN'S ARNOLD: "Now then. Labour, it is up to you to have a Leader of your own. Barkis is willin'."

CHORUS OF LABOUR MEMBERS: "Where do we come in?"



[New York Life.]  
it is a Poor Rule that--



Does not work both ways.



Pasquino.]

Professor Lombroso.

[Turin.

His jubilee has been recently celebrated in Italy.



By permission, from "Black and White."]

JOHN BRIL (loq.): "Take your feet off my carpet, sir!"  
In the East a man's carpet is sacred, and to tread on it with shod feet is considered a gross insult.

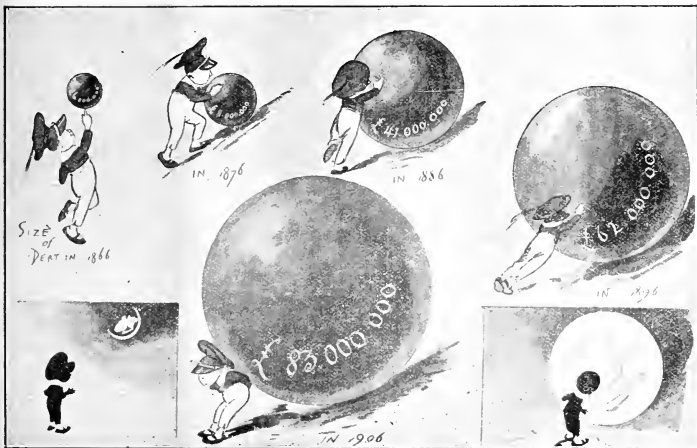


Jugend ]

[Berlin

The Meeting of the Duma—according to a German Cartoonist.

"It is stated that every precaution was taken to secure the safety of the members of the Duma!"



Bulletin.]

A JUBILEE

The Jubilee of Responsible Government in New South Wales fell due last month. The half century divides itself quite naturally into five periods.



Daily Chronicle.]

"The Mandate.

JOHN BELL (to Clericalism): "Out of the light!"



Morning Leader.]

The Lords and Labour.

JOHN WARD, M.P.: "Now then, my lord. You'll get hurt if you don't move."



The Lepraucun.]

"For Faith and Education"

[Dublin.

"He believed that the separation of religion from secular education brought with it the danger of spiritual ruin and a danger to the State itself."—CARDINAL LOGRE, April 16th.



Minneapolis Journal.]

The Attacks upon President Roosevelt.

SHADE OF ANANIAS (on a visit to Washington): "Why, I'll be right at home here!"





Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.

The Little Father and the Jews  
1. At home. 2. Abroad.



The Tribune.]

Out of the Flood

"Conservatives are mistaken if they think that a shipwrecked party will clamber back in their dripping rags out of the flood to dry land on the shoulders of the Bishops."—MR. MORLEY, at the Eighty Club Dinner.



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

Thank goodness he is only smoking now.

The lava which flows from the volcano—which, it will be seen, represents the face of a Cossack—is made up of skulls of the victims of autocracy, and surrounds the meeting-place of the Duma. The cartoonist says it is still hot, but it will cool off.



Jugend.]

The New Era in Russia.

[Munich.

The preparations for the opening of the Duma are at last completed. The Tsar, who will make for the occasion an impression of great energy, will declare in his speech from the throne that he is more determined than ever to put through all promised reforms with the help of the newly-elected People's Assembly.



[Minnepolis Jan. 1907.]

The Rival Presidential Flower Garden



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

The Bottom out of the Triple Alliance.

Bülow is holding a vessel marked the Triple Alliance, which has burst. France and Italy are arm-in-arm.



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

The next Peace Conference at the Hague.

The arrival of the Powers.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## MR. JOHN BURNS ON THE TRAFFIC OF LONDON.

WANTED: 500 MILES OF CONDUIT TRAMWAYS.

Mr. John Burns, as President of the Local Government Board, discusses the problem of London's traffic in the June issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

### LITERATURE OF THE SUBJECT.

Practically everything about the subject may be learnt from the Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic, for Mr. Burns says:—

To County Councillors this Report is an open book; to the average citizen it will be a revelation of the movement of population; to the ratepayer it will be as instructive of how his money has been wisely spent, and significant of the bolder yet necessary spending to come. To the politician it will be a warning to keep his hands off the Traffic and Transit Commissioners already installed at Spring Gardens; and to every one whom faction does not blind, this Report reveals the enormous work already done by the County Council in eighteen years.

This document, moreover, is a palpable hint to the present Government to co-ordinate, unify, consolidate and vest in one body the scattered duties now imperfectly discharged by police, Borough Councils, County Council, and all the electric, water, gas, and other authorities. The chief lesson of this report is to remind Parliament that it is elected to govern the Empire, administer the State, discipline the Army and Navy, and supervise its Civil Service.

### A MINISTER FOR LONDON.

The only fault in the Report is the recommendation to institute an Advisory Board, for such a body already exists at Spring Gardens, and its achievements are seen everywhere in our street improvements. Mr. Burns admits nevertheless that much remains to be done. He says:—

The fact is that London lacks administrative unity in matters of traffic, roads and streets. If Parliament is to take a hand in its administration—and this is unnecessary—there should be a Minister for London who knows its moods, its difficulties, its river, its subterranean movements, traffic, life, and work. Its labyrinthine drainage system is excellent, and admittedly the best in the world, because there is no local veto, police control, or Government meddling. Greatest of all absurdities is a Lord Chancellor assuming the rôle of arbiter on subjects without his legal parvise and beyond his civic knowledge.

### HOW THE TRAFFIC SHOULD BE GOVERNED.

We make a beautiful wide street like Regent Street and allow its approaches to be a dumping ground for railway vans. What is the good of widening the Strand, if we allow it to be filled up with actors' motors, newspaper vans, etc. Kingsway, too, is fast becoming a rendezvous for Covent Garden waggons, or a pest on account of gangs of betting men who seem to prosper there.

But Scotland Yard is responsible for most of the difficulties that beset the wayfarer in London. The traffic needs efficient regulation and supervision in the main arteries, but this should be accompanied by rigorous removal of all loitering vehicles.

Many large spaces available as turn-tables for local traffic have been seized for street lavatories, which should not be above ground-level. Wherever possible, cross-roads should be over or under, and

river bridges should have a viaduct approach, so that right-angle traffic could go underneath.

The omnibuses and horses have to go; in their place London needs 500 miles of electric conduit tramways. The motor-bus is unsuitable, except as a feeder for branch-lines of Council tramways. The tramway is the popular, clean, cheap and rapid means of transit.

## THE EMPIRE AND THE NEW SLAVERY.

BY MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

Mr. Frederic Harrison contributes to the *Positivist Review* for June a brief but powerful article on "The Servile Problem." It will not be read with pleasure by the Colonials, who, he declares, are disgracing and poisoning the conscience and honour of England:—

Recent debates in Parliament have shown, what has been too evident to serious minds for years past, that the British horror of all forms of slavery, ardent in the first half of the nineteenth century, has been steadily evaporating in feeble compromises and hollow pretences. The wider the bounds of Empire are extended, the more numerous are the barbarous or half-civilised races gathered within it and planted around it. And the richer and more developed these settlements become, the keener is the demand for coloured labour and for absolute mastery of the vast native populations.

Under the increasing pressure of these vast economic needs, and of these ever present dangers, the old sense of human freedom and of human brotherhood by which our great-grandfathers abolished the slave-trade and negro slavery, has been crumbling away.

The party which for a generation has been in the ascendant at home openly stimulated every phase of white domination. On the other hand, the great spiritual force which abolished the slave-trade and then slavery in England was the evangelical fervour of Bible Christians; and the moralists, poets and orators who had a deep sense of the moral teaching of the Gospel. It was a religious movement, almost entirely Evangelical, little shared by Catholic feeling, which has never repudiated slavery with the same ardour. But the Gospel religion of Clarkson and Wilberforce has been dying down all through the second half of the last century. Churchmanship has taken the place of the Gospel, and Bishops and Anglicans reject as dangerous the plain words of the Bible. An Established Church is the friend of Wealth, Power, and Ascendancy. Churchmen, as such, are no friends of the black man. With the decay of the Gospel as the rule of life, the man of colour has lost his true and passionate protector.

A community built on servile bases is ready to descend to any crime. The man whose life has been passed there cannot recover his moral sanity.

The result is that there has been growing up a revival of the slave-owning spirit—not exactly for slavery, but for a servile *status*; not for the old slave-trade, but for a bureau of Indentured Labour. The temper of Legree is rife in many lands under the Union Jack. The moral indignation of Englishmen at home is nick-named unctuous rectitude, or Exeter Hall sentimentality. Slave-driving ruffians dare to mock at negro-worship, by which they mean any Christian or humane feeling. The tone of these colonial outlaws is that the coloured races are, as the Greeks thought of "barbarians," servile by nature, created to be hewers of wood and drawers of water to white men. Their origin, and all the circumstances of their lives, make the settlers sturdily self-reliant, fiercely lawless. They insist on being a law to themselves. They will re-fashion not only law, but morals, manners, religion, to fit their own case. They rapidly descend to all the vices and exclusive insolences of a slave-holding caste. They must have their own way, and deal with their own labourers without interference.

## EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN IN CHINA.

The *London Magazine* of June boasts that it is able to publish the first interview with the Empress of China.

The lady correspondent writes that she had to allow three hours for the journey from the foreign quarter in Peking to the Summer Palace, and the only conveyance available was an American buggy. At the entrance-gate of the Palace she found a waiting-room fitted up where visitors may rearrange their disordered toilets. The next proceeding was a ride in a sedan chair—a contrast indeed to the jolting of the highway! As this lasted over twenty minutes, some idea may be formed of the extent of the Summer Garden.

The Dowager Empress appears to have put the questions, asking the *London's* correspondent who were her favourite authors, and how many children she had. She could not understand why the young ladies of the West could leave their parental roofs and travel so far, and she wished to know what the correspondent's father said when his daughter left him, and whether he would forgive her.

But the Dowager Empress also took the opportunity to declare emphatically that the yellow races could make no progress till the women were emancipated, and she had begun to encourage the movement by prohibiting Chinese mothers from deforming the feet of their daughters.

## "CHINESE SLAVERY" IN THE PHILIPPINES.

## AN AMERICAN PHASE OF THE TRANSVAAL PROBLEM.

In the *Arca* for April Mrs. Helen M. Gougar is interviewed upon her impressions of the American occupation of the Philippines. She says that the Americans have lowered the moral status of the natives and made them drunken with intoxicating liquors. The natives are rapidly acquiring the drink habit, and two-thirds of the small children seen in the streets of Manila and Cavité are half-breed Americans. The attempt made by some American capitalists to introduce Chinese contract labour into the island is exciting the fiercest opposition among the Filipinos. Mrs. Gougar declares that:—

If the Chinese contract-labour is permitted by the United States, it means nothing less than the poverty, degradation and destruction of the Filipinos and their enslavement. One leading man said to me: If the Americans impose this upon us it will lead to revolution in which our people will be destroyed, for you are strong enough to whip us, but we may as well die before your guns as to become industrial slaves. We want a chance to show the world what we can do. If the imperialistic government of the Philippines shall lead to human slavery through the so-called contract-labour, God knows that there should be insurrection at the American ballot-box against any party that would be guilty of making such a law. There is great danger of this law being enacted at a time like the present, when dollars count more than men. Ex-Governor Taft is giving it his support, he it said to his everlasting shame. Its enactment would be a crime not second to that of African slavery, if such a measure should be adopted for any of these islands. They claim that the Filipino will not work, and to this claim a leading Filipino said to me: "I will pledge any contractor who needs workmen, and who will pay a living wage, that I can secure from one

thousand to one hundred thousand men, all Filipinos, to work for him within a month's notice." But the exploiters do not wish to pay a living wage.

If the Chinese are to come into the Philippines and Hawaii, let them come as free men, work as free men, go as free men. Let there be no slave-labour under the whip of capital in any corner of the earth over which the stars and stripes wave. This proposition for contract-labour is the legitimate evolution of the trust system of finance and Imperialism in government. Let it apply to the islands of the Pacific belonging to the United States, and how long before it will apply to the coal-fields, the factories and industries of the United States. Better that not a pound of sugar be raised in the islands, that not a foot of railroad be laid, nor electric light be strung, than that these things should be done under the whip of industrial slavery as proposed by the exploiters of these new possessions. It is far easier to prevent the adoption of slave laws than to get rid of them when once adopted. Shall virtual human slavery follow Imperialism under the flag? Let the American people answer No, with no uncertain sound, for contract-labour is the most degrading form of human slavery.

## MEN-OF-WAR AS BUM-BAILIFFS.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles M. Pepper writes on the Pan-American Conference, which is to take place at Rio Janeiro next month. This is the third Conference of the kind. The first was in Washington, the Anglo-Saxon capital, in 1880; the second in Mexico, the Spanish-American capital, in 1901; the third now meets in the Portuguese-American capital. Mr. Pepper discusses the programme, and says:—

Emphasis will be laid on the proposition to discuss the doctrine formulated by the celebrated authority on international law whom Latin America has given to the world—Carlos Calvo, of Argentina. This in its naked form is the denial of the right of creditor nations to enforce, by war on the debtor nations, contractual obligations. It has appeared in the undertone of debates in previous Conferences, but this is the first time that it has been accepted as a specific subject of discussion. There is additional significance in the terms in which the subject is to be discussed—that is, as a preliminary to submitting it to the Hague Conference, with a view to having that body also consider to what extent, if any, such collection is permissible. Disguised under conventional forms, the hard question will be approached whether European nations propose to hold distinctly to the doctrine of gunboats as collection agents. Without anticipating the action at the Hague, it may be presumed that an international Conference, composed principally of creditor nations, will not be disposed to accept unqualifiedly the dictum of an international body, the majority of whose members are debtor nations, and no direct answer may be given to this query; yet the mere fact of a Pan-American Conference bringing it to the notice of the Hague Conference may have a substantial outcome in preventing overt acts and in lessening the excuses for war.

When the Argentine Republic, in 1902, paid the last instalment of a debt due English bondholders, which had been contracted in 1824, it gave a very practical proof of the caution which should be exercised by creditors who assume that temporary default means definite repudiation. The area of Latin America which may be considered as within the sphere of debt-default is becoming so small that it is worth while to have the subject before the Rio and the Hague Conferences, if for no other purpose than to exhibit this fact.

A kindred contrast to that between creditor and debtor is that between weak and strong nations, and Mr. Pepper says:—

The heart of the whole question as it appears to the weaker republics is to secure, not acquiescence in the abstract principle, but the translation into a positive policy of the doctrine that a weaker nation should have an equal right of arbitration with a stronger one.

Great hopes are cherished of the effect of the tour which Mr. Elihu Root, U.S. Secretary of State, proposes to make, after his attendance at the Conference, through the Latin-American Republics.

### PROGRESS OF THE FIREARM.

Captain E. J. King contributes to the *United Service Magazine* a very interesting paper on the rise of firearms. He says that explosive substances akin to gunpowder seem to have been found in very early times, but it is quite impossible to say when or by whom they were invented. It is not even certain when gunpowder first began to be used in war. In the twelfth century the Chinese were using some rough kind of cannon. The Spanish Moors were the first to introduce firearms into Europe, in the twelfth or thirteenth century. In 1326 Florence ordered the manufacture of cannon, cannon balls, and gunpowder, and in 1338 cannon and gunpowder were found in the Tower of London and the arsenal at Rouen. In 1372 small cannon were used on board French ships.

The earliest cannon were bombards for use in sieges. They consisted of an iron tube, very heavy, and were carried in waggons. Stone balls weighing 200 lbs. were thrown before 1400. The first bronze cannon date from Augsburg, in 1378. By 1450 a gun-carriage was in use. The Germans led the way in the use and improvement of firearms. Artillery was first used on the battle-field at Rosbeck in 1382. John Ziska and the Hussite Bohemian peasants developed a mobile artillery. A mobile field artillery, in the modern sense of the word, first appeared in the campaigns of King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

The hand-gun was first made in Flanders during the latter half of the fourteenth century. It was simply an iron barrel, fastened to a long straight stock of wood. King Edward IV., when he landed at Ravensbourne in 1471, had with him 300 hand-gun men. In 1470 the first lock was invented, with cock and trigger. This was known as the arquebus, or hackbut, which weighed about 12 lbs., was 3 feet 3 inches long, and fired a bullet weighing four-fifths of an ounce. The first musket came shortly after 1520. In 1567 the Duke of Alva re-armed his arquebusiers with the musket. The musket was 5 feet 5 inches long, its bullet weighed one and one-third ounce. Its extreme range was 500 yards.

In the middle of the fifteenth century cavalry used a sort of hand-gun, but Oliver Cromwell was among the first of generals to realise that cold steel is the true cavalry weapon.

England is described as having been much behindhand in the use of firearms, her pride in her archers and her innate conservatism checking the innovation.

Introduced by Edward IV. in 1470, the hand-gun was actually prohibited after the Battle of Flodden in 1513. In 1537 a charter of incorporation was granted to what is now the Honourable Artillery Company. As late as 1567 the use of the longbow was still being enforced in England. The Catholic rising in 1569 proved the longbow out of date.

### INTELLECT AND INCHES.

An article with this title in the *June Grand Magazine* comments on the number of intellectually famous men who have had fine physique, or at least been tall. Scott is cited in proof of this supposed connection between "intellect and inches"; Thackeray, who was well over six feet, and broad in proportion; Trollope, who was nearly six feet, and enormously strong; and Burns, Burke, Coleridge and Wordsworth, who were all, at any rate, tall, and sometimes well endowed physically as well. Swift was "tall, strong, and well-made, robust and manly." As for Bunyan, "a more manly and robust appearance cannot well be conceived." Raleigh was about six feet in height, and Sidney was "tall, shapely and muscular." But De Quincey and Pope were, of course, of poor physique, and in our own day Darwin and Finsen. Gibbon was "a thin little figure with a large head"; and what Dryden lacked in length he made up in girth. Milton—to quote a contemporary description—was "a puny piece of a man, a homunculus, a dwarf deprived of the human figure," an exaggeration. Lamb and Keats were both small. Surely the writer is wrong in saying George Eliot was little and *fragile*. However, he asserts that of 250 men and women of intellect whose stature he has been able to ascertain, 89 are certainly more or less tall, 78 middle-sized, and only 83 short.

### THE CRY OF THE BRITISH INDIAN.

In the *Empire Review*, replying to a paper on the Asiatic danger in the Colonies, Mr. Henry Polak, English editor of *Indian Opinion*, protests strongly against South Africa's dread of the Indian, stating that in Natal the Indian agriculturist and in the Transvaal the Indian commercial have proved themselves necessary. He says plainly that if the white man in South Africa will not have Indian labour, he may (1) work the land himself, which he will not do, (2) compel the native to work, which hardly seems practicable, (3) let the country lie fallow. He thinks "ten years' moral instruction" will be wanted to teach the white man not to be ashamed of manual labour, and asserts roundly that "no nation that ever shirked the duty of tilling the soil ever consolidated its nationality, or became aught but a race of serf-owners." The grievances against the Indian are factitious, the restrictions against him so galling, that if he ever comes he soon leaves again. The writer concludes, perhaps rather intemperately:—

Are three-quarters of the population of the Empire to be aggrieved by reason of British breach of faith? Are the "frontiers of the Empire" to be endangered by the dissatisfaction of three hundred millions of his Majesty's Indian subjects because Imperial pledges are disregarded and Imperial promises are callously broken at the bidding of a few fanatical provincials? Is India to become a menace to the Empire because its people are debarré from their rightful share in the privileges and responsibilities of British citizenship in any part of the King's dominions? How long will the East bear such treatment?

## INFLAMMABLE CITIES.

Mr. Joseph K. Freitag, in the *Engineering Magazine*, pleads earnestly for the passing of legislation in America compelling the enforcement of general building requirements similar to those in force in European countries. His convincing article shows at any rate that in this respect the United States are far behind more conservative, old-world countries.

### THE DANGER OF CHEAP LUMBER.

The fact that lumber is scarce and expensive in Europe, whilst in the United States it has been cheap and easily available, accounts for the difference in building methods:—

But, fortunately, in this respect at least, lumber has been steadily advancing in price until some grades have increased as much as 150 per cent. during the past few years, while steel, brick, stone, cement, and the clay products have been gradually decreasing in price, until there are good commercial as well as civic reasons to hope that the hitherto Utopian accomplishment of universal fire-resisting construction may soon replace the era of jig-saw and wood-frame.

### FIRE LOSS GREATER THAN NATIONAL DEBT.

Some of Mr. Freitag's figures are positively startling. It is estimated that the annual fire loss in the United States now represents a tax of £5 per year per family of population. In 1904 the total loss by fire in the States was £46,000,000, or an average daily loss of £120,000:—

To show even more plainly what this stupendous drain upon the resources of the country really means, take the actual losses by fire tabulated by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and it will be found that, in the past twenty-five years, no less than 3,500,000,000 doles (£700,000,000) worth of property has been sacrificed to this national scourge. This great loss may be better appreciated if compared to this national debt of the United States, which, at the highest point ever reached, on July 1st, 1866, amounted to 2,735,236,175 doles (£551,000,000).

### NINETEEN DEATHS A DAY.

In 1904, nearly 7000 people lost their lives in fire casualties in the United States, a daily average of nineteen lives throughout the year, thus nearly equaling the deaths from railroad disasters in the country, where the statistics for such casualties show confessedly the worst conditions in the world.

Mr. Freitag makes an instructive comparison between fire losses in American cities and in those of Europe and Great Britain, where, he says, fire resistance has been recognised as a public necessity for centuries past:

The annual fire loss in Boston is now about £30,000, while in an average European city of equal population the fire loss will be found seldom to range over £30,000. And this is in spite of the fact that the daily number of fires will be about the same, and in spite of the usually marked superiority of American fire-fighting facilities. The real reason for the difference is to be found in the methods of building construction. While American cities have permitted the erection of "fire-traps" on every hand, Continental municipal regulations limit the height and area of buildings, the character of the building materials, and generally enforce adequate fire-resistive construction throughout all city buildings.

### CONFINING FIRES.

In such cities as Havre, Rouen, Milan, Rome, Brussels, Antwerp, Leeds, Sheffield and Bristol every fire in the year 1890 was confined to the building in which it originated. In Dresden, Florence, Vienna and other cities every fire was confined to the floor on which it originated:—

In Hamburg, out of a total of 682 fires in 1890, 659 were confined to the floor where they started, 660 to the building,

while only ten fires extended to the adjoining property. A conflagration, or the extension of fire beyond the immediately adjoining property, had not been known since 1842. And we must bear in mind that many of these results are obtained in spite of what Americans would consider the most ridiculous fire-fighting facilities.

Mr. Freitag says that the San Francisco disaster has, at any rate, proved that the steel-frame buildings are practically immune from earthquakes, and also that fire-proof buildings are of little use unless they stand in a fireproof city.

## ARE SUNDAY SCHOOLS NECESSARY?

QUERY BY A CLERGYMAN.

A by-product of the education controversy appears in the *Nineteenth Century*, in a paper by the Rev. E. H. Rycroft on Sunday schools. The writer strongly believes in the State giving instruction in religion in its schools, and objects with equal vigour to this "vital part of national education" being left to "voluntary agencies" like the Sunday school. He questions whether the buildings in which the Sunday school meets would not now be condemned by a sanitary inspector, and are not now the source of diphtheria and typhoid. And if the buildings now used by the Church of England as day schools were closed to Sunday schools, "any hole or corner would in many parishes have to be used as Sunday schools by the Church of England." The writer proceeds to a fairly comprehensive indictment of Sunday school teaching:—

Next, as to *teachers*: these, with a few brilliant exceptions, are of very little use. A Sunday school teacher generally offers herself, and as a rule the teacher is a *she*, not because she possesses the gift of teaching, but because, moved by the spirit of religion to offer herself for some pious or charitable work, she is told by her clergyman or minister that a class is vacant in the Sunday school. Experts in education, who watch the faces of a class in the elementary school as an experienced teacher instructs the children, are aghast as they see the bored, listless look on the faces of these same children trying to sit still and "be good" in the Sunday school. The children know well enough that they are learning nothing.

But what all this time has the real teacher been doing, if such a one can be found in the school? She can teach—she wants to teach; the class can learn from her, and so want to learn. But it is hopeless with such a shuffling of feet, and "Maggie Jones, be quiet." Thomas Smith, sit still," going on all round.

### SUNDAY NOT A DAY FOR INSTRUCTION.

The writer will rouse even angrier criticism by his next contention:—

"Sunday schools are necessary for the religious life of the nation, you say. This is doubtful. Sunday is a day that seems to have been ordained for worship and rest, not for instruction. And if one-twentieth part of the energy now put into Sunday schools were put into the organisation of children's services there would probably be a wider and more satisfactory appreciation of worship than is now the case. We have, through our system of compulsory education, made the proletariat consider they have no responsibility for their children during many hours of the day, and quite three-fourths of the children present in every Sunday school are there because the parents do not want them at home; while, if the Sunday school were to go the way of all human institutions, it would come home to parents that while it might be well that their children should be away from them in the elementary schools during week days, yet this did not absolve them from the responsibility of bringing up those children in the fear of God. The sight of a father or mother sitting by the side of their children in the pew at church or chapel has become exceedingly rare, and the Sunday school system is partly responsible.

## THE ROMANCE OF CHURCH RESTORATION.

### DIVERS AT WORK UNDER A CATHEDRAL.

There is a very interesting article on the Romance of Church Restoration in the *Treasury* for June. Mr. Percy Collins reviews the climatic and other reasons which necessitate a ceaseless and intelligent supervision of the fabrics of our cathedrals and churches, and points out that "much of the labour called forth when dilapidated churches are under repair is of such an unusual character, while the conditions under which the work must be performed are often so extraordinary, that the whole subject becomes illuminated with the glamour of romance."

There is, for example, the awesome work of the steeplejack. "Few persons are aware that in a high wind towers and steeples sway perceptibly. In some cases this oscillation amounts to several feet; and although the 'give and take' thus secured is really a safeguard against the dead weight of the wind, the movement is terrifying to the novice, who clings to his ladder, convinced that the next moment will be his last. But your old hand feels without fear the fabric sway and grind beneath him. Cool and collected he clambers upward, his keen eye taking in at a glance each defect, his brain planning the while a speedy remedy."

An instance of the rapidity with which expert steeplejacks accomplish their work may be cited. Not long ago the vane surmounting Truro Cathedral required greasing. Mr. W. Larkin, of Bow, a steeplejack who has both repaired and decorated the Nelson column in Trafalgar Square, was communicated with. In his own words, he "traveled 30 miles on the level, and then 300 feet into the air." But he erected his ladders, greased the vane, and removed his ladders from the building all within the well-known incredibly short space of two hours.

But when some historic pile like Winchester Cathedral needs to be saved from total collapse the most elaborate schemes have to be carried into effect:—

When the east end of Winchester Cathedral came into the contractor's hands, the work to be accomplished was of such a nature—no less, in fact, than the underpinning of the foundations—that it was deemed necessary to support the superstructure by means of an elaborate system of scaffolding and struts, both within and without. Briefly, the east end of the building may be said to be upheld in a vast cradle of complex brickwork. This cradle cost not less than £1000 to erect.

The fabric having sunk to an alarming extent, it was decided that if this portion of the building was to escape destruction the peat beneath must be removed, and the space which it occupied between the base of the foundations and the solid gravel below filled in with a rock of concrete and bags of cement.

But the workers discovered that they had to deal with an unconquerable influx of water, and although pumping was attempted, it was found to be totally inadequate. The surface of the water remained fifteen feet or thereabouts above the solid gravel floor to which the underpinning must extend.

