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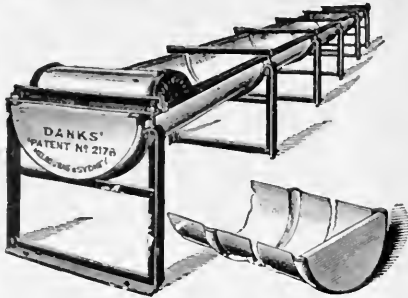
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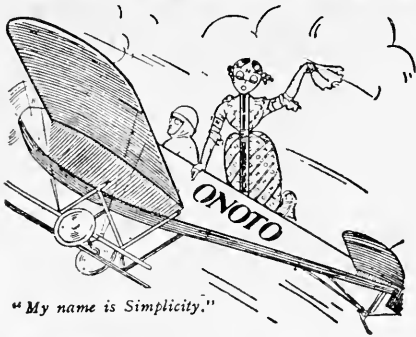
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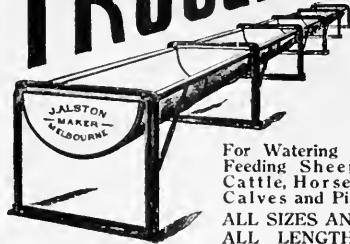
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

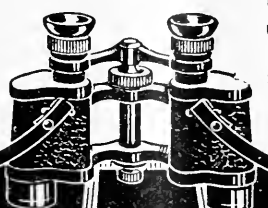
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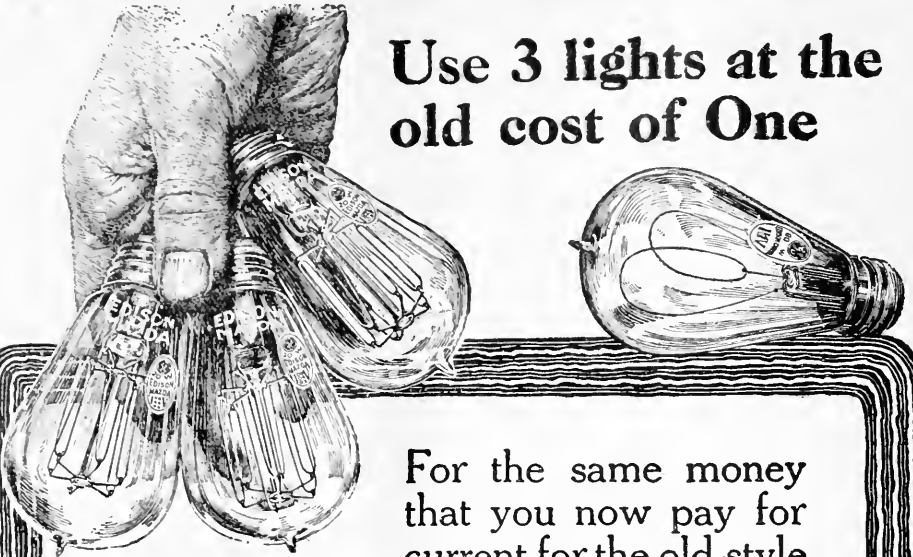
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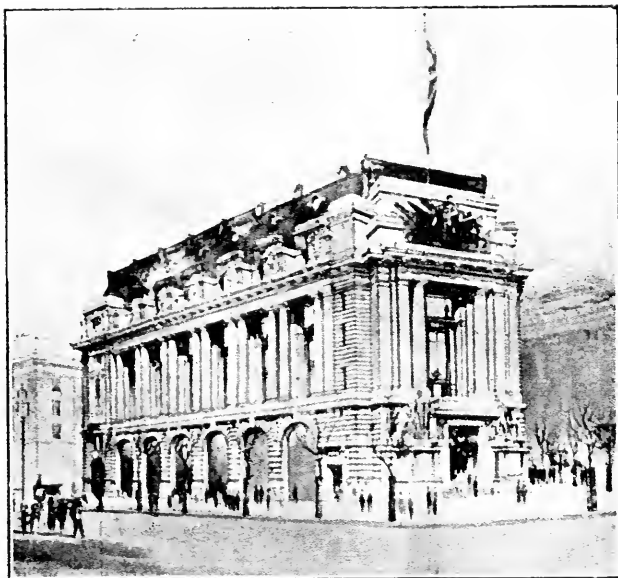


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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

OCTOBER, 1913.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

OUR NAVY.

The arrival of H.M.A.S. "Australia" in Commonwealth waters marks an epoch in our history, a parting of the ways. It was as the flagship of the Australian Navy that the Dreadnought-cruiser steamed majestically up Sydney Harbour. With her advent the Imperial Government officially hands over naval matters here to the Commonwealth, who from henceforth must manfully bear her share of the burden of Empire. We are proud to call the fleet our own, to know that we ourselves have caused it to be built, and we look forward to the time when we shall be largely able to man it with our own sons. The first line of defence for Australia as for Great Britain, is the Navy. Powerful afloat, we need fear no foe, but once lose command of the sea and the whole of Australia's manhood in arms could not hold the country. Our ships have cost us much, and must inevitably cost us more and more; but, whilst there may be critics of our growing military expenditure, none can grudge our outlay on the Navy, which is really an insurance premium, and not a very heavy one either, for national existence.

PART OF A WHOLE.

Whilst we may legitimately look upon the "Australia" and the other vessels of the fleet as our own, and may be justifiably proud of having led the other Dominions in naval defence, we should never lose sight of the fact that these ships are but a part of the Imperial Navy, ready in case of war to act as the Admiralty, the naval guardian of the Empire, may direct. In some quarters gratification has been expressed that the fleet is so very much our own that even in time of war it remains entirely under our control, and we can refuse to permit it to leave our coasts, even if it were required by the Imperial Fleet. This is, of course, true, but may the time never come when an Australian Government could give such a refusal! We ought not to look upon our fleet as for our own defence only, any more than Great Britain regards the Imperial Fleet as built solely to defend her own coasts. If ever the destiny of Australia hangs in the scales of war, which God grant it never may, her fate will in all probability be decided thousands of miles from our shores.

THE BRITISH M.P.'s.

The British M.P.'s have come and gone. Their visit was brief, but they made an excellent impression. Lord Emmott had mentioned in Queensland that owing to the exigencies of political life and the time it took to reach Australia, the party was perhaps not "up to sample," but, as Mr. Watt so tersely put it at the Town Hall, if that were so, all we could do was to take off our hats to those left behind! Perhaps the greatest service the visitors rendered was the object-lesson they gave in person and by speech, that the old country is not inhabited by effete, tired people who lack energy and are content to drift, as is sometimes assumed here. They showed that Britain was never more alive, never shouldered more valiantly the burden of Empire than to-day. With Englishmen at Home it is more and more the Empire first, England second. The visitors never failed to impress upon those who, with them, had sometimes to listen to rather parochial utterances outside the great cities that the Empire must always come before the State. Lord Emmott in particular, with all the weight of his high office, was able to impress those who listened to his excellent speeches with the vastness of England's progress during recent years, the greatness of her gigantic trade, and her determination to secure the safety of the Empire by a fleet powerful enough to destroy any combination that could be brought against it. At the same time he showed how cordially she welcomes the co-operation of the Dominions in defence.

HAPPY IMPRESSIONS.

The visitors covered much territory and met many people. The fertility of the country impressed them greatly, especially the trip in the Mount Gambier district. There is no doubt that they go back with a far greater idea of the potentialities of Australia than they had before. They leave happy impressions behind them, and take useful information to the old country. Such visits, which enable those in authority at Home to see at first hand

the outlying parts of the Empire, must be of great benefit. But it is even more necessary that those who control the destinies of the far scattered Dominions should have the opportunity of meeting Imperial statesmen at Home, and of studying the conditions and methods of government in the centre of the Empire.

THE CADETS.

A notable feature in the programme of the visitors was the march past of 18,000 cadets before Parliament House. The sight was impressive, marred to some extent, perhaps, because the parade was a compulsory one, but for all that a visible sign that Australia is taking her share in the burden of Empire. On the whole the boys marched well. Naturally they lacked that absolute alignment and precision demanded from the professional soldier—and it is well they have not got it. I remember long ago watching a great muster of volunteers on Wimbledon Common, on the occasion of a review by the German Emperor. We in the crowd were all mightily proud as the seemingly endless lines swung past, and thought, no doubt, how much the Kaiser must have been impressed. A few years later, in Berlin, I saw the garrison of the city reviewed by the Emperor, and learned, to my astonishment, that these troops—a garrison only—exceeded in number the whole force of volunteers I had seen march past before him in England! The machine-like accuracy of the German soldiers, with their splendid accoutrements, was in marked contrast to that of the volunteers, and I fear the Kaiser had not been as impressed at Wimbledon as we fondly believed. Fortunately in any warfare we are ever likely to be faced to take part in, individual initiative will count for more than automatic perfection in drill.

THE FEDERAL BUDGET.

Sir John Forrest introduced his budget on October 2nd. The figures he gave make most serious reading. Expenditure has increased enormously during the last five years. Sir John in-

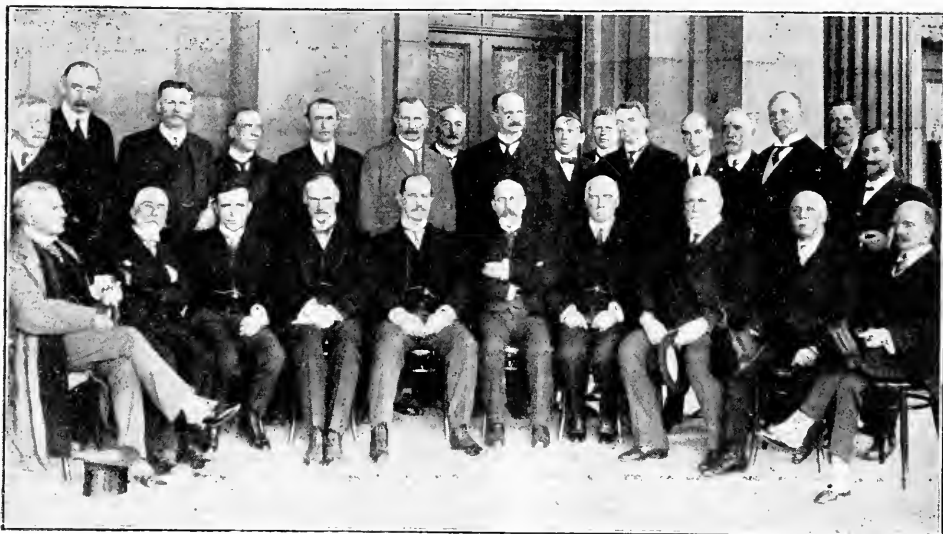


Photo.]

[Argus.

EMPIRE PARLIAMENTARY PARTY: CIVIC WELCOME AT THE TOWN HALL, MELBOURNE.

LEFT TO RIGHT:—Back Row—Mr. D. H. Ross, Lord Richard Nevill, Mr. J. E. Fenton, M.H.R.; Mr. J. Drysdale Brown, Senator O'Keefe, Mr. J. Boyd, M.H.R.; Alderman J. Marks, Senator Givens, Hon. W. H. Kelly, Mr. Frank Brennan, M.H.R.; Mr. Massey Greene, M.H.R.; Mr. Howard D'Egville, Mr. John Thomson, M.H.R.; Mr. Hamar Greenwood, M.P.; Mr. S. Sampson, M.H.R.; Dr. Maloney, M.H.R.

FRONT ROW—Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., M.P.; Sir Joseph Walton, M.P.; Mr. W. Watt, Lord Emmott, the Lord Mayor, Mr. Joseph Cook, Mr. C. B. Stuart Wortley, K.C., M.P.; Sir John Forrest, M.H.R.; Sir Stephen Collins, M.P.; Arthur Sherwell, M.P.

dicates that for this year it will be £24,115,223, of which £21,462,000 will be met by revenue, the balance of £2,653,223 being the surplus accumulated out of the revenues of 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13. In addition to spending the entire revenue and the accumulated surplus, the Government intends to borrow £3,080,000 for railway construction (£1,400,000 for the Port Augusta-Kalgoorlie line, £400,000 for Northern Territory lines, £60,000 for the Papuan lines), £300,000 for purchase of land for drill halls, etc., for land defence purposes; £175,000 for machinery, etc., at Cockatoo Island; £595,000 for post and telegraph purposes; £150,000 for the erection of the Commonwealth Building in London. The total amount to be spent in this financial year has reached the huge sum of £27,200,000. This works out at £5 13s. per head of population. If to this sum we add the various expenditures of the States, we get a total of £70,000,000 spent on governing and providing for the well being of 4,800,000 people at a cost to them of

about £14 10s. each per annum. In England the total expenditure of close on £200,000,000 works out at only £5 per head. The comparison is, perhaps, hardly a fair one, but it is useful nevertheless.

NO SECOND DREADNOUGHT.

The Commonwealth will borrow in future for the States, but they may borrow individually as well. The tariff question is shelved until the report of the Interstate Commission is received. A uniform system of land values assessment is to be made for all State and Commonwealth purposes. Duplications of Savings Bank business is to be prevented. The Maternity allowance system is not to be amended this session, but a scheme of social insurance is projected to take its place. Sir John states that the Government does not intend to interfere with the expenditure to which the country is committed, which means that the Henderson programme will be carried out, but the Dreadnought Mr. Fisher intended to put in hand at once will not be ordered

until required by the programme (in 1919). As the upkeep of H.M.A.S. "Australia" alone is no less than £204,000 per annum it is obvious that with such a serious financial outlook ahead, so sound a Treasurer as Sir John Forrest could never sanction an additional expenditure of £2,000,000 at once for a new capital ship, which would also involve a further outlay of £1,000,000 for upkeep during the five years she would be in commission before she was actually needed.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

The real cause for uneasiness is not this year's expenditure, but the financial position we shall have next. Sir John Forrest estimates that the revenue will be down this year by £437,413. If that proves correct, it is fair to assume that it will hardly be more than £21,500,000 in 1914-15. The expenditure, however, is not likely to stop at £18,000,000 plus £6,000,000 or so returned to the States. On the contrary, it must inevitably increase, as it has done, steadily during the last three years. The great spending departments (the Treasury, Defence, Post Office, and External Affairs) demand more and more each year. Nor can this upward tendency be stopped; to a large extent is it automatic, and even with the utmost economy in all departments it is evident that several millions more will be spent next year (1914-15) than during the year dealt with in the present estimates. If we put this inevitable increase as low as £2,500,000, and it will probably be much more, the outgoings for the financial year following this will be £26,500,000, and on the present basis of taxation there can only be £21,500,000 in the Treasury to meet it. Where is the £5,000,000 difference to come from? The prospect, financially, is a pretty gloomy one for the Commonwealth.

THE BRADDON CLAUSE.

Customs revenue is the great source of our income. Protectionists urge the raising of the tariff, not to increase revenue, but to decrease importation; freetraders urge its reduction to bring

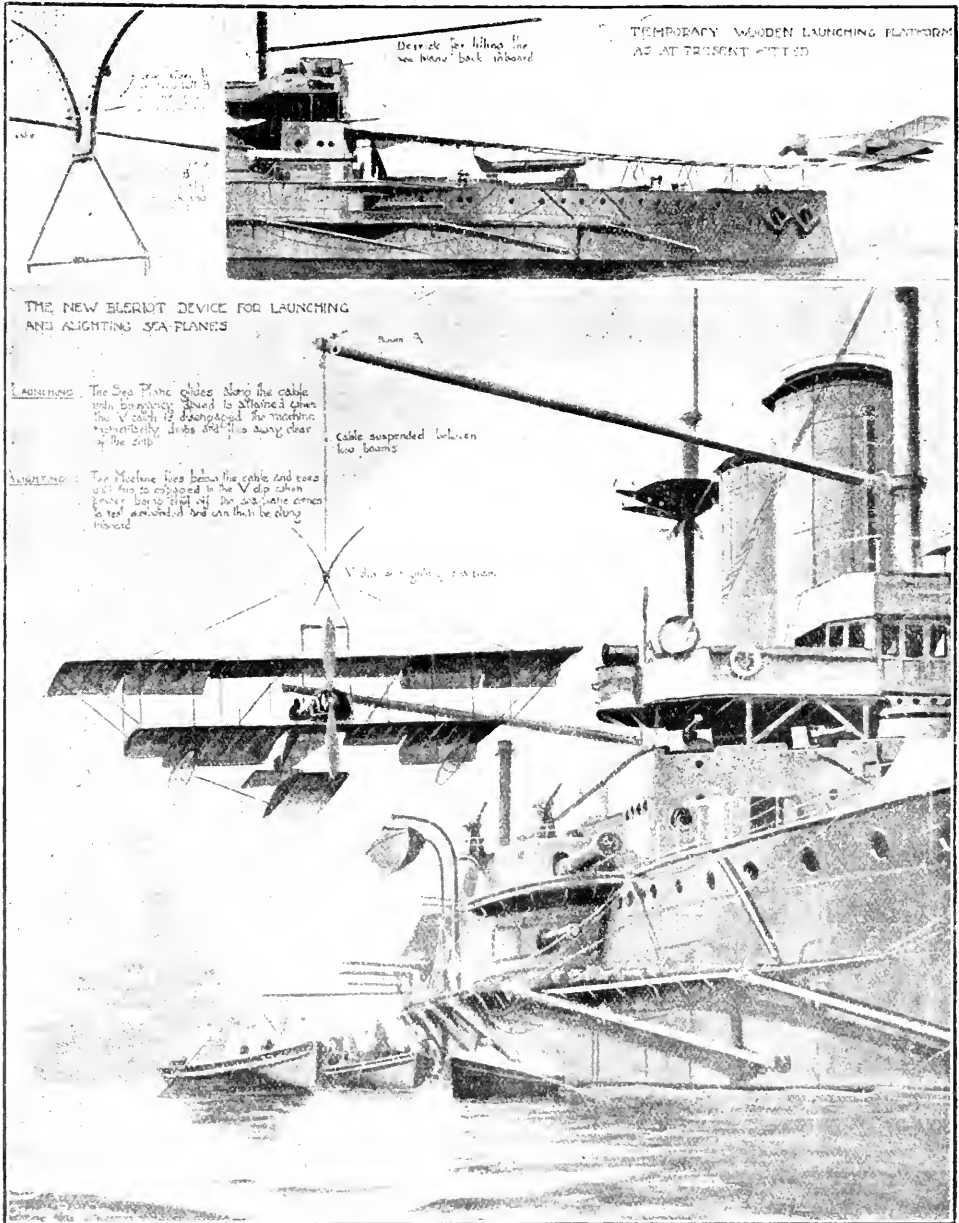
down the cost of living. The extraordinary thing about it is that Protectionists and Freetraders both anticipate a reduction in revenue if the present tariff is altered either up or down, and both must therefore search for other sources of revenue. Taxation of land would seem to be the only possible solution of the difficulty. It must not be forgotten when surveying the financial situation that the States are getting much less from the Customs since the passing of the Surplus Revenue Act in 1910. The following figures are instructive:—

	1909-10	1910-11	1911-12	1912-13
Total Revenue	11,593,000	12,980,000	14,710,000	15,553,033
States Received	8,690,000	5,195,000	5,824,000	5,230,000
Commonwealth				
Kept	2,897,000	7,784,000	8,886,000	9,323,033

The Braddon Clause was still in operation in 1909-10; had it still been in force the States would have got £11,665,000 this year, and the Commonwealth only £3,888,000.

FEDERAL PARLIAMENT.

The chief sensation in the Federal House was the count out on Friday morning, September 19th. This was effected by the Labour members absenting themselves in a body. Apparently the chance of scoring a point against the Government was too great a temptation for Mr. Page, the Opposition whip, who, in his eagerness to embarrass his opponents, appeared quite to forget that he had given a definite promise to "keep a House," whilst sundry members of the Government Party were away with the visiting Parliamentarians. A momentary triumph of this nature is hardly likely to do the Labour Party much good in the country. Mr. Glynn introduced a Bill to provide for the taking over of Norfolk Island by the Commonwealth. It is likely to go through without opposition. Norfolk Island will be the third territory to be taken over. The existing Executive Council is to survive, but may subsequently be altered or abolished by ordinance. The House devoted considerable time to a discussion of Mr. Irvine's retaining fee of £5 5s. from the Marconi Company. The Attorney-General defended its acceptance, and



AN AEROPLANE WHICH IS ALWAYS IN THE AIR.

THE NEW METHOD OF LAUNCHING A SEA-PLANE FROM A BATTLESHIP.

The recent Naval Manœuvres at Home proved the immense value of the sea-plane for short-distance scouting, and British battleships are to be equipped with them as speedily as possible. M. Biériot, who is to construct some of the machines for the Admiralty, has recently devised a plan which greatly facilitates the launching of a sea-plane from a warship, and its alighting at the end of its journey. The large diagram illustrates the new device, while the smaller diagram shows the method at present in use.

[Drawn by Oscar Parkes, for the "Graphic."]

intends to continue holding it. During the debates on the two censure motions every Labour member appears to have exercised his right to speak for the full hour and five minutes permitted by the rules of the House. The Government members on the other hand mostly sat tight and said nothing.

A VERY GRAVE CHARGE.

On September 10th Mr. Wade, leader of the Opposition in New South Wales, launched the following motion against Mr. Griffith, Minister of Public Works:

"That the conduct of the Secretary for Public Works in respect of the following matters—namely (a), the purchase of land at Medlow; (b) the proposed city railway; (c) the Rookwood Bankstown railway; (d) Uhrs Point timber-yard; (e) Brookvale-Narroben tram; (f) suspension bridge tramway extension—is unworthy of a Minister of the Crown, and deserving of censure."

The Government, taking the attitude that if these charges were proved it would amount to a censure on itself as a whole, decided to regard it as a direct motion of censure. Ministers have survived any number of these, and came through this safely enough, by 38 votes to 31. The whole affair was unsatisfactory, and went entirely on party lines. Finally Mr. Holman, after a good deal of rather extraordinary equivocation, agreed to Mr. Wade's demand that an efficient tribunal be appointed to investigate the charges. Mr. Justice Pring was selected as royal commissioner. Owing, however, to the fact that the commission did not include the whole groundwork of his charges, Mr. Wade refused to produce any evidence whatever. He demanded an enlargement of the commission and stated that directly this was done he would supply all the evidence on his charges willingly and fully. Mr. Justice Pring replied that all he could do was to report to the Governor that no evidence had been offered, and that would end the matter. In its own interests the Government ought to give Mr. Wade every facility of substantiating his charges. If it does not do

so the natural inference which must be drawn is that they are true.

GREATER MELBOURNE.

Mr. Watt, in an exhaustive speech, introduced the Greater Melbourne Bill. As usual he was clear and lucid, and showed entire mastery of his subject. The new Council of 30 members will not displace the existing municipal councils. It will supersede the Metropolitan Board of Works and the City Fire Brigades Board. It will take charge of water supply and control the lighting services. It will acquire tramways compulsorily or by agreement, and has power to establish omnibus and boat services. It will be the authority in charge of the Metropolitan Market, and will supervise the city meat supply; it will issue building regulations, and generally will take charge of matters affecting the whole of Greater Melbourne. It will, in fact, be a sort of London County Council, with, however, rather more power. The present municipal franchise is maintained, and women as well as men will be eligible for election to the Council.

SIR JOSEPH WARD, LEADER.

The political aspect in New Zealand has changed somewhat by the acceptance by Sir Joseph Ward, Bart., of the leadership of the Opposition Party. After futile attempts to carry on without a leader, some 25 members of the old Liberal Party unanimously agreed to ask Sir Joseph Ward to lead them, promising him their whole-hearted and loyal support. This number does not include the five Labour representatives, nor does it include the Independents. The first move under the new leadership was to initiate a stonewall on the estimates in cases where the departmental reports had not been placed before the House. After the stonewall had lasted some three days, a compromise was arrived at by the Government undertaking not to ask the House to pass the votes except where the reports had been placed on the table of the House. This was agreed to, and the business proceeded with. During the debate on the estimates the Opposition stated that it had the opinions of

Mr. C. P. Skerrett, K.C., and Sir John Findlay, K.C., to the effect that the Legislature having placed the grading and classification of civil servants and adjustment of their salaries in the hands of the Civil Service Commissioners, Parliament could not reduce the amounts fixed by the Commissioners as remuneration for civil servants, and that the estimates must be based upon the salaries fixed by the Commissioners. The legal advisors to the Government submit, however, that the House could pass or reduce the estimates as it pleased. They contend that the estimates are, as their name implied, just a guide to Parliament in making the necessary appropriations for the year. The question, though an interesting one, is mainly of academic interest, as Parliament is not likely to interfere with the salaries placed upon the estimates.

WHAT WILL BULGARIA DO?

To follow the kaleidoscopic changes in the Balkans, that cockpit of Europe, is well nigh impossible at this distance. Only the barest details reach us of happenings there, and the actual policy of Bulgaria, still the chief actor, remains shrouded in mystery. The Peace of Bucharest reft Tsar Ferdinand of all the territory in dispute between the Allies, giving it to Servia and Greece. This was followed by the Treaty of Constantinople, between Bulgaria and Turkey, by which the Sultan regained Adrianople, made good his claim to a frontier along the river Maritza, and obtained further concessions which gave Turkey a northern frontier some miles north of Midia, the stipulated boundary town in the Treaty of London. Roumania had also filched some territory from Bulgaria in return for checking the Serbo-Greek advance.