Thus Winchester Cathedral came to be probably the only ecclesiastical structure which has been dealt with by divers. Two of the best in the kingdom were procured, and they

are now working in four-hour shifts, on their backs and sides, in fifteen feet of murky water, beneath the foundations.

From outside to inside, the base of the foundation measures about twelve feet. Only four feet run of excavation can be attempted at one spot; so the reader may imagine a trench being scooped out beneath the foundation, measuring some twelve feet by four, and extending downwards to the solid gravel some twenty-seven feet below the base of the wall. Owing to the difficulties attending labour in the cramped darkness, three weeks must elapse before each four feet run of excavation is completed. The divers then require a week to fill in the space with concrete and cement. Thus a whole month passes ere four feet of the foundation can be successfully underpinned.

## CAMPING WITH PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

By MR. JOHN BURROUGHS.

At last Mr. John Burroughs has completed his account of his trip with President Roosevelt to Yellowstone Park in 1903, and it appears in the May number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. The President wrote his account of the trip nearly two years ago.

### A PEN-PICTURE OF THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Burroughs gives us his picture of the President:—

I do not think that in any emergency he has to debate with himself long as to the right course to be pursued, he divines it by a kind of infallible instinct. His motives are so simple and direct that he finds a straight and easy course where another man, whose eye is less single, would flounder and hesitate.

The President unites in himself powers and qualities that rarely go together. Thus, he has both physical and moral courage in a degree rare in history.

He unites the qualities of the man of action with those of the scholar and writer—another very rare combination. He unites the instincts and accomplishments of the best breeding and culture with the broadest democratic sympathies and affections.

He unites great austerity with great good nature. He unites great sensibility with great force and will power. He loves solitude, and he loves to be in the thick of the fight. His love of nature is only equalled by his love of the ways and marts of men.

He is many-sided, and every side throbs with his tremendous life and energy; the pressure is equal all around. His interest is as keen in natural history as in economics, in literature as in statecraft, in the young poet as in the old soldier, in preserving peace as in preparing for war. And he can turn all his great power into the new channel on the instant. His interest in the whole of life, and in the whole life of the nation, never flags for a moment. His activity is tireless. All the relaxation he needs or craves is a change of work. He is like the farmer's fields, that only need a rotation of crops. I once heard him say that all he cared about being President was just "the big work."

### THE MAN OF ACTION.

And the President adds a brief note on himself:—

At some point in the Dakotas we picked up the former foreman of his ranch, and another cowboy friend of the old days, and they rode with the President in his private car for several hours. He was as happy with them as a schoolboy ever was in meeting old chums. He beamed with delight all over. The life which those men represented, and of which he had himself once formed a part, meant so much to him; it had entered into the very marrow of his being, and I could see the joy of it all shining in his face as he sat and lived parts of it over again with those men that day.

He said afterwards that his ranch life had been the making of him. It had built him up and hardened him physically, and it had opened his eyes to the wealth of many character among the plain-men and cattlemen.

Had he not come West, he said, he never would have raised the Rough Riders Regiment; and had he not raised that regiment and gone to the Cuban War, he would not have been made Governor of New York; and had not this happened, the politicians would not unwittingly have made his rise to the Presidency as inevitable.

## CHINA TOWN, SAN FRANCISCO.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* an eye-witness describes the visit he and another Englishman paid, in company with a detective, to Chinatown, the main cess-pool, as he says, of the San Francisco—now gutted and purified by fire—Chinatown, "this disease-centre of the West," with which an outraged bet



America's Great Fires Compared.

The accompanying cut from the *Indianapolis News* shows graphically the area covered by the great conflagrations at Chicago, Baltimore, and San Francisco.

long-forbearing Providence has now finished. It is the best description of the district I have read; but I wonder whether the writer realises the extent to which Chinatown was honeycombed underground by passages down which criminals and other undesirable disappeared. I quote the description of the haunts of female vice:—

The first series were Chinese, each furnished with a little *grille* above the entrance from which passers-by could be solicited. It was degrading of its kind, but, in its Oriental colouring, respectable in comparison with the scenes which followed. We had no knowledge that human beings of European nurture could sink so low in the depravity of vice, or that a civilised community could tolerate in its midst such a miserable centre of filthy traffic as existed, until the timely earthquake, in the heart of San Francisco. We have seen the *Foshirara* district in Tokio, have wandered through most of the large seaport towns of the world, but have never witnessed a parallel with that human market in China Town. There

are streets and streets of tiny cubicles, each of which contains a woman whose existence is a degradation of the laws of nature, and an outrage against civilisation. The brief survey that we had of this shameful spectacle was sufficient to cause us to turn with relief to the less sordid slums of the Chinaman's location.

All that was depraved, however, was not centred in Chinatown, and the writer describes being taken to a "refined sink of the most positive iniquity," a fashionable restaurant to which San Francisco brought its wife and even its daughter, by "a member of that public body whose duty it should have been to have rooted out all this depravity":—

There was little in that restaurant, from the copies of high art pictures upon the walls to the ornaments on the counter, that were not devised by the evil-minded directorate to act as stimulants to vice.

## HOW TO SAVE THE CHILDREN.

### A USEFUL HINT FROM THE FAR WEST.

Mr. Judge Lindsey, of Denver City, is a philanthropist who appears to be the Benjamin Waugh on the American Bench. The *Arena* for April gives a delightful account of the way in which he has carried out the principles laid down by the author of "The Gaol Cradle and Who Rocks It," and the excellent results which have followed therefrom. He began by securing—

legislation making the parents responsible for the misdemeanours of the children. This is a great victory. Next, the Judge addressed himself to the attitude of the state towards the offending child, introducing an innovation that was thoroughly revolutionary in character. Keeping in view the fact that the young are largely irresponsible victims, he has made the School Court a genuine state confessional, where the young have learned to know that they will receive loving, sympathetic and strengthening counsel and advice in all efforts to atone for wrongs and to become strong, brave, self-respecting men and women.

Hundreds of children are to-day among the brightest and most promising of Deever's young citizens, who under the old system would have been in reform-schools or prisons, or Ishmaelites of civilisation, embittered by the deep conviction that the state was their enemy, and with the feeling that they had little or no chance of a fair show in life.

The course pursued by Judge Lindsey has demanded work, patient, tireless, loving service.

Some idea of the success of Judge Lindsey's efforts may be gained from the fact that during one year three hundred children voluntarily came to the Judge, confessed to wrongdoing, and asked for his aid and discipline to help them become what they wished to be—good boys and girls. The system has been introduced and brought into practical operation in Salt Lake City and in Omaha. He will tell you that in the former city the boys sentenced at the reform-school are given their commitment papers and sent unattended to Ogden, and in only one instance has a boy attempted to run away, and for that the court officer was responsible.

If girls between twelve and fifteen are found walking the streets after ten o'clock at night, without a chaperon, the probation officer takes them in charge. The mothers are summoned, and the Judge gives them a lecture showing them what will almost surely come as a result of this morally criminal negligence. He shows them that they are the real offenders, and fines them twenty-five dollars each, but suspends the payment of the fine until the children are again found on the street at unreasonable hours. The result is that the children are rescued from threatened evils that might easily lead to their ruin before they realised their peril.

Though moral anaesthesia seems to have settled over many of the great public opinion-forming agencies, there are numerous agencies, fundamental in character, that are working for the furtherance of democracy and the rights and upliftment of the common man. The School City and the School Court are two of these agencies that are litiged with the light of a brighter day, because a juster and a freer day



## IMPERIAL CONTROL OF NATIVE RACES.

Mr. H. W. V. Temperley, writing doubtless with the best intentions, but also, perhaps, with little first-hand knowledge of native questions or colonial feeling, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article with this title, which is hardly likely to please Colonials.

### EFFECTIVE IMPERIAL CONTROL OF NATIVES.

The Natal affair is taken as a peg on which to hang an argument for some effective kind of Imperial control of native races in the Colonies, Crown and self-governing. Mr. Temperley, after referring to the fact that Canning's settlement of the West Indian slave problem would have been wiser, could he have carried it out, than the total abolition of slavery advocated by Clarkson and Wilberforce, and arguing therefrom that the statesman at home is likely to manage native problems better than the Colonial, proceeds to say:—

Few will deny that the fact of the Colonies being able to govern themselves does not render them equally competent to govern native races. The difference between self-discipline and command over others is infinite. Almost every young and rising nation will be possessed of a swelling self-confidence, a pride, a recklessness, a lack of moral sense, which older nations have outgrown.

He then proceeds to talk of the blinding power of "race prejudice," and to assume that Colonials in their dealings with natives are actuated by race prejudice. Certainly in New Zealand, where he proceeds to consider the treatment of the Maoris, the white settlers are extremely fond of the natives, and will put up with treatment from a native with which they would never put up from a white settler. Probably if the Maoris had been left quite to themselves they would have decreased much more than they have.

### CONTROL IN THE INTERESTS OF THE COLONIES.

Mr. Temperley then argues that the evidence against the Natal native policy is strong, for these disturbances, in which he thinks the Government quite rightly interfered, occurred in the Colony which gives less legal and political rights to its natives than any other in South Africa. His suggestion is:—

In the interests both of Natal herself and of the Empire as a whole, the assertion of some kind of Imperial control, or of temperate but authoritative suggestion, would seem eminently desirable if not imperatively necessary in the distant future. The British Empire has always prided itself on the kind treatment of native races; it took a noble part long ago in the abolition of slavery, and has taken a noble part to-day in the protest against the atrocities of the Congo. If there be any truth in these oft-repeated assertions about our zeal for justice and fair play, a general native policy for the Empire as a whole (excluding the exceptional case of India) is necessary. Concrete instances have shown, as in the West Indies, that that control is really exercised in the interests of the Colonies themselves. Nor can it be morally right or politically expedient that Colonies should, as in the past, buy their experience of governing natives at the cost of decimating the native races.

To which some Colonials will say that unless the Imperial Government understands native questions very much better than it has understood other Colonial questions in the past, the decimation will soon be decimation doubled.

### A COMMISSIONER OF NATIVES.

A Commissioner of Natives should certainly be appointed as an official in the English Administration. Every Colony which has natives under its charge has such a Minister in its Cabinet. The Colonial Secretary has an enormous mass of work in governing the responsible and the Crown Colonies. It would be a great increase in efficiency if the care of the natives were taken from his hands and from the hands of the Foreign Secretary, and placed under the direction of a single official. This Commissioner for Natives would probably be subject to the Colonial Secretary, or there might be two Under-Secretaries for the Colonies instead of one, the first undertaking Colonial, the second native affairs.

In the new scheme of the Imperial Council this Imperial Native Minister would play an important part, and native questions would form part of the subjects discussed by such a Council. "Some uniformity of native policy, not absolutely but at least relative, is urgently required," and Mr. Temperley admits that infinite tact is needed to work such a scheme.

### EARTHQUAKES IN THE MEDIAEVAL IMAGINATION.

A contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May has been looking up early references to earthquakes in England. One can conceive the large place which earthquakes filled in the mediæval imagination. A chronicler writes in 1133 that the earth moved with so great a violence that the house in which he sat was lifted up with a double remove, and at the third settled down again in its proper place. Another chronicler, writing in 1587, tells of a sudden earthquake in England, doing a good deal of damage among the churches in London. He says:—

The great clock bell in the palace at Westminster strake of itself against the hammer with the shaking of the earth, as divers other clocks and bells in the steeples of the City of London and elsewhere did the like. A piece of the Temple Church fell down, and some stones fell from St. Paul's Church, and at Christ's Church near to Newgate Market, in the sermon while a stone fell from the top of the same church, which stone killed out of hand one Thomas Grey, an apprentice, and another stone fell on his fellow-servant named Mabel Everett, and so bruised her that she lived but four days after.

This earthquake endured in or about London, not passing one minute of an hour, and was no more felt. But afterwards in Kent and on the sea-coast it was felt three times.

It goes without saying that the people all fell a-praying.

### Active Old Age.

Mr. David Williamson, in the *Quiver*, gives a short account of a number of aged persons who maintain an active life. He selects Dean Gregory, of St. Paul's, aged 88; Prebendary Hutchinson, over 90; Bishop Courtenay, 93; Rev. Thomas Lord, oldest Free Church minister, 99; Señor Garcia, 101; Miss Mary Alexander, 102; Rev. John Aldis, Baptist, 98; Dr. Guinness Rogers, 84; Baroness Burdett Coutts, 92; Miss Florence Nightingale, 86; Miss Balfour, the aunt of Robert Louis Stephenson, over 90; Mr. Richard Peter, solicitor, 96; Lord Halsbury, 81; Lord Strathcona, 86; Lord Kelvin, 82; Sir Andrew Lusk, 96; Lord Cranbrook, 91; Duke of Rutland, 88; Gerald Massey, 78.

## ANTI-MILITARISM IN FRANCE.

The most remarkable paper in the June *Independent Review* is M. Urbain Gohier's on the above subject. It begins by a recital of the numerous ills to which the French soldier's flesh is heir, from bad food to the certain acquirement of bad habits, notably that of alcoholism. The French soldier, it is alleged, is often even underfed, because the contractors, subalterns, cooks, and many of the officers combine to make criminal profits out of his food. As certain university diplomas confer the privilege of much reduced military service, many young men with no vocation for literary, legal or medical studies nevertheless engage in them, if only they may thereby escape military service. M. Gohier says that in consequence higher education is often a factory of doctors, lawyers and other professional men, many of them quite incapable; and French intellectual culture as a whole has noticeably declined.

### TWENTIETH CENTURY ANTI-MILITARISM.

Especially since the beginning of this century has anti-militarism advanced in France. In 1901 the representatives of more than 500 anti-militarist groups in France, and six other European States, proposed unanimously that the Nobel Peace prize should be conferred on "the author of *L'Armée contre la Nation*," M. Urbain Gohier himself. They were not qualified to present a candidate, but their demonstration was nevertheless highly significant, and marked a new epoch in the anti-militarist propaganda, which was thenceforth conducted by interested parties—the youth of the working classes. Then began the publication of journals devoted to anti-militarist propaganda, which was further reinforced by 300,000 trade unionist working men. Then, in 1904, came the Amsterdam Congress, which resulted in the formation of the A.I.A.—the Association Internationale Anti-militariste.

### ANTI-MILITARIST SUCCESSES.

M. Gohier claims for anti-militarism that last year it twice intervened so as to influence the destinies of Europe by averting war. Once was when William of Germany was meditating using the mailed fist to crush the revolution in Russian Poland, and was dissuaded by his Ministers, who urged that the German people would not be armed to fight insurgents in the name of mere absolutism. The second time was during the Morocco dispute, when M. Rouvier's argument prevailed—that the army, and especially the mass of the working class making up the reserves, had been so much influenced by anti-militarist propaganda that war could not be risked. This result, M. Gohier argues truly enough, would not have been attained "by academic and drawing-room pacifists."

M. Gohier then comments on the trial of twenty-eight members of the A.I.A. for "inviting soldiers to disobey orders" and "inciting to murder," i.e., for having placarded throughout France an anti-militarist document in the autumn of 1905, when there

were rumours of wars. He was, of course, among the twenty-eight, most of whom, however, were of the working class, who apparently talked red revolution and anti-militarism enough for M. Passy himself. They were most variously sentenced, on the whole, with "iniquitous severity." The A.I.A. replied by re-placarding the walls with the condemned manifesto, enriched and adorned with 2500 signatures, which greatly embarrassed the Government. If any trial takes place, says M. Gohier—

the A.I.A. has ready a third edition of the placard, supported by 25,000 signatures. The movement has assumed such an impetus that nothing will stop it. It would be encouraged by impunity; it is accelerated by severity.

### UNEXPECTED REINFORCEMENTS

M. Gohier says:—

Anti-militarism has even received reinforcements which it never expected. The French Catholics comprise the most conservative part of the nation; they were, therefore, in spite of the commandments of Christ, strongly opposed to the destruction of armies and the abolition of war. But the dispersion of the Congregations, the denunciation of the Concordat, the invasions of the churches, have occasioned military interventions, acts of violence, indiscipline, and mutiny, which have had great effect on public opinion. A large number of Catholic officers, in the presence of their troops, have formally refused to execute the orders of their superior officers, because those orders outraged their conscience as Catholics.

## HOW TO NATIONALISE THE LAND.

Mr. Petavel, writing in *Broad Views* for June, presents what he describes as a broad view of the land question. He thus explains what he means by the term, and the advantages that would result from its adoption:—

Advocates of land nationalisation propose that the Government should collect all rents, in the form of a land tax, and pay each landlord, or ex-landlord, his share in the form of interest on bonds issued to him, thus buying the landlords out entirely. To render decentralisation possible, all that would be necessary would be to issue bonds for the market value of the land, less the capitalised value of its present rent, as landlords could remain in possession of present advantages, but having sold their right to all future increases of rent.

The reform would be quite drastic enough, although it would spare country landlords, who have a sentimental attachment to their property. Their position it would leave very much as it is now. Such a reform is the only thing needed now to make decentralisation possible, and to enable our towns to be made healthy, so, whether it is drastic or not, difficult or easy, it, or something similar to it, will have to come as soon as the public is made aware of the facts of the case.

The moment prospective values were collected by the public, all convenient land near towns could be kept for allotments at the agricultural rate, and children taught to cultivate them under the supervision of the School Board. Large cheap allotments would also encourage the practice, already in vogue among working men, of taking allotments, building summer houses on them, and spending their leisure time in them in the summer. Thus many would get immediately the benefits, moral and physical, from the occupation of gardening.

The second volume of "The Cathedrals of England" (Dennis and Sons, 20 Cheapside. Large 4to, art cloth gilt. 18s. 6d.) has just appeared. It contains sixty-four artistic photographs of Ely, Chester, Oxford, Bangor and St. Asaph's, Litchfield, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Worcester, and St. Paul's, London, with useful historical notes by Arnold Fairbairn.

### THE NEW RICE POWER.

In the *American Review of Reviews* R. S. Lanier describes the revolution in rice farming. Rice having been raised successfully in Louisiana, a Texas man, A. P. Borden by name, resolved to grow rice along the lower Colorado River. In 1900 he put 160 acres into rice in Matagorda County, bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. It was Kiushiu seed from Japan, which weathered storm and inexperience, and yielded eighty-five dollars an acre as against an expenditure of fifteen dollars an acre. The acreage suitable for rice is said to be enormous:—

In level river lowlands from Illinois to Louisiana, from New York State to Florida, there are 21,000,000 acres possessing clay-bottomed soil and fresh-water flooding facilities, which make them better suited to rice than to any other crop. The Gulf coast prairie strip alone, running about 549 miles from St. Mary's Parish, in Louisiana, to Brownsville, on the Rio Grande, and about sixty miles wide, offers 3,600,000 available acres—enough to grow six times our national consumption.

The Louisiana experiment was begun in 1884. Great changes were rapidly in progress:—

Before the Civil War, South Carolina produced about three-fourths of our home rice, North Carolina and Georgia most of the rest. To-day, it is Louisiana and Texas that produce three-fourths of the whole.

However, the greatest result is that, for the first time in history, a labour-saving method of rice-production has been demonstrated. The American farmer, although he pays a higher price for labour than any rice-grower in the world, may eventually find himself in control of the world's markets. The patient Chinaman with his mud-rake and his twenty-five-dollar-a-year profit, the Punjab ryot's women wielding their slow hand-sickles, the toiling fellah of the Nile Delta, the Japanese mauling his plot, too tiny for a plough to turn—all will be undersold by the progressive American driving his four mule twine-binder to his power-cultivated fields, past the steam plant where a battery of clanking pumps, impelled by eight hundred horse-power, has sucked up to his growing crop its seventy-day bath of vital, fresh river water.

In 1899 the rice acreage of Louisiana and Texas was 290,000. In 1904 it was 610,000. What a mine of wealth there is under existing conditions for the landowner may be inferred from this statement:—

Down on the Gulf coast, one farmer, one helper, and good teams can prepare and plant to rice two hundred or three hundred acres!

### THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE OLD ACTORS.

The latter part of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's* is devoted to remarks upon Sir Theodore Martin's monographs on Garrick, Macready, and Rachel, the former part being a somewhat savage attack upon the Liberal Government and its methods, especially the Labour Party, which considers itself fit to rule the country but not to pay taxes.

Garrick "saw no one on the days he performed, spending them in meditation on the play of the evening; and during the performance he kept himself aloof from the other actors, still intent on the meditation of his part." The studied praise of his contemporaries amounts to this: that he preferred a simple and natural effect to the "tired artifice of the comedian, and that he did his best to make his performance harmonious in tone and gesture."

Lichtenberg, the critic, detected in his figure, movements, bearing, "something of the demeanour of a well-bred Frenchman, middle-aged, and in good society." "And," says the writer, "it is this demeanour which explains Garrick's success both on and off the stage." But, he continues:—

As we read Sir Theodore Martin's excellent monographs, one thing becomes clear to us. We cannot but recognise how far better was the opportunity of the old actors. When they came upon the stage they were not asked to play the same part without change or respite, or to grin hideously in musical comedy. It was theirs to interpret real literature in accordance with the laws of a still living art. In six months Garrick had gained such an experience as to-day few actors gain in their whole careers. He played tragedy and comedy with equal zest. He studied a new part as though it were but a single line, and a quick fancy permitted him to grasp the meaning of Shakespeare's heroes as if by intuition.

There was no monotony in Garrick or Macready's work, and no drudgery:—

When a shift was made every night, an actor could only approach his work with a living intelligence and a quick imagination. If such an actor as Garrick came again, he would be powerless to return the taste of the town. No manager would employ him, if he did not consent to go through the same performance night after night and month after month.

As for Rachel, she was inspired rather than intelligent; she saw the dramatic possibilities rather than the literary beauties of a piece. Both she and Macready were in many ways "little." Rachel in reading a play omitted all but her own part and the answers, like the great actress who played Ophelia for many years without discovering what happened to Hamlet in the last act. This leads Sir Theodore Martin to ask once more what is the histrionic temperament? It is not the faculty of projecting one's self into a character; it is not mere mimicry; indeed, it is best defined by a series of negatives, and by one positive—to that Garrick, Macready and Rachel all possessed it to the full.

### THE HOROSCOPES OF POLITICIANS.

The summer number of the *Forecast*, a magazine edited by "Sepharia," devotes some space to the horoscopes of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Winston Churchill. According to this authority the planetary positions threaten Mr. Balfour next year with

danger of ill-health, loss of influential friends. But in 1908 the Sun will have reached a position where it will form benefit aspects to the dominant positions of the horoscope, and after the transit of Saturn again over the Sun's place of direction in March, 1913, there will be a stationary position of Jupiter on the Sun's place at birth. This is calculated to lift Mr. Balfour once more to a position of highest responsibility in the political world. But in the meantime considerable care should be bestowed upon his health.

Of Mr. Winston Churchill we are told that—

he has a good configuration of the Sun to both Uranus and Saturn, and may look upon Time as a friend and moderator, and perhaps his best counsellor. The conjunction of Mars and Jupiter in opposition to Neptune at his birth tends to produce an over-zealous nature, to the greater distress of his friends and the amazement of his colleagues. The good aspects of Uranus and Venus to these planets, however, will act as moderators, and it is to these benefic aspects at his birth rather than to the discovery of any conspicuous faculty or strength of character that I should look for such success as may attend his efforts. But I am disposed to think he has drawn pretty heavily on his credit and that the future will provide him with many salutary experiences.

## EMPLOYERS AND MUTUAL AID. 3

## INSURANCE AGAINST STRIKES.

In the *Correspondant* of May 10th there is an article, by Pierre Saint Girons, on Employers' Insurance against Strikes in Germany, or, more correctly, Mutual Aid among Employers. The writer is very enthusiastic about the plan, though he is bound to admit that it may become a weapon of oppression in the hands of unscrupulous employers.

The idea of insurance against strikes, he tells us, appears simultaneously in several countries. We meet with it in Sweden, Austria, the United States, and Germany, but it is in the country of Karl Marx, Lassalle, and August Bebel that it seems to have found the most favourable soil. No doubt, too, it is as stoutly resisted in Germany.

As strikes have become an almost normal risk in industrial undertakings, the loss which they may cause must enter into the calculations of every employer. Many industries also live in a state of reciprocal dependence; and while prosperity may be common to all, the ruin of one often brings in its train the ruin of others. All industries are interested in reducing the risks of strikes. Why not, therefore, divide the risks among all in such a way as to equalise the loss? Insurance seeks to attain this end.

## AN UNSUITABLE RISK.

Many experts maintain that the principle of insurance cannot be applied to the risks of strikes. A strike being a voluntary action, it is not considered technically a suitable risk to insure against. The writer contends that such insurance is neither so illegitimate, dangerous, useless or impossible as its opponents pretend. What he advocates, however, is rather a system of mutual insurance of the small employers among themselves with the object of collecting a fund sufficient to indemnify all the members.

## THE MUTUAL PRINCIPLE.

This principle has not yet found complete realisation in Germany, though it has got beyond the phase of theoretical discussion. The idea was first suggested in 1897, but it was not till January, 1904, that it was taken up with interest. In connection with the strike at Crimmitschau, in Saxony, the employers decided to band themselves together into a large association to resist the demands of the workers. In April of the same year a Central Bureau of German Patronal Syndicates was instituted, but in June certain rivalries caused a division into two groups, one group being formed to represent the smaller industries. Absolute unity consequently was not attained, but a short time ago the rival organisations concluded a cartel-treaty. Round these two centres many small unions have been formed, all with the identical aim of mutual aid against strikes, and all assuring to the members the right of a proportionate

indemnity—that right, be it remembered, being dependent on the illegitimacy of the strike.

## STRIKES AND STRIKES.

But there are strikes and strikes, and insurance ought not to be applied indiscriminately in every case, continues the writer. All claim to indemnity should be refused in cases of strikes due to evident provocation on the part of the employer or his unjustifiable refusal to accede to the legitimate demands of his workers. But who is to decide the matter? With organisation and insurance would not employers possess practically absolute power, and make any resistance on the part of the workers impossible?

## HOW TO SPEAK.

By LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

In the *Young Woman* Lady Henry Somerset writes on the art of speaking, and declares that the use of the human voice in speaking is as much an art as the use of the voice in singing. She says she has herself given many years to the careful study of the management of the voice, though she has never taken a lesson in elocution in her life. Voice production has been to her a very interesting and absorbing study. She says, "You have to be certain of two things: first, how you produce your voice, and what is your correct note":—

A voice which merely twangs one note cannot play upon the harp of the human heart.

The advice which follows is backed by Lady Henry's experience as an orator:—

Arrest attention in the first five minutes—otherwise you will not get it—always begin with a strong note. If the matter of your argument is heavy, be sure that you lighten it by some mirth, but directly the audience has laughed be sure you do not allow that emotion to evaporate. Nothing is so near to tears as laughter. Bring back your listeners at once, and produce the most pathetic and strongest appeal to deeper feeling that you may have at your command, for that is your moment. Directly after laughter always seek for tears.

The pitch of the voice is of the utmost importance. Throughout an address make it your chief study to find your natural note.

You ought to have as many other notes at your command as inflection will demand; you should be able to ascend the scale in making inquiries; descend in denunciation; use minor keys to speak with pathos, but the normal note should always be sustained in order to speak in tune.

## Millions and Mosquitoes.

The island of Barbados, says *Chambers's Journal* (May) enjoys immunity from the visitations of the malarial mosquito, and the cause of this immunity is said to be a very small fish. The writer says:—

In many of the waters of this island there flourish in great quantities a tiny fish known locally by the name of "millions," and there is believed to be a connection between the existence of this fish and the comparative non-existence of the malarial mosquito. Some interesting experiments are now being tried in the West Indies with a view to determine to what extent one fact bears upon the other, and to see whether the beneficent little fish can be induced to flourish in the waters of places where the mosquito ravages are more severely felt.