ROUMANIA IN CONTROL.

Thus in a few short weeks triumphant Bulgaria was humbled in the dust. The spoils of victory she had won torn from her, her future development crabbed, cabined and confined on every side. It was not to be expected that her statesmen would quietly acquiesce in such humiliating conditions. The



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H.H. THE DUCHESS OF FIFE.

To Wed Prince Arthur of Connaught October 15.

rapid conclusion of Peace with Turkey by giving her what the Allies and the Great Powers had specifically taken away from her, points to some understanding between the two Governments, and it would not be surprising to find these recent antagonists making common cause against Greece and Servia. If this be so, it looks as if Bulgaria were making a last effort to secure Salonica, as an outlet to the Mediterranean. She would not venture to again make war unless she had arranged matters with Roumania. Once more it is King Charles who, without firing a shot or risking a soldier, controls the position. If Roumania's neutrality has been secured we shall probably see the dogs of war again let loose, and the unhappy lands of Macedonia and Thrace once more drenched in blood.

THE REAL SEAT OF TROUBLE.

Meanwhile, what have the Powers been doing? Apparently they are content if their diplomacy can keep the conflagration within the boundaries of the Balkan States. They have almost

unprotestingly allowed Turkey to tear up the Treaty of London, and do not seemingly intend to prevent further fighting between the Allies. There are ugly rumours with regard to contemplated mobilisation in Europe once more, but these have not been confirmed. The real danger point is Albania, not Thrace. The Powers have insisted upon the creation of an independent principality in Albania in order to carry out the wishes of Austria and Italy, that Serbia shall have no outlet to the Adriatic. But the Serbs will not be slow to take advantage of the internecine strife now raging in Albania to occupy territory there on the excuse that their frontier is threatened, their nationals in danger. In that event the Powers would have to take action to safeguard the State they had created.

ESSAD BEY AGAIN.

Obviously the Balkan settlement, built up with such care and patience by Sir Edward Grey and European diplomatists, may fall any moment like a house of cards. We have again all the possibilities of an even more serious European crisis than that created when the first war was started. Essad Bey, the defender of Scutari, has hoisted the Turkish flag, announced his intention of creating an autonomous Albania under Turkish suzerainty, and has ordered the provisional Government established by the Powers to leave Valona. Although he has no chance of success, his action, by forcing Serbia, Greece and Montenegro to intervene, may easily bring about the most serious complications in Europe. The situation is about as complicated as could well be imagined. The only fairly certain result that can be foreseen is that Roumania is bound to benefit considerably, whatever happens.

LOSSES IN THE WAR.

It is estimated that the first Balkan War cost the Allies over £100,000,000 and Turkey £80,000,000. The second involved Bulgaria in an expenditure of £36,000,000, Serbia £20,000,000, and

Greece £10,000,000, so that the two together have cost £250,000,000. As they lasted 303 days, this works out not very far short of £1,000,000 per diem. In the first war the Turks had 100,000 killed, the Bulgars 80,000, the Serbs 30,000, the Greeks 10,000, and the Montenegrins 8000. This gives a good indication as to who bore the brunt of the fighting. In the second war the Bulgar killed amounted to 60,000, the Servian to 40,000, and the Greek to 30,000. A total of 358,000 killed. Serbia and Greece obviously did far less than Bulgaria against Turkey, but they have received, or rather taken, the lion's share of the loot. Turkey has negotiated a loan of £28,000,000 in France at 4 per cent. As *quid pro quo* for this Turkey agrees to all France's demands in connection with the Syrian and Anatolian railways.

ATROCITIES IN THE BALKANS.

The accounts of "atrocities" by the Bulgarians with which Europe has been deluged have been proved in the main to be gross exaggerations, or even worse, emanating as they have from Grecian and Servian sources. Not only has the Commission of Enquiry definitely stated this, but independent doctors and newspaper correspondents have testified to the humanity of the Bulgarians in Adrianople, and to their almost "inconceivable patience" in dealing with the Greek population there. The war has been rendered more horrible than such a ghastly business always must be by cruel outrages on both sides, and certainly the awful doings of the Servian troops in Macedonia, as chronicled by European war correspondents, enable us readily to understand the furious resistance the Albanian villagers are making to Servian occupation. It would seem as if cholera, too, is now added to the spectres of famine and outrage stalking through that distracted land, which the Christian "Allies" went to war to liberate. The outlook for the peasants there is truly terrible, for the rush of war in spring and summer prevented the crops being sown or harvested, so that many must die from starvation.

CONSCRIPTION IN FRANCE.

The strong feeling against the introduction of the three-year service for conscripts in France has resulted in serious disturbances. This measure has been forced on the country despite a very active opposition in Parliament. The whole thing is an instructive object-lesson of the helplessness of even a large minority when policy dictates increased military activity. Riots have occurred in Paris and other large cities on the occasion of military tattoos which the anti-militarists have decided to make impossible. Spain continues to have trouble in her sphere of influence in Morocco. The ubiquitous Raisuli is again in the field, and has been defeated the usual number of times. Still the Spanish forces are in constant difficulties, and convoys are often cut up. The Moors fighting in their hills are almost unsubduable, and have cost Spain much in money and men during the last fifty years. Thus far France has been fortunate in her Moroccan venture, but should trouble

occur will find it a much more difficult land to subdue than she did Algeria, where she is now supreme.

THE CELESTIAL REPUBLIC.

The revolutionary movement against Yuan-Shi-Kai and the present Government of China started by Dr. Sun-Yat-Sen and other earnest reformers has been crushed. Some of the fighting appears to have been furious, and great losses were experienced by both sides. Dr. Sun is now in Japan, and is not likely to be idle there—in fact, Japan's attitude towards China over the Nanking incident, the murder of some Japanese, would certainly seem to have some ulterior motive behind it; it is that of one trying to fasten a quarrel. There is little chance of Japan having much say in China whilst Yuan is at the head of affairs; but the Southern Chinese, dissatisfied with his autocratic methods, would no doubt offer great inducements to be liquidated in the event of victory in order to secure Japanese assistance. The danger of



Punch.]

A WARNING TO CHINA.

[Tokyo.]

While assassins are at their work, the Powers are having little games of their own in China! Awake, poor benighted China!

the Chinese situation is not from the Chinese themselves, but because a fratricidal strife will render the already shaky financial position chaotic, when the guarantors of the recent huge loan would feel themselves compelled to interfere. We should then have a Far Eastern question almost as serious as the present near Eastern one.

THE BAGHDAD RAILWAY.

Some months ago a general arrangement was arrived at between Great Britain and Germany, by which we gave up our interest in the famous Baghdad railway in exchange for a protectorate over Koweit, which virtually gives us predominance in the Persian Gulf. Germany has now practically completed negotiations with France to take over the latter's financial interests in the line. The matter is being arranged through the banks which represent the two Powers. The Ottoman Bank is to sell to the Deutsche Bank its stock in the railway, which is dead weight for the Ottoman Bank so long as it is not negotiable on the Paris Bourse, where it is not admitted to quotation. In return for this the Deutsche Bank will renounce in favour of French interested parties her railway concessions on the shores of the Black Sea and in Syria. These arrangements, made with the entire approval of Russia, give Germany entire control of the Baghdad railway, and free France from German competition in regions where it might play a part. A possible cause of friction between the two countries is thus removed. England, by her much attacked agreement with Russia in Persia, her Protectorate over Koweit, and her control over the Persian Gulf has fully protected the route of the proposed railway which will link India and Europe.

THE AMERICAN TARIFF.

The Tariff Revision Bill was passed through the Senate by 44 votes to 37, two Republicans, La Follette and Poindexter, voting for it. The duty on woollen blankets was fixed at 25 per cent. ad. val., and that on woollen yarns

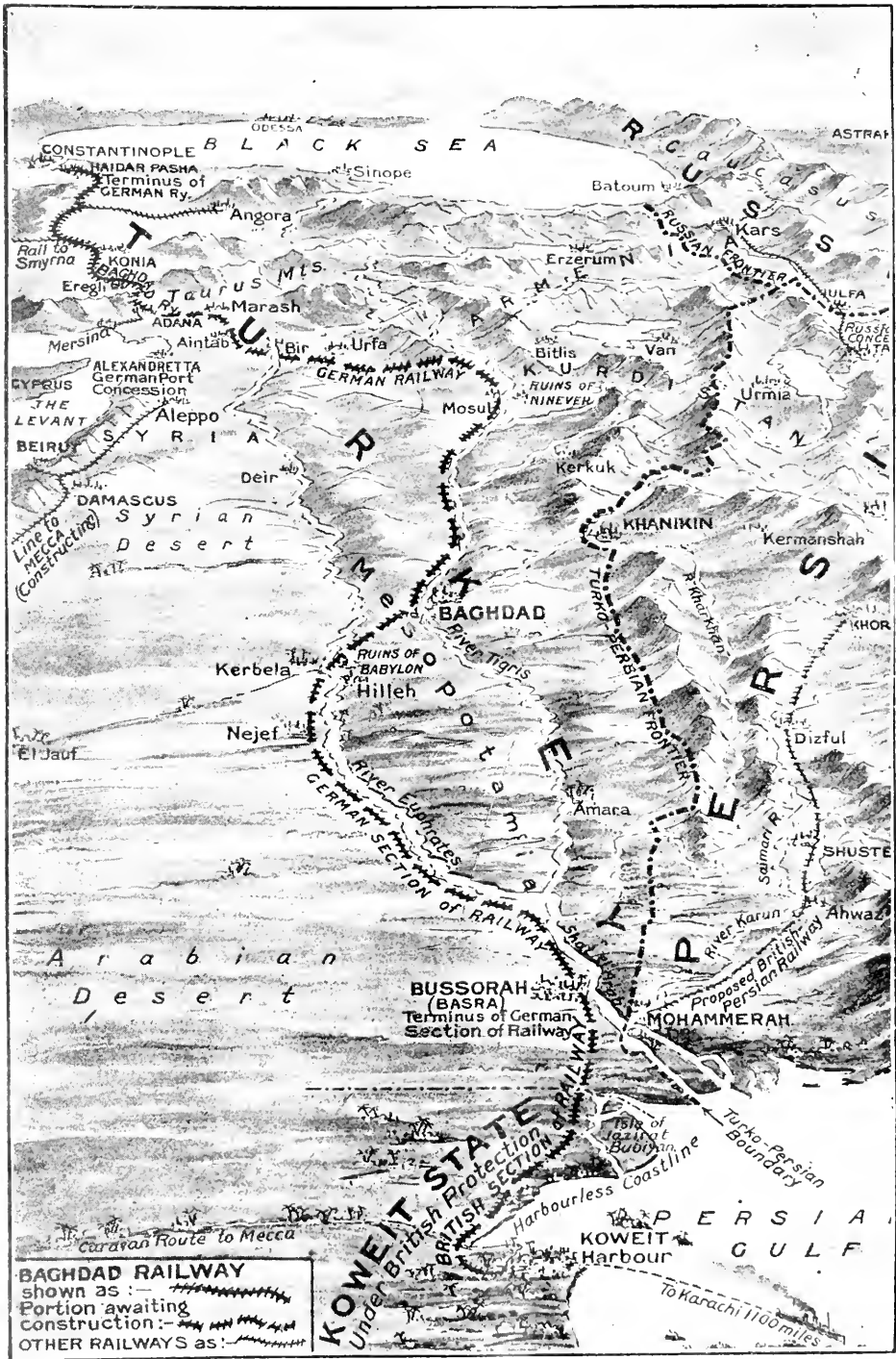
at 15 per cent. The new rates will become effective for raw wool on December 1st, for woollen goods on January 1st. This rapid carrying through of a Bill against which were arrayed all the forces of Protection and local manufacturers, is a remarkable achievement. Its passage has given rise to a searching enquiry into corruption in the Senate Lobby. Frank and engaging confessions were made before the Committee of Investigation by the representatives of great combines like the Sugar Trust as to how they spent money on "creating" public opinion and knobbling Senators. President Wilson is thorough, and has gained the confidence of the people.

MEXICO.

Matters are not mending in the distracted Republic. General Huerta was more or less grudgingly recognised by the United States on the assumption that he was not to be a candidate at the elections, which were to be held as quickly as possible. That President Wilson should put any faith in an election when the country is in such a state of anarchy, is surprising. Fighting is constantly taking place, and Americans are often in danger. The latest development is the splitting off of the Northern provinces, which propose to form themselves into a separate State. If this is done it would not be surprising to see such a new Republic ultimately absorbed into the United States. For its own sake it would be the best thing that could happen. In any case it looks as if the American Government will have to interfere, reluctant as it is to do so. Continued chaos in Mexico cannot, however, long be tolerated. There are too many European and American interests involved to permit this to go on indefinitely, and the United States is the only power which can act as policeman.

CASTRO AGAIN.