It is said that the tiny fish has an appetite quite out of proportion to its diminutive size, and that it feeds to a large extent on the larvae of the mosquito. The troublesome insect is in consequence practically exterminated in the area in which "millions" flourish, and here also, for the well-known reason, malarial fever is practically non-existent.

### THE PARASITE OF SPORT.

Mr. Guy Thorne, author of "When it was Dark," opens *C. B. Fry's Magazine* with a very straight and stern talk on sport and drink. Nearly every good thing has its parasite, and he is in no doubt about the parasite of modern sport. He says:—

The more popular games of England are being disturbed and discredited in a marked manner by the plain, vulgar excess in alcohol which surrounds them. A great number of sportsmen know this perfectly well, and genuinely deplore it; but I am not aware that the subject has been properly ventilated as yet, save perhaps by "temperance" cranks, and prejudiced or ignorant people, who hide a polemic puritanism under the banner of a misused word.

#### FOOTBALL DEGRADED.

He traces the effect on football:—

A Blue-book of statistics of crime for 1904 has just been issued. From it I find that drunkenness is greatest in the great football centres of the North and of Wales. The thirteenth parts of the country are those in which football is the most eagerly played and watched, where the man in the street is a football expert.

He quotes a North-country baronet, a famous sportsman in his day, an ex-Minister, who said that in his district the abuse of drink was ruining the local sport:—

"Decent people no longer care to attend football matches," he says; "the element of drink and rathism is becoming too much in evidence. A new class of spectators has been created, men who care little or nothing for the sport itself, but who use a match as a mere opportunity and an excuse for drinking."

#### GOLFING SHEBEENS.

Golf, too, has not escaped. Many of the golfing clubs, he says, are little better than shebeens for comfortable over-indulgence in drink. In many of the smaller golf clubs drinking has almost destroyed the game itself. Pugnism is another sport which is being ruined and degraded by drink. He says:—

How often do we not observe that a sportsman has a brilliant public career for a time, and then suddenly disappears from the first rank—"drops out," and is no more heard of? His sporting life is brilliant, but it is short.

Nevertheless, in too many cases, the athlete unconsciously shortens his sporting career by the too free use of alcohol. He of all people can least afford to overstep the bounds of strict moderation, yet the comradeship of sport, its jolly, social side, brings with it great temptations, and temptations which are daily increasing.

#### THE EFFECT ON THE SPORTSMAN'S BRAIN.

This is his argument:—

The athlete, the true sportsman, depends as much upon the condition of his brain for success as upon the condition of his body.

At a critical moment in a game (let us say) the cerebellum, or "little brain," fails for a single instant to transmit its message, via the nerve telegraphs of the body, to the motor muscles. The catch is missed, the pass is made half a second too late, the little extra dose of alcohol he unconsciously absorbed the accurate execution of muscular action, and perhaps a match is lost, a sportsman's career definitely injured.

### HOW TO HARNESS THE SUN.

Mr. Henry S. Pritchett in the *Windsor* writes on the tools of the future. Hand tools, he says, will always remain; but they take second place in the world's work. The tools of the future are the great machines which can most skilfully and most economically harness the sun's energy to the world's work. At present the processes are indirect and second-hand, yet the facts present a great invitation:—

When the sun is nearly overhead, he delivers power at the surface of the earth at the rate of more than two horse-power for each square yard of surface. Even after deducting the loss occasioned by the absorption of the earth's atmosphere, it is still true that each square yard receives when the sun is shining the equivalent of one horse-power working continuously. This means that there is delivered on each square yard an energy able to lift a weight of thirty-three thousand pounds one foot in one minute, and this power is continuous.

The sun delivers on Hampstead Heath, free of charge, four times enough energy to warm and light London and supply all its manufactories, street railroads, and other consumers of mechanical power.

On the broad, sunlit plains of Arizona, the sun delivers an equivalent of mechanical energy which, expressed in horse-power, would seem almost infinite. A small part of it would suffice for the whole world's work. Why is it not set to doing this work?

This is the problem of to-morrow.

It is pleasant to be informed that the engineer has made great progress to a solution:—

He has enormously improved the means by which indirect sun energy is used; he transforms heat energy into mechanical energy, and this, again, into electric energy; he has even devised a solar engine, which will take up the energy as the sun delivers it and convert that energy—wastefully, to be sure—into a form suitable for use; but the problem of storing this power and applying it when and where man may need it—that problem is the problem of the future.

### "THEBES OF THE HUNDRED GATES."

By MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Mr. Rider Haggard contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June an interesting article on Thebes. Cairo, he says, has become a fashion resort; therefore let the antiquarian get away up the Nile. It is 450 miles to Luxor, and even here there are tourists, but tourists who have come to learn something of Egypt. He describes the Luxor of to-day, and then in a fascinating manner looks with the eyes of imagination upon the place as it was 3000 or more years ago, the Imperial Thebes, the Thebes of the Hundred Gates.

#### THE VALLEY OF DEAD KINGS.

Here is what he writes of the Valley of Dead Kings:—

It is a solemn and indeed an awful place, naked and serene to the eye, blasted as it were into everlasting barrenness by the very breath of Osiris, god of the dead. Behind a little space of time has passed, and our mighty ruler of the Upper and the Lower Land, or his father, the beauteous Seth, or his son, Menephtah, he from whom the Israelites fled, but who did not die in the Red Sea, for his body lies in the museum at Cairo—it matters not which of them is being brought, amidst a people's lamentations, to his place of splendid home, which during his life days he has patiently hollowed in the deep mountain side.

There they lay him, and there they leave him at rest amidst the funeral gifts and offerings, till a thousand years or so later the priests hurriedly, at dead of night, hide him in the pit of Der-el-Bahari.

Here for another two thousand years or so he sleeps on, till the Arab tomb-robbers come, and after them the French officials, and amidst the sound of Egyptian women weeping over the desecration of the mummies of their ancient kings, at that remnant of his mortal majesty is borne down the Nile to deck the shelves of the museum at Cairo.

These few acres of ground were their Westminster Abbey: one of the greatest things that a man among them could hope for was that his statue might be accorded the honour of a place in its side chapels. Its head priests were archbishops; up those stairs its kings climbed to the dignity of gods. Its priests have been numbered by tens of thousands; tens of millions have here poured out their hearts in adoration to that supreme Divinity known by many names, where the whole world cries out for succour and salvation. And to-night, to-night, what is there?

## HOW UNCLE SAM ABSORBS THE INDIAN.

The digestive and assimilative powers of Uncle Sam form a record in ethnology. He is not merely transforming into genuine American flesh and blood the heterogeneous ingredients of the various European States; he is slowly and at last incorporating in himself the aborigines whose land he has taken, and who are known to history as Indians. In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles Harvey describes the process. The "five civilised tribes," namely, Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks, and Seminoles, comprise only about a third of the Indians of the United States. For two-thirds of a century they have been governing themselves, with legislatures, executives and courts modelled on those of the United States. They are now admitted as citizens, as part and parcel of the new State of Oklahoma, which includes the old Indian territory. In the United States, apart from Alaska, there are 29,000,000 Indians, 260,000 of whom are west of the Mississippi.

### A HYBRID RACE.

The five tribes number 91,000, of whom 25,000 are full-bloods, 20,000 are negroes or of mixed negro blood, and 44,000 are mixed Indian and white, 2000 are whites who have been adopted into the tribes through intermarriage. It was once thought that race pride would prevent the Anglo-Saxon from mixing his blood with the Indian, as French and Spanish had done. But Anglo-Saxons have from of old taken to themselves Indian wives. "At all the Indian reservations of any importance the mixed breeds are in the majority." The full-bloods are decreasing, not only proportionately, but absolutely. But, thanks to the hybrid race that is forming, the Indian population, as a whole, is increasing. The Government are bent on transforming them, by educational and other methods, into full-blown American citizens. At present,

Of the 137,000 Indians under the direct supervision of the national Government, 117,000 wear citizens' clothes (wool, and 41,000 do so in part; most of these reside in ordinary dwelling-houses instead of in tepees or shacks; 65,000 can read English; 69,000 can talk enough English to make themselves readily understood; while 40,000 are members of some Christian denomination. In every one of these particulars, moreover, striking advances have been made in the past dozen years.

There are at present only 26,000 blanket Indians in the United States.

### THE RICHEST COMMUNITY IN THE WORLD.

Thanks to the paternal action of the Government and the wealth of the soil, the richest population *per capita* in the world consists of Indians. Mr. Harvey says:

The richest Indians in the United States, however, are the Osages, in the territory of Oklahoma's north-east corner, south of Kansas and west of the Cherokee nation. They are not only the richest Indians, but they are the richest community *per capita* on the globe. The interest at 5 per cent. on the \$,72,000 dobs. held in trust for them by the United States Government, and the revenue which they obtain from grazing lands, and their royalties on oil and gas amount to 74 dollars a year for each man, woman, and child of the nineteen hundred members of the tribe, which means two or three times that much per

family. In addition, many individual members of the tribe have good-sized incomes from homesteads and farms. The full-bloods are in the minority in the Osages, as in nearly all the other tribes, and they are diminishing proportionately every year. As would naturally be inferred from their cloth of civilisation, wholly or in part, two-thirds of them can read, almost all speak English, and all live in civilised habitations.

All the Indians who are being transformed into citizens are workers.

### ANTIPATHY TO THE NEGRO.

Athletic competitions between white and Indian schools help to break down the race barrier. In many callings and many States persons of Indian blood are prominent. Amongst others mentioned is a Tuscarora Indian, J. N. B. Hewitt, who is an authority on Indian linguistics, mythology and sociology, and holds a post in the Bureau of Ethnology. An average intelligent Indian has a liking for military life. It is a strange fact that the mixed breeds are mostly Democrats, and the full-blooded Cherokees are Republicans. But

in Indian territory, as elsewhere, the colour line is drawn. The average mixed-breed Indian has as much racial antipathy to the negro as has the average white man of the south.

It is expected that before long Indian legislators will be sent to Washington.

### PHANTOM FUNERALS.

In the *Occult Review* for June, a writer, "A.G.A.," in an article entitled "Some Sidelights on Occultism," tells the following weird stories of phantom funerals which are prophetic of approaching death. He records two of these spectral dress rehearsals of the genuine funeral:—

My doctor told me that one day I think rather late, riding home from visiting a patient, he felt himself beset by a multitude of phantom mourners; they pressed in so closely on every side that it was impossible to escape. His horse, covered with sweat and foam, trembled and snorted in an agony of fear. The rider and his horse were swept irresistibly along till the wide open gates of a fine country residence were reached; in the twinkling of an eye the host swept in at the gates and up the avenue. The horse the moment it felt itself free, tore homewards like lightning. A very short time afterwards the owner of that fine place died, and a real funeral procession paced solemnly down the avenue and out of the gates, through which the phantom mourners had so recently passed.

The second incident was related to me by a friend who lives in a village on the coast in South Wales. She gave permission to a servant to go home for the night, on the understanding that she was to be back at a certain hour on the following day. The next day, at the given hour, the servant did not arrive, and my friend, as time went on, felt uneasy. At length the maid arrived, looking very tired. Before her mistress could ask for any explanation, she said, "Oh! I am sorry to be late, but I had an *asaf* of experience last night. Just after I left the village and was walking through the lane, I was overtaken by a Funeral Procession.

"I was so frightened, but could not get away; it seemed to fill up the whole place, and they crowded in and jostled me, and I felt so brained, and when at last they went on and left me, I was so tired and sore I could hardly get home, and scarcely closed my eyes all night." My friend told me that the woman was quite sober, and she could rely on her word. These processions are seen before a death.

The story "Married by Degrees," in which the problem of alternating personality is dealt with from a marital point of view, is concluded in this month's *Broad Views*.

## PREVENTIVE SOCIAL SERVICE.

## THE NEW YORK CLEARING-HOUSE.

The June *Harper* publishes an interesting account, by Mary R. Cranston, of the American Institute of Social Service.

Previous to the year 1894 such institutes, we are told, did not exist; to-day they are to be found in England, France, Belgium, Russia, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and Germany, the Musée Social of Paris being the first.

The association founded in New York City by Josiah Strong and William H. Tolman came into being in 1898. It is composed of forty members, one hundred associates, and one hundred collaborators, men and women identified with social work, and the aim of the Institute is educational as well as constructive. Its library is free to all students of social life—in a word, it is a clearing-house for social betterment where “the experience of all is available for each.”

Although primarily for reference, the library circulates its literature all over the United States, and sometimes in foreign countries. Reports and pamphlets not easily procurable are widely circulated, and bibliographies on social questions are prepared and sent out.

A tangible benefit which the Institute has accomplished is the creation of a new profession—the social secretary, a person employed in factories and stores to look after the health and comfort of the workers.

There is a British Institute of Social Service at 11 Southampton Row, W.C., corresponding to and with the American Institute.

## MUSEUM OF SECURITY.

Mr. William H. Tolman, director of the American Institute of Social Service, writes for the June number of the *Century Magazine* an article on the European Museums of Security.

The first of these institutions was opened in Amsterdam in 1893, and in it may be seen in actual operation a permanent exhibition of apparatus and devices for the prevention of accidents in factories and workshops. The Museum of Security at Charlottenburg, created in 1900, is divided into two sections, the second comprising exhibits relating to social and industrial hygiene. Similar institutions have been organised at Munich, Paris, Zürich, and Vienna. The Munich Museum makes a feature of improved housing exhibits.

The establishment of a Museum of Security for America, Mr. Tolman maintains, would save thousands of lives. It has been estimated that 53 per cent. of the accidents in Germany are avoidable, and the writer infers that more than three-fourths of the fatal accidents and a larger proportion of the non-fatal accidents in America are needless.

## REINCARNATION OF ANCESTRAL MEMORY.

Rev. Forbes Phillips contributes a suggestive paper to the *Nineteenth Century* upon Ancestral Memory. He begins with the common sensation of the recognition of places and scenes where we have never been before.

## SOME CURIOUS FACTS.

He adds striking incidents. One is from his first visit to Tivoli:—

Here, again, suddenly the whole place and countryside were as familiar to me as my own parish. I found myself struggling with a torrent of words, describing what it was like in the olden days. Up to that time I had read nothing of Tivoli. I had seen no views; only a few days previous to my visit had I heard of its existence, and here I was acting as guide and historian to a party of friends who concluded that I had made a special study of the place and neighbourhood; then the vision in my mind began to fade. I stopped like a man who for the time has forgotten his part, and I could say no more.

On his first visit to Leatherhead, hearing of an old Roman road, he at once said he knew it, and led the way to it: “and there was the feeling that I had been on that road before riding, and that I had worn armour.” Here is a more remarkable case:—

To the west, 5½ miles from where I live, is a Roman fortress in an almost perfect state of preservation. A clergyman called upon me one day and asked me to accompany him there for an examination of the ruins. He told me he had a distinct recollection of living there, and that he held some office of a priestly nature in the days of the Roman occupation. One fact struck me as significant. He insisted on examining a ruined tower which had bodily overturned. “There used to be a socket in the top of it, he went on, in which we used to plant a post, and archers used to be hoisted to the top in a basket protected with leather from which they picked off the leaders among the ancient Gorsestonians.” We found the socket he had indicated.

## WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION?

Such facts as these lie at the back of Plato's doctrine of recollection, and of the theories of transmigration, metempsychosis, reincarnation. The writer argues:—

In the doctrine of Re-incarnation it seems to me we have wandered away from the subject, and then approached with a specially devised net to capture the main facts, rather than allowing them to speak for themselves. I ask, is there not such a thing as ancestral memory? That a child should present certain features of his father and mother, and reproduce certain well-known gestures and mannerisms of his grandfather, is looked upon as something very ordinary. Is it not possible that the child may inherit something of his ancestor's memory? That these flashes of reminiscence are the sudden awakening, the calling into action of something we have in our blood; the discs, the records of an ancestor's past life, which require but the essential adjustment and conditions to give up their secrets? If so, then we have in ancestral memory a natural answer to many of life's puzzles, without seeking the aid of Eastern theology.

## IS THIS THE SECRET OF GHOSTS?

Having formulated the theory, the writer proceeds to support and apply it. He asks:—

Have we not got here, too, a theory which explains a large class of apparitions, the evidence for which it is easier to ignore than explain, and so we prefer to shrug our shoulders and pass them by? Take the common form of ghost story. A sees the ghost of one B, whom he subsequently identifies, say from the family gallery of portraits, to be an ancestor. Some member of his house, I should say back in the centuries, did actually witness such a scene, did see B come in as A saw, only the original witness saw B in the flesh at such a moment, under such conditions that a great impression was made upon him, and this impression was handed on to the father of his house to be preserved in this racial consciousness.

### IRISH UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

In the *Dublin Review* the Bishop of Limerick says that we are entitled to ask the Liberal Government what it means to do for higher education in Ireland, which is "in a state that is a scandal to the Government and an insuperable barrier to all progress." Irishmen can no longer be told that educational reform must wait upon Home Rule, and that Home Rule will come with the advent of the Greek Kalends. The Liberals want a "buffer" between them and the endowment of an institution which may help the Catholics. It seems to the Bishop that this may be found in the Senate of the Royal University:—

If they will not give us political, surely they may allow us educational Home Rule. If they will not permit Irishmen to manage their own national affairs, it is not easy to see on what grounds men of their principles, at least in theory, can refuse us the power to manage our own education.

The Senate of the Royal University labours for Irishmen under the disadvantage, which will probably be its greatest recommendation to the English Parliament, that nearly all its members have been nominated by the Crown.

Every religious body in Ireland—Catholics, Episcopalian Protestants, Presbyterians, Methodists—have some of their members upon it.

Englishmen are prone to think of us here in Ireland as torn by religious dissension and ready to fly at one another's throats; it would be a surprise to them to witness the deliberations of the senators of the Royal University, and see how Irishmen, if left alone, can come to know, and to respect each other's convictions, and work together for a common purpose.

With plenty of money the work of the Royal University would be easy. And again the Bishop pleads that—

if Parliament for once would deal in a broad and trustful manner with this question of higher education, it would see an illustration of Irishmen's capabilities of managing their own affairs.

### ALL THE WORLD A STAGE.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD ON ACTING.

One of the greatest actors of our time—but alas! he is settled in America and is about to retire—is Mr. Richard Mansfield. He has been induced to write for the *Atlantic Monthly* for May an article on the calling of the actor, which he entitles "Man and the Actor."

#### GOOD ACTING ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS.

The question has been asked, "Is the stage worth while?" and Mr. Mansfield proceeds to show that without his knowledge of the stage Shakespeare could not have been the reader of men that he was. Shakespeare speaks of the world as a stage where every man must play a part, and Mr. Mansfield notes the use of the word *must* in this connection. All mankind is acting or playing a part, and the better a man plays his part the better he succeeds; also the more a man knows of the art of acting, the greater is the man, asserts Mr. Mansfield.

A great king is a great tragedian or comedian. Napoleon and Alexander were both great actors, and Napoleon was, perhaps, the greatest actor the world has ever seen. Each hero chooses some other ad-

mired hero to copy, and Napoleon probably copied Julius Caesar. But the greatest actors have been diplomatists and statesmen. "Look at M. Witte and the Japanese envoys. The best acting won the day."

Everywhere there is stagecraft. Why is a king escorted by lifeguards in shining helmets and breast-plates, which we know to be perfectly useless? The first thing a man thinks of when he has to face an ordeal is, How am I going to look?

#### ACTING BRAVERY.

We say, Be natural. But is a man ever natural? Is the brave soldier natural? "The bravest man is the man who, knowing danger, is afraid, and yet faces the danger. He acts the part, in short, of a brave man. If he were entirely natural, he would run away." The jolly good fellow and the misanthrope both play parts for which they pay their price, but the jolly good fellow is the real misanthrope, while the misanthrope "is the child who has been forbidden to show his heart."

#### MAXIMS FOR ACTORS.

In private life we are all acting, and if we must act, we might at least learn to play our parts well. But it does not follow that because we are all actors in private life we can act well on the stage. Acting, writes Mr. Mansfield, is a gift. You can teach people to act acting, but you cannot teach them to act. He says:—

Acting is as much an inspiration as the making of great poetry and great pictures. What is commonly called acting is acting acting.

Allow yourself to be convinced by the character you are portraying that you are the character.

The real work of the stage lies in the creation of a character.

In the art of acting, like the art of painting, we must study life—copy life!

I have never left the stage satisfied with myself. And I am convinced that every artist feels as I do about his work.

Imagination is necessary to make a poet or an actor; the art of acting is the crystallisation of all arts. It is the most difficult of all arts.

Mr. Mansfield has something to say of actors who dazzle the eye with splendid pictures instead of providing a feast for the soul. He does not think the stage will die of neglect, but he says a recognised stage and a recognised school are needed in America, and his remarks are equally applicable to the British stage. With a great and recognised theatre how much might be done for our speech! Perhaps also there would be encouragement to write poetry for the stage. The national theatre should be established on a paying basis; it must be given by the people to the people and be governed by the people.

The Rev. J. G. James, of Yeovil, contributes to the *International Journal of Ethics* a paper on the Ethical Significance of Religious Revivals; and Mrs. M. Sturge Henderson, of Kingham, writes on the Poems of George Meredith.



## THE ADVANCE OF WOMAN.

### EVEN AMONG THE TARTARS.

The woman's movement moves indeed. Oregon on the Pacific was convulsed last month by the attempt of women to amend the Constitution in their favour, but in America this is not surprising. In New York a movement is reported among women in favour of an appeal to the Supreme Court to declare their disfranchisement an offence against the Constitution, which has never disqualified citizens on the score of sex. Much more remarkable is the evidence reported by Mr. Vambéry in the *Nineteenth Century* for June as to the dawn of a woman's movement among the Tartars of Orنبurg. He says:—

In one of the numbers of the *Vokit*, a Tartar journal of Orنبurg, a young lady writes as follows: "How long shall we suffer under this want of due respect and consideration? Our men are walking day and night in open air, whilst we are shut up in airless close rooms. Our men never trouble themselves with the education of children, they walk with full liberty in spacious gardens, enjoy their life in tea-houses, restaurants, and in places of resort; we only occasionally hear of, whilst the Mussulman women must look after their helpless and ailing children, and have no rest day and night; they have no quiet meals, no sweet sleep, and no bright day. Our men frequent all kind of schools, learn all kind of sciences, read all possible books and papers, they enlighten their minds and gladden their hearts, whilst we poor Tartar women are deprived of education and instruction, and remaining ignorant and uneducated, we have to spend our life in pain and sorrow without seeing the slightest ray of hope and consolation. I write these words with burning soul. Ye men! Remember us poor women, whilst you secure your happy condition of life, do not forget us pitiable creatures, try to give us some education, for how can we uneducated behave properly towards you, and in our helpless and neglected state of mind we must appear in your eyes without grace, love, and attraction. Is not this the reason that so many educated Russian women beguile our men and snatch them away from our hands? When some time ago Princess Pemble, the sister of the Khedive of Egypt, was seduced and abducted by a German, the whole Moslem world gave an alarm, and it resounded from the East to the West; but with us every year so many young Tartars are beguiled by Russian girls, and we do not dare to raise our voice. Ye men! do you think us to be lacking every feeling and sentiment?"

I conclude this letter with my last request. Do accord us due respect, teach us and try to be fair and just, for otherwise our connection will become loose, and should we rise and open our eyes against your will, then our mutual relation must inevitably cool down.

How natural and how pathetic!

## THE PRESIDENT'S PRAISE OF THE HOUSEWIFE.

*Good Housekeeping* opens with an admirable paper on Home Life by President Roosevelt. More important far than the industrial or commercial occupation of the people is, he says, the way in which they conduct their family life:—

No piled-up wealth, no splendour of material growth, no brilliant artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is healthy, unless the average man possesses honesty, courage, commonsense, and decency; unless he works hard and is willing at need to fight hard, and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood, able and willing to bear and to bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body, mind and character, and numerous enough so that the race shall increase and not decrease.

It is in motherhood that the President waxes most eloquent:—

No ordinary work done by a man is either as hard or as responsible as the work of a woman who is bringing up a family of small children; for upon her time and strength demands are made not only every hour of the day but often every hour of the night. The birth-pangs make all men the debtors of all women. Above all our sympathy and regard are due to the struggling wives among those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, and whom he so loved and trusted; for the lives of these women are often led on the lonely heights of quiet, self-sacrificing heroism.

### THE DUTY OF MOTHERHOOD.

The President returns to his solemn warning against race-suicide:—

There are a good many people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for these we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessings of life.

But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow-heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant why, such a creature merits contempt as hearty as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle, or upon the man who refuses to work for the support of those dependent upon him, and who, though able-bodied, is yet content to eat in idleness the bread which others provide.

The existence of women of this type forms one of the most unpleasant and unwholesome features of modern life.

### THE NATION THAT DESERVES TO DIE.

After gibbeting in the name of morality and religion a clergyman who had advised that no one save a rich man should have more than two children, the President says:—

A race that practised such doctrine—that is a race that practised race-suicide—would thereby conclusively show that it was unfit to exist, and that it had better give place to people who had not forgotten the primary laws of their being.

His last words are:—

The woman's task is not easy—no task worth doing is easy—but in doing it and when she has done it, there shall come to her the highest and holiest joy known to mankind.

## NATAL AND RHODESIA.

Practical articles on British colonies, obviously written by residents, not by the fleeting tourist, often appear in the *Empire Review*, this month's number of which contains two—one on "Farming in Natal," the other on "Life in Rhodesia." Each is a part of a series. Mr. Maurice S. Evans's paper on Natal should be very helpful to intending emigrants. As to the Natal settlers, he says:—

No British colony has been stocked with settlers of a better stamp than Natal. In the colony's districts Scotsmen and Yorkshiremen predominate some of the best specimens of these shrewd, hardworking, conscientious folk, and mingled with them are many who have seen much of men and affairs. Indeed, I do not think you would find amongst the same number of British people taken at random in the Old Country, so many men of education, force of character, and originality as are to be found amongst the population of Natal.

The Colony is now supposed to be passing through a time of almost unprecedented depression, yet signs of comfort and luxury are present everywhere, commercial failures are infrequent except among small traders, generally recent arrivals, and insolvency among the farmers is practically unknown.

But the outsider certainly does not realise to what an extent Natal imports food-stuffs and other articles which she could produce. In former times Natal fed herself much more completely than now. The

labour difficulty is presumably chiefly at the bottom of this. But commercialism is too much developed in comparison with agriculture. The average up-country farm is very large, not less than 2000 acres, often much more. Large estates are not split up as they certainly would be if there were a Mr. Seddon about. Absence of railway facilities in many districts also hinders production.

#### NATAL NATIVE POLICY.

The writer says one of the difficulties connected with this thorny subject is that those who have been born among the natives are intimate with their customs, and speak Zulu fluently, are at variance on any point connected with native policy. Is it impossible, he asks, for the various sections of colonists to look at the matter in a broad spirit, and not from the point of view of particular interests?—

In our native population we have a big undeveloped asset, like our rivers going to waste, and, like them, a possible source of danger. We want fairly intelligent and continuous labour for the natives, both on their own account, and for us as employers. Meantime the only remedy tried is to import additional Indians, and shelve a question made more difficult every year that passes. Unless we face our responsibility, and that right early, it will face us in different, and perhaps very unpleasant fashion.

The man of the right stamp, with pluck enough to face initial difficulties, will probably—to put the matter bluntly—find the game worth the candle in Natal. But there is no opening for a large number of emigrants at once, Government having little suitable land to offer, and private individuals are asking high prices.

### THE GREY WOLF AS LORD OF ENGLAND!

#### HIS SIEGE OF NEOLITHIC MAN!

One of the most interesting and suggestive papers in the May magazines is that which the Messrs. Hubbard contribute to the *Cornhill*. It is called "Prehistoric Man on the Downs." According to the writers the downs of southern England are still covered with trenches, ramparts, and platforms which neolithic man created thousands of years ago to protect himself and his cattle from the dreaded foes occupying the plains. Who were those foes? The brothers Hubbard maintain that while the trenches and ramparts were provided to ward off attacks from missile-using men, the series of flat platforms cut out of the chalk which are known as shepherd's steps, were originally made in order to afford our remote ancestors a vantage ground for beating off the attacks of wolves. For in those remote days the plains were held by wolves, while men, driven to the downs, held them as beleaguered fortresses in the midst of Wolfland:—

The wolf, seeking his prey in the neolithic herds, was the compelling influence which drove man into the uplands and led him to expend such an infinitude of labour on the "shepherd's steps" which mark off the bases of the hill wherever we find the traces of our neolithic forefathers. Keeping in mind the grey forms flitting through the night, we can grasp the significance of the other works which we find upon the downs: the secular contest with the wolf furnishes the key to the enigma.

These slinking hounds advancing in the shade of the valleys, or in the shadow of the great forests, or looping along in their thousands over the marshy borders of the rivers, must have been a veritable danger to the herds while grazing in the plains during the day, and this danger would be still greater during the night.

At the top of the hill a cattle camp would, therefore, be constructed to receive the herds in the evening, and at its base the great wolf platforms would be set in a position where a conflict might be carried on without stampeding the herds in the camp above.

As it is not the nature of wolves to fight a pitched battle against a great and organised adversary, the presence of bodies of shouting men stationed tier above tier on the platforms would probably have been sufficient to drive off the howling wolves. Furthermore, it is obvious for the security of the herds that the wolves would have to be driven off to a distance. To attempt to enclose a grazing-ground by an impassable barrier in the plain, even if such a course were possible, would have been to allow the wolves to lurk around the settlement.

Stupendous as are the works of neolithic man, it is almost inconceivable that even he, before the age of iron, could have erected and maintained, mile after mile, for hundreds of miles, an effective palisading.

The paper which is illustrated by diagrams and descriptions of these fortresses against the wolf that still exist near Marlborough, is one of fascinating interest. What a picture is that of these hilly islets of humanity putting up for centuries, the sole refuge of our race in the midst of the all encompassing flood of Wolfdom which submerged the plains.

### CONCILIATION AND ARBITRATION IN TRADE DISPUTES.

Mr. I. H. Mitchell, writing in the *Independent Review* on this subject, says that the Conciliation Act of 1896 has certainly not been a conspicuous success. Later on he says, quite truly, that Conciliation Boards are practically in abeyance in New Zealand; and he might have added that in the largest centre of population there not a single case has been referred to them for two years past, everything being taken before the Court; and, moreover, that arbitration there is more seriously called in question than ever before.

#### UNDER THE BOARD OF TRADE.

Mr. Mitchell gives some interesting figures as to the annual number of trade disputes since 1897, which were greatest in 1897 (864) and smallest in 1905 (337). It is, therefore, nothing against the Act that the number settled by conciliation and arbitration should have been eight in 1897 and only three in 1904. But in 1901, out of 642 cases, curiously enough 12 were settled. However, the number of disputes which took place in these years, as Mr. Mitchell points out, possibly only represent one-fourth of the *differences* which arose.

#### UNDER EMPLOYERS' AND WORKMEN'S BOARDS.

The Conciliation and Arbitration Boards established by employers and workmen, on the other hand, on which the Board of Trade had always looked favourably, have done excellent work. Something more than half the cases considered by the Boards have been actually settled; and the number of Boards known to have settled cases rose to sixty-four in 1900 (578 cases), and to sixty-two in 1903

(788 cases). But what does not seem quite satisfactory is that while in 1896 818 cases were settled out of 1456, in 1904 only 615 were settled out of 1418—a much less percentage.

#### THE LINE TO BE FOLLOWED.

Mr. Mitchell argues from these results that here is a clear indication of the lines along which Arbitration and Conciliation work best. But he does not sufficiently insist on the different way the New Zealand Act has worked from what was expected, nor on the greater number of disputes brought into Court under it. But then, conditions being so different here, the Colonies' meat might be England's poison. Mr. Mitchell's advice is to do nothing to weaken Conciliation Boards, considering how many trades have evidently found them useful, but rather to do everything possible to develop and extend their principle, notably by giving the Board of Trade increased authority, enabling it actively to foster the establishment of such Boards.

#### THE CHANNEL TUNNEL.

The opening article in the *World's Work* is devoted to a discussion of this project, Sir William Holland, M.P., introducing the subject. His sole objection to the tunnel is of a strategic nature. This, however, he considers very slight, and the benefits of a Channel Tunnel very substantial.

#### FROM THE ENGLISH SIDE.

Mr. George Turnbull discusses the tunnel from the English side. The project stands an infinitely better chance, he thinks, than in 1883, when, however, the Select Committee of the Lords and Commons, with Lord Lansdowne at their head, only decided against it by a majority of two. The political situation is quite different, and in every way much more favourable, than in 1882. Even if there were to be an invasion, it has not been shown that the tunnel would make matters worse for us. Both the French and English Governments are sympathetic to the proposal, especially the easily sea-sick French. Engineers are convinced that the grey chalk in the Channel can be bored successfully. The plans drawn up in the seventies will be little changed; and Mr. Francis Brady, the S.E. and C. Company's engineer of 1883, is the engineer to-day:—

On Mr. Brady's representations, experimental works were started to the west instead of to the east of Dover, at a point where the grey chalk comes to the surface, and it is possible to pierce a tunnel without risk from sea-water. The fact that the experimental works, carried for more than a mile under sea, proved that the grey chalk was impermeable where solid, established the future route, although the alignment in following the course of the stratum across Channel has to diverge slightly from a straight course.

This tunnel which is proposed afresh to-day, then, will be thirty miles in length, measuring from the international station at Dover to the corresponding terminus on the opposite shore at Sarnette, near Calais.

As in the case of the Simplon, there would be two independent tunnels. These would be twenty feet apart, with cross galleries at intervals of a quarter of a mile, giving communication between them. The tunnels would run at a parallel level through the grey formation, which, itself impermeable where solid to water, constitutes a continuous bed below the porous chalk and above the gault. Each

tunnel would be eighteen feet in diameter, and the extreme depth below the bottom of the sea would be 15' feet.

Of course the difference the tunnel would make to Dover is incalculable. She would then be a formidable rival of Antwerp and Hamburg, and the advantage to railways would not be much less:—

The international convenience of having British and foreign railway stock of the standard gauge running over the submarine lines would give a great impetus to traffic. From London the South Eastern coach could run to Paris, Madrid, Lisbon, Brussels, Vienna, Rome, Copenhagen, Constantinople, Athens, St. Petersburg—and waggons from these and the other capitals of Europe could come to London and radiate in all directions throughout the lines of this country.

#### FROM THE FRENCH SIDE.

Mr. Charles Dawbarn, dealing with this aspect of the question, says that since the formation, thirty years ago, of the French and the English Tunnel Companies much progress has been made in tunnelling. Much was learnt in making the Simplon Tunnel, and though the length of the Channel Tunnel would be much greater (he puts it at perhaps thirty-five miles), the difficulties are much less. Never has the time been more favourable to the consideration of the scheme so far as France is concerned. In fact, the French bogey is practically laid; but there remains the German bogey—the possibility that Germany might war against the Republic, and compel her to give up the strip of land containing the French end of the tunnel. And then French people consider there is another aspect of the case, often forgotten by England—the blow that might be inflicted on English shipping interests. They think shipping would be diverted from London and Liverpool to the advantage of Marseilles and Genoa. The Lyons silk manufacturers, who now run a special train to convey their silk merchandise to London, would no longer be disturbed by fear of the boat being delayed. And it means a great deal to them to have their silk on the market exactly to time. Normandy and Brittany produce would probably all go by the tunnel. But, says Mr. Dawbarn, this only means more into the pockets of the railway companies and less into those of the shipowners'. Once build your Channel Tunnel and the Londoner will reckon Paris nearer than Dublin, and the Parisian and provincial Frenchman will have the one great obstacle removed to his visiting England—his dread of the sea. The writer forgets the rooted conviction of the exorbitant charges of English hotels, which keeps away so many French tourists.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Paola Lombroso writes a chatty account of the home-life and mild eccentricities of her distinguished scientific father, whose seventieth birthday has just been celebrated with much honour throughout Italy. From his daughter's vivid pen we learn that the professor is a man of great enthusiasms, unimpaired activity and a pure-souled devotion to science, but irascible in small matters and quaintly unpractical. The poetry of Christina Rossetti is sympathetically treated by a lady bearing the same name, and an exceedingly well-informed article, by G. della Vecchia on our new House of Commons and the events that led up to the General Election should do good service to foreign readers.

## CULTIVATING THE HUMAN PLANT.

## MR. LUTHER BURBANK'S THEORIES.

Mr. Luther Burbank, already well known for his wonderful experiments with plants, contributes to the May number of the *Century* a suggestive article on the Training of the Human Plant, in which he advocates the adaptation of the principles of plant cultivation in a more or less modified form to the human being. Though his observations are concerned with the American race, his theories may be applied to the human race all the world over.

In the course of his investigations connected with plants, Mr. Burbank has frequently been struck by the similarity between the organisation and development of plants and human beings. In both, the crossing of species is paramount, but, he says, it must be accompanied by rigid selection of the best, together with wise supervision, intelligent care, and the utmost patience.

## CROSSING AND SELECTIVE ENVIRONMENT.

The American race, he continues, is more crossed than any other, and in it we see all the best and all the worst qualities of each race. After the necessary crossing should come elimination and refining, till the finished product has been produced, and it is to selective environment and training that he devotes his article.

First, Mr. Burbank would not allow any child to go to school before he is ten years old; that is to say, the first ten years of the child's life should be considered necessary for the preparation of the work before him. The child must be healthy, and should be brought up in the country, if possible. The first ten years of his life should be spent in the open in close touch with nature, and surrounded with all the influences of love.

We must be absolutely honest with the child; we must teach him self-respect, keep out fear, keep him happy, give him plenty of sunlight and fresh air and nourishing food. In the child, as in the plant, heredity will make itself felt, but by patient cultivation and persistence you may fix a desirable trait in a human being as you may breed a desirable attribute into a plant. The work may take years and even centuries, but Mr. Burbank does not doubt but that repeated application of the same modifying forces for several generations will bring about the desired result.

Thus we should transform abnormal children into normal ones and build up the physically weak into the best that they are capable of becoming. The most difficult problem to solve is the treatment of the mentally defective. When the tendencies in a plant are vicious, the plant must be destroyed, and though it might be a boon to the human race if imbecile children could be eliminated, he thinks that here the analogy between plant cultivation and the cultivation of the human being must cease. The only hope is that constant cultivation and selection will ultimately do away with such defectives.

## PATIENT CULTIVATION

In plants from six to ten generations are sufficient to fix them in their new ways, and it is suggested that ten generations of human life would be ample to fix any desired attribute. Yet a plant is said to be the most stubborn living thing in the world, and the will of a human being weak in comparison, so that with the sensitive, pliable nature of the child the problem should be infinitely easier.

## ANTI-MILITARISM PAST AND PRESENT.

The opening paper in the *Postivist Review*, by Professor Beesly, deals with anti-militarism of the sentimental, benevolent, and, it must be confessed, rather ineffectual type, the anti-militarism (too often) of Peace Societies, of Penn and Tolstoy, as contrasted with "the stern, hard-headed, matter-of-fact anti-militarism that has been spreading in Europe, and especially in France, during the last few years." Present-day anti-militarism has its root, not in sentiment, but in observation and reflection. It is rising quite out of the realm of a "fad," and at the bottom of it is the proletariat, resolving to make itself heard, its interests preponderate:—

The conviction is spreading among the most thoughtful of them that between the workmen of different countries there is no opposition of interests, no reason for quarrel or rivalry. They have taken up the notion—substantially a true one—that wars are waged, and the ruinous preparations for war endured, for the advantage of those who make a profit out of other people's labour. They are ashamed of the old national antipathies, and indignant that these should be still fostered by a pseudo-patriotic Press, which they do not fail to observe, is also invariably leagued with employers against workmen. They want from the State several benefits which their fathers never thought of claiming, such as education, old age pensions, limitation of hours of labour, free meals for school children, better housing, access to the land; and they are told that they cannot have these because armies and navies are so expensive.

In France the growing reprobation of the military spirit among the working class is quite remarkable, and for this the schoolmasters, poorly paid and hard worked, are largely responsible. Everywhere they are impressing upon the working classes that if France would abandon all projects of conquest she would be safer from aggression than any fortified frontiers and large standing armies can make her.

Pacifists and the like may be doomed to pass away without viewing any "promised land," but they are making the way easier for others coming after them. And Professor Beesly concludes:—

If I am obliged to make my choice, let me be numbered with them rather than with their revilers and persecutors.

THE SERPENT'S ANÆSTHETIC.—Those who are interested in the marvel and the miracle of evolution should on no account miss Mr. Benson's wonderful paper on "Venomous Serpents" in *Cornhill*. It is fearsome to watch the superhuman intelligence with which the poison fangs of these deadly snakes were slowly fashioned during the centuries. One thing which the paper suggests is that snake poison was evolved as a species of chloroform which dulls the agony of the victims of the snake.

## TOWARDS A GRADUATED INCOME TAX.

Mr. Ernest E. Williams contributes to the *Financial Review of Reviews* a paper on Mr. Keir Hardie's "Labour Budget," under the misleading title, "An Impossible Budget." For though he objects to certain conjectures which Mr. Hardie has temerity enough to express in figures, Mr. Williams is in hearty accord with Mr. Hardie's chief proposal—a graduated income tax. It is a proposal Mr. Williams says he has been urging for years past, and he rejoices to see it taken up by the leader of the new Party:—

This proposal is a vast improvement upon the present single tax method. However one may respect the rights of Capital one cannot resist the argument that it is unfair that a man who has to do actual work for every penny of income he receives should be obliged to hand over to the State the same proportion of income as does the man whose income is derived from the work of others and accumulates while he sleeps or takes his pleasure.

## A NEW KIND OF IMPERIAL "PREFERENCE."

He would add two improvements. One is Home and Colonial preference in a new form. He says:—

There are, however, two directions in addition to the unduly burdensome rate of tax on personal exertion (incomes) in which Mr. Hardie's scheme, in my humble view, falls short of perfection, and of a perfection which may easily be reached. In the first place, why not protect national and Imperial industry by establishing three rates of income-tax—the first and lowest upon personal exertion incomes, the second on incomes from Home and Colonial investments, the third and highest upon incomes from foreign investments? We are all anxious nowadays to stimulate home and Imperial industry in its fight with foreign competition. Many of us see the best stimulation in the tariff; but whether as additional to a tariff or alternative to it, surely it would be well to encourage industrial development within our own country and our own Empire by making the income-tax burden lighter upon Home and Colonial than upon foreign investments. Even Mr. Hardie and his friends must have sufficient patriotism to desire the development of industry at home in preference to foreign countries, and this proposal of a lower income-tax upon Home and Colonial investments will do somewhat towards the attainment of that end without imposing any burden upon the working classes or incurring the slightest risk of increased cost of food or the other necessities of life. Mr. Hardie commends to us the example of the Colonies in differentiating between personal exertion and investment incomes, and at the end of his article he quotes the distinction made in Queensland between home and foreign incomes. Will he not add to his proposed division that which I have suggested?

## ANOTHER PREFERENCE—FOR MARRIED MEN!

Mr. Williams goes on to advance a suggestion which every paterfamilias will assuredly welcome:—

The other direction in which I submit Mr. Hardie's scheme of income-tax reform needs extension, and more badly than that I have just mentioned, is in the granting of exemptions to married and even men. At present, if a man's income is no more than £150 a year he pays no income-tax; and if his income does not exceed £300 a year he is allowed an exemption of £15. The object of this exemption is to enable a man to have untaxed such an income as is deemed necessary for his support. But how foolish to allow this £150 worth of support to a single man and no more to a man with a wife and half-a-dozen children! Obviously if it costs £150 to keep one man it must cost more than £150 to keep one man plus one woman and several children. A married man has, therefore, a claim in simple and unmeted justice for an exemption in respect to the members of his family whom he supports. And it is a claim which the State should gladly recognise. A State consists not in tracts of earth, but in human flesh and blood. The strength of a State is measured by the numbers of men and women composing it.

## "TO ENCOURAGE GENERATION OF CHILDREN."

It is therefore the vital interest of the State to encourage matrimony and the generation of children. The present practice of the English State in regard to the in-

come-tax is a deliberate discouragement. Though a man take upon himself the State's burden, and contribute to the State's strength and existence by maintaining out of his own labour a wife and children—housing, feeding, clothing, educating them without cost to the State—the fruit of his labour is relentlessly taxed, even the part of it which is necessary for the provision of the necessities and modest decorum of his family. I propose that in any scheme of income-tax reform every citizen shall be allowed the existing £150 of exemption as representing his own necessities, £50 for his wife, and £50 for each of his children. Surely Mr. Hardie will see the wisdom of incorporating this reform in his income-tax proposals?

## DO IRISH PRIESTS CHECK SWEETHEARTING.

In a paper in the *Edinburgh Review* on criticism of life in Ireland, the writer enlarges on the power of the priest. This power, always great, has been increased by the elimination of the landlord classes, and by the substitution of direct government from England for the previous government by the Protestant Irish. A novelist draws the picture of a girl being denounced by the parish priest simply and solely because she has been too fond of courtship, of walking out in the evenings with this or that young man. Otherwise she is quite innocent, but once under the priest's censure, she is forced to leave Ireland for America. The reviewer says:—

Through a great part of Ireland public opinion, moulded by the clergy, separates the sexes as far as possible. At the church door, and wherever else they congregate, men group on one side, women on the other. It is not well thought of for people of opposite sexes to be seen walking along the road together even to a market. The position certainly of some ecclesiastics has been made definite by the refusal of certain bishops to allow "mixed classes" in branches of the Gaelic League. On the whole public opinion discourages whatever can be justly, or even unjustly, set down as sweethearting. . . . It is true that the Catholic clergy have put down dancing in many country places, it is equally true that they have at least done something to lessen the interest which the sexes take in each other, it is even true that some of them have regarded the Gaelic League as introducing dangerous dissipation; in general, it may be said that they have helped to make life in Ireland more dull. It seems also true that they have thickened the curb a good deal of late years, possibly from an advance of the ethical standard, but more probably because, as we pointed out, circumstances have greatly increased their power. Yet we do not think that Mr. Moore is right in blaming the Irish clergy for the drain of emigration.

## MARRIAGE WITHOUT ROMANCE A SUCCESS!

The reviewer is good enough to give the other side:—

No doubt the answer of any average Irish priest would be that romance and the poetry of love-making are all very well and quite admissible for ladies and gentlemen, but that his flock are peasants, that nothing is more remote from romance than the preliminaries of marriage in Irish peasant life, and that nowhere is marriage more successful. Courting, he might say, is an amusement which has in Ireland very little to do with marriage, which seldom leads up to marriage, and sometimes leads to what he condemns. Therefore, in setting his face against courting he is doing nothing to hinder marriage.

And the reviewer quotes the author's explicit comment, the comment of a Protestant clergyman on the spiritual teachers of another creed:—

The Irish priests have schemed and lied, have blustered and bullied, have levied taxes beyond belief upon the poorest of the poor; but they have taught the people a religion which penetrates their lives and which, in its essential features, is not far from the Spirit of Christ. Such religion is not to be taught by words. The man who imparts it must first understand it and possess it in his own soul.

This Protestant tribute to "Sacerdotal and Romanist teaching may be commended to "No-Popery" agitators.

## THE FLYING MACHINE.

WITH REVOLUTION IN ITS WINGS.

Major Baden Powell proclaims in the *National Review* the advent of the Flying Machine in terms of fact fitted to make our current theories of nationality and property look more than foolish. Already man-carrying kites have lifted men to heights of over 3000 feet, a height practically beyond rifle range. The "really practical airship or propelled balloon" of MM. Lebaudy, built in 1902, made thirty-three successful ascents and held its course in strong winds. Later vessels of improved type have travelled sixty miles and ascended 1120 metres, 1000 metres being held to be the culminating point of the trajectory of field guns.

The writer asks if we realise what these things mean. In peace airships could cross the Channel and photograph all our coast fortifications. In war they could, from a safe height, rain explosives on our ships and magazines.

The brothers Wright in America have successfully applied motor and propellers to their gliding machines. The writer wonders what speed these aerial motors will reach when motors on earth can reach 100 miles an hour.

In face of these novelties, what, asks the writer, of our silver streak and our invincible navy? In sentences as terse as the oracles of destiny he exclaims: "Tariff reform is doomed when hundreds of aerial vessels are continually passing at all heights and in all directions. National frontiers and private boundaries will alike be obliterated."

Let us hope that when men fly like angels they may resemble angels in some other respects. Meantime, the moral seems to be, let us hurry up our Hague Conferences even before war rises from the earth to lose itself in the sky.

## "THE ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING NATION OF THE FUTURE."

Mr. Francis P. Savinien, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, thus describes Colombia. It "is the Tibet of South America, the roof of the Continent." The United States of Colombia have, he says, entered on an era of peace and progress. It is amortizing its paper currency, asking for a capital of eight million dollars to organise the Central Bank. The people promptly subscribed five times the amount required. It contains the richest emerald mines in the world, the lease of the royalties bringing in from two to three million dollars a year. "So fabulously rich are the mines that orders for a ton of stones at a time can be filled." The land is rich in goldfields, the production of coffee and cacao is rapidly increasing, but possibly its waterfalls may prove one of the most prolific sources of wealth:—

Through the utilisation of her water power, Colombia could surprise the world more than by any other form of development. The volume and fall of her cascades, rapids, and cataracts exceed those of any other land. At a distance of less than 100 miles from Bogota the Cauca River descends 680 feet in the course of sixty-five miles, and the Magdalena 790 feet in sixty-eight miles. As their extraordinary descent is not abrupt being at no place marked by a precipitate fall, it will be necessary to construct canals of great length to make their vast forces available in full for commercial and industrial purposes; but the reward possible is so great that the expenditures involved are comparatively insignificant. Railroad companies, with American capital, are now negotiating with the Government for concessions to exploit these two rivers for the purpose of securing motive power.

As though careful that nothing should be lacking to make of Colombia the electric manufacturing nation of the future, nature has provided the country with coal fields wherever water power may be wanting. The Cauca, Magdalena, and other immense rivers have their sources in or near the stupendous elevation of land known as the Massif.

## LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

A PROPOSAL BY CAPTAIN MAHAN.

The *National Review* contains a lengthy criticism of the Far Eastern War from the pen of the author of "The Influence of Sea Power." It will be read with intense interest by members of the military and naval professions. To the general public the writer's closing proposal will appeal most strongly. Captain Mahan asks how long the present race of size in shipbuilding is to be continued. There is, he says, no logical or practical end to it in sight. Yet it cannot endure indefinitely. "Sooner rather than later" the overtaxed peoples will insist, through their representatives, on changes "more radical than beneficial." As there is no biggest ship beyond which a bigger is not practicable, a limit must, so the writer seems to argue, be found elsewhere than in the nature of things. If only the question of size could be eliminated, he would expect other qualities to fall into their proper proportions. But how is this elimination to take place? He sees "no way, save by international agreement: as, for instance, an accepted limitation that no naval vessel should be built exceeding a certain displacement." With that sole restriction, he would leave the question of classes, speeds, armaments, numbers, to the determination of each State. Among other advantages he reckons the benefit to professional tone. He seems to suggest that this form of limitation of armaments might come before the next Hague Conference. He does not believe that nations will consent to any other kind of naval restriction.

Any international agreement to limit expenditure on implements of war may be welcomed. But does Captain Mahan really believe that in this year of grace nations could be got to agree to limit the size of their ships—to make, let us say, the "Dreadnought" the *ne plus ultra* of all battleships? Would the wealthier and more maritime nations ever consent to tie their hands in this way, and allow the less wealthy and less maritime to equal them in the size of battleships?

## THE MIKADO, HIS SUBJECTS AND HIS WIVES.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* a most interesting paper on the Emperor of Japan. She recalls that it was during the first summer of the Emperor's life that Commodore Perry made his memorable descent upon Japan, and adds, "It is as if a thousand years of the world's history had been pressed by some magical alembic into the span of one human life." The extraordinary veneration in which the Emperor's person and influence are held by his subjects is declared to be no fashion or pretence, but a real faith:—

When such men as Marshal Oyama, General Kuroki, General Nogri, Admiral Togo, ascribe victories, every detail of which they have strenuously and patiently organised, to the "Virtue of the Emperor," I know that it is not a form of words, but the expression of an immutable belief that without such protection their best efforts would have been made in vain.

### "THE MOVING FORCE WITH US IS RELIGION."

The explanation of this strange "Virtue of the Emperor" was given to the writer by one who stands high in his Majesty's immediate *entourage*:—

"We do not call ourselves Christians," said my friend, "but the very truth about us is that the moving force with us is Religion. This is the never-to-be-shaken foundation of our loyalty, our statesmanship, our naval and military prowess. We feel that the Ancestors of the Emperor (who are also ours, since the whole nation forms but one fact on our side) that they watch over us, and assist us to overcome our enemies. This is what we mean when we speak of winning victories by the virtue of the Emperor. You in Europe say 'By the protection of Heaven,' 'By Divine intervention,' but I believe that in reality most of the credit of success goes to the men who are the visible instruments of it. Our leaders, indeed, leave nothing to chance. The most earnest consultation takes place before every move, and no effort is spared to assure the result. But generals, officers, men feel that those efforts would be of small avail were not the unseen Heavenly Powers on their side, and these are, for us, the Imperial Ancestors, who, beholding the people loyal to their representative on earth, reward his virtues and his subjects' fidelity by bestowing all necessary assistance and protection. The Emperor is our Father—each of us feels towards him the strongest filial affection—and you know what the words mean in Japan; but he is also to us as God, and so long as we are faithful and obedient to him we are fulfilling the mandates of religion."

### EDUCATION OF PRINCESSES AND PEERESSES.

Mrs. Fraser says that through the cloud of mystery which envelops the throne there shines out slowly a distinct and luminous personality, a very great and remarkably noble man. His mother, who still lives, was the concubine of the Emperor Komei. Although the Emperor has done so much to advance women's education, his daughters have been brought up very much on the old lines. They have been taught no sciences, and their education, compared with that received by daughters of the nobility, seems very old-fashioned. The writer suggests the Emperor wishes to see one generation more of typical Japanese great ladies before the species passes away, for it is passing. The hundreds of charming girls turned by Western education into tall, strong, broad-shouldered women do not retain the charm and urbanity of their mothers:—

The mothers look small and fragile beside their daughters; the physical advantages of modern training have completely altered the physique of growing girls in Japan; but the manners have changed, too, and it is only among the older women that one sees them in their perfection.

### ROYAL CONCUBINAGE.

The Emperor married the Empress when he was sixteen and she eighteen. She was a woman of much ability, high character, and practical sense, but she had no child. Though the practice of polygamy is dying out, the Crown Prince not following it, yet the Emperor began his reign under the old régime:—

When his Majesty came to the Throne it would have caused anxiety to the nation had he not followed the custom of his forefathers. That custom was hedged round with stringent rules; any lady chosen to fill the position of handmaid to an Emperor must belong to the old Kyoto nobility, and be of irreproachable character; it is always kept in mind that she may become the mother of the heir to the Throne. She has, it is true, no official status, and never appears in society; but until recent times the Mistress of the House was equally invisible. In obedience to the claims of modern life she has emerged from her seclusion, but the secondary ladies of an Imperial Household have no place in the public order of things, because they have no duties there. Nevertheless, in their calm, unobtrusive lives they are surrounded with affection and respect—each having a perfectly organised establishment of the most dignified kind.