In Venezuela, too, the United States may have to take a hand. In 1908 Castro, who had been virtual dictator for many years, was deposed. His rule had been marked by corruption and cruelty. His successor, Gomez, has



THE BAGHDAD RAILWAY.



THE CASTLE OF CHAPULTEPEC, MEXICO CITY.

Erected on the site of the old Palace of the Aztec Monarchs, and now the official residence of the Mexican President.

now announced that he will become dictator, and not hold an election for President at all. Further trouble is anticipated, for the ex-President has arrived, and is fomenting a revolution. In these tropical States revolutions are always due to a desire to obtain control of the exchequer!

DEFENCE IN CANADA.

Sir Ian Hamilton, Inspector of the Over Seas Forces, spent the summer in Canada making a comprehensive inspection of the Canadian force. He praises the keenness and the spirit displayed, but urges the need of more training. He says that Canada is not making provision up to the limit of her resources for her own defence, and suggests that the old British and French custom in Canada be adopted, and that there be prepared, in peace, military muster rolls of men liable for service. He explains that this does not necessarily entail universal manhood

training, but he urges that Canada should adopt our system of compulsory training for boys. This is very unlikely to be done. Canada has nothing to fear from the United States, and the great American Republic is far too closely bound by family and other ties to Canada ever to permit any aggressor to attack her. Canada may naturally desire to stand on her own, but most of her statesmen quite understand the position and rejoice that they do not need to embark on heavy military expenditure, having the money available instead for necessary development of their vast territories. Sir Ian Hamilton visits Australia next year. He is the author of a book on Compulsory Service, in which he proves how needless this is for Britain herself.

SOUTH AFRICAN AFFAIRS.

There are no signs of any reconciliation between General Botha and General Hertzog. Owing to the death of



THE LATE J. W. SAUER.

Mr. J. W. Sauer, the Government has had to be reconstructed for the third time this year. Mr. Sauer and Mr. Merriman were strong supporters of the Boers during the war, although both had held office under Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Sauer was Minister of Justice and Native Affairs in the Botha Government. His place has been filled by Mr. M. J. de Wet. Sir D. P. de Villiers Graaff has retired because of ill-health. The new Cabinet is not as strong as the last, and looks rather like a stop-gap arrangement. An extraordinary story of the settlement of the strike in Johannesburg says that Generals Botha and Schmutz were covered with revolvers by two of the strikers when they stepped on to the balcony of the Carlton Hotel to announce the terms of the agreement, and would have both been shot had the troops below been ordered to fire. The miners have not yet settled down quietly under the new arrangement, and further trouble seems probable. A Compulsory Registration of Trade Unions Bill is to be introduced. It precludes the Federation of Trades from interfering in industrial disputes, and provides for a secret

ballot before the declaration of a strike. A strong demand is being made for the removal of the Immigration restrictions on British subjects from India desiring to enter South Africa. There are some 130,000 Indians resident in Natal, and they contemplate reviving the old policy of passive resistance.

HOME RULE.

The chief question agitating England just now is the attitude of Ulster towards Home Rule. Lord Loreburn has written a strong letter urging the holding of a round table conference on the subject. This stalwart Liberal is a staunch Home Ruler, but he considers that the Government has brought in too many measures, and that legislation has been altogether too rapid. It is understood that this, rather than ill-health, was the cause of his vacating the wool sack. In theory such a Conference is excellent, but to confer it is necessary for the parties to have some basis for discussion, some hope that settlement will result. The Government is anxious to settle the question by consent, if possible, and would be willing to modify the Bill in certain particulars, but there is no hope of similar concession on the part of the Ulstermen. The latter are against an Irish Parliament in any shape or form, the Liberal Government is pledged to create such a Parliament.

BLUFF?

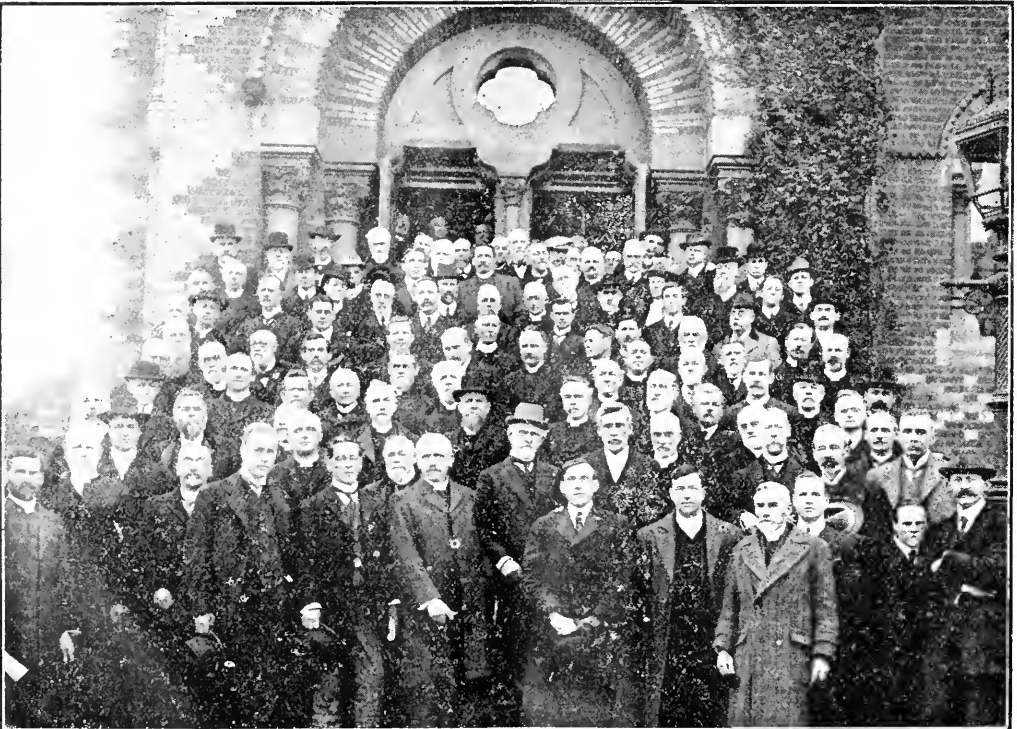
Home Rule, say many, ought to be made a direct issue at a general election. But what would happen if the electors of Great Britain gave a mandate in its favour? Ulster would not agree any more than at present. Mr. Asquith asked Sir Edward Carson point blank in the House whether he would abide by the decision of the poll if favourable to Home Rule, and he replied that he would not. So those who urge an election obviously do so in the hope that the Liberals will be defeated. If they win, Ulster would submit no more than at present. Sir Edward Carson is openly preaching armed resistance, and advocates the setting up of a provisional government in Ulster.

He spends his time reviewing volunteers, and has appointed several retired generals to posts in his army. The Liberal M.P.'s who recently visited Australia regard the whole agitation as largely bluff. Ulster has got to agree to Home Rule in the long run, a small minority must no longer be allowed to block the wishes of the rest of Ireland. Sir Edward Carson is not taken seriously now, and the great anti-Home Rule campaign, started with such blaring of trumpets in England, fell absolutely flat. So far as a general election is concerned, the Government would never dream of appealing to the country until after it had put through its three great measures, Home Rule, Welsh Disestablishment, and the Plural Voting Bill.

MR. ASQUITH'S LEADERSHIP.

The rumour that Mr. Asquith was about to retire is absolutely without foundation. The wish is doubtless father to the thought. His leadership

has never been so unquestioned, the confidence in him so great. He is pledged to put Home Rule through, and he will do it. It would be the height of folly to fight another election until the plural vote was abolished. This means that the Government will remain in office until 1915, when, under the Parliament Bill, an election must take place. Mr. Lloyd George has emerged triumphant from the Marconi enquiry. His following in the country is greater than ever, and his land policy will be adopted by his party. The Opposition is in an even more parlous state than usual. It cannot offer any alternative Government which would inspire confidence. With Mr. Long in ill-health, and Mr. Bonar Law a compromise leader only, it seems inevitable that the mantle of leadership must fall on Mr. Austen Chamberlain—not an inspiring captain! Sir Edward Carson is, of course, now quite out of the running; his fanatic action in Ulster has killed him politically.



[Courtesy of the "Spectator."



THE PEACE PALACE AT THE HAGUE.

THE TEMPLE OF PEACE.

On August 28th, 1913, in the presence of representatives of all the nations, the world's first universally recognised Temple of Peace was opened at The Hague. Here, indeed, is a landmark and a turning point in the history of the planet. It sums up all our primitive efforts hitherto. It is visible history; but it is still more visible prophecy.

HOW IT CAME TO BE.

And only twenty years ago it was a dream of the impossible! One looks back with wonder on the way the impossibility has crystallised into solid fact. In the early months of 1894 the impression was mysteriously conveyed to the hearts of some in England who were burdened with sorrow over the ever increasing and crushing weight of armaments, that the Tsar of Russia might be approached, for through him deliverance would come. At first nothing seemed more unlikely. But on inquiry it was found that Alexander

III. was actually cherishing the idea of some method of reducing armaments, if only he were approached: without approach from others, he felt he could not take action. At once, with characteristic energy, the founder of this Review set to work to organise a memorial to the Government to approach the Powers with a view to possible limitation of armaments. He secured the signature of almost every person who counted for anything in our national life. The memorial was sent by the Foreign Secretary with a special communication to the Tsar. And he, good man that he was, was preparing to take action—when the Chino-Japanese War broke out, and, as the nations will not think of disarming when the guns are barking anywhere, the project was inevitably postponed. After Alexander's lamented death the idea was revived with filial piety by the present Tsar. All the world knows the famous message to the nations: their glad re-

sponse: and the resultant Hague Conference of 1899.

THE CARNEGIE FOUNDATION.

Then Mr. Carnegie, in the spirit of true poetry, resolved to give to what had been "an airy nothing" a "local habitation," as well as a name. In 1903 he placed at the disposal of the Dutch Government the sum of one and a half million dollars "for the purpose of erecting and maintaining at The Hague a Courthouse and Library for the permanent Court of Arbitration established by the treaty of the 29th of July, 1899." The Dutch Government, "wishing to show how greatly it was pleased with the establishment of the permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague, and full of thankfulness for Mr. Carnegie's considerable donation," with the help of the States General placed a sum of 700,000 guilders—say, £56,000—"with which to buy five hectares of grounds covered with trees, which had formerly been part of the Royal Park known as *Zorgvlied*." The deed of transference was only completed at the end of July, 1905.

WHERE THE PALACE STANDS.

The Palace stands against a background of tree-clad sandhills, surrounded by gardens now aflame with colour. One of these is sunk several feet and is a glory of roses. The palace in shape is a rectangle enclosing a garden and forming roughly a square, being about 85 yards by 86. The building on three sides constitutes the Court House, on the fourth—the west—side, the Library. Of the two great towers, the taller is over the ante-chamber of the smaller court, the smaller rises behind the larger court, which may be taken as a hint that the steady settlement of many minor disputes may do more to lift up the cause of peace than the judicial disposal of the few great cases.

The front as it faces you on your arrival from the city—from the great tower on your left to the great hall of justice on your right—strikes you as at once pleasing and imposing. The arched colonnade on the ground floor offers the nearest approach to the idea

of massive strength which the building affords. Above this rise the rectangular windows of the first floor, which show strength yielding to grace, and above these again springs the high roof, with its many eyelet windows, ending at the centre in the slender shaft of the belfry.

STATUES SYMBOLIC.

The façade of the second floor is adorned with a number of statues symbolising qualities and achievements of human endeavour. Round the corner to your left are figures representing Science, Art, Agriculture, and Navigation. On the front of the great tower stand Commerce and Industry. Between the front windows are ranged in succession from left to right Eloquence, Conscience, Will-Force (a characteristic novelty), Authority, Study, Wisdom, Humanity, Constancy; while guarding like sentinels the main window of the great court are stone embodiments of Justice and Law. High above all, in the central gable over the main entrance, stands the ideal figure of Peace, resting her hands on the hilt of a sheathed sword, round which are swathed the scrolls, presumably of controlling law.

FOUR BUSTS OF MEN.

But the statuary of the finished palace will not be wholly symbolic. There will certainly be four busts; one of Hugo Grotius, the pioneer of international law, of whom his own Holland and the world is justly proud, presented by the Society of *Vrede door Recht* (Peace by Law); one of King Edward VII., the Monarch of Peace, presented by the Peace Society; one of Sir Randall Cremer (who with Karl Marx and Mazzini helped to found the once dreaded "International"), the gift of the International Arbitration League; and one of Mr. W. T. Stead. This last is executed by Mr. Toon Dupuis, of the Hague, and is presented by the journalists of Holland.