### THE EMPEROR AT HOME.

Mrs. Fraser reports that the Emperor finds great pleasure and comfort in the society of the Empress. His day begins at five in the morning, when he goes to his study to prepare for the day. He takes Sunday as a day of rest, excepting during war time. In his study he works from five till nine. He grants audiences from nine to two, and then resumes his work, which continues frequently till midnight. Then he repairs to the Empress's apartment, and they talk over things. She tries to find new interests and pleasures for these periods of relaxation, which last half an hour. Then the attendants withdraw.

### "I WISH TO BE CLOSE TO THE POOREST."

Referring to his religious functions, Mrs. Fraser specially mentions his journey to the birthplace of his line to give thanks at the ancient shrine of Isé for the victorious end of the war. The poor little old town could afford no fit lodging for the Emperor, even the best houses were all too mean for him. He deliberately chose a little house close to the street, among mean little shops, the abode of hawkers and the poor:—

"But your Majesty—this will never do," cried the horrified officials; "if indeed this house is to be honoured by the Imperial presence, trade must be stopped, the shops closed, this crowd of low class people must be sent away."

"I have a wish," replied the Emperor, "to be close to the poorest of my subjects for these few days. Not only shall none of them be sent away, but I forbid the slightest interference with the occupation by which they gain their livelihood. Let everything go on as if I were not here."

The paper ends with a little poem written by the Emperor for his troops in 1904:—

The foe that strikes thee, for thy country's sake  
Strike him with all thy might, but while thou strik'st  
Forget not still to love him.

In the *Bibliotheca Sacra* for April, Mr. H. M. Whitney writes boldly upon "Fear as a Religious Motive." It is a reasoned plea based on the laws of nature—which governs only by fear—for a return to the hell-fire cycle of former days.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The death and resurrection of San Francisco occupy most of the contents of the June number. Mr. J. D. Phelan, ex-Mayor of the city, explains how Federal red tape seven years ago caused most of the destruction of San Francisco. "By reason of the failure of our water supply," he says, "the city is in ashes."

The city has permitted itself to be served by a private corporation with water drawn from nearby sources, carried in pipes over marsh lands on rotten treaties unsupported by piles. These fell at the slightest disturbance of the ground, having no support, and by reason of that fact the city was left without water, an easy prey to the flames.

Seven years ago, the city filed applications with the Interior Department at Washington for reservoir rights of way in the Hetch Hetchy Valley, which happened to be the remote corner of a national park, and the application was denied by the Secretary on the ground that he had no discretion. Recently, the Attorney-General has decided that the Secretary was in error, and that full power was possessed by him under the statutes of Congress. To that seven years' delay may be attributed the destruction of our city, because otherwise a water system, publicly owned, would have been constructed, and we would have enjoyed an unlimited supply from the high Sierras.

Mr. S. E. Moffett says that a little island of Mexicans' houses on the slope of Telegraph Hill was saved by a baptism of Italian wine!

Mr. B. L. Wheeler, President of the University of California, declares:—

In fury and in rage the disaster of April 1850 fairly surpasses the historic record of destruction. Except for a fringe of houses on the south-west, and a district on the north-west, the material city is gone, and the people left with one suit of clothes apiece and their courage. This is the gist of the matter.

Both writers are confident as to the future of the city to be rebuilt. Mr. Wheeler declares the city more beautiful and impressive by far now than before the fire. He says:—

The architecture was bad—heavily bad, as everybody knows. The new building laws will probably limit the height of buildings to one and a-half the width of their streets. This will make fair division of the light of the sun, insure a reasonable uniformity of sky line, and lend property owners a natural motive for relinquishing land to wider streets.

Mr. Moffett reports that the month following the proclamation that the soldiers and police were authorized to kill all persons found looting or committing any crime was the most peaceful and innocent month San Francisco had ever known.

Mr. P. T. McGrath tells what the people read in Canada. He sums up the situation by saying, "Canada's need in dailies is adequately and efficiently met. Her weak point is her lack of weeklies or monthlies of the class so familiar in England and America."

Mr. F. Franklin gives a short sketch of Karl Schurz, a native of Germany, a hero of the German revolutionary movement of 1848, an orator in English as well as in German, a senator and a great Secretary of the Interior.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

In the *North American Review*, the German Ambassador at Washington ridicules the notion that the Germans meditate founding an Empire in South America. The statistics which he quotes appear to justify his contention:—

According to the official German statistics, the total number of Germans who emigrated between 1871 to 1894 amounted to 2,616,731. Of this number, 2,388,792 emigrated to the United States, 19,011 to British North America, 54,719 to Brazil, 34,814 to Argentina, Chile and other South-American countries, 15,012 to Africa.

Not less notable has been the falling off in German emigration:—

In 1882, Germans, to the number of 145,918, and in 1854, to the number of 215,009, went to the United States alone. In 1872, just after the unification of the Empire, the grand total of German emigration amounted to 125,152; in 1875, to 111,438; in 1881, to 220,952; in 1882, to 215,385 persons. During the years succeeding 1882 up to 1892, the figures, in the average, still surpassed 100,000, but since then they have shown a notable falling off. Thus, only 22,539 in 1901; 22,75 in 1911; 32,098 in 1912; 36,519 in 1903; 27,964 in 1904—were recorded as having gone from Germany to lands beyond the seas.

## AMERICAN GRIEVANCES IN TURKEY.

'Americus' reminds us that the United States Government has many grievances against the Ottoman Empire, of which the general public knows little. To begin with, America has no Ambassador at Constantinople. Her Minister cannot demand an audience when he pleases, but must wait until the Sultan condescends to receive him.

## PAN-AMERICAN CONFERENCES.

Mr H. G. Davis, writing on the business side of the Pan-American railway, predicts that the coming Conference at Rio will give its support to the railway:—

The principles and motives underlying the assembling of Pan-American Conferences are found in the Monroe Doctrine. These conferences are the logical result of the position therein taken of the independence and interdependence of the republics of the Western Hemisphere.

When the first International American Conference, the inspiration of Mr. Blaine, when Secretary of State, held its sessions in Washington, in 1889-90, its work covered a wide field, but it approved the railway.

The Second International American Conference, at its sessions in the City of Mexico in 1901-02, gave further endorsement to the Pan-American project.

Because it is an all-American enterprise, the American people will be sure to endorse whatever steps the Third International American Conference at Rio takes for carrying it forward.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Blackmar exults in the mastery of the Desert achieved by the American people. He predicts that "a nation of two hundred millions of freemen, living under American Common and Statute Law, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, fifty millions of whom occupy the arid region of the continent, where the word 'desert' is unknown, will soon be a mighty reality." Mr. G. S. Brown states the case strongly in favour of the municipal ownership of "Public Utilities," and Louise Collier Wilcox reviews recent poetry at some length.

The *Young Man* for June, besides a sketch of Mr. Seeborn Rowntree, noticed elsewhere, has interesting sketches of Birmingham University and reminiscences of Sir Oliver Lodge. A rather daring piece of fiction is contributed by the Rev. J. B. Stephenson on "The Member for Nazareth," depicting what the presence of the Divine Carpenter in Parliament would effect.



THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

LORD DURHAM'S PRECEDENT FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

Miss Violet R. Markham recalls Lord Durham's plan of Canadian Settlement in 1841 as inaugurating our Colonial policy of "Trust the people," and as initiating the modern ideal of the Empire as a free confederation of sister States. The precedent is extensively quoted for the settlement of South Africa to-day. But the writer fears that Lord Durham's "unqualified assertion of British supremacy and the supreme necessity of establishing the latter on an impregnable basis" together with the conditions he imposed for securing these ends, is not equally well remembered. Lord Durham proposed the legislative union of Upper and Lower Canada, "which would give responsible government on the basis of a clear English majority":—

What reason is there to think that the suggested handing over of power to the Boer majority in the Orange River Colony will not, in Lord Durham's words, "be used against the policy, or the very existence of any form of British Government"? Federation of the various Colonies is the ultimate hope of South Africa, as it was in Canada. Will Lord Elgin see to it that in the former country British interests and a British minority are safeguarded during the period of transition with a vigilance equal to that displayed by Lord Durham in Canada?

PEASANT OWNERSHIP IN SUSSEX.

Mr. Wilfred Scawen Blunt, writing as a Conservative on the possibilities of peasant ownership in Sussex, has no complaint to find with the existing system of land tenure in Sussex. There is no rack-renting, and there is an immemorial custom of compensation for improvements. To re-establish peasant holdings other small industries should be encouraged. Mr. Blunt reckons that in the Sussex would a family can live by plain unaided agriculture on a holding of not less than twenty acres. Five acres a man can cultivate by his own unaided spade labour. Milk and chicken farming are the subsidiary industry which he recommends. He would limit elementary schooling to four years at most, so that at twelve the boy can begin his agricultural training. Girls, instead of being taught to despise all unladylike duties, should be trained hardy enough and rough enough to do country work.

MR. GLADSTONE AS MANUAL LIBRARIAN.

Mrs. Drew tells the story of the origin and progress of Mr. Gladstone's library at St. Deiniol's, Hawarden. She tells how her father's library filled one room after another until he devised the idea of a country home for purposes of study and research, and in 1899 two large iron rooms were erected on the crest of Hawarden Hill. "Then the travel of the books began":—

Twenty-seven thousand were carried up the hill. Anyone who has himself moved a few hundred books from one room to another in the same house will appreciate the sheer hard manual labour that Mr. Gladstone put into this migration of his library from one house to another. Each book he took down from one house to another. Each book he took down from the shelves, and each packet he allowed to leave the Castle without its consignment of book bundles. Arrived at their destination, they were laid upon the floor in the order in which they came, and Mr. Gladstone, unaided save by his valet and sometimes one of his daughters, when home from Cambridge, unstrapped and lifted and sifted and placed the volumes one by one in the bookcases prepared to receive them. His habits "savoured more of serious handiwork in the arrangement of a library than of lordly survey and direction." "And," he adds, "what man who really loves his books delegates to any other human being, as long as there is breath in his body, the office of introducing them into their homes?"

MORE PLEAS FOR ENTENTES.

Late Chief Commissioner Yate, writing on England and Russia in Persia, says that

a joint undertaking by such Powers as Germany, France, Russia and England should surely work out for the peace of the world and the good of all concerned, while the proposed rapprochement between ourselves and Russia would, it is hoped, be speedily brought about by any such joint undertaking, and have its effect not only in the Middle East but throughout the world generally.

Speaking of the Bagdad railway, he says:—

Wherever the line is to enter the Bagdad province, and that according to the plan in the *Standard* is somewhere to the north of Mosul, from there the British Government should take charge and should hold the charge from that point downwards to the head of the Persian Gulf.

More marvellous still, Dr. Vambéry concludes an article on "Constitutional Tartars," by solemnly rebuking those who say uncivil things calculated to make bad blood between England and Russia:—

We know that there is a desire for a graceful arrangement and a mutual understanding between the two rival Powers in Asia, an *entente* which would be not only in the interest of the two countries, but also of the peace and cultural efforts of mankind.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

The June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* opens with an article on "The Mystery of Edwin Drood," by Charles Dickens's daughter, Kate Perugini.

Everyone who has read "Edwin Drood" would naturally like to know how Dickens intended to end the story. His daughter asserts that Edwin Drood was undoubtedly murdered by his uncle Jasper, but we are left to our own imaginations or speculations to unravel the mystery.

Mr. J. P. Collins contributes an interesting article on Mr. Napier Hemy and his work. When he was nine years old, Mr. Hemy's father went out to Australia, and perhaps it was then that the artist caught his passion for the sea. Once he tried his vocation in a Dominican monastery, but happily soon forsook the cloister for painting.

The picture "Pilchards" was painted from studies, the actual painting taking ten days, but the accumulation of the studies fourteen years. Mr. Hemy thinks many artists make the mistake of not getting enough material together.

Another of Mr. Hemy's pictures, "The Calvary," took twenty years to paint, but this work the public declines to buy. It is a study of mediæval Flanders.

In another article Mrs. John Van Vorst gives us a picture of Shopping in New York. In the large department stores the credit system is in vogue, and perhaps this serves to whet the appetite. The American woman seems to spend a great part of her day in shopping, and her purchases are mainly articles of dress. It is evidently a strenuous occupation, for all the large stores are provided with an emergency hospital.

"From Palæolith to Motor Car" (*Clarion Press*) is the title of a book written by Mr. H. Lowerison for the instruction and amusement of the lads whom he is educating in his own original fashion somewhere in the Eastern counties. It is a good idea well worked out. Mr. Lowerison tells the whole history of the progressive evolution of modern England in a series of stories, each linked on to some relic, or ruin, or landmark in the immediate neighbourhood of his school. "If youth but knew," sighed "Kappa" in the *Westminster Gazette*. But here Mr. Lowerison takes care that youth shall know. All educators who wish to make English history interesting and real to their pupils should get this book.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* for June is a fair average number. Count Tolstoy finishes his gruesome tale of the imprisonment and suicide of a political prisoner. It is interesting as an analysis of the sensations of a revolutionist condemned to solitary confinement.

## THE CHANCES OF CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.

Mr. Archibald R. Colquhoun is somewhat desponding as to the chances of Christianity in China. He says:—

The conviction of sin and the longing for salvation do not enter into the Chinaman's purview of life, and when we reflect that many things which we call sin are virtues in his eyes it is hard to see how we are to bring these things home to him.

He consoles us by reflecting that—

Chinese philosophy and morality are breaking down of themselves before the impact of materialism, and, dark as the outlook has been and still is for the spread of the dogmas of Christianity, there is reason to believe that the efforts of Christian men to raise the Chinese standard at just those points where it is lowest—in humanitarianism, respect for women, and other respects—will eventually win for the religion which prompted them a recognition which no propagandism could attain.

## EDUCATE THE WOMEN OF EGYPT.

At every turn we are being reminded that it is no use to try to raise humanity until the rights of women as human beings are recognised. Sir Walter Miéville, in a most interesting article, entitled "The Fellah's Yokemate," says:—

Zohreh, the sometime Sultan of Darfour, once said to me that if England really meant to destroy the slave traffic root and branch the British officials must not shrink before the difficult and delicate problem of the education of Egyptian women. He contended that while harems existed slavery would continue, but that with education the harem system would die a natural death, as educated women would not submit to harem life. In Egypt the sexes, according to the latest census, are practically equally divided, yet for every illiterate man there are ten illiterate women.

Something has been begun in female education, but it is as yet miserably inadequate to their needs.

## SIR RICHARD AND LADY BURTON.

"Ouida" has broken her prolonged silence in order to say a word for her old friend Sir Richard Burton and another against Lady Isabel. She denounces in her usual style the folly and wickedness of Governments which made Sir Richard a consul and Matthew Arnold a school inspector. "The beheading of Walter Raleigh was, I think, a kinder treatment than the imprisonment of Burton in Trieste." As for Lady Isabel, she says:—

Like all her family, she was a devoted Catholic; this bigotry increased with years, and after Burton's death became so great that it made her actually burn the MS. of one of his most precious translations, because she deemed it of immoral tendency. This act, I confess, I could never pardon her; and I never spoke or wrote to her after the irreparable act.

## A CYNICAL VIEW OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor, in an article on "Labourism in Parliament," indulges in a somewhat cynical chuckle over the difficulties and divisions of the Labour Party. He says:—

If a survey of the situation reveals anything, it is that Labourism and Socialism are inextricably mixed up, and that neither knows where the one begins and the other ends. But it also reveals the fact that among the Labour Party in the House of Commons are many able and earnest men, whose strong common sense and practical patriotism will not allow faction to altogether override reason.

To do them justice, the Labourists are more intent on setting measures into shape for entrenching the wage-earners as a specially privileged class than on Parliamen-

tary oratory. More work and less talk is a good enough Parliamentary maxim, but—it depends on the work. If the aspirations of the Social-Labourists appear mighty, let us remember Horace's motto, who conceived a priceless amphora and produced—a highly respectable porridge pot.

## THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The distinction of the June number is Mr. William Archer's memoir of his meetings with Ibsen. Mr. Moreton Frewen's glowing description of our East African protectorate—"the dominion of palm and pine" in close proximity—may stand next. It is a region where the white child and the banana flourish together. Two hundred miles from the sea coast rises the favoured plateau, 5000 feet above sea-level, unsurpassed for sport, soil and scenery. Tomatoes and the Cape gooseberry grow wild and plentiful as blackberries at home. It is an ideal white man's home, if anything too bracing, exactly under the Equator, with heavy frosts at night. It is not yet a poor man's land; Indian labour makes white labour at present unremunerative. But capitalists with not less than £1500 would find it a most attractive land. The mosquito is practically unknown. When the Cape to Cairo railway is complete, it will be only ten days from London.

What English landlords might do is succinctly stated by Mr. Algernon Turner: they can employ a skilled expert to advise their tenants; discuss best methods of training future landlords; offer to let small plots of arable land near towns and villages; and promote a more rational education of the children in botany, entomology, etc.

## CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

Mr. Harry Furniss has an article in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*, which he calls "To Succeed in Parliament." He offers some advice on the art of public speaking.

Aspiring politicians, he says, spend time and money in being coached by experts—experts in acting, however, and not in speaking. Speaking is a lost art on the stage, in Parliament, and in the pulpit of the Established Church. The best education for the public speaker is the Nonconformist pulpit.

He advises aspiring legislators to join a mock parliament, or, better still, a lower-class debating society, such as the old "Codger's Hall," for such places are open to all, and there a man may conceal his identity, rise and speak to strangers, and meet men more practised and more brilliant than he would find in a dilettante parliament.

Mr. R. de Cordova devotes an article to the art of Mr. R. Caton Woodville, the battle-painter and black and white artist. One of his pictures was "The Jameson Raid," and when it was completed certain of the prisoners whose portraits were in the picture begged him not to exhibit it till after the trial, fearing that if the picture were shown then their sentences might be doubled.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

The *Empire Review*, a good number, contains the Prince of Wales's speech after his Indian tour, various Colonial articles, noticed separately, and the first instalment of a curious, very bloodthirsty legend of the Sea-Dyaks—head hunters, of course—as abundantly appears in the legend, which is a very interesting one.

## A WORD FOR GERMANY.

Contrasting with the abuse of Germany, to which we have been too much accustomed of late, Mr. Edward Dicey devotes an article, entitled "The Sinai Peninsula," to recording our indebtedness to her for having

taken every means to let it be known last month, both in Egypt and Turkey, that the Sultan must fight it out alone with England, expecting nothing from the Fatherland. Mr. Dicey thinks the present Ministry could not have acted more vigorously and patriotically than they did over the Anglo-Turkish dispute, and sees every reason to hope that the Sublime Porte has learnt its lesson so well that not for some time will it seek to convert a nominal into a real supremacy in Egypt. He insists that our military occupation being at the bottom of the Egyptian question, we should make it more apparent than has lately been done that Egypt is really in the military occupation of a British Army. Lord Cromer realised this, but lately we have been forgetting it. If we are not to have a recurrence of last month's performances, we must make the British Army in Egypt much more prominent again."

#### GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

The second number deepens the impression made by the first. The intelligent, educated housewife which our schools are turning out by thousands will find here just that combined appeal to her intelligence and to her housekeeping instincts which *magazinedom* has hitherto not supplied. President Roosevelt's opening paper on the duties and dignities of home life has claimed separate notice. There is an excellent suggestion developed by H. S. for decorating doors and walls with photographs of scenery in a tasteful and inexpensive way. A little moulding, a little glass and a little time are apparently all that is necessary to utilise our photographs and beautify our homes. But there is no end to the devices and discoveries of value for the enrichment of home life, for decoration indoors, for gardens in window and balcony, for sewing and embroidery, for cookery, for the care of babies, wives and husbands, for handicrafts, for library, etc., etc. A panel of educated Australasian matrons would probably pronounce this magazine just the thing for new homes to peruse and profit by.

#### THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

Paul Leroy Beaulieu, who contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May 1st an article on France in North Africa, deals with Algeria and Tunis.

#### FRANCE IN NORTH AFRICA.

The French, he writes, may have made mistakes occasionally, but on the whole their work in North Africa is worthy of all praise. France has never desired Morocco; on the contrary, she realises that her colonies should be limited by her resources and means of action, and an excessive extension of occupation may dislocate a colony rather than consolidate it. To have a legitimate and preponderating influence in Morocco, and to see to it that no hostile feeling gets established there to displace it, ought to suffice. France may devote her efforts to a real and inoffensive pacific penetration without any responsibility of establishing order, and she should set about connecting the detached parts of her African Empire by railways. She should make that occupation effective by a positive and visible chain connecting Algeria with the French Soudan. Trans-Saharan railways are a strategic, political, administrative, and economic necessity.

#### LA REVUE.

M. Finot opens the first May number of *La Revue* with his article on French Money and Russian Friendship. He is followed by Mr. W. T. Stead, who pleads for the creation of a Budget of Peace in an article on

France, England, and the Hague Conference, believing that it would be preferable to prepare for peace instead of sowing the seeds of war.

#### LET US CREATE A BUDGET OF PEACE.

It goes without saying, writes Mr. Stead, that one franc out of every thousand francs put at the disposal of war would not suffice to eliminate the elements of defiance, rivalry, and jealousy which are the causes of so many disasters in the world; but we may believe that such a sum, in preventing the over-heating of international relations, would have the same beneficial result as we would get if we lubricated with oil the machinery of a steam-engine. A little oil judiciously applied where the friction is excessive prevents the danger of explosion; and in a similar manner we may believe that the wise application of this small sum will in a short time sensibly appease the state of irritation and inflammation of public opinion which makes quarrels and discussions degenerate so easily into wars.

#### THE CANTINES SCOLAIRES.

In *La Revue* of May 15th Madame Moll-Weiss describes the system, showing how it began in a very modest way with meals for poor children, but gradually extended its field of operations to include many other children able to provide some of the materials and pay a small fee. The chief aim of her article, however, is to point out defects or weak places which might be remedied. In certain schools, for instance, the children do not wash their hands before the meal; then the teachers are hampered by insufficient utensils for both the canteen and the table. The tables are not laid nicely, and they have surfaces which cannot be easily cleaned. The children are also inconveniently crowded together. No knives and forks are provided, and altogether an opportunity for forming an element of taste and propriety in the children is lost. Very often, too, the food is not of the right nourishing quality.

#### COUNT TOLSTOY: AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

In the same number we have a translation of some new autobiographical notes, in which Count Tolstoy describes his earliest recollections of his parents and other members of his family. He refers to a previous autobiography, in which he divided his life into four periods: First, the period of innocent and happy childhood, then a terrible period of twenty years of coarse deprivation, followed by another period of eighteen years from the time of his marriage to his moral resurrection, and lastly, the present period, which has lasted about twenty years, the period in which he hopes to die, the period in which he realises all the importance of the past life, a period which he does not desire to be other than it is save for the evil habits which have become incorporated in him during the preceding periods. To-day he proposes to re-write his autobiography, especially the periods of adolescence and youth, and in the present number we have the period of childhood.

The *Harbinger of Light* for June contains articles on Rev. John Page Hoppes, Robert Browning, Susan B. Anthony, and a large quantity of well-called information. It makes up an interesting number.

The *Young Man's Magazine* (N.Z.) continues its progress merrily. Each number seems better than the previous one. Robert Browning is getting a fair amount of attention. Both this magazine and the *Harbinger of Light* devote considerable space to a study of the man and his works. Of course the point of view is very different. Nevertheless, the glimpses are exceedingly interesting.

## THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

### "RING IN THE NEW": A TOPICAL TALE OF THE TIMES.\*

London has had a horror of its own. In the Queen's Hall there has been held an exhibition of sweated industries organised by the *Daily News*. Everybody went to see it, as tourists at the Hague go to see the collection of instruments of torture which were used by the Spaniards in their vain effort to crush the revolt of the Netherlands. And everybody came away with an even greater sense of the mystery of the cruelty of this torture chamber of a world. At the Hague there is at least the comfort of feeling that these engines of cruelty belong to an epoch from which we are separated by three long centuries. Not even in the most benighted countries in Europe do men ply the rack and use the thumbs-rew upon their helpless prisoners. But no such comforting reflection could be invoked to dull the sense of pain that was left upon the sensitive heart after leaving this sample of the miseries inflicted in the Inferno of London poverty. For this torture chamber is with us to-day. Its inmates who wear out their eyes and ruin their health in sweated industries, are always at it. No slave-driver with knott'd scourge stands over them to see that they perform their endless task. They are legally free. Slavery has been abolished by statute. Slaves cannot breathe in England. Torture has long since been forbidden. But Hunger is the most remorseless of taskmasters, and their labour is enforced on penalty of death.

It is a heart-sickening sight, the long procession of

human beings toiling from early morn till far past dewy eve to earn the miserable pittance which will enable them to pay the rent and buy the crust without which they and their little ones will perish. What

have they done, these forlorn ones, that they should be condemned to this penal servitude of the slum? Why this unending treadmill of hopeless labour? It is idle to cry, "Cease, vain questionings!" The silent horror will not down.

What the Sweated Industries Exhibition is to the rest of the shows of London Mr. Richard Whiteing's topical story, "Ring in the New," is to the rack of the novels of the month—with a difference. For the Sweated Industries Exhibition affords no promise of better things to come. It is squalid horror unrelieved by even a gleam of a better future. Mr. Whiteing's novel expresses the sense of the horror of the hunger-hunted multitude, but it is radiant with hope and full of promise of the coming of a better future.

It is a topical story—more topical, I think, than any story that has appeared since I published

"Blastus, the King's Chamberlain," "The Splendid Paupers," and "The History of the Mystery." It is instinct with the life, the colour, and the movement of London life in the year 1906. For the General Election is in it, and the Independent Labour Party, the Fabian Society, and the Women's Clubs. Dr. Emil Reich finds his niche, and Bernard Shaw is well to the front. Dr. Furnivall is painted from the life, the village players are well to the



Photograph by]

Mr Richard Whiteing.

E. H. Mills.

\* "Ring in the New" by Richard Whiteing (Hutchinson & Co.)

fore, and the roaring loom of life in London is in full swing before our eyes. But behind it all, suffusing every chapter with its own atmosphere, is the painful, insistent cry of the strugglers who are in constant peril of losing their foothold in the workaday world.

In some respects it reminds one of that powerful but painful story of "The Pathway of the Pioneer," in which Dolf Wyllarde describes the struggles of several young women to make a living in London Town. But the tale is not so exclusively female. The central figure is a London girl, and it deals chiefly with the story of the brave fight which London girls make to gain and keep their footing in the hustling, bustling crowd; but the most sombre side of that struggle is not obtruded, and Mr. Whiteing barely alludes to the tragedy of sex.

#### THE ODYSSEY OF PRUE'S ADVENTURES.

Readers of "No. 5, John Street," do not need to be told that Mr. Whiteing is a master in the description of the realities of London life. In this story he does not deal with the slum. He is concerned almost entirely with the difficulties and vicissitudes of a High School girl thrown upon the world to earn her living at the age of twenty, with only thirty pounds' capital between her and destitution. Her father, reputed a man of means, who had brought her up in comfort, was dead. Her mother had just died when the story opens, and Prudence Meryon—Prue for short—was left to earn her living as best she could. Mr. Whiteing says:—

Women are the characteristic figures of the unrest of the time, and any one of them placed in its most trying circumstances—say a little workgirl trying to earn her bread—might typify the whole struggle for life in our age. On the other hand, they will probably be the first to find a remedy in the jumpy, synthetic fashion of their sex. They may be expected to start illogically, yet to get there while the men are only thinking about it. Without them our perhaps too ponderous democracy will find it impossible to ring in the new for the regeneration of mankind.

That passage explains both the title and the choice of the heroine. Prue, we are told, had the cocksureness of the High School girl, the curtness of the young woman of parts who was afraid of nothing, with a fresh, healthy-minded face and wistful eyes. She started as lady companion to her wealthy Conservative Aunt Edom, who was good, deadly quiet, and lapped to the chin in all the proprieties of opinion and utterance. From this life of dignified use and wont of prosperity, and of the exclusion of all that was disagreeable from the field of vision, Prue broke loose in sheer despair, and went into lodgings in Featherstone Buildings, Holborn, with her own furniture, and tried to find work by which to live.

So begins the Odyssey of Prue's adventures. She experienced the chill misery of an interview with the secretary of the General Employment Bureau, and then betook herself to Pitman's Shorthand School to master the mysteries of stenography. Like all girls in her position, she felt the awful

desolation of solitude in the midst of millions. She abated its miseries by the companionship of her dog. But as month after month passed without finding work she began to get anxious. Her small store of money was dwindling rapidly. Her experiences during these days are well described, with a vivid setting of scenes in London streets. Mr. Whiteing excels in catching the note of the street life of London, with its huge two-decker trams glowing with light, like steamers in the darkness, filled as fast as hulks under a corn shoot; its hurrying crowds, which seem to rush about like a broken army worried by cavalry—midge-like millions one instant idly busy in a ray, the next back to the void from which they came as from the womb of night.

But although "it is always hard to be among the unemployed, until you are penniless you are only in the ornamental stage." Prue was nearing the penniless stage when she got an offer to do some dictation for a budding author. It was a failure on both sides. He could not dictate, and she could not read her notes. So the affair ended with a guinea and apologies. Prue instantly spent her first guinea in a new hat, and then, being conscience-stricken, gave her hat to a crossing sweeper—rather an insane thing to do, and one not in harmony with her character.

About this time she came upon a halfpenny weekly mimeographed newspaper called *The Branding Iron; a Journal of the Back Streets*, edited by George Leonard. It was given away through her charwoman—Sarah, a capital character—and in it Prue found to her horror a description of herself and her dog as G. Leonard had seen them on London Bridge. He wrote:—

Has anybody in search of a sensation ever thought of spoiling the look of some of the out-works on London Bridge at closing time? I once saw a cyclist who had lost control, flying at full speed downhill, with a flint wall at the bottom. There was death in the face—and he found it. There's death, I swear, in some of these faces. Oh, my God!

There was only nine pounds left in the bank, but she put by sixpence for a month's subscription. So she became the first paying subscriber to *The Branding Iron*, and established relations with the unknown editor which were to develop and fructify by-and-by.

Prue's next step in the art and mystery of earning money was to paint postcards—water-colours—losing 2s. on the first week's work, and making 1s. 3½d. for fifty-four hours' work in the second. She threw it up, and began to stare starvation in the face:—

But think of having to win by toil every breath and every beam, with darkness or death as the penalty of failure. The idea was a new revelation of the sense of pain, and it gave her a pang as of nausea.

Yes; this was work—work which in the school days was only a mere dignified indulgence of spirits, with nothing more serious at stake than a certificate. It came upon her as another revelation of the infinite possibilities of suffering, and showed the world as one great torture chamber, with endless perspectives of misery.

## LONDON'S MIGHTY HOST OF PETTICOATED HUMANITY.

Next morning she was up betimes, and going down to St. Paul's Churchyard met the great host of work-girls who come up by the early trains—one mighty inflow of petticoated humanity in solid flood almost without a ripple which comes into the City from all the suburbs. The chilling sense of personal insignificance grew more intense as she made her way into All Hallows Church, where the work-girls are allowed to congregate till their offices open:—

The girls drew out their sewing, stitched to sacred music, and, if they liked, joined in a short service that followed. The strange congregation of wayfarers prayed and sang, rose or sat tight, just as it pleased them; and, when it was over, read books of general interest which they found in the pews. A hall adjoining the church offered much the same accommodation to the men.

Lonely and disconsolate, Prue wandered about seeking work and finding none till midday, when she met an old school friend of means who gave her a lunch in a girls' club, and invited her to meet her another day at lunch at the Ineffable, a West End club for men and women, where Dr. Emil Reich was to lecture on Plato. Prue gladly accepted, and met there the facsimile of Mrs. Crawford, formerly Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*:—

There was her Paris correspondent over for a holiday—over for a holiday—a woman of middle age, with a coquetry of silver hair that suggested a Pompadour in masquerade. Her dark eyebrows, equally natural, and sparkling eyes beneath were quite in keeping. The figure alone, in its roundness, told the ravages of time, and of good dinners. As the lady editor was presumptively clever, this one was unquestionably so. She was a walking encyclopædia of all the queer stories of all the aristocracies of Europe. Sometimes these were pointed with a laugh that shook her whole frame, and made her very shoulders look wicked, not to speak of the massive head that rested on them without any visible intervention of a neck. Her repertory was her living. She could sit down at a moment's notice and reel off the most side-splitting things about the social celebrities of the day.

There also she met a sweet girl, Mary Lane, who was on tour with a van through the country with an old-fashioned interlude play which was to redeem the villagers from the dullness of themselves. Before travelling with her van Mary Lane, a country clergyman's daughter, had maintained herself by telling the children of the slums stories and teaching them how to play. The mothers paid ½d. per week or ½d. on taking a quantity, and nothing at all when there was nothing to spare. When her health broke down she organised a stock company of three girls and herself, hired a van, and travelled through England playing a story poem 500 years old which she had unearthed from the Early English Text Society. She never charged for admission, but kept the concern going by collections. The villagers volunteered to act as supers, and they played in the open air or in barns:—

At Sherwood we gave the whole scene of the Nativity in a glade of the forest, with the Magi of the village choir picking their way by the light of the moon in a cloudless heaven, and of a bright, particular star that happened to be on service for the night. Oh, the beauty of it—the beauty! The words came like whisp'ers of the purest poetry from the very heart of things.

Prue was engaged to replace one of the company, and for a little time lived in fairyland, masquerading as a man in doublet and hose. The play was a great success. Mr. Whiteing evidently must join Mr. Benson's Dramatic Revival Society without loss of time. He says:—

The point is that this handful of girls, with the simplest of "dresses and appointments," with only such music as may be brought to every village in the land, have held an audience of English rustics spell-bound by means of mere nature working in a medium of perfect simplicity of great art.

## THE EDITOR OF "THE BRANDING IRON."

Winter came, however. Mary Lane went into winter quarters at the Tolstoy colony at Christ Church. Prue went back to town. There, at her charwoman's housewarming, she was fated to meet Mr. George Leonard, of *The Branding Iron*, a man not a day older than five and twenty, with an air of purpose and the beauty of the devil. He started his paper without capital, in a back parlour, and a deal table. He wrote the whole of it himself, and gave away the whole of the first edition. He lost £5 10s. the first week, but gradually built up a circulation. He adopted this method to prove that "a thought can get itself uttered just as easily now as ever it could in the age of the broadsheet and the age of the pamphleteer."

Prue is obviously destined to fall in love with him, and therefore at this stage there is introduced another type of the working girl—one Laura Belton, an American gem engraver, her equally predestined rival. The rivalry is, however, only developed later, and before then Laura does Prue a good turn. The struggle for work leads Prue to accept an engagement as "a window pane." This is the technical term describing young ladies who sit in shop windows and manipulate some new invention before the eyes of the passing crowd. Those who watch girls so employed will do well to read the chapter describing Prue's experiences and learn to sympathise with these chattels of public curiosity. The invention which Prue had to exhibit did not catch on, and Prue was once more out of work. She declined an invitation from Mary Lane at Christ Church, where the sisters lived in semi-monastic retreat, protesting by example as well as by precept "against all luxury and extravagance and the anti-social multiplication of our daily wants," and renewed with desperation the struggle for work. She tried everything, answered all the catchpenny advertisements, and finally fell to hunting for the treasure hidden by the late Sir Alfred Harmsworth in order to increase the circulation of the *Weekly Dispatch*. Mr. Whiteing does not love the Tudor Street Napoleon, and his description of the treasure-hunting craze is a very vivid piece of description and a not less vigorous piece of invective. Prue was in actual danger from the eager horde, but was rescued by George Leonard, who, without showing that he recognised her, escorted her home.

## THE MYSTERIES OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Next morning, breakfastless, she called on Laura Belton, the gem engraver, who, seeing her forlorn condition, introduced her to the mysteries of Christian Science or New Thought. "You've been thinking ill-luck," says Laura, "for weeks, and you've got it. Think good luck and you will get it, if you think it first, last, and all the time." Prue, fascinated, mastered the new gospel, and acted upon it, with good results. The following, one of the best passages in the book, describes this latest birth of the American spirit:—

It was the whole American spirit in its dedication to the human will, to the end of having a good time in all the worlds. Everything was derived from that—the outlook of a race which had never known defeat, and which had adopted "It is my pleasure" as its law of life. Its supreme power was no imperial Jehovah thundering wrath and judgments, but only a president of a bustling democracy of the spirit shaping its own destinies, and perfectly confident that all was going to turn out for the best. In the light of this new declaration of independence, the whole company of the supplicants, with their sanctities of poverty, meekness, and obedience, seemed but a spafeful of writhing worms. Your relations with your Maker were perfectly sociable. He was the chief executive officer for the distribution of all good things, wisdom and happiness, money, lands, and luxuries. He helped you in your "business," as well as in the most delicate intuitions of the mystery of the universe. He was money as well as love. This newest version of His Gospel was sold at the very highest prices obtainable, and every chapter bore a significant intimation of the penalties attending, not so much the mutilations of the text, as the infringement of copyright.

There was nothing to be afraid of in the heaven above, in the earth, or in the waters under the earth. Whatever you thought, with sufficient intensity and determination, that thing you made! Everything desirable came to you by calm repetition of the demand for it. Everything undesirable might be put away by an equally calm denial of its existence. It repelled her at first, yet did she need to read on. It was irresistible, if only as a study of race types. Here was the American still working in the medium of his own characteristic inventions, the man who first thought of firing at the skies for rain, instead of praying at them, and who was now ready to huff them for all the blessings of life.

Prue was reduced to her last shilling, but she was resolute to act upon the new gospel. She repeated the formula of affirmation, exalted in her difficulties, rejoiced in her poverty, and triumphed over her fears. It was hysteria if you like, but a hysteria of happiness, positive, radiant, the delight of battle:—

To change the figure, it was a sort of new American piek-me-up, with the American sense of boom as the base of the compound. Every good thing was in it from everywhere, mostly without acknowledgment, to make a mixture that would go down, the dogged endurance of the stoic, the mystic's contemplative trance, the proud humility of A'eminis, the raptures of Purcell, with here and there a little flower of St. Francis floating on the surface, less for favour than for the delight of the eye.

Strong meat of faith—whatever else it was not. As she read the books of the New Thought she found in them the courage to stand up to life in full measure. It was a literature of power worthy of the people who had set Niagara to work. Prue, on the brink of destitution, felt no fear. And she had her reward. At the eleventh hour the Hon. Mrs. Dart, who had heard of her through Mr. George Leonard, offered her a post as stenographer and secretary at a pound a week. She was in heaven at last.

## PRUE ENTERS UPON A NEW LIFE.

This is one half of the book. The rest of the

story describes how, under the tutelage of George Leonard, she learned to enter into her share in the inheritance of the common people—learned, too, to love the masses, to sympathise with them, and to share their life. She is introduced to Dr. Furnivall's boat club, where she finds her charwoman acting as stroke, and is taken by the editor of *The Branding Iron* to the National Gallery and the British Museum, which he teaches her to regard as her own. Standing in the Museum, he says:—

Now you know why I felt so sorry for the man who had wasted a fortune on a private collection. He had his money's worth, no doubt—but what a paltry affair was his gallery at £150,000 beside mine! How can you do anything worth talking of in pictures at a sum like that? My gallery has run into at least a million and a-half, and I seem to want something to finish it off every time I take a turn in the place. What are his little snippets of private treasure to these I own as a citizen of no mean state? I wouldn't swap my Bacchus and Ariadne against his whole show. The root idea of ownership is finally ase. All these things are mine as fully, as absolutely as if I had won them by gambling for a fortune with other people's savings, or inherited them from an Elizabethan Buccaneer.

Whenever I walk in such places I tell myself sad stories of the death of kings who tried to keep their booty all to themselves. One day they'll come and improve us to relieve them of the whole weary load of parks and palaces, and all the rest of the rotting gear of personal use.

*The Branding Iron*, that midge of journalism, was now a great success. Prue having now an assured 20s. a week and comparative leisure, began to study:—

The little workgirl was again very much alone, but she had begun to live at least, if living is to be measured by the intensity of sensations. She was entering into the great inheritance of the Londoner who has a shilling to spend, or only half of it at a pinch; nay, in the last resort, she had the "love of the pennies." She hurried wildly to Polytechnic classes, County Council lectures, with the University "Extensions," as the promised crown of her course.

Amazing portent of our time these universities of the poor scholar trying to win his way to the light. The students are all a-crow with the new desire to be something, to do something, in rebuke of a spite of Fortune that has brought them to the banquet of life without the silver spoon, and with the hope of picking up new learning of Dante, Shakespeare, Molière, which is part of the old, old story of the world. It is their chance; and they are ready to tramp for miles to the classes, after their day's work. Their generous curiosity for knowledge is horn of the derided "rags," ha'penny and other. The newspaper, with all its faults, has made them athirst. The endless chatter about things, places, people, present and past, in the popular issues is, say what you will, a first stage. It is the little learning that ever leads to the wish for more, with the finer sort. The County Council lecture is an approach to the Perian Spring.

A strange and a suggestive sight one of these lecture-rooms with the faces, eager and questioning, the strained and deep-set eyes that have just begun to peer into the peopled gloom of history still appreciably limitless in time and space, and stirring with the majestic figures of the past.

In this eager thirst for learning George Leonard saw the promise of the victory of Labour at the General Election. Prue extends her studies, attends the Fabian Society, listens to Mr. Wells' programme for restoring that notable association to its pristine glory, and listens to Bernard Shaw—"the last of the great Shakespearean fools rending the author of his being." Then, in company with Mary Lane, she sees all the sights of London, and discovers that Rome from the Pincian is only a second best, at any rate for thoughts, to the view of London from Primrose Hill.

In the midst of all this newly-discovered dreamland of the Reals, George Leonard brings her the great news of the victory of the party of progress at the General Election, and after that to her the still gladder news of— But the reader must find that out for himself.

#### A GREAT CONSPIRACY AND A VICTORY.

I close this rapid sketch of a most interesting and suggestive book with the following admirable description of what Mr. Whiting calls the great conspiracy which culminated in the victory of the Labour Party at the General Election. If it is a little idealised, it will probably give some readers a clearer idea than they have hitherto been able to form of the spade-work which preceded the overthrow of the Unionist Party last February:—

"Yes," he said, "the Great Conspiracy, one of those conspiracies formed in broad daylight, and for everyone to see and hear. These are the deadliest, and they're done most of the big things in the world.

"It was simply all the—I want a word for it—all the men who had felt the pinch of the shoe, all over the country, laying their heads together to do the trick for themselves, and waiting for nobody's leave. You remember Vivian Grey's 'nothing is permitted; everything is done.'

"They were of all the callings where the shoe pinches most—factory lads, pit-boys and miners, navvies, carpenters, shop hands, cobblers who had stuck to their last till they were sick of the sorry return it made them in bread and butter. And what they wanted was to have a say, as experts, in the making of the laws they were called on to obey.

"To find the best was the job. They were years at that with their lanterns, not only in every market-place, but in the polytechnics, institutes, lecture-rooms, and what not, where their fellows were training themselves for their new part. You've seen something of that, Miss Prue, I remember your telling me so. You've seen them make overtime in the classes at the end of a day's work that would take the pluck out of a horse. 'Tolling for knowledge, hungering and thirsting for it—it's no bad way. It makes you hold on tight to your morsel.

"So, after awhile, still plot, plot, plotting, in the deadliest publicity, they had their band of picked men—in Mr. Karl Marx counter-jumpers deep in Jevons and Mill; dust-men, if you like, who knew their 'Decline and Fall' far otherwise than Mr. Silas Wegg; certainly barrows whose English was as pure as Addison's in both senses of the word."

"I know half the men whose names are in those telegrams," said Prue, "I've met them in the classes."

"Well, there they were ready to go anywhere and do anything as soon as the hour of the election struck. And with this, the constituencies mapped out for invasion, as England is said to be mapped out in the archives of the

German staff, weighed, counted, tabulated, from top to bottom, from side to side. The Primrose League work a mere parlor game! For this was business: hardly a man of them but had known what it was to tighten his belt on an empty stomach as part of his lot in life."

"I've been hungry, too," said Prue to herself. "It's just capital exercise, but I fancy you may carry it too far."

"All this was mainly the work of two men, the Apostle and the Organiser of Victory. The first had long been at his post, the movement being a thing in the providence of God. He was a pitman of the hardy North—Scotland for ever—is still a good cry—who had thought it all out; felt it, which is better, in the darkness and solitude of the mine. Meditations are much more purposeful there than among the tombs. He had risen from the pit to Parliament, but it was at first only a change of solitudes, for, through long years, he was little more than a party of one. He was a Socialist, with the doctrine like a burning fire within him, a fire that seemed to blaze through him whenever you looked into his eyes. They were the eyes of a dreamer for all that, but of such dreams—overt misery, vice no longer the almost inevitable lot of countless millions of women and men. He put them in that order, for, without being exactly a courtier, 'ladies first,' in all ameliorative effort, is his rule of life."

"I've heard him speak scores of times," she said, "and I love him. Socrates must have been like that—so gentle, so quiet, and strong."

"Hardly, as to the fun, I should say. This one is as incurably serious as if he had come back from the dead. Perhaps it's the pit. I believe they won't tell half the things they see and hear down there, not even to Royal Commissioners.

"The Organiser of Victory was at hand in a brother Scot, a Highlander by race doubled with a Lowlander in the outlook on life—the most formidable combination I know. He was of peasant stock; he had been schooled by the dominie of his village; and had, perhaps, ran barefoot to his lessons. I know that his children run barefoot for health in their London home, and have their reward for it in looking the stoutest little cherubs ever caught out of bounds. His next stage was 'Glasgie' for the humanities, London for press work; finally a happy marriage with one of the most refined and charming women of her time—Socialist as you all are, or may be made to be by pity and love.

"He fashioned the band of conscripts into an army for the polls, drilled them, brigaded them for the field, financed them too by treaties of mutual help with all the other popular parties, who, from first to last, worked hand in hand for the triumph of the common cause. What a labour! What endless journeys by day and by night to all points of the compass, and the remotest in our isles—sometimes further afield in special missions. Seeking here, treaty-making there, and finally, when the hour came for the shock of battle, feeling that he could await the issue with a mind at ease. The rest you know, or will know in all the glory of an achieved result, before the week is out."

"Ring in the New" is not an exciting romance or a novel of sensation. But it is a careful study of the movement of our times, and no one can read it without getting a better grip upon the fundamentals.

W. T. STEAD.







## IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET.

BY H. G. WELLS.

BOOK THE FIRST—THE COMET.

*SYNOPSIS.*—The narrator tells the story of the Great Change. When a young man he was a clerk in a pot-bank in Clayton. He has been engaged to marry Nettie Stuart, but the girl has broken with him on account of his socialism and religious doubt. Reversed an increase of salary, he decides to give up his position. He takes his troubles to his friend Parload—a man of his own age and views. Parload has a taste for science, especially astronomy, and is deeply interested in a comet whose path threatens to approach the earth's orbit. The two friends climb a ridge whence they may view the skies, the town before them and the country beyond. Here they discuss the conditions under which they live.

CHAPTER THE FIRST—DUST IN THE SHADOWS. (Continued).

### IV.

We saw everything simply, as young men will. We had our angry, confident solutions, and whosoever would criticise them was a friend of the robbers. It was a clear case of robbery, we held—visibly so; there in those great houses lurked the Landlord and Capitalist, with his scoundrel the Lawyer, with his cheat the Priest, and we others were all the victims of their deliberate villainies. No doubt they winked and chuckled over their rare wines, amidst their daz-zling, wickedly dressed women, and plotted further grinding for the faces of the poor. And amidst all the squalor on the other hand, amidst brutalities, ignorance and drunkenness, suffered multitudinously their blameless victim, the Working Man. And we, almost at the first glance, had found all this out; it had merely to be asserted now with sufficient rhetoric and vehemence to change the face of the

whole world. The Working Man would arise—in the form of a Labour Party, and with young men like Parload and myself to represent him—and come to his own, and then — ?

Then the robbers would get it hot, and everything would be extremely satisfactory.

Unless my memory plays me strange tricks, this does no injustice to the creed of thought and action that Parload and I held as the final result of human wisdom. We believed it with heat, and rejected with heat, the most obvious qualification of its harshness. At times, in our great talks, we were fully of heady hopes for the near triumph of our doctrine; more often, our mood was hot resentment at the wickedness and stupidity that delayed so plain and simple a reconstruction of the order of the world. Then we grew malignant, and thought of barricades and significant violence. I was very bitter, I know, upon

this night of which I am now particularly telling, and the only face upon the hydra of Capitalism and Monopoly that I could see at all clearly, smiled exactly as old Rawdon had smiled when he refused to give me more than a paltry twenty shillings a week.

I wanted intensely to salve my self-respect by some revenge upon him, and I felt that if that could be done by slaying the hydra, I might drag its carcase to the feet of Nettie and settle my other trouble as well! "What do you think of me now, Nettie?"

That, at any rate, comes near enough to the quality of my thinking then, for you to imagine how I gesticulated and spouted to Parload that night. You figure us as little black figures, unprepossessing in the outline, set in the midst of that desolating night of flaming industrialism, and my little voice with a rhetorical twang protesting, denouncing.

You will consider those notions of my youth poor, silly, violent stuff; particularly if you are of the younger generation born since the Change, you will be of that opinion. Nowadays when the whole world thinks clearly, thinks with deliberation, pellucid certainties, you find it impossible to imagine how any other thinking could have been possible. Let me tell you, then, how you can bring yourself to something like the condition of our former state. In the first place, you must get yourself out of health by unwise drinking and eating, and out of condition by neglecting your exercise; then you must contrive to be worried very much and made very anxious and uncomfortable, and then you must work very hard for four or five days and for long hours every day at something too petty to be interesting, too complex to be mechanical, and without any personal significance to you whatever. This done, go straightway into a room that is not ventilated at all, and that is already full of foul air, and there set yourself to think out some very complicated problem. In a very little while you will find yourself in a state of intellectual muddle, annoyed, impatient, snatching at the obvious, presently choosing and rejecting conclusions haphazard. Try to play chess under such conditions, and you will play stupidly and lose your temper. Try to do anything that taxes brain or temper, and you will fail.

Now, the whole world before the Change was as sick and feverish as that; it was worried and overworked and perplexed by problems that would not get stated simply, that altered and evaded solution; it was in an atmosphere that had corrupted and thickened past breathing; there was no thorough, cool thinking in the world at all. There was nothing in the mind of the world anywhere but half-truths, hasty assumptions, hallucinations and emotion. Nothing.

I know it seems incredible, and that already some of the younger men are beginning to doubt the greatness of the Change our world has undergone, but

read, read the newspapers of that time. Every age becomes mitigated and a little ennobled in our minds as it recedes into the past. It is the part of those who, like myself, have stories of that time to tell, to supply, by a scrupulous spiritual realism, some antidote to that glamour.

## V.

Always with Parload I was chief talker.

I can look back upon myself with, I believe, an almost perfect detachment. Things have so changed that, indeed, now I am another being, with scarcely anything in common with that boastful, foolish youngster whose troubles I recall. I see him vulgarly theatrical, egotistical, insincere; indeed, I do not like him save with that instinctive material sympathy that is the fruit of incessant intimacy. Because he was myself, I may be able to feel and write understandingly about motives that will put him out of sympathy with nearly every reader, but why should I palliate or defend his quality?

Always, I say, I did the talking, and it would have amazed me beyond measure if anyone had told me that mine was not the greater intelligence in these wordy encounters. Parload was a quiet youth, and stiff and restrained in all things, while I had that supreme gift for young men and democracies—the gift of copious expression. Parload I diagnosed in my secret heart as a trifle dull. He posed as pregnantly quiet, I thought, and was obsessed by the congenial notion of "scientific caution." I did not remark that while my hands were chiefly useful for gesticulation or holding a pen, Parload's hands could do all sorts of things, and I did not think, therefore, that fibres must run from those fingers to something in his brain. Nor, though I bragged perpetually of my shorthand, of my literature, of my indispensable share in Rawdon's business, did Parload lay stress on the conics and calculus he "mugged" in the organised science school. Parload is a famous man now, a great figure in a great time; his work upon intersecting radiations has broadened the intellectual horizon of mankind forever, and I, who am at best a hewer of intellectual wood, a drawer of living water, can smile, and he can smile, to think how I patronised and posed and jabbere.d over him in the darkness of those early days.

That night I was shrill and eloquent beyond measure. Rawdon was, of course, the hub upon which I went round—Rawdon, and the Rawdonesque employer, and the injustice of "wage-slavery" and all the immediate conditions of that industrial blind alley up which it seemed our lives were thrust. But ever and again I glanced at other things. Nettie was always there in the background of my mind, regarding me enigmatically. It was part of my pose to Parload that I had a romantic love affair somewhere away beyond the sphere of our intercourse, and that note gave a Byronic resonance to many of

the nonsensical things I produced for his astonishment.

I will not weary you with too detailed an account of the talk of a foolish youth who was also distressed and unhappy, and whose voice was balm for the humiliations that smarted in his eyes. Indeed, now, in many particulars, I cannot disentangle this harangue of which I tell from many of the things I may have said in other talks to Parload. For example, I forget if it was then or before or afterward that, as it were, by accident, I let out what might be taken as an admission that I was addicted to drugs.

"You shouldn't do that," said Parload suddenly, "It won't do to poison your brains with that."

My brains, my eloquence, were to be very important assets to our party in the coming revolution.

But one thing does clearly belong to this particular conversation I am recalling. When I started out, it was quite settled in the back of my mind that I must not leave Rawdon's. I simply wanted to abuse my employer to Parload. But I talked myself quite out of touch with all the cogent reasons there were for sticking to my place, and I got home that night irrevocably committed to a spirited—not to say a defiant—policy with my employer.

"I can't stand Rawdon's much longer," I said to Parload by way of a flourish.

"There's hard times coming," said Parload.

"Next winter?"

"Sooner. The Americans have been overproducing, and they mean to dump. The iron trade is going to have convulsions."

"I don't care. Pot-banks are steady."

"With a corner in borax? No. I've heard——"

"What have you heard?"

"Office secrets. But it's no secret there's trouble coming to potters. There's been borrowing and speculation. The masters don't stick to one business as they used to do. I can tell that much. Half the valley may be 'playing' before two months are out." Parload delivered himself of this unusually long speech in his most pithy and weighty manner.

"Playing" was our local euphemism for a time when there was no work and no money for a man, a time of stagnation and dreary, hungry loafing day after day. Such interludes seemed in those days a necessary consequence of industrial organisation.

"You'd better stick to Rawdon's," said Parload.

"Ugh!" said I, affecting a noble disgust.

"There'll be trouble," said Parload.