During his long association with The Hague and the Peace Conference there, Mr. Stead came to be looked upon with much admiration, and was regarded with the sincerest friendship by all pressmen in Holland. No matter how

busy he was, he always managed to spare time to see even the lowliest of them, and his hearty help and advice is gratefully acknowledged by journalists not only in Holland but throughout Europe. The bust is the result of the desire of the Dutch journalists to commemorate the memory of their great confrere. It is peculiarly fitting that it should be placed in the Temple of Peace, which his strenuous efforts to bring about international goodwill have so largely helped to build. That the memorial should be from those of his own craft will gratify journalists throughout the world

are pictured in coloured glass the ancient horrors of war—the frenzied spearman, the blood-stained sword that spares not venerable age, the terrified young mother with her children, “the gateway wrenched asunder,” the looted treasured, the piled-up corpses; and far above companion window panels of Terror and Death.

THE GREAT HALL OF JUSTICE.

From surveying the stairway one passes along the beautiful bright corridor, arched with white-stone above, wainscotted on either side below with marble, the pavement of varied mosaic,



THE PEACE PALACE AT THE HAGUE: FRONT VIEW.

The four busts make a significant combination. The first to find a place in that will, one would hope, becomes the sculptured Valhalla of the heroes of Peace are a Jurist, a constitutional Monarch, a Labour leader and a Journalist.

THE GRAND STAIRCASE.

You pass the main entrance by the beautifully-wrought-iron door and are faced at once by the grand marble staircase leading up to the floor above. It is lit up by a group of stained-glass windows, showing Peace supreme shedding rays of golden light on Art and Science, Land and Sea, Industry and Commerce, while away to left and right

and turns naturally to the right until one enters the great Court of Justice. This is the largest hall in the entire building. It is about 74 ft. long by about 41 ft. broad, and rises to the height of the Palace. It will accommodate at most 300 persons; if they be provided with desks, the number would sink to about 200. As you face the bench, one large arched window, fitted with stained glass, is behind you. On one side of it stands sculptured Truth in utter nakedness surveying herself in her mirror; on the other a draped figure of Justice bearing the sword, and let us hope not in vain. To your right soar three great windows similarly

arched and stained. Behind the bench is to be a great oil painting. Above, to your left, are the arched galleries for the use of the public. One sculptured panel in this gallery shows a cock crowing to greet the rising sun, to illustrate *Lex*; another shows the dawn of *Pax*, shaming the dark night-bird. The walls below are panelled with oak. Oak, too, is the beautifully embossed ceiling.

THE LESSER HALL AND OTHER ROOMS.

The rooms of the judges, beautifully furnished and hung with tapestry of the old Dutch sort, are without pictorial representations. The rooms for counsel and other parlours are all arranged with the most pleasing variety and substantial elegance.

Ascending the grand staircase you find over the main entrance the large room assigned to the Administrative Council, the permanent Cabinet of the world, which consists of all foreign Ministers credentialled to The Hague, with the Dutch Foreign Minister as President, or, shall one say, the World's Premier. It is panelled with rosewood and satinwood; it is hung with Japanese cartoons in embroidered silk. Anterooms divide this World's Cabinet Chamber on the one side from the room of the President, and on the other from the rooms of the Secretary-General and his assistant. Beyond the latter is a reception room, adorned with three great oil paintings by Bol. Corridors left and right open on rooms for secretaries and other officials, rooms for study, and muniment rooms, where the signed documents—conventions, acts, judgments, decrees, etc.—of the World's Parliament and of the World's High Court of Justice are securely guarded in safes and lockers of steel.

THE LIBRARY.

The Library, which occupies the two storeys to the west of the quadrangle, shows, as befits the studious purpose for which it is designed, less colour and decoration than the juridic and conciliar rooms. Downstairs are reading room, lecture room, a central lending office, and a number of rooms for quiet study. Upstairs the books are stored in steel

shelves. As accords with the Carnegie tradition, the library is public and free.

THE OFFERINGS OF THE NATIONS.

The materials used for the Palace have a cosmopolitan origin. The chief component in the structure is brick and is Dutch. It comes from the famous brickfields near Leyden. Next comes the beautiful hard white sandstone, which is the product of French quarries. The wood most used for flooring and panelling is Austrian oak.

But one of the most picturesque and significant things about this metropolitan Temple is the number of contributions in all kinds which it has received as free gifts from the nations. The granite which forms the base of all the walls is presented by the Governments of Norway and Sweden, and the future of mankind will be well and truly based if it be founded on a love of peace as pure and steadfast as animates these Scandinavian peoples. The fountain which adorns the centre of the garden, enclosed by the quadrangle, is a present from DENMARK. The marble used so freely in the corridor is a free-will offering of the ITALIAN Government. The grand marble staircase is a gift from the CITY OF THE HAGUE. ARGENTINA presents the group of statuary at the foot of the stairway. HOLLAND has fitly enough supplied the steps by which humanity rises upward. The seven staircase windows, previously described, as well as the grounds in which and on which the Palace is built, are presented by the DUTCH Government. GREAT BRITAIN has sent the stained glass which lights the great Court of Law, and every patriot will pray that she may always shed light on the process of pacific justice. FRANCE true to her artistic mission, sends a great painting to the chief Court and a Gobelin to the smaller Court. The anteroom to the latter is to be enriched with a vase of jasper, the present of the RUSSIAN Tsar. HUNGARY sends six precious vases, AUSTRIA six candelabra. A group of statuary in marble and bronze, to be placed on the first landing of the great staircase, is the gift of the UNITED STATES. BRAZIL has made her

offering of rosewood and satinwood to panel the Administrative Council Chamber, where CHINA deposits her gift of four vases and JAPAN places her silken cartoons. SAN SALVADOR has coated the chamber of the Assistant Secretary with her own rare wood; and the wood for its furniture was given by the black Republic of HAITI. Much of the timber used in doors and paneling is the present of the DUTCH COLONIES. AUSTRALIA alone amongst the Dominions has contributed to the enrichment of the Palace. The Commonwealth gift, a handsome desk in native woods, is placed in the President's room. The poor TURK, in the bitterness of his heart, might see in his gift a symbol of his fate. He supplies the carpet for the World's Cabinet, "to be trodden underfoot of men." But

ROUMANIA, which is certainly no door-mat of the Powers, supplies four carpets. The clock in the great tower is SWITZERLAND'S tribute. BELGIUM gives the beautiful ironwork door of the main entrance. Perhaps the most obviously symbolical of all the gifts is that which comes from the Government at Berlin. The great front entrance to the grounds, consisting of shapely walls and handsomely-wrought iron gates is the present of GERMANY. Germany, it seems, is to open and shut the iron gates which admit the peoples of the world to the Palace of Peace. May she be a generous and ungrudging janitor! And if she ever stands out and away from the juridic Temple may her only motive be the more safely to guard the approaches to an end that is universally desired!



W. T. STEAD, AND GROUP OF JOURNALISTS AT THE HAGUE.

Standing: Paul Weitz, Salvatori Cortesi (European representative of Associated Press), Sam Cler, G. W. T. Ormond (*Scotsman*), N. V. Diaz (representative of Dutch newspapers), F. Schiff (Woolf's Agency), Henry Stead.

Sitting: E. Mercadier (head of Havas Agency), D. Van Varek, Lady Correspondent of Dutch papers, Geo. Saunders (*Times*), W. T. Stead, W. Mackenzie (*Times*).

TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

XV.—THE FAILURE OF CONDOMINIUM IN THE NEW HEBRIDES.

Six years ago the New Hebrides came under the joint rule of Great Britain and France, a condominium being proclaimed in Vila—the capital—on December 2nd, 1907. Since then the British and French flags have floated together over the islands, and Britain is now jointly responsible for everything that goes on there. The united rule took the place of the previous neutral arrangements which had worked so badly since 1878. The object of the Condominium was to secure settled government for the New Hebrides, protection for the natives and a permanent settlement of the land question. It has achieved none of these things; has, in fact, amply verified the dismal predictions made here when the agreement was arrived at. Undoubtedly it was an honest attempt on the part of the two great Powers to settle a difficult situation, but even if the local officials had done their utmost to carry out the earnest desire of the home statesmen who concluded the agreement, which they apparently have not, the Condominium was foredoomed to lamentable failure.

Six years' experience has conclusively proved that the present arrangement cannot continue. So far as the judicial treatment of the natives is concerned, French and English law mix together about as well as oil and water. The difference is basic and fundamental. This being so, dual control of a native population becomes hopeless. The only solution is that Great Britain or France shall have sole control, and for the sake of the natives it is to be hoped it will not be the latter. There can be only one code of law enforced on the natives throughout the islands; at present there are two. What is right and permitted under one is wrong and not allowed under the other. As a result injustice and misunderstanding are rife. Under

French law the acts of officials are regarded as almost sacred, and in comparison a native's word counts for little. Under English law the native and the official appear before the judge on an equal footing.

METHOD OF GOVERNMENT.

The Condominium method of government is as follows:—Each Power has its own Resident Commissioner with his administrative staff, while the administration of justice is placed in the hands of the Joint Court. This court consists of three judges—a president who is nominated by the King of Spain, a British judge, and a French judge. The Public Prosecutor is a Spaniard, and the Registrar is a Dutchman, as is also the Natives' Advocate. The other officials consist of an equal number of British and French. The court has no power to enforce its own judgments. These must be executed by the Resident Commissioner of the country to which the defendant belongs. Another limitation is that it cannot inflict penalties beyond a fine of £20 or one month's imprisonment. Besides the Joint Court there is the Mixed Naval Commission, which deals with all cases in which natives only are concerned, and the British and French National Courts, which deal with cases outside the jurisdiction of the Joint Court in which their own nationals are defendants. Still another court is that in which the Resident Commissioner deals with minor offences, and with cases of non-repatriation of labour.

CAUSE OF FAILURE.

Although the basic difference between the two codes of law is really responsible for the hopeless state of affairs, the immediate failure of the Condominium has been actually brought about

by the reluctance of the French side of the administration to carry out its share of the obligation. The British administration, on the other hand, appears to have done its part faithfully, and endeavoured to secure justice for native and foreigner alike.

SLAVERY AND DEATH.

Mr. Frank Paton, son of the great missionary of the Pacific, has just returned from the New Hebrides, where he has collected convincing proof to support his denunciation of the French part of the administration. He shows that French settlers appear to break the laws made to protect the natives with impunity. They sell drink—which is prohibited—to such an extent that untold mischief is being wrought amongst the natives. They and their agents kidnap not only men, but women and children, trick the natives into signing on as labourers for long terms, and while many cases of fearful cruelty have been brought to light, they have gone unpunished. What comes out in the neighbourhood of towns gives some idea of the ghastly conditions in distant plantations. In many of these a state of practical slavery exists. Slavery under the British flag! The death rate on the French plantations has been kept a secret by the French administration, and it is only when these come into English hands that the appalling conditions obtaining there are made known. Patient investigation puts the death rate at between 30 and 40 per cent. A horrible sacrifice to the greed and cruelty of the settlers, not a few of whom are ticket-of-leave men from the French Penal settlement in New Caledonia.

No one would think for a moment of accusing the Government in France of knowingly countenancing such doings. French settlements throughout the world are excellently administered, though in our eyes French law unduly favours officials, which, with other differences, makes a joint rule under both codes unworkable. French settlers are not, as a rule, the sort of men to take undue advantage of the power their laws give them over the natives, but in the New Hebrides we need go no further than the

records of the Court to find that Frenchmen do break those specially designed to protect the natives. The supineness, or worse, of the French Administration in enforcing the rare judgments obtained against their nationals by natives is the most distressing feature in the whole situation, and ought not to be condoned by the authorities in France. French visitors have themselves written very strongly in this matter.

A FRENCH COURT.

Native rights are clearly unscrupulously trampled upon, and the Condominium is powerless or unwilling to protect. The Britisher, too, compelled as he is to keep the law, is at considerable disadvantage as compared to the Frenchman, who appears to be allowed to break it. The grievance of the British residents that the Joint Court is a French Court is only too well founded. It is supposed to be bilingual. English or French can be used before it, and everything is supposed to be translated from one language into the other by the official interpreter. Theoretically it is all right, in practice everything is carried on in French. Neither the President nor the French judge can speak English, but the British judge understands French. Consequently to be understood directly by the Court everyone who can, including the English, talk French. The British regard the Court as essentially French—French procedure, French law, everything French. The Court is supposed to try cases where English subjects are defendants by English law, and cases by French law where French subjects are on trial. Yet in the famous *Jacomb* case recently, half the sittings seem to have been taken up by the retirements of the Bench for consultation on points of law.

A British judge is a member of the Court. Presumably he is there to inform the Court what is English law in relation to the matter in hand. The rights of British subjects in the New Hebrides should not be dependent on the opinion of the French judge or the President of the Court on English law. The British judge is there to lay down the principles

of English law to his colleagues, and the Court should follow without demur the opinion given by him. He is obviously overruled again and again, but, once more following French procedure, the judges do not give individual judgments. If the British judge did not agree with the decision, and said so from the bench, it would certainly raise the prestige of the Joint Court in the eyes of the British settlers.

FRENCH V. BRITISH METHODS.

The difference in the way in which the two Residents carry out the sentences of the Joint Court is well shown in the recent trials for non-payment of wages and illegal detention of natives. There are plenty of cases brought against French settlers, but only one Englishman was so sued. He was convicted and the British Resident at once executed the judgment, although the man's plantation had to be sold to pay the natives their arrears of wages. Last December the Court condemned a French planter to pay up £120 of arrears, but not one penny has been paid, because the French Resident will not execute the judgment of the Court. Instances might be multiplied. Encouraged by this laxity on the part of the French administration many French planters are not paying their labourers, creating what is practically slavery open and unashamed.

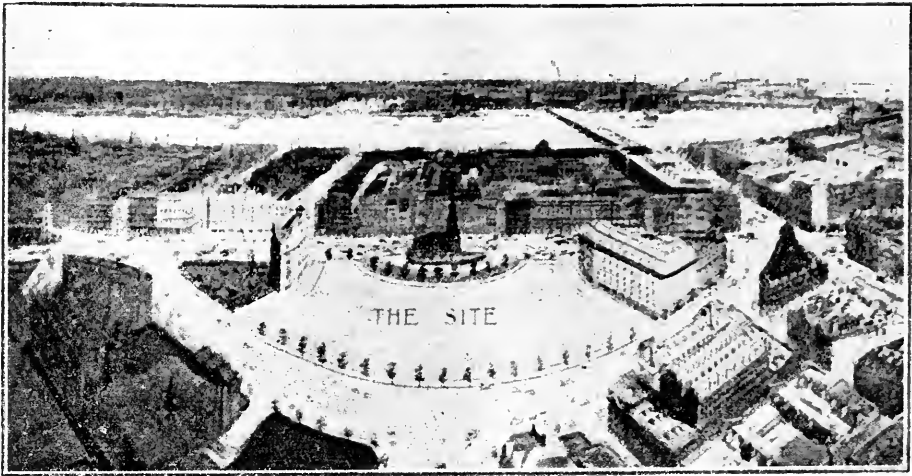
So notorious is the way in which planters and recruiters' delinquencies are covered up by official letters and certificates that the Public Prosecutor, a Spaniard, declared in court recently that "in future he could put no reliance on official certificates emanating from the French Residency." This is a pretty strong statement to make, but it is perhaps the best illustration of the hopelessness of working the Condominium successfully.

If a change is not made, and that speedily, it will be too late to save the natives. The grog-selling carried on with impunity by the French threatens them with speedy extinction. It could easily be put down if the French would co-operate with the British. Instead of

doing so we find the records of the Joint Court full of convictions for the sale of drink registered against French subjects; but the penalties are so ridiculously light that even in the rare instances in which they are collected it pays the Frenchman to go on selling in defiance of the Condominium. The result is that intoxicants are as freely sold in the New Hebrides to-day as they ever were, and the ravages are appalling.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

We in Australia are taking an ever-increasing interest in the future of the Pacific. Deputations have urged upon the Government the need of ending the sorry state of things in the New Hebrides, and the advisability of acquiring New Caledonia from France. If Australia as a whole is really anxious to take over these islands, and if the A.N.A. can be regarded as truly voicing her views about New Caledonia, how should she set to work to bring about her desires? We are not in a position to drive any bargain with France—that must be done through Great Britain; but we ought to be able to help the Home diplomatists considerably by working out some practical scheme which will not throw all the burden upon the Homeland. A territorial bargain is the usual solution suggested here—but not Australian territory, rather some *quid pro quo* in Africa, for the abandonment of French rights and territory in the Islands. Such bargains are constantly being made. England gave up Heligoland to obtain a satisfactory settlement in Zanzibar. France gave Germany a portion of her Central African possessions to smooth over her occupation of Morocco. So far as Australia is concerned, though, she can have no part or parcel in such a deal. If, however, it came to be a question of buying out French interests in the New Hebrides, some proposal from Australia would undoubtedly be of considerable help to the negotiators at Home. At present it should be remembered that the administration of the Islands costs the British taxpayer several thousands every year.



Drawn by]

THE PROPOSED DOMINION HOUSE SITE.

[Mr. Roscoe.

XVI.—LINKING UP THE EMPIRE.

Earl Grey's Proposed Dominion House in London.

"What does he know of England, who only England knows?" How little does the ordinary Englishman grasp the idea of Empire! He has seen much of the map coloured red, he is aware that there are such places as Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and Canada, but beyond that he knows little. Nor does the visitor to London from the Britains beyond the seas know much about other parts of the Empire. That something should be done to change this state of affairs is obvious, and Earl Grey brings forward a scheme which should impress upon the imagination of all who live in or visit London the idea of Empire. This great Pro-Consul proposes to focus under one roof the multitudinous interests and concerns of all the self-governing Dominions. This building, he hopes, will be the most imposing and impressive pile, after St. Paul's and the Houses of Parliament, in the whole of London. To use Lord Grey's words: "St. Paul's Cathedral flashes upon the eye the great message of Christianity; the Houses of Parliament recite the long story of Constitu-

tional freedom; the Law Courts lift their testimony to the great heritage of justice that England has wrung from history. Each of them helps to determine the 'habit of mind' of the millions who see them. The hope of those who have framed the present proposals is that an equally commanding voice in the architecture of the capital may be given to the Empire itself—that a building may arise which will make the significance of Imperial citizenship vivid to its every beholder, and make the face of London itself record the far-flung dimensions of British power and civilisation."

THE SITE

The style of the building is as yet, of course, undecided, but for its site one of the finest and most unique positions in London has been obtained. This site is the Aldwych island, the vacant spot between the Strand and Kingsway. No more imposing and prominent place could have been chosen, lying, as it does, at the junction of the main thoroughfares running east, west and north. The site is passed by millions daily.

who would thus continually have the idea of the Empire brought before them. The Commonwealth building is in course of erection at the east end of the site, and all that is now wanted is for the other Dominions to erect a building on the central spot. Such a building on such a site would be a magnificent monument to the Empire, and would do an immense amount of good by simply stimulating the imagination and so leading to a greater interest in the Empire, which is the one thing needful for the development of sane Imperialism.

AN IMPERIAL COVENT GARDEN.

But this is only one object of the scheme. The others are, firstly, the concentration of all the officers of the Dominions under one roof. At present they are scattered, and the would-be colonist has to wander all over London if he wishes to obtain information about all the Dominions. To be able to acquire all information concerning the Dominions in one building would be a great boon, and for the Dominions the advantage is obvious.

Besides the offices of the Governments, the proposal is to have in the building what has been called an Imperial Covent Garden. Here will be displayed the produce of each Dominion, so that any person requiring Colonial fruits, etc., will only have to visit the Dominion House in order to make his selection and find out where he can obtain what he desires. This scheme, besides enabling those who know and appreciate the colonial products to obtain what they want, will enable everyone to learn what are the products of each Dominion. It gives the oversea producers themselves the best possible opportunity of putting their wares before the British public, and when once the British public realises where and how to obtain colonial goods the demand for them will increase enormously.

FOR THE ENGLISH MANUFACTURER.

The third part of the scheme is designed to benefit the English manufac-

turer and to enable him to increase his Empire trade. In England at present there is no means of obtaining information concerning the needs of the Dominion, so it is proposed that in the basement of the building there shall be exhibited the type of machinery and manufactures which are in use in the different parts of the Empire. At the present moment a great deal of confusion is experienced owing to the fact that the English manufacturers, quite unintentionally, send out goods which are useless to the Dominions, partly through ignorance of the conditions under which they are used, and partly because the English manufacturer finds it difficult to obtain the necessary information upon all matters of tariff, transportation and trade facts. Each self-governing State will provide experts to give the manufacturer all the necessary information. This part of the scheme will be open to British manufacturers only. In organising the export manufacturing trade in this way the Dominions will only be following the example of Germany, and placing the home manufacturers in a position to take advantage of opportunities which, for want of proper knowledge and organisation, are now secured by the manufacturers of other countries.

A CENTRAL MEETING-PLACE.

For the colonial visitor to London this Dominion House would be a great boon. He too often finds that no one in London takes any notice of him, and he feels his reception to be rather chilling. But if he has a central place to which he can go and meet members of his own State and of other parts of the Empire, he will not feel so much that he is a stranger in a strange land, but will find someone to welcome him in the heart of the Empire of which he is a member.

This is Lord Grey's scheme. It is, of course, for the Dominions themselves to decide whether they will carry it into operation. There is no doubt that the advantages it offers are immense.

XVII.—THE CONGRESS ON THE UNION OF CHURCHES.

The Congress for the promotion of Church unity in Victoria was held in Melbourne during the first week in September. The idea originated at a dinner given by Mr. H. E. Wootton last February, where a representative Council of 169 members was formed. This Council appointed three Commissions to prepare reports to lay before the Congress on the following subjects: (1) Union Control of Home Missions, (2) the Standardisation of College Curricula and the possibility of Combined Theological Education, (3) the Difficulties and Possibilities of Organic Union.

The three Commissions went exhaustively into the various questions, and when the Congress met were able to lay full reports before it. At the Congress the freest and frankest statements from all parties were asked for, so that there could be no possible misunderstanding as to the position taken up. It was fully recognised that it was no use starting out to settle difficulties unless all parties were prepared to see the all-roundness of those difficulties. The candid, frank statement of the most positive views as to what might be regarded as essentials was one of the most cheering features of the gathering. There was no belittling of the Church. Rather was it that the consciousness of the divine intentions concerning the Church produced an element of caution in the statements of what each body represented at the Congress, was prepared to yield. The most conspicuous thing at the Congress was the kindly and genial temper of the whole proceedings. It visualised to everyone that growth of tolerance and comprehension of the other man's point of view which has been so steadily de-

veloping of recent years. Mr. McCallum presided throughout with admirable tact and judgment, and it is largely owing to him, backed as he was by Mr. Wootton's careful work, that such satisfactory results were achieved.

There is no doubt that this Congress marks a milestone on the road to union. In Home Missions and College matters some permanent agreement is now only a question of time. One very practical result of its deliberations, too, is the revival of the plans for union between the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist bodies on really sound lines. This matter is now receiving the earnest attention of the three Churches, and comes up for discussion at the Annual Conferences of the three bodies.

After adopting the eminently practical reports of the three Commissions the Congress appointed a Church Union Committee—

(a) To further consider, mature, and take steps to give effect to the proposals already passed, taking into view the suggestions and criticisms voiced in Conference;

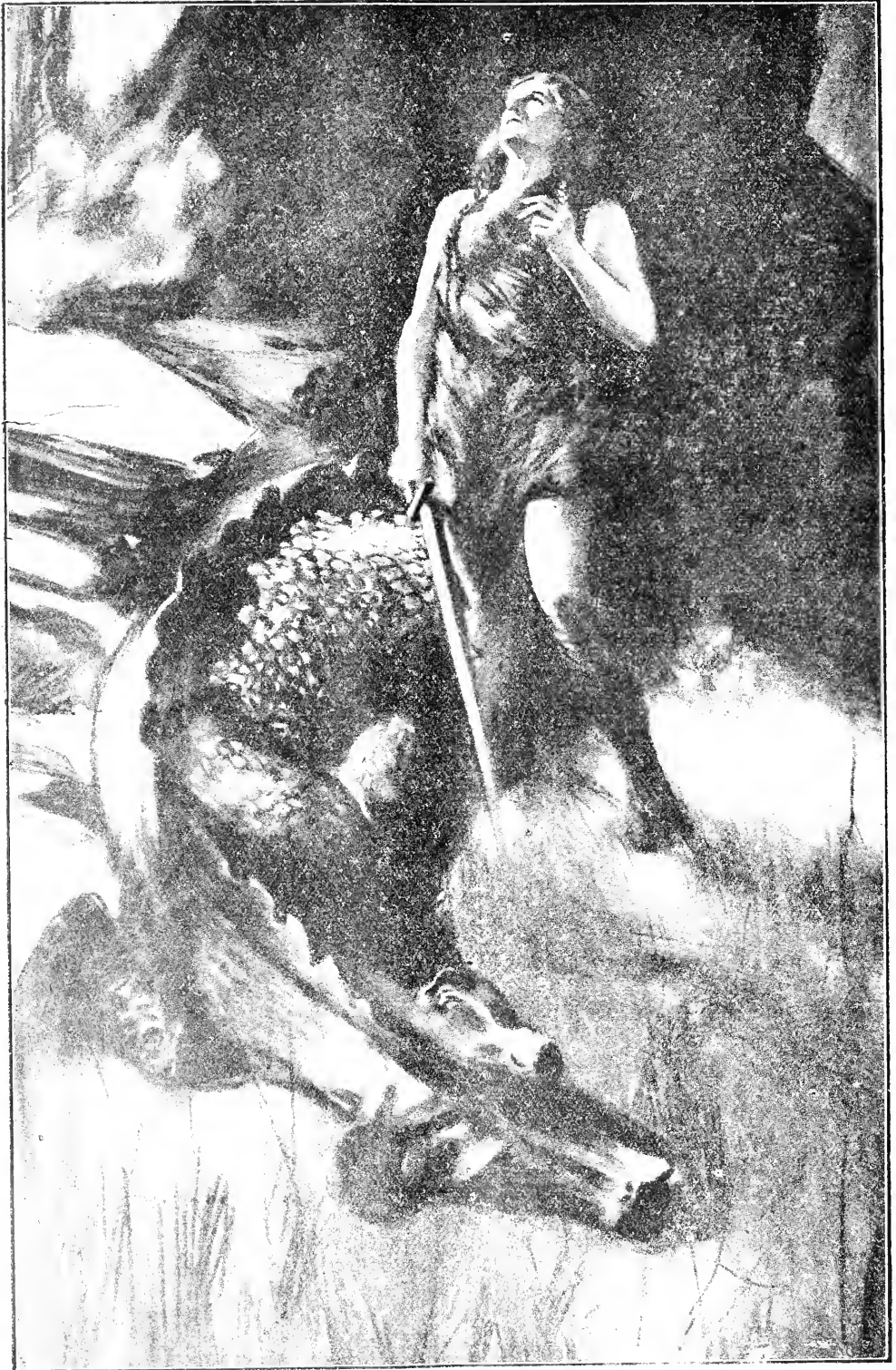
(b) to carry on the work of investigation along the lines already laid down, and to extend the sphere of its inquiries so as to include Foreign Missions;