"Who cares?" said I. "Let there be trouble—the more the better. This system has got to end, sooner or later. These capitalists with their speculation and corners and trusts make things go from bad to worse. Why should I cower in Rawdon's office, like a frightened dog, while hunger walks the streets? Hunger is the master revolutionary. When he comes, we ought to turn out and salute him. I'm going to do so now."

"That's all very well," began Parload.

"I'm tired of it," I said. "I want to come to grips with all these Rawdons. I think perhaps if I was hungry and savage I could talk to hungry men——"

"There's your mother," said Parload in his slow, judicial way.

That was a difficulty.

I got over it by a rhetorical turn. "Why should one sacrifice the future of the world—why should one even sacrifice one's own future—because one's mother is totally destitute of imagination?"

## VI.

It was late when I parted from Parload and came back to my own home.

Our house stood in a highly respectable little square near the Clayton parish church; Mr. Gabbitas, the curate-of-all-work, lodged on our ground floor, and upstairs there was an old lady, Miss Holroyd, who painted flowers on china and maintained her blind sister in an adjacent room; my mother and I lived in the basement and slept in the attic. The front of the house was veiled by a Virginia creeper that defied the Clayton air and clustered in untidy dependent masses over the wooden porch.

As I came up the steps, I had a glimpse of Mr. Gabbitas working over his negatives by candle-light in his room. It was the chief delight of his life to spend his holiday abroad in the company of a queer little snap-shot camera, and to return with a great multitude of foggy and sinister negatives that he had made in beautiful and interesting places. He would spend his evenings the year through in printing from them in order to inflict copies upon his undeserving friends. There was a long frameful of his work in the Clayton National School, for example, inscribed in old English lettering, "Italian Travel Pictures by the Rev. E. B. Gabbitas." For this, it seemed, he lived and travelled and had his being. It was his only real joy. By his shaded light I could see his sharp little nose, his little pale eyes behind his glasses, his mouth pursed up with the endeavour of his employment. . . .

"Hireling liar," I muttered, for was not he also part of the system, part of the scheme of robbery that made wage-serfs of Parload and me?—though his share in the proceeds were certainly small.

"Hireling liar," said I, standing in the darkness, outside even his faint glow of travelled culture.

My mother let me in.

She looked at me, mutely, because she knew there was something wrong and that it was no use for her to ask what.

"Good-night, mummy," said I, and kissed her a little roughly, and lit and took my candle and went off at once up the staircase to bed—not looking back at her.

"I've kept some supper for you, dear."

"Don't want any supper."

"But, dearie——"

"Good-night, mother, and I went up and slammed my door upon her, blew out my candle and lay down at once upon my bed, and lay there a long time before I got up to undress.

There were times when that dumb beseeching of my mother's face irritated me unspeakably. It did so that night. I felt I had to struggle against it, that I could not exist if I gave way to its pleading, and it hurt me and divided me to resist it almost beyond endurance. It was clear to me that I had to think out for myself religious problems, social problems, questions of conduct, questions of expediency; that her poor dear simple beliefs could not help me at all—and she did not understand! Hers was the accepted religion, her only social ideas were blind submissions to the accepted order, to laws, to doctors, clergymen, lawyers, masters and all respectable persons in authority over us; and with her, to believe was to fear. She knew from a thousand little signs—though still at times I went to church with her—that I was passing out of touch of all these things that ruled her life, into some terrible unknown. From things I said she could infer such clumsy concealments as I made. She felt my socialism, felt my spirit in revolt against the accepted order, felt the impotent resentments that filled me with bitterness against all she held sacred. Yet, you know, it was not her dear gods she sought to defend so much as me! She seemed always to be wanting to say to me: "Dear, I know it's hard—but revolt is harder, Don't make war on it, dear—don't! Don't do anything to offend it. I'm sure it will hurt you if you do—it will hurt you if you do."

She had been cowed into submission, as so many women of that time had been, by the sheer brutality of the accepted thing. The existing order dominated her into a worship of abject observances. It had bent her, aged her, robbed her of eyesight. So that at fifty five she peered through cheap spectacles at my face and saw it only dimly, filled her with a habit of anxiety, made her hands——. Her poor dear hands! Not in the whole world now could you find a woman with hands so grimy, so needle worn, so misshapen by toil, so chapped and coarsened, so evilly treated. . . . At any rate, there is this I can say for myself, that my bitterness against the world and fortune was for her sake as well as for my own.

Yet that night I pushed by her harshly. I answered her curtly, and left her concerned and perplexed in the passage, and slammed my door upon her.

And for a long time I lay raging at the hardship and evil of life, at the contempt of Rawdon and the loveless coolness of Nettie's letter, at my weakness and insignificance, at the things I found intolerable and the things I could not mend. Over and over went my poor little brain, tired out and unable to stop on my tre-admill of troubles. Nettie. Rawdon. My mother. Galbitas. Nettie. . . .

Suddenly I came upon emotional exhaustion. Some clock was striking midnight. After all, I was young; I had these quick transitions. I remember quite distinctly that I stood up abruptly, undressed very quickly in the dark, and had hardly touched my pillow again before I was asleep.

But how my mother slept that night I do not know.

Oddly enough, I do not blame myself for behaving like this to my mother, though my conscience blames me acutely for my arrogance to Parload. I regret my behaviour to my mother before the days of Change. It is a scar among my memories that will always be a little painful to the end of my days; but I do not see how something of the sort was to be escaped under those former conditions. In that time of muddle and obscurity, people were overtaken by needs and toil and hot passions before they had the chance of even a year or so of clear thinking; they settled down to an intense and strenuous application to some partial but immediate duty, and the growth of thought ceased in them. They set and hardened into narrow ways. Few women remained capable of a new idea after five-and-twenty, few men after thirty-one or two. Discontent with the thing that existed was regarded as immoral, it was certainly an annoyance; and the only protest against it, the only effort against that universal tendency in all human institutions to thicken and clog, to work loosely and badly, to rust and weaken toward catastrophes, came from the young, the crude, unmerciful young. That seemed in those days to thoughtful men the harsh law of our being, either that we must submit to our elders and be stifled, or we must disregard them, disobey them, thrust them aside and make our little step of progress before we, too, ossified and became obstructive in our turn.

My pushing past my mother, my irresponsible departure to my own silent meditations, was, I now perceive, a figure of the whole hard relationship between parents and sons in those days. There appeared no other way; that perpetually recurring tragedy was, it seemed, part of the very nature of the progress of the world. We did not think then that minds might grow ripe without growing rigid, or children honour their parents and still think for themselves. We were angry and hasty because we stifled in darkness, in a poisoned and vitiated air. That deliberate animation of the intelligence which is now the universal quality, that vigour with consideration, that judgment with confident enterprise, which shine through all our world, were things disintegrated and unknown in the corrupting atmosphere of our former state.

(So the first fascicle ended. I put it aside and looked for the second.

"Well?" said the man who wrote.

"This is fiction?"

"It's my story."

"But you? Amidst this beauty—You are not

this ill-conditioned, squallidly-bred lad of whom I have been reading?"

He smiled. "There intervenes a certain Change," he said. "Have I not hinted at that?"

I hesitated upon a question, then saw the second fascicle at hand and picked it up.)

CHAPTER THE SECOND—NETTIE.

I.

I cannot now remember, the story resumed, what interval separated that evening on which Parload first showed me the comet—I think I only pretended to see it then—and the Sunday afternoon I spent at Checkshill.

Between the two there was time enough for me to give notice and leave Rawdon's, to seek for some other situation very strenuously in vain, to think and say many hard and violent things to my mother and to Parload, and to pass through some phases of very profound wretchedness. There must have been a passionate correspondence with Nettie, but all the froth and fury of that has faded now out of my memory. All I have clear now is that I wrote one magnificent farewell to her, casting her off for ever, and getting in reply a prim little note to say that even if there was to be an end to everything, that was no excuse for writing such things as I had done; and then, I think, I wrote again in a vein I considered satirical. To this she did not reply. That interval was at least three weeks, and probably four, because the comet which had been on the first occasion only a dubious speck in the sky, certainly visible only when it was magnified, was now a great white presence, brighter than Jupiter, and casting a shadow on its own account. It was now actively present in the world of human thought, everyone was talking about it, everyone was looking for its waxing splendour as the sun went down; the papers, the music-halls, the hoardings, echoed it.

Yes, the comet was already dominant before I went over to make everything clear to Nettie. And Parload had spent two hoarded pounds in buying himself a spectroscope, so that he could see for himself, night after night, that mysterious, that stimulating line—the unknown line in the green. How many times, I wonder, did I look at the smudgy, quivering symbol of the unknown things that were rushing upon us out of the inhuman void, before I rebelled? But at last I could stand it no longer, and I reproached Parload very bitterly for wasting his time as an "astronomical dilettante."

"Here," said I, "we're on the verge of the biggest lookout in the history of this countryside; here's distress and hunger coming, here's all the capitalistic competitive system like a wound inflamed, and you spend your time gazing at that damned silly streak of nothing in the sky!"

Parload stared at me. "Yes, I do," he said, slowly, as though it was a new idea. "Don't I? . . . I wonder why."

"I want to start meetings of an evening on Howden's Waste."

"You think they'd listen?"

"They'd listen fast enough now."

"They didn't before," said Parload, looking at his pet instrument.

"There was a demonstration of unemployed at Swathinglea on Sunday. They got to stone-throwing."

Parload said nothing for a little while, and I said several things. He seemed to be considering something.

"But, after all," he said at last, with an awkward movement toward his spectroscope, "that does signify something."

"The comet?"

"Yes."

"What can it signify? You don't want me to believe in astrology. What does it matter what flames in the heavens—when men are starving on earth?"

"It's—it's science."

"Science! What we want now is socialism—not science."

He still seemed reluctant to give up his comet.

"Socialism's all right," he said, "but if that thing up there were to hit the earth, it might matter."

"Nothing matters but human beings."

"Suppose it killed them all."

"Oh!" said I, "that's rot."

"I wonder," said Parload, dreadfully divided in his allegiance.

He looked at the comet. He seemed on the verge of repeating his growing information about the nearness of the paths of earth and comet, and all that might ensue from that. So I cut in with something I had got out of a now forgotten writer called Ruskin, a volcano of beautiful language and nonsensical suggestions, who prevailed very greatly with eloquent, excitable young men in those days. Something it was about the insignificance of science and the supreme importance of life. Parload stood listening, half turned toward the sky, with the tips of his fingers on his spectroscope. He seemed to come to a sudden decision.

"No, I don't agree with you, Leadford," he said. "You don't understand about science."

Parload rarely argued with that bluntness of opposition. I was so used to entire possession of our talk that his brief contradiction struck me like a blow. "Don't agree with me?" I repeated.

"No," said Parload.

"But how?"

"I believe science is of more importance than socialism," he said. "Socialism's a theory. Science—science is something more."

We embarked upon one of those queer arguments illiterate young men used always to find so heating.

Science or socialism? It was, of course, like arguing which is right, left-handedness or a taste for onions—it was an altogether impossible opposition. But the range of my rhetoric enabled me at last to exasperate Parload, and his mere repudiation of my conclusions sufficed to exasperate me, and we ended in the key of a positive quarrel. "Oh, very well!" said I. "So long as I know where we are!"

I slammed his door as though I dynamited his house, and went raging down the street, but I felt he was already back at the window worshipping his blessed line in the green before I got round the corner.

I had to walk for an hour or so before I was cool enough to go home.

And it was Parload had first introduced me to socialism!

Recreant!

The most extraordinary things used to run through my head in those wild days. I will confess that my mind ran persistently that evening upon revolutions after the best French pattern, and I sat on a committee of safety and tried backsliders. Parload was there, among the prisoners, backsliderissimus, aware too late of the error of his ways. His hands were tied behind his back ready for the shambles; through the open door one heard the voice of justice, the rude justice of the people. I was sorry, but I had to do my duty.

"If we punish those who would betray us to kings," said I, with a sorrowful deliberation, "how much the more must we punish those who would give over the State to the pursuit of useless knowledge," and so with a gloomy satisfaction sent him off to the guillotine.

"Ah, Parload! Parload! If only you'd listened to me earlier, Parload!" . . .

None the less, that quarrel made me extremely unhappy. Parload was my only gossip, and it cost me much to keep away from him and think evil of him with no one to listen to me, evening after evening.

That was a very miserable time for me, even before my last visit to Checkshill. My long unemployed hours hung heavily on my hands. I kept away from home all day, partly to support a fiction that I was sedulously seeking another situation, and partly to escape the persistent question in my mother's eyes. "Why did you quarrel with Mr. Rawdon? Why *did* you? Why do you keep on going about with a sullen face and risk offending *it* more?" I spent most of the morning in the newspaper-room of the public library, writing impossible applications for impossible posts. I remember that, among other things of that sort, I offered my services to a firm of private detectives, a sinister breed of traders upon base jealousies now happily vanished from the world; and wrote, *à propos* of an advertisement for "stevedores," that I did not know what the duties of a stevedore might be, but

that I was apt and willing to learn. And in the afternoon and evenings I wandered through the strange lights and shadows of my native valley and hated all created things. Until my wanderings were checked by the discovery that I was wearing out my boots.

The stagnant, inconclusive malaria of that time!

I perceive I was an evil-tempered, ill-disposed youth with a great capacity for hatred; but—

There was an excuse for hate.

It was wrong for me to hate individuals—to be rude, harsh and vindictive to this person or that—but indeed it would have been equally wrong to have taken the manifest offer life made me without resentment. I see now clearly and calmly, what I then felt obscurely and with an unbalanced intensity, that my conditions were intolerable. My work was tedious and laborious, and it took up an unreasonable proportion of my time; I was ill clothed, ill fed, ill housed, ill educated and ill trained; my will was suppressed and cramped to the pitch of torture; I had no reasonable pride in myself, and no reasonable chance of putting anything right. It was a life hardly worth living. That a large proportion of the people about had no better lot, that many had a worse, does not affect these facts. It was a life in which contentment would have been disgraceful. If some of them were contented or resigned, so much the worse for everyone. No doubt it was hasty and foolish of me to throw up my situation, but everything was so obviously aimless and foolish in our social organisation that I do not feel disposed to blame myself even for that, except in so far as it pained my mother and caused her anxiety.

Think of the one comprehensive fact of the lock-out!

That year was a bad year, a year of world-wide economic disorganisation. Through their want of intelligent direction, the great "trust" of American ironmasters, a gang of energetic, narrow-minded furnace-owners, had smelted far more iron than the whole world had any demand for. (In those days there existed no means of estimating any need of that sort beforehand.) They had done this without even consulting the ironmasters of any other country. During their period of activity they had drawn into their employment a great number of workers, and had erected a huge productive plant. It is manifestly just that people who do headlong stupid things of this sort should suffer, but in the old days it was quite possible, it was customary, for the real blunders in such disasters to shift nearly all the consequences of their incapacity. No one thought it wrong for a light-witted "captain of industry" who had led his workpeople into over-production—into the disproportionate manufacture, that is to say, of some particular article—to abandon and dismiss them. Nor was there anything to prevent the sudden frantic underselling of some trade rival in order to surprise and destroy his trade, secure his customers

for one's own distended needs, and shift a portion of one's punishment upon him. This operation of spasmodic underselling was known as "dumping." The American ironmasters were now dumping on the British market. The British employers were, of course, taking their loss out of their workpeople as much as possible, but in addition they were agitating for some legislation that would prevent—not stupid relative excess in production, but "dumping"—not the disease, but the consequences of the disease. The necessary knowledge to prevent either dumping or its cause, the uncorrelated production of commodities, did not exist, but this hardly weighed with them at all; and in response to their demands there had arisen a curious party of retaliatory-protectionists who combined vague proposals for spasmodic responses to these convulsive attacks from foreign manufacturers, with the very evident intention of achieving financial adventures. The dishonest and reckless element were, indeed, so evident in this movement as to add very greatly to the general atmosphere of distrust and insecurity, and in the recoil from the prospect of fiscal power in the hands of the class of men known as the "New Financiers" one heard frightened, old-fashioned statesmen asserting with passion that "dumping" didn't occur, or that it was a very charming sort of thing to happen. Nobody would face and handle the rather intricate truth of the business. The whole effect upon the mind of a cool observer was of a covey of unsubstantial jabbering minds drifting over a series of irrational economic cataclysms, prices and employment tumbled about like towers in an earthquake, and amidst the shifting mass were the common workpeople going on with their lives as well as they could, suffering, perplexed, unorganised, and for anything but violent, fruitless protests, impotent. You cannot hope now to understand the infinite want of adjustment in the old order of things. At one time there were people dying of actual starvation in India while men were burning unsaleable wheat in America. It sounds like the account of a particularly mad dream, does it not? It was a dream, a dream from which no one on earth expected an awakening.

To us youngsters with the positiveness, the rationalism, of youth, it seemed that the strikes and lock-outs, the over-production and misery, could not possibly result simply from ignorance and want of thought and feeling. We needed more dramatic factors than these mental fogs, these mere atmospheric devils. We fled therefore to that common refuge of the unhappy ignorant, a belief in callous, insensate plots—we called them "plots"—against the poor.

You can still see how we figured it by looking up in any museum the caricatures of capital and labour that adorned the German and American socialistic papers of the old time.

## II.

I had cast Nettie off in an eloquent epistle, had really imagined the affair was over for ever—"I've

done with women," I said to Parload—and then there was silence for more than a week.

Before that week was over, I was wondering with a growing emotion what next would happen between us.

I found myself thinking constantly of Nettie, picturing her—sometimes with stern satisfaction, sometimes with sympathetic remorse—mourning, regretting, realising the absolute end that had come between us. At the bottom of my heart I no more believed that there was an end between us than that an end would come to the world. Had we not kissed each other, had we not achieved an atmosphere of whispering nearness? Of course she was mine, of course I was hers, and separations and final quarrels and harshness and distance were no more than flourishes upon that eternal fact. So at least I felt the thing, however I shaped my thought!

Whenever my imagination got to work as that week drew to its close, she came in as a matter of course; I thought of her recurrently all day and dreamed of her at night. On Saturday night I dreamed of her very vividly. In the morning I had a raging thirst to see her.

That Sunday, my mother wanted me to go to church very particularly. She had a double reason for that; she thought that it would certainly exercise a favourable influence upon my search for a situation throughout the next week, and in addition Mr. Galbitas, with a certain mystery behind his glasses, had promised to see what he could do for me, and she wanted to keep him up to that promise. I half consented, and then my desire for Nettie took hold of me. I told my mother I wasn't going to church, and set off about eleven to walk the seventeen miles to Checkshill.

I got some bread and cheese at a little inn upon the way, and was in Checkshill park somewhere about four. I did not go by the road past the house and so round to the gardens, but cut over the crest beyond the second keeper's cottage, along a path Nettie used to call her own. It was a mere deer track. It led up a miniature valley and through a pretty dell in which we had been accustomed to meet, and so through the hollies and along a narrow path close by the wall of the shrubbery to the gardens.

In my memory, that walk through the park before I came upon Nettie stands out very vividly. The long tramp before it is foreshortened to a mere effect of dusty road and painful boot, but the bracken valley and a sudden tumult of doubts and unwanted expectations that came to me, stands out now as something significant, as something unforgettable, something essential to the meaning of all that followed. Where should I meet her? What would she say? I had asked these questions before and found an answer. Now they came again, with a trail of fresh implications, and I had no answer for them at all. As I approached Nettie, she ceased

to be the mere butt of my egotistical self-projection, the custodian of my sexual pride, and drew together and became over and above this a personality of her own, a personality and a mystery, a sphinx I had evaded only to meet again.

I find a little difficulty in describing the quality of the old-world love-making so that it may be understandable now.

We young people had practically no preparation at all for the stir and emotions of adolescence. Toward the young the world maintained a conspiracy of stimulating silences. There came no initiation. There were books, stories of a curiously conventional kind that insisted on certain qualities in every love-affair and greatly intensified one's natural desire for them—perfect trust, perfect loyalty, lifelong devotion. Much of the complex essentials of love was altogether hidden. It was a dual system always in the old theory—a linking up that closed you loth from almost all other intercourse. One read these things, got occasional glimpses of this and that, wondered and forgot, and so one grew. Then strange emotions, novel alarming desires, dreams strangely charged with feeling, an inexplicable impulse of self-abandonment toward fine and pleasant strangers, began to trickle queerly amongst the familiar and purely egotistical and materialistic feelings of boyhood and girlhood. We were like misguided travellers who had camped in the dry bed of a tropical river. Presently we were knee-deep and neck-deep in the flood. Our beings were suddenly going out from ourselves seeking the intimate being of others—we knew not why. This novel craving for abandonment to other personalities, and especially to them of the other sex, bore us away. We were ashamed, and full of desire. We kept the thing a guilty secret, and were resolved to satisfy it against all the world. In this state it was we drifted in the most accidental way against some other blindly seeking creature, and linked like nascent atoms.

We were obsessed by the books we read, by all the talk that drifted about us teaching us that once we had linked ourselves we were linked for life. Then afterward we discovered that other to whom we were linked was also an egotism, an individual thing of ideas and impulses.

So it was, I say, with the young of my class and most of the young people in our world. So it came

about that I sought Nettie on the Sunday afternoon, and suddenly came upon her, light-bodied, slenderly feminine, hazel-eyed, with her soft sweet young face under the shady brim of her hat of straw, the pretty Venus I had resolved should be wholly mine.

There, all unaware of me still, she stood, my essential feminine, the embodiment of the inner thing in life for me—and moreover an unknown other, a person like myself.

She held a little book in her hand, open as if she were walking along and reading it. That chanced to be her pose, but indeed she was standing quite still, looking away toward the grey and lichenous shrubbery wall and, as I think now, listening.

### III.

I recall with a vivid precision her queer start when she heard the rustle of my approaching feet, her surprise, her eyes almost of dismay for me. I could recollect, I believe, every significant word she spoke during our meeting, and most of what I said to her. At least, it seems I could, though indeed I may deceive myself. But I will not make the attempt. We were both too ill educated to speak our full meanings, we stamped out our intentions with clumsy, stereotyped phrases: you who are better taught would fail to catch our intention. The effect would be inanity. But our first words I may give you, because, though they conveyed nothing to me at the time, afterward they meant much.

"You, Willie!" she said.

"I have come," I said—forgetting in the instant all the elaborate things I had intended to say. "I thought I would surprise you—"

"Surprise me?"

"Yes."

She stared at me for a moment. I can see her pretty face now as it looked at me—her impenetrable dear face. She laughed a queer little laugh, and her colour went for a moment, and then, as soon as she had spoken, came back again.

"Surprise me at what?" she said, with a rising note.

I was too intent to explain myself, to think of what might lie in that.

"I wanted to tell you," I said. "that I didn't mean quite—the things I put in my letter."

*(To be continued.)*



# LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

The Church and the Barbarians. Rev. W. E. Hutton (Rivingtons) net	3/6
Wayside Sketches in Ecclesiastical History. Dr. Charles Bage (Longmans) net	7/6
The English Church, 1714-1800. Canon J. H. Overton and Rev. F. Belton (Macmillan)	7/6
Bishop Westcott. Joseph Clayton (Mowbray) net	2/6
Robert Browne (1557-1633). Champlin Barrage (Frowde) net	3/6
Idola Theatri. H. Sturt (Macmillan) net	10/0
Enigmas of Psychological Research. Dr. J. H. Hyslop (Putnam's)	6/0
Irish Catholics and Trinity College. Dr. J. F. Hogan (Browne and Nolan) net	2/0
Sir Joshua Fitch. A. L. Lilley (Arnold) net	7/6

## HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

Survey of European History. Arthur Hassall (Blackie)	4/6
Joseph Chamberlain. Alexander Mackintosh (Hodder)	10/0
The Balfourian Parliament, 1900-1905. H. W. Lucy (Hodder) net	10/6
Side Lights on the Home Rule Movement. Sir Robert Anderson (Murray) net	9/0
Portraits and Jewels of Mary Stuart. Andrew Lang (MacLehose, Glasgow) net	8/6
On the Spanish Main. John Masheid (Methuen) net	10/6
Jottings of an Old Solicitor. Sir John Hollams (Murray) net	8/0
George Buchanan. Dr. D. Macmillan (Simpkin) net	3/6
Joseph Priestley. T. E. Thorpe (Dent) net	2/6
Sir H. E. Roscoe. Autobiographical (Macmillan) net	12/0
Dorking and Leatherhead. J. E. Morris (Homeland Association) net	1/0
Oxfordshire. F. G. Brahan (Methuen) net	2/6
The Harrogate Tourist Centre. J. Baker (Simpkin, Marshall) net	2/0
Months at the Lakes. Rev. H. D. Rawnsley (MacLehose) net	5/0
Fontenoy. F. H. Skrine (Blackwood) net	21/0
Napoleon (Cambridge University Press) net	16/0
Spitsbergen. Sir Martin Conway (Cambridge University Press) net	10/6
Two in Italy. Maud Howe (Kegan Paul) net	7/6
A Vision of India. Sidney Low (Smith, Elder) net	10/6
The First Burmese War, 1824-26. J. W. de Rive-Philipp (Government Printing Office, Calcutta)	3/6
Makers of Japan. J. Morris (Methuen) net	12/6
Persia by a Persian. Dr. Isaac Adams (Stock)	7/6
The True Andrew Jackson. Cyrus T. Brady (Lippincott) net	10/6
Lincoln, Master of Men. Alonzo Rothschild (Constable) net	12/6
Australia's Aspirations. Claude H. Hill (Smithwood) 1/0	
The Dead Heart of Australia. Dr. J. W. Gregory (Murray) net	16/0

## SOCIOLOGY, POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Man. W. T. Nicholson (Sonnenschein)	3/5
The Standard of Life. Helen Bosanquet (Macmillan)	8/6
Inter-Temporary Values. J. C. Smith (Paul)	7/6
A Nation's Youth. Countess of Warwick (Cassell) net	1/0
The Consumptive Working Man. Dr. N. D. Bardswell (Scientific Press) net	10/6
A Living Wage. J. A. Ryan (Macmillan) net	4/6
Essays on Socialism. E. Belfort Bax (Grant Richards) net	5/0
Municipal Studies and International Friendship. Dr H. S. Lunn (Marshall)	5/0
The Law of Aliens and Naturalisation. H. S. O. Hen- riques (Butterworth) net	7/6
Taxation. G. Armitage-Smith (Murray)	5/0

## ART.

The Later British School at the National Gallery. R de La Sizeranne (Newnes) net	3/6
The Flemish School at the National Gallery. F. Wed- more (Newnes) net	3/6

The Scottish School of Painting. W. D. McKay (Duckworth) net	7/6
Royal Academy Pictures, 1906 (Cassell) net	5/0
British Heraldry in Art. J. Vivianmh (Chapman and Hall) net	10/6
Etchings of Van Dyck (Newnes) net	7/6
Francesco de Goya. R. Muther (Siegle) net	2/6
Dante Gabriel Rossetti. H. W. Singer (Siegle) net	2/6
Whistler and Others. Frederick Weimore (Pitman)	6/0
Modern Bookbindings. Miss S. T. Pridaux (Constable) net	10/6
Porcelain. R. L. Holson (Constable) net	12/6
French Pottery and Porcelain. Henri Franzi (Newnes) net	7/6

## LITERARY, BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

Dante as a Jurist. J. Williams (Simpkin) net	3/0
Handbook to the Works of William Shakespeare. Morton Luce (Bell)	6/0
Shakespeare and His Day. J. A. de Rothschild (Arnold) net	5/0
Walter Pater. A. C. Benson (Macmillan) net	2/0
Days with Walt. Whitman. Edward Carpenter (Allen) net	5/0
Poetry and Philosophy of George Meredith. Trevelyan (Murray) net	3/6
Count Tolstoy's Autobiography. Vol. I. (Heinemann) net	6/0
The Mirror of the Century. Walter F. Lord (Lane) net	5/0
From a College Window. A. C. Benson (Smith, Elder) net	7/6
Monographs. Sir T. Martin (Murray) net	12/0
The Heart of the Country. Ford Madox Hueffer (Rivers) net	5/0

## POEMS, DRAMAS.

Mendicant Rhymes. Laurence Housman (Essex House Press)	
Cassandra and Other Poems. Bernard Drew (Nutt) net	3/6
The Title-Mart (Drama.) Winston Churchill (Macmillan) net	3/6
A Story of Unrest. (Drama.) R. Burford Rawlings (Stock)	4/6

## NOVELS.

Barr. Amelia. Cecilia's Lovers (Unwin)	6/0
Brown, Vincent. Mrs. Grundy's Crucifix (Hutchinson)	6/0
Calthrop, Dion C. King Peter (Duckworth)	6/0
Cleave, Lucas. The Double Marriage (Unwin)	6/0
Crawford, Oswald. The Revelations of Inspector Morgan (Chapman and Hall)	6/0
Crespiigny, Mrs. Philip C. de. The Grey Domino (Nash)	6/0
Dickinson, H. N. Things That are Caesar's (Heinemann)	6/0
Gissing, George. The House of Cobwebs and Other Stories (Constable)	6/0
Griffiths, Major Arthur. The House in Spring Gardens (Nash)	6/0
Hutchinson, H. G. Amelia and the Doctor (Smith, Elder)	6/0
Hulten, Baroness von. What Became of Pam (Heinemann)	6/0
Kennedy, Bart. A Tramp Camp (Cassell)	6/0
MacLachlan, H. C. Anthony Britten (Constable)	6/0
Marsh, Frances. A Romance of Old Folkestone (Field)	6/0
Raine, Allen. Queen of the Rushes (Hutchinson)	6/0
Roberts, G. G. D. Around the Camp Fire (Harral)	6/0
Roberts, Morley. The Prey of the Strongest (Harst)	6/0
Sneider, Harold. The Arena (Constable)	6/0
Sudermann, Hermann. The Undying Past (Lane)	6/0
Syrett, Netta. Women and Circumstance (Chapman)	6/0
Thorne, Guy. Made in His Image (Hutchinson)	6/0
Tracy, Louis. Heart's Delight (Ward, Lock)	6/0
Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Fenwick's Career (Smith, Elder)	6/0
Whiteing, R. Ring in the New (Hutchinson)	6/0

## BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

The Statesman's Year Book, 1906. J. Scott Keltie and P. A. Renwick (Macmillan) net	10/6
The Annual Register (Longman)	18/0

## DAY BY DAY.

## A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

June 8.—An outbreak of disaffection in Egyptian Soudan is reported. The natives at Talodi have massacred the Soudanese garrison, numbering 40 men ... The Emperor of Germany receives a cordial welcome from the Emperor of Austria ... The British Government receives guarantees from the Servian Government that the regicide officers, who have been retired from the Servian army, will not be reappointed ... Increasing uneasiness prevails in Natal respecting the possibility of a general rising among the Zulu tribes ... France requires Morocco to pay £8000 as compensation to the family of M. Charbonnier, who was murdered at Tangier.