(c) to co-operate with the Churches and Missionary Society in promoting unity and active co-operation, and

(d) to summon another Congress when the time seems ripe to help forward the cause of union, and hereby appoints the officers of the Congress and the members of the three Commissions as the Church Union Committee, with power to add.

Mr. Stead's second article on the Defence Act will appear in our November number.

As the Committees dealing with the Inspection of Secondary Schools in Victoria and with University Reform have not yet concluded their deliberations, the articles upon these subjects have been postponed till a later date.



SIEGFRIED: SECOND OF THE RING

Siegfried and Father. Shows Siegfried, given understanding by a drop of blood from the Dragon's heart, listening to the song of the birds, which tells him of the sleeping Brunnhilde.

[Drawn by G. C. Wilshurst, for the "Illustrated London News."]

Talking Pictures : The Theatres : Films.

The "legitimate" stage has been badly hit, without a doubt, by the cinematograph, but the latest invention, the kinetophone, bids fair to drive the touring company, at any rate, out of the field. Many English towns, where formerly "one night" stands were profitable, are now never visited by theatrical companies at all. The moving picture with its small cost, supplying what dramatic want there was. W. T. Stead started a movement to have the cinema halls run on Sundays by the Churches, and used as a means of attracting those who would otherwise never enter a place of worship. Sunday shows he saw had to come; he wanted to make sure that the entertainment given was educative and uplifting instead of merely amusing. He took much interest in the early attempts to "make pictures talk," and held that directly the gramophone and lantern could be made to work harmoniously together, it would be possible to bring about a Shakespeare revival in England, the like of which had never been known.

Edison, that wizard of the North, has successfully harnessed the two inventions so that the speaking voice and the moving picture work absolutely together. Spencer's Pictures Ltd. have arranged to take the whole of Edison's output, so that Australians will have ample opportunity of witnessing this wonderful invention. The immense hold that the moving picture has taken on the public is shown by the following facts, mentioned by Mr. Valentine Steer in his book, "The Romance of the Cinema" (Pearson).

WAGES : £12,000,000 PER ANNUM.

Six years ago the total number of employees in cinematograph theatres in Great Britain was about 500. They now exceed 125,000. Their weekly wage-bill probably runs into £250,000 or more, or £12,000,000 per annum.

The number of people visiting the cinemas, per week must be well over eight millions—416 million people a

year! There are about 160,000 picture theatres in America, patronised by more than six million people a day—about 2,000,000,000 a year. Nearly 30 million pounds a year are spent in admission money.

MAKING FORTUNES IN CHINA.

Mr. Steer points out that, whereas fifteen years ago the only cinematograph pictures were 40 or 50 feet films shown at one or two music halls, the number of picture theatres now throughout the world is about 60,000. The cinematograph has caught the Chinese taste to such an extent that German and Japanese firms are making enormous sums in China with moving picture shows.

COSTLY REALISM.

The money spent on producing many modern-day films is extraordinary.

In order to film "The Siege of St. Petersburg" the Kalem Company built a bridge longer than London Bridge across an arm of the Mississippi and set fire to it.

The structure cost several thousand pounds, and took many weeks to construct; yet it was destroyed for the purpose of the play in a few minutes.

The fort that is mined and blown up in the same piece was built by contract in just under one week, but then the contractor had over 800 workmen employed at the job, day and night. Nearly a quarter of a ton of dynamite was used in the explosion which destroyed it.

In "War's Havoc," two locomotive engines meet in a spectacular collision on a high bridge, both being reduced to scrap iron. That one episode cost the company over £4000, yet it occupies less than four minutes in the showing.

PRINCELY SALARIES.

Messrs. Pathé Frères employ more than half a dozen famous producers, none of whom draws less than a thousand a year.

Lawrence Griffith, of the American Biograph Company, draws considerably over £6000 a year for his services, in addition to a royalty on films; whilst Sidney McCott, who produced Kalem's "Life of Christ" picture in the Holy Land, was retained at £5000 per annum.

The first cinema play produced in England was "The Soldier's Courtship," which was acted on the roof of the Alhambra Theatre. Its length was only 40 feet—sufficient to show for about a minute! Nowadays a story film runs from 700 feet to 5000 feet—sufficient to last from a quarter of an hour to two hours.

£1000 FOR AUSTRALIAN RIGHTS!

Sir Herbert Tree was paid £1000 by Messrs. Barker for filming "Henry VIII.," and on the day that the transaction was completed the company sold the Australian rights of the film for £1000! Thus before a single picture was shown £2000 had changed hands.

Twenty-four sets of films were "let out" for London and provincial cinema theatres, and each drew a weekly rental of £60. For six weeks the twenty-four sets were fully booked up, realising, roughly, something over £6000—which gives an approximate idea of the money turned over in this business. Of course, those prices were exceptional, owing to the unusual nature of the pictures; but quite ordinary films command £15 to £20 a week.

"Quo Vadis?" is the first cinematograph picture which has ever been put up to auction. The picture is 8000 feet in length, and plays for over two hours. The sole rights for showing in Great Britain only, including but 15 copies of the film, were sold to Messrs. Jury for the record price of £7600.

FROM MANGER TO CROSS.

A notable film now being produced in Australia is that mentioned above, made by the Salem Company at great cost in Egypt and Palestine, and entitled "From Manger to Cross." Whether or not the life of Christ should be portrayed in this way has been exercising the foremost divines at Home. They appear to be equally divided on the subject. If the film could have

been painted, not photographed from living actors, the objection would largely disappear. It is the acting of the sacred drama by those who do it merely for gain and in the ordinary way of business that exception is taken to. The presentation of the Passion Play at Ober Ammergau was done by villagers whose upbringing, training and tradition had been a preparation for this one object. The whole atmosphere was deeply religious, the play itself a solemn duty. The peasants steadfastly refused to allow cinematographs of their performance to be taken. Those who object to the film ought not to forget that thousands who seldom or never enter a church will, by watching such a performance, realise the Gospel story as never before.

SYDNEY'S TROUBLES.

Sydney, owing to its unfortunate small-pox scare, is almost a city of dread to dramatic and vocal artists just now. The looming possibility of closed theatres, remote though it is, has naturally greatly troubled those whose engagements call them to the northern capital. The Quinlan Company will soon depart from Melbourne after a successful season. The second performance of the Ring was technically much superior to the first, but it was not witnessed by such great audiences. Wagner is a little heavy meat for us still! The opening night in Sydney is October 11.

CHAMBER CONCERT.

A specially attractive chamber concert was given by members of the University Conservatorium and others in the Town Hall, and was enjoyed by the Governor-General and a large audience. Herr Goll again demonstrated what a remarkable pianist he is. A man may be technically perfect and yet not be a great pianist, something more is needed—Herr Goll has got it. For the first time in a first-class concert in Melbourne a Wertheim Grand was used. It proved a very fine instrument, and showed that Mr. Wertheim's ambition to make a piano in Australia the equal of the best produced in Germany, France or America is being realised.

MY FATHER: W. T. STEAD.—V.

BY HENRY STEAD.

The unveiling of a bust of my father in the great Palace of Peace at the Hague calls vividly to my mind the great work he did for peace and international arbitration. He was always a great pacifist, although ever a strong supporter of a pre-eminently powerful fleet. His friends in the cause of peace found it difficult to reconcile his advocacy of great naval strength with his peace propaganda, but he himself never had the slightest trouble in so doing. He wrote the "Truth About the Navy" in 1884, which forced a reluctant Government to greatly increase the estimates and lay the foundation of our present paramount position on the water. He organised and largely financed a peace crusade in England in 1899. He coined the phrase "two keels to one" as the policy for Great Britain's Navy, and went on pilgrimage through Europe in the cause of peace. He strenuously advocated reforms in the Transvaal, but strongly opposed the war, which he considered unjustly forced upon the Boers, whose appeal for arbitration were disregarded.

ARBITRATE BEFORE YOU FIGHT.

All his life long he was a passionate advocate for arbitration, not as the ultimate solution of the difficulties, but as an ideal the advocacy of which would strengthen the sentiment in favour of the creation of a United States of Europe. He always wished to exorcise the soldier by the policeman. He urged unceasingly the doctrine, "Always arbitrate before you fight." It is usually assumed that when a question is sent to arbitration both sides must bind themselves in advance to accept the award, whatever it is. The result is that questions of vital interest are never sent to arbitration. Reserve the right of appealing to arms, after the award is given, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred no fight will take place at all. "Always arbitrate before

you fight" is a far more practical formula than "always arbitrate instead of fighting."

THE PEACE CRUSADE.

My first close insight into father's methods of interviewing the great ones of the earth was in 1898, when he made his first peace tour round Europe, sounding every country upon the Tsar's Peace Rescript. The result of his enquiries convinced him that the Tsar required international support, so he proceeded to see that he was well backed up. He organised a Peace Crusade in England, addressing hundreds of meetings throughout the country; wearing himself almost to death with travel, speaking and writing. During that frantic three months' rush he contrived to get through an enormous amount of correspondence, dictating to his secretaries in the train waiting at junctions, and late into the night after the meetings. He nearly killed himself, but he worked up public feeling until from apathy it became strongly in favour of the Tsar's proposal. He largely galvanised European Peace Societies into action also. He published and contrived to edit a weekly paper called "War Against War" during the three months' Crusade. Copy used to reach us from him by post, by rail, and by wire from all parts of England during the week, and the paper was rushed off with special letters to those who would be likely to help on the cause. Not only did he give his time and pay his expenses, but he contributed to the fund raised to educate public opinion in the matter, and bore the cost of the paper. It is usually the case that the man who provides the driving force in any campaign of social betterment has also to provide the sinews of war.

"NURSING THE BABY."

As a speaker, father had not any great gift of eloquence; he had much facility of expression, and always had

something interesting to say. A favourite trick of his was to stand firmly on the platform and move both arms up and down, nursing the baby, as one of his friends described it. At the end of the Crusade there was a marvellous meeting in Queen's Hall, when the packed audience yelled and cheered itself hoarse as he rose last of all to speak. The organisers placed him there, as they wanted to keep the audience.

A BOOT EPISODE.

Father was a fascinating travelling companion, and during our trip he told me much about his early life, and about those he had met. Formalities were nothing to him, and he hated convention. He detested getting new boots, and kept the old ones until they could be no longer repaired. He would rather have an old pair with patches on them than get new ones. We had an amusing illustration of this on one occasion when we were going to Paris. As usual he had an immense amount to do and see to before he left. A favourite pair of boots had been sent out the night before to be repaired, and, although he had a clerk waiting in the bootshop, it seemed as if the one he succeeded in getting and bringing to the office would have to make the journey alone. Father, however, thrust it into his old and bellows-like bag, and rushed off to Charing Cross. Just as the train was moving off the clerk dashed along the platform waving the wretched fellow of the boot in the air. It was successfully thrust through the window, and father was delighted.