June 9.—Sir Edward Clarke resigns his seat in London ... The British Minister of War states that the Government is thoroughly determined to prevent the sweating of employes by the contractors for army clothing ... The steamer "Gothic" arrives at Plymouth with her cargo on fire ... The International Congress of Miners in London passes a resolution in favour of abolishing the employment of women and establishing a minimum wage.

June 10.—Mr. Richard Seddon dies suddenly from heart failure at 6 o'clock p.m., on the "Oswestry Grange," shortly after leaving Sydney.

June 11.—The Russian Douma proposes a new Constitution providing for a Constitutional Monarchy ... The Miners' Congress in London favours the nationalisation of mines ... It is stated that the losses to the Chicago beef packers will amount to £4,000,000, in consequence of the disclosures ... The news of the sudden death of Mr. Seddon is received with much regret in England.

June 12.—There is an indication of a move towards reform in connection with the Congo Free State ... It is stated that the British Government intends to make substantial economies in connection with both the army and navy ... A revolt breaks out in Russia, more particularly in Warsaw and Odessa ... It is announced that President Roosevelt intends to put a check on land monopoly.

June 13.—The German Government decides to widen and deepen the Kiel Canal which will involve an expenditure of £10,000,000 ... It is reported that much local indignation has been aroused by Australia's suggestion that Mauritius should be offered to France in exchange for the New Hebrides ... Six well-known swimmers are in training for the purpose of swimming the English Channel.

June 14.—His Majesty the King attends a dinner given by the United States Ambassador to Great Britain ... It is computed that since the Natal rising commenced, the total number of rebels killed has been 575 ... It is reported that 10 members of the Russian Duma, who signed the Labour manifesto, are to be arraigned ... A lady parachutist in Yorkshire (England) is killed ... The British Prime Minister states that he is in cordial and complete sympathy with the reduction in the military and naval expenditure ... Six deaths have occurred in a workhouse in England, through the eating of frozen meat from the Argentina.

June 15.—The Finance Bill, embodying the Budget proposals, passed its third reading in the British House of Commons ... Supposed German espionage in connection with the British naval manoeuvres is engaging public attention ... Further fighting is stated to be

imminent in Southern Nigeria. A British officer is murdered by natives ... Three more deaths have occurred as a result of the Spanish outrage ... The United States Government agrees to the appropriation of £400,000 for the inspection of meat products by Government officers ... Mr. T. A. Edison, the famous electrician and inventor, announces that he has made a discovery which will result in revolutionising electric traction ... Notable successes have been achieved in the tripos examinations at Cambridge University by two Indian students.

June 16.—A massacre, provoked by a bomb outrage, takes place in Bialystok (Russia) ... Several British officers are attacked by villagers in Egypt in consequence of their shooting pigeons ... It is stated that General Booth can find an outlet for 10,000 East End aliens in a foreign country ... Alien cigarette makers in Germany, numbering, with their dependents, 3000 persons, are ordered to leave Germany ... Stock for £7,000,000 for Irish land purchase, at £89, 2½ per cent., is subscribed nine times over ... The Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs supports Britain in her proposed reduction of armaments ... The motion to include in the Workmen's Compensation Bill, in the British House of Commons, a clause to compel industrial employers to insure their workmen in any approved mutual trade insurance scheme, is carried ... Sir Joseph Ward has an audience with the King ... Mr. J. F. Farrer, a Government candidate, is returned by the Barwon election in Victoria.

June 18.—Banbaata is reported to have been killed ... General Booth's East End alien immigrants are to be sent to South America ... Diplomatic relations have been resumed between Britain and Servia.

June 19.—A Japanese steamer strikes a mine off the coast of Korea. Fifty lives are lost ... An early termination of the Natal rising is expected ... It is reported that the United States House of Representatives, by 110 votes to 36, has now adopted the lock system for the Panama Canal ... A serious rupture occurs between the Governments of Greece and Roumania ... It is stated that the political situation of Russia is nearly desperate, anarchy existing everywhere ... The agreement with regard to reforms in Morocco, which was arrived at by the International Congress at Algeiras, still remains without the written confirmation of the Sultan.

June 20.—The Russian Government has modified its attitude of hostility towards the Duma. The death is announced, at the age of 33 years, of Mr. H. N. Pillsbury, the famous American chess player.

June 21.—King Haakon and Queen Maud, of Norway, are crowned at Trondhjem ... Canada donates £16,000 to the San Francisco sufferers ... The first step towards the abandonment of Chinese labour is being taken by mine owners on the Rand, who are engaging unemployed whites ... A sharp fight, in which 500 Natal rebels are defeated, has occurred near Mapumulo ... A serious outrage is perpetrated in South-Eastern China, in which Dr. Horne, formerly of Melbourne, and Mr. F. Eadie are attacked.

June 22.—Both Dr. Horne and Mr. Eadie are recovering from the wounds they received in the Amoy outrages ... A regiment of the Russian Army breaks into open rebellion, several officers being killed ... Instances of bad faith on the part of Russia, which

affect the relations between Japan and Korea, have been brought to light ... Fifty German editors are visiting England in response to the invitation of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee in London ... Good progress is made in the British House of Commons with the consideration in committee of the Education Bill.

June 23.—At a conference of the managers and editors of the leading London newspapers, it is agreed that, if England should be involved in war, they will control, and, if necessary, restrict the dissemination of war news ... An outrage by Russians against Japanese sailors has occurred at the town of Tigil, in Eastern Siberia ... It is reported that the Orient Steam Navigation Company has failed to secure the new contract for the carriage of mails between Australia and England ... The Premier of France declares that the Government intends to make financial, economic and social reforms, with the object of paving the way for the union of capital and labour, and the development of education.

June 25.—The principals of the American Beef Trust are heavily fined ... Steps are being taken to form a new Labour Party in the United States Legislature ... A big fire takes place at Nicolet, in Canada, and causes damage to the extent of £80,000.

June 26.—A strike of foreign workers in a tailoring establishment in the East End of London is terminated ... An appeal is made by the Cobden Club in London, to Australians, not to urge preference ... Count Witte is distressed at the effect the Russian massacres are having on foreign countries.

June 27.—A discovery has been made of another plot to assassinate the King and Queen of Italy ... It is stated by an expert that owing to the rapid improvements in shipbuilding, the bulk of the British fleet in five years will be obsolete ... The suppression of the native rising in Natal is proceeding steadily ... An angry scene takes place in the Russian Douma ... Another attempt has been made to assassinate General Treppoff (Dictator of St. Petersburg) ... Through an oversight on the part of postal officials in Bengal, a reprieve for a man condemned to death arrives too late.

June 28.—The visit of 50 leading German editors to England is a pronounced success ... General Rennenkampf is stated to have declared that a war of revenge between Russia and Japan is imminent ... A millionaire named Thaw shoots another millionaire named White, and kills him ... The Public Prosecutor of France declares Captain Dreyfus to be innocent, and states that another trial is therefore useless ... The Germans have inflicted a severe defeat upon a band of Hereroes ... The United States House of Representatives accepts amendments providing for the free entry to the States of all religious or political fugitives ... An extension of the cable line from San Francisco to Yokohama is completed ... The Mikado of Japan and President Roosevelt exchange greetings ... The Deutsche Asiatische Bank obtains from the Chinese Government a concession of the right to issue bank notes at Tsingtau, and from other trading centres, from 1907.

June 29.—A serious disaffection is stated to have been discovered in the crack regiment of the Tsar ... Uneasiness is felt in Sweden at Russia's occupation of the island of Presto, in order, it is stated, to prevent the smuggling of arms into Finland ... Four of the

natives concerned in the murder of Captain Bull, in Egypt, are sentenced to be hanged ... A medical staff and escort in German East Africa are stated to have been massacred because of the imposition of a hut tax.

June 30.—The Imperial family in Russia remove from Peterhof to Tsarskoe-selo on account of the discovery of a plot to destroy them ... The natives concerned in the Egyptian affray are executed ... A delegate from the Progressive Party on the Rand, decides to visit England ... A tribute is paid to the late Mr. Seddon in the British House of Lords ... The British Government decides to appoint a royal commission to make inquiries into the condition in the congested districts of Ireland ... A panic takes place in Jewish quarters in New York, on account of a misunderstanding as to the medical inspection of children in schools.

July 2.—A proposal is made by a syndicate to make a railway to Port Darwin ... Two carpenters in Paris are sentenced to five years' imprisonment on charges of manufacturing bombs ... Sensational statements are made about the sale of naval plans to foreign powers in French newspapers ... An earthquake shock is felt in England ... The late M. Georges Montefiore has bequeathed £100,000 for the prevention of the spread of consumption ... The locked-out bricklayers in Austria have been given an immediate 15 per cent. rise in wages, and promised a further increase in May, 1907.

July 3.—An English express train is derailed between Devonport and London. Twenty-eight lives are lost ... A Meat Inspection Bill passes the American Senate. President Roosevelt congratulates the Senate ... A new institution has been formed under the name of the British Empire Club as a memorial to the late Sir R. Herbert, formerly Premier of Queensland ... The death is announced in his 77th year of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

July 4.—Six hundred Zulus are killed in a fight near Noodsberg ... A stormy scene is enacted in the Russian Duma. General Pavloff is attacked, and compelled to leave the Chamber ... The Duma adopts a Bill abolishing capital punishment.

July 5.—It is stated that the Russian Government will facilitate the granting of land to peasants ... Italy is stated to have taken definite steps towards reducing armaments ... It is stated that Japan intends to seize the Manchurian railway as far north as Harbin ... The amalgamation of the United Kingdom Temperance Institution and the Star Life Assurance Society is announced.

July 6.—Miss Kenney, the Suffragist, is sent to gaol a second time ... The commission appointed to inquire into the Jewish massacres in Russia, presents a white-washed report ... Eleven persons are killed on a tram track in Penn. (U.S.A.); someone released the car at the top of the mountain line, which was used also as a footway.

July 7.—The Tsar is reported to have dismissed some of his highest officers ... Sir Edward Grey speaks warningly in the House of Commons against any false sentiment regarding the Egyptian trouble ... A new Cabinet is formed in Spain.

July 9.—The Premier of Natal declares that the troops in the field will be able to cope with the Zulu rising ... Mr. Justice Grantham is charged with Jewish bias ... Three hundred members of the British House of Commons send a message to the Duma, expressing cordial goodwill.



# Balance-Sheet of Goldsbrough, Mort & Company Limited.

Dr.

The 31st Day of March, 1906.

Cr.

CAPITAL AND LIABILITIES.		PROPERTY AND ASSETS.	
Capital Authorised—319,426 Shares at £1 15s. each	£558,995 10 0	By Cash— General Account — with Colonial and London Bankers	£175,692 6 3
Capital Subscribed—319,426 Shares at £1 15s. each	£558,995 10 0	In hand	28 12 2
To Capital fully paid up on 319,426 shares at £1 15s.	£558,995 10 0	.. Deposits	£175,720 18 5
To Primary Reserve	29,393 6 9	.. Victorian Government Debentures and Bonds	132,000 0 0
.. Debenture Stock—"A"	1,212,412 10 0	.. Duty Stamps	155,638 7 6
.. Debenture Stock—"B"	727,695 0 0	.. Investment of Primary Reserve in Con- sols at 2½ per cent., and other Securities	66 2 2
(Secured by a specific charge over the Freehold and Leasehold Business Premises, and by a floating charge over the whole of the Assets of the Company.)		.. Bills Receivable	29,417 10 5
.. Amount due on Mortgage	115,000 0 0	.. Advances on Stock and Station Prop- erties— Wool and other Produce. Freehold and Lease- hold Stations, etc.	15,335 15 4
.. Interest accrued on Mortgage	8 7 3 4	.. Freehold and Leasehold Properties and Stock	£906,363 19 6
.. Sundry Creditors on Debentures, Loans, etc.	32,149 4 8	.. Freehold and Leasehold Business Premises	965,666 11 0
.. Interest accrued on Debentures, Loans, etc.	19,456 4 0	.. Freehold and Leasehold Business Premises	1,932,030 10 6
.. Interest on Debentures unpaid	162 13 3	Less amount written off	£358,833 16 10
.. Contingent Liabilities, as per contra	5,357 1 8	.. Plant and Machinery, Fur- niture, etc.	48,331 1 6
.. Balance of Profit and Loss Account	1,03,991 13 11	Less amount written off	310,052 15 4
		.. Merchandise, at cost to Company	£17,828 11 9
		.. Liabilities of Constituents in respect of Contingent Liabilities, as per contra	5,070 11 11
		.. Balance in Transit between Head Office and Branches	12,757 19 10
		NOTE.—The liability for calls on original shares, now amounting to £2665 6s., is preserved by order of the Supreme Court of Victoria.	1,485 5 8
			5,357 1 8
			15,608 0 9
	£2,838,420 7 7		£2,805,420 7 7

## Dr. CONSIGNMENT TRUST ACCOUNT, 31st March, 1906 Cr.

To Cash with Colonial and London Bankers.	£3,588 2 5	By Sundry Creditors on Consignments in trust	£3,588 2 5
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That there is a Reserve Fund of £29,393 6s. 9d., which is invested in 2½ per cent. Consols and other Securities. That the names, addresses, and occupations of the persons who are Directors of the Company at date hereof are—  
 Senator Sir William Austin Zeal, K.C.M.G., Civil Engineer, Melbourne.  
 Richard Gardiner Casey, Esq., Gentleman, Melbourne.  
 Robert Gillespie, Esq., Gentleman, Melbourne.  
 Arthur Chesney Wilson, Esq., Grazier, Berrigan, N.S.W.  
 That the accompanying Statement and Balance-sheet of the Company is, to the best of my belief and knowledge, true in every particular, and I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act of the Parliament of Victoria rendering persons making a false declaration punishable for wilful and corrupt perjury.

Declared at Melbourne, in the State of Victoria, this 13th day of June, 1906. J. M. NIALL, General Manager.  
 Before me—E. J. B. NUNN, Notary Public, Melbourne.

## Dr. PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT, from 1st April, 1905, to 31st March, 1906. Cr.

To Expenses of Management— Salaries of Staff, Directors' Remuneration, etc., at Head Office, London, Syd- ney, and Rockhampton	£27,551 3 11	By Gross Profit for the twelve months, after providing for Bad Debts, etc.	£285,385 19 9
.. Wages	8,496 5 11		
.. Advertising and Travelling Expense	4,560 18 8		
.. Insurance, Bents, Rates Taxes, Stationery, and all other charges	16,516 13 0		
.. Interest on Debentures— "A" Stock	£48,717 0 0		
.. "B" Stock	29,107 16 0		
.. Interest, other than above	77,824 16 0		
.. Amount written off— Premises	8,411 3 4		
.. Plant, Machinery, etc.	£37,395 3 7		
	738 1 5		
.. Balance carried to Balance-sheet	38,045 5 0		
	103,991 13 11		
	£285,385 19 9		£285,385 19 9

## THE EQUITY TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS, AND AGENCY COMPANY LIMITED.

RESERVE LIABILITY, £100,000; GUARANTEE FUND, £10,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: Edward Fanning Esq., Chairman; W. Mackinnon Esq.; M. L. A. R. G. M. Cutcheon Esq.; M. L. A. Campbell Guest Esq.; H. B. Higgins, Esq., K.C., M.P.; Donald

REGISTERED OFFICE, NO. 85 QUEEN ST., MELBOURNE.

This Company is empowered by special Act of Parliament to perform all classes of trustee business. JOEL FOX, Manager.

### INSURANCE NOTES.

Mr. W. M. Hyndman has been appointed a director of the Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance Company Ltd., in succession to the late Hon. J. F. Levien. Mr. V. J. Saddler has been elected chairman of the board.

A number of fires were discovered last month in wool ships bound from New Zealand to London, and their appearance has been much commented upon. Three of the vessels reached port, but the barque "Piteairn Island" became a total loss off the coast of Chili. The insurances on her cargo amounted to over £100,000, and it will result in severe losses to a number of New Zealand and Australian Marine Insurance Companies. The cause of the fires is ascribed to the wool being shipped in a damp condition, partly attributable to the wet season experienced in New Zealand. The damp wool would set up spontaneous combustion, and the occurrence of a number of similar fires at about the same period points to this being the cause of the disasters.

### THE LONDON BANK OF AUSTRALIA, LTD.

The Directors' Report of the London Bank of Australia Ltd. presented at the ordinary general meeting held in London on Monday, May 14th, 1906, shows that the Profits for the year ended December 31st last, after deducting management charges and taxes, amount to £85,781 8s. 7d., to which is added the amount brought forward, £11,561 1s. 2d., making a total of £97,342 19s. 9d. After providing for the interest at 4½ per cent., in the transferable deposit receipts for the year 1905, amounting to £62,587 9s. 8d., there remains a credit balance of £34,755 10s. 1d. With this the Directors recommend that the dividend of 5½ per cent. on preference shares be paid for last year, and a dividend of 2½ per cent. on the ordinary shares be declared for the same period, the amounts respectively being £9455 3s. and £9192 15s. 9d., totalling £18,648 16s. 9d., and leaving a balance to be carried forward of £16,106 13s. 4d. In pursuance of the Directors' policy to pay off the transferable Deposits as soon as practicable, another 10 per cent. instalment, amounting with interest, to £320,000 has already been paid off, leaving only the instalment due 1917 to be dealt with. During the year a number of new branches and agencies have been opened.

### GOLDSBROUGH, MORT AND CO., LTD.

The balance-sheet of Messrs. Goldsbrogh, Mort and Co., Ltd., presented March 31st, 1906, shows that the gross profit for the twelve months after providing for bad debts, amounts to £285,355 19s. 9d. The net balance carried in balance-sheet, after allowing expenses for management, etc., interest on debentures, etc., is £103,991 13s. 11d. This is after writing £35,000 off the Company's premises account. For the disposal of this net balance the Directors suggest that £45,606 15s. 3d. be devoted to the Primary Reserve; £14,596 5s. 2d. to the Secondary Reserve; and they recommend the payment of 5 per cent. dividend to the shareholders amounting to £27,949 15s. 6d., and 1 per cent. additional interest to "B" debenture holders, £727 19s., leaving a balance of £85,928 1s. to carry forward to next year. The Company's wool business has been satisfactory, the number of bales handled during the period under review being 131,041, an increase on the previous year of 22,800 bales.

## THE UNITED INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

ADELAIDE - - - T. C. Reynolds, Resdt. Secretary  
MELBOURNE - - - T. Lockwood, Resdt. Secretary  
BRISBANE - - - E. Wickham, Resdt. Secretary  
PERTH - - - J. H. Prowse, Resdt. Secretary  
HOBART - - - W. A. Tregear, Resdt. Agent.

HEAD OFFICE - SYDNEY.

THOMAS M. TINLEY, Manager  
B. HAIGH, Secretary.

## THE CREDIT FONCIER

Lends to Farmers in Victoria

£50 TO £2000

At 4½ per cent. for 30 Years, with right to pay off any half-year.

Apply,  
INSPECTOR-GENERAL OF SAVINGS BANKS,  
MELBOURNE.

## THE COLONIAL MUTUAL FIRE . . .

INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE - - -  
ACCIDENT - - -  
EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY - - -  
FIDELITY GUARANTEE - - -  
PLATE-GLASS BREAKAGE - - -  
MARINE - - -  
BURGLARY - - -

**Insurance.**

### OFFICES.

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.  
SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.  
ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.  
BRISBANE—Creek Street.  
PERTH—Barrack Street.  
HOBART—Collins Street.  
LONDON—St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, E.C.

WM. L. JACK,  
MANAGER.

# *Essay Competition.*

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In order to celebrate the important step we are taking in reducing the price of "The Review of Reviews" from 9d. to 6d., so as to touch a still larger constituency, we have decided to offer

## A Prize of Ten Guineas

FOR ARTICLES ON

**"INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION v. WAR."**

---

The prize money will be divided. **FOUR GUINEAS** will be paid for the best article the author of which is a pupil in any of the State schools of Australasia, or is a pupil in any of the Secondary schools, and is also under 16 years of age. (This arrangement will equalise matters, as many pupils of Secondary schools are much older than that.) **SIX GUINEAS** will be paid for the best article the author of which does not come under the conditions relating to the Four-Guinea Prize.

The article must not be above 3000 words in length. Articles become the property of the Editor. The winning articles will be published. Manuscripts must be in our hands by the 31st January next. Only one side of the paper must be written on, and writing must be very legible. A committee of prominent gentlemen will adjudicate.

One of the finest text-books in which to seek for current information upon the subject of the Competition is "The Review of Reviews for Australasia." Take each issue regularly.

Articles must be signed with a *nom de plume*, the name for which it stands being enclosed in a sealed envelope—

THE EDITOR "Review of Reviews,"

Equitable Building, Melbourne.

## IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

By "Youth."

Did the good old times, which we so often hear the praises of from our elderly relatives and friends, ever really exist? Perhaps the judgment of these enthusiasts is obscured by the glamour always lent by distance. Perhaps, too, their pulses are so quickened by recollections of their early youth, when the world was new to them and all things seemed good, that they forget all but the roseate streaks and omit to remember the shadows.

To us, who read descriptions of the kind of life endured by people, not only in Australasia, but in the old world, fifty or seventy years ago, it seems incredible that anyone can call those times "good," so void were they of comforts which we now look upon as necessities. Fancy, for instance, getting up on a cold morning and fumbling about with flint, steel and tinder before a fire could be started. Why, the very thought makes one's spine creep! Of the use of steam people knew but little, and electricity was merely a toy of the chemist. The useful applications of science, which are now so common that we take them for granted, were unknown. Medical and surgical treatment, instead of being as now reduced to sciences were then largely empirical. Even at the present day such complaints as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, blood disorders, anæmia, indigestion, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, general debility, gravel, stone, and bladder troubles are occasionally treated as specific diseases instead of as disorders caused by the retention in the system of uric acid and other urinary and biliary poisons which would have been duly removed from the body by natural channels if the kidneys and liver had been acting actively and efficiently.

The kidneys of the average person filter and extract from the blood about three pints of urine every day. In this quantity of urine should be dissolved about an ounce of urea ten or twelve grains in weight of uric acid, and other animal and mineral matter varying from a third of an ounce to nearly an ounce. If the kidneys are working freely and healthily all this solid matter leaves the body dissolved in the urine, but if, through weakness or disease, the kidneys are unable to do their work properly, a quantity of these urinary substances remains in the blood and flows through the veins contaminating the whole system. Then we suffer from some form of uric poisoning, such as Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica, Persistent Headache, Neuralgia, Gravel, Stone, and Bladder Troubles. A simple test to make as to whether the kidneys are healthy is to place some urine, passed the first thing in the morning, in a covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, shows a sediment like brick-dust, is of an unnatural colour, or has particles floating about in it, the kidneys are weak or diseased, and steps must immediately be taken to restore their vigour, or Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or some of the many manifestations of uric poisoning will result.

The Liver is an automatic chemical laboratory. In the liver various substances are actually made from the blood. Two or three pounds of bile are thus made by the liver every day. The liver takes sugar from the blood, converts it into another form, and stores it up so as to be able to again supply it to the blood as the latter may require enrichment. The liver changes uric acid, which is insoluble, into urea, which is completely soluble, and the liver also deals with the blood corpuscles which have lived their life and are useful no longer. When the liver is inactive or diseased we suffer from some form of biliary poisoning, such as Indigestion, Biliousness, Anæmia, Jaundice, Sick Headache, General Debility, and Blood Disorders.

So intimate is the relation between the work done by the kidneys and that done by the liver, that where there is any failure on the part of the kidneys the liver becomes affected in sympathy and vice versa. It was the realisation of the importance of this close union of the labour of these vital organs which resulted in the discovery of the medicine now known throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure. Certain medical men, knowing what a boon it would be to humanity if some medicine could be found which would act specifically on both the kidneys and liver, devoted themselves to an exhaustive search for such a medium, and their devotion was eventually rewarded by their success in compounding a medicine which possesses the required quality in the fullest degree. Warner's Safe Cure exhibits a marvellous healing action in all cases of functional or chronic disease of the kidneys and liver, and restoring them, as it is able to do, to health and activity, it of necessity cures all complaints due to the retention in the system of urinary and biliary poisons. A vigorous action of the kidneys and liver naturally eliminates the poisons, and troubles due to the presence of the poisons cease. Cures effected by Warner's Safe Cure are permanent, simply because they are natural.

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MISS IRENE DILLON—Photo'd by Stewart & Co., Melb.

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