Father's ideas of diet were peculiar. When cycling, for instance, he speedily developed a thirst, which he would quench with ginger beer, then perhaps milk, to be followed with lemonade, all at one sitting! Coming in hot and tired from cycling or walking, he would plunge straight away into a cold bath. When expostulated with he replied that being too hot he wanted to get cool, and that was the quickest way. When we lived at the Hague in 1907 I had to be in the printing office until after midnight. When I reached the hotel I would find him working away in his

bedroom, smoking a cigar, with the tea, made hours before, boiling, leaves and all, on a spirit lamp, and not infrequently an egg would be cooking in it. He sometimes complained of indigestion, and wondered how it came about. He certainly must have had the inside of an ostrich in some respects. I remember once seeing him leave the office with a bundle wrapped up in newspaper. As I knew he had an appointment at the House of Lords and was going out to stay with an M.P. that night, I asked him what he was taking it for. "My night things," he said, and would not hear of having them done up in brown paper. He had the happiest disregard for what people thought or said. A top hat was an abomination to him.

A BOATING ADVENTURE.

On one occasion he was camping out on a tiny island in Chichester Harbour, his outfit consisting of a thick grey sweater and a pair of rather dilapidated trousers. Someone had run down from London particularly anxious to see him, as she had to leave for Africa next day. So several of us took one of the small boats and sailed across to fetch him, intending to run up to Emsworth and put the visitor in the late train to town. We reached the island and started away from it with him, when a heavy squall came on. We lost the channel in the pouring rain and driving wind, and finally reached a little village called Bosham some time after midnight. Not a soul was up, and when at last we succeeded in waking the landlord of the local inn we found there were no provisions to be had, and the only thing we could get to drink was very weak and questionable gin. We managed to secure two rooms, and camped there for the night. In the morning we found we had just enough money between us to pay our fares back. We left the boat as security for the payment of our lodging, and departed for the railway station, a mile away. We were a disreputable looking party. Father's trousers covered with mud and still wet, his sandshoes in a state of ruin, his hat a relic. Our visitor exhausted and hysterical, the large poppies in her hat no longer red,

but bedraggled and hanging forlornly down, their red dye showing here and there in patches on hat and blouse. The rest of us were hardly in better shape, but we were all intensely amused, except perhaps our visitor, by the scornful way in which we were regarded by the other passengers when we finally boarded the train.

THE OLD CYCLE.

He used to derive far greater pleasure from a Sunday school treat than from the most gorgeous garden party. He delighted to have a Salvation Army band playing in his house or grounds, but was bored at a concert, and only once ventured into an opera, and that in Russia. He enjoyed the theatre, but not as much as he did the local entertainments at Hayling Island. He learnt to cycle in the early nineties and found it very handy at Hayling. The machine he used was the only one he ever had, and it looked pretty much of a derelict. It did good work nevertheless. It was never cleaned and seldom oiled. Its tyres managed to keep in the air somehow, but the inner tubes were mosaics of patches. He used to dash off on it to the post, a mile away, every morning. Usually a child was perched up behind him in summer. On one occasion, cycling to Portsmouth, a duck deliberately committed suicide by rushing across and thrusting its head into the cycle's front wheel. The spokes did the rest. Some days later he received a request to pay for the duck, to which he replied he would do so with pleasure, providing he received the bird. This ended the negotiations, as the creature had already provided a Sunday dinner for its owners.

THE FASHODA INCIDENT.

Amongst the notable people we met on the European trip beside the Tsar of Russia, were Count Witte, M. Pobyedonostzeff, M. Hilkoﬀ, Mark Twain, John Hays Hammond, all the British, American and Russian Ambassadors, and many other diplomatic representatives of the Powers at foreign Courts; Count Bulow, the French President, many cardinals, generals, and an odd admiral or two. In fact, father

never experienced the slightest difficulty in seeing anyone he wanted to, and the amount of information he collected was extraordinary. We started out just at the time the Fashoda incident threatened to plunge England and France into war. During our absence England indulged in an outburst of "drunken Imperialism," the echoes of which we heard all over Europe. To judge by our newspapers, we were spending millions on warlike preparations, feverish activity was reported from dockyard and arsenal, and foreign diplomatists laughed to scorn father's positive assertion that this was merely an exaggerated newspaper bluff, and that it was improbable that £100,000 had been spent altogether. It came out later that no special preparations were made at all, and that the total extra expenditure during the crisis was £50,000 for coal. In making this gigantic bluff the papers did not realise that to show Britain feverishly preparing for war was really a sign of weakness, not strength. The navy was then, and is now, adequately prepared to strike at any moment.

RUSSIA'S GREAT FINANCE MINISTER.

The Fashoda incident certainly added interest to our trip. The Empress of Austria had just been assassinated when we reached Brussels, and we attended the great service for her at the Cathedral. In Berlin we found Count Witte staying at our hotel, and, as he disclaimed any knowledge of German or English, I had to interpret his French, which was not particularly good. A great broad-shouldered man, he was an outstanding illustration of how, even in a country so bureaucratically dominated as Russia, individual capacity must tell. He was originally a railway porter, and had risen steadily until, as Minister of Finance, he occupied the most important position in Russia. Later he was obliged to resign, but was called upon in his country's extremity, and acted as her representative at Portsmouth, U.S.A., where he concluded peace with Japan. He had a typically Russian face, with a cleverly devised false nose, hardly distinguishable from a real one.

SCOTT'S JOURNEY TO THE POLE.

The third instalment of Captain Scott's diary is published in *Everybody's Magazine*. It takes us to within 150 miles of the Pole, where the last supporting party turned back.

A raging blizzard, experienced shortly after the start on the Southern journey, threw Scott's calculations out a week, but despite the terrible marching on newly-fallen snow, excellent time was kept. On the completion of the first stage of the journey, 424 miles over the Barrier ice, and the fortieth day out—a week behind schedule—all the ponies left were shot. It took twelve days of the most strenuous exertion—man power now, no ponies—to ascend the glacier. The surface was "appalling." The soft snow was a terrible handicap. The men sunk below their finnesko everywhere, and often above their knees. The sledge runners got coated with a thin film of ice, and with here and there hard knots of ice making it almost impossible to haul. Once started, the sledge had to be kept going; if it stopped it stuck, and Scott notes with relief on December 15th that "for the first time we could start by giving one good heave together, and for the first time we are able to stop to readjust foot gear or do any other desirable task."

EVANS AND OTHERS.

Scott's own team was easily the best. He constantly refers to Petty-Officer Evans, who was always a tower of strength. It was he who fell after leaving the Pole, and damaged himself so much that his companions dragged him on the sledge for some days before he died. We read: "Evans put the shoes into shape again." "We have worn our crampons all day, and are delighted with them. Evans, the inventor of both crampons and ski shoes, is greatly pleased, and certainly we owe

him much." "Evans and Crean built up the 10-foot sledges. It was a remarkable piece of work." "Certainly Evans is the most invaluable asset to our party." "It is wonderful to see how neatly everything stows on a little sledge, thanks to Evans," and so on. Bowers was, as ever, the man for details. "It is," says Scott, "an immense relief to have the indefatigable little Bowers to see to all detail arrangements." "If the ponies pull through well, all the thanks will be due to Oates."

SHACKLETON'S LUCK.

"At every step," runs the diary, "Shackleton's luck becomes more evident." Where Scott ploughed his way through deep snow, Shackleton found blue ice. Where Scott experienced warm winds and thaws, Sir Ernest had good hard surface to run on. Yet despite it all, Shackleton's time-table was bettered. The men certainly had more to eat than Shackleton's party could afford. On Christmas Day, for instance, the latter had a "splendid" dinner. "First came hoosh, consisting of pony ration boiled up with pemmican and some of our emergency oxo and biscuit. Then in the cocoa water I boiled our little plum pudding, which a friend of Wild's had given him. This, with a drop of medical brandy, was a luxury which Lucullus himself might have envied; then came cocoa, and lastly cigars and a spoonful of crème de menthe, sent us by a friend in Scotland. We are full to-night, and this is the last time we will be for many a long day." This was a far greater increase on Shackleton's ordinary fare than was the following Christmas supper on Scott's regular rations:—"I must write a word of our supper last night. We had four courses: the first, pemmican, full whack, with slices of horse meat flavoured with onion and curry-powder

and thickened with biscuit; then an arrowroot, cocoa and biscuit hoosh, sweetened; then a plum-pudding; then cocoa with raisins, and finally a dessert of caramels and ginger. After the feast it was difficult to move. Wilson and I couldn't finish our share of plum-pudding. We have all slept splendidly and feel thoroughly warm—such is the effect of full feeding.”

Shackleton's entry on January 1 reads:—“Head too bad to write much. We did 11 miles 900 yards to-day, and the latitude at 6 p.m. was 87 deg. 6½' south, so we have beaten North and South records. Struggling uphill all day in very soft snow. Everyone done up and weak from want of food. When we camped at 6 p.m., fine, warm weather, thank God. Only 172½ miles from the Pole.”

Scott on January 1 wrote:—

It was surprising how easily the sledge pulled. We have scarcely exerted ourselves all day. We are *very* comfortable in our double tent. Stick of chocolate to celebrate the New Year. Prospects seem to get brighter—only 170 miles to go and plenty of food left.

On January 3rd Scott's diary says:—

Jan. 3.—Within 150 miles of our goal. Last night I decided to reorganise, and this morning told off Teddy Evans, Lashley and Crean to return. They are disappointed, but take it well. Bowers is to come into our tent, and we proceed as a five-man unit to-morrow. We have five and a-half units of food—practically over a month's allowance for five people—it ought to see us through. We came along well on ski to-day, but the foot-haulers were slow and so we only got a trifle over twelve miles (geog.). Very anxious to see how we shall manage to-morrow. If we can march well with the full load we shall be practically safe, I take it.

On January 3rd Shackleton did only 5 miles 100 yards over a terrible surface. On January 4th he wrote:—“The end is in sight. We can only go for three more days at the most, for we are weakening rapidly. Short food and a blizzard wind from the south, with driving drift at a temperature of 47 deg. of frost have plainly told us that

we are reaching our limit.” Five days later, on January 9th, after a “blinding, shrieking blizzard,” being “terribly short of food,” he wrote: “Our last day outwards; we have shot our bolt, and the tale is told; 88 deg. 23' south longitude, 162 deg. east. Whatever regrets may be, we have done our best.”

Scott sent back his supporting party, with cheery anticipation. But fortune dealt her blows impartially on those who went back as well as those who went forward. Lieut. Evans developed symptoms of scurvy.

Withal, he continued to pull, bearing the heavy strain of guiding the course. As the hauling power thus grew less, the leader had to make up for loss of speed by lengthening the working hours. Evans sought to prevent discouragement in his hard-worked men by putting on his watch an hour. The actual marching period thus reached twelve hours, and Evans flattered himself on his ingenuity. But the men knew it all the time, and no word said!

At One Ton Camp he was unable to stand without the support of his ski sticks, but with the help of his companions struggled on another fifty-three miles in four days. Then he could go no farther.

His brave companions, rejecting his suggestion that he be left in his sleeping-bag with a supply of provisions while they pressed on for help, “cached” everything that could be spared, and pulled him on the sledge with a devotion matching that of years before, when Scott and Wilson brought Shackleton, ill and helpless, safely home to the “Discovery.”

Four days of this pulling, with a southerly wind to help, brought them to Corner Camp. Then came a heavy snowfall; the sledge could not travel. It was a critical moment. Next day Crean set out to tramp alone to Hut Point, thirty-four miles away. Lashley stayed to nurse lieutenant Evans, and certainly saved his life till help came.

Crean reached Hut Point after an exhausting march of eighteen hours; at once Dr. Atkinson and Demetri set off with the dog-teams and brought the sick man back in a single march of five hours. From the Discovery Hut he was finally sent by a sledge to the “Terra Nova.” A visit to England brought him health again, and he returned in command of the “Terra Nova” on her final journey to the South.

LLOYD GEORGE ON MILITANT SUFFRAGETTES.

Hearst's Magazine contains an article on Woman Suffrage from the pen of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, a man who, despite his warm advocacy of the vote for women in Great Britain, has been subjected to violent personal persecution by the "Militants."

A CONVINCED ADVOCATE OF WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

His writings have the same clear directness as his speech, and within the compass of three pages he contrives to state the case of the supporters of Woman Suffrage against militant methods succinctly and with force.

I have long been a convinced advocate of Woman Suffrage and am now firmer than ever in supporting it. It seems to me a necessary and desirable consequence of the vast extension of the functions of Government which the past century and a-half has witnessed. The State nowadays enters the homes of the people, and insists on having a voice in questions that individual men and women, acting together, taking counsel together, used to settle for themselves in their own way. Education and the training and feeding of children, the housing and sanitation problems, provision against old age and sickness, the prevention of disease—all these are questions that formerly were dealt with, of course in a very isolated and inadequate way, by co-operation and discussion between the heads of each household. What reason is there why the same co-operation should not continue now that these matters have been raised to the sphere of legislative enactments and official administration?

WOMEN WOULD SWEEP AWAY SLUMS.

Laws to-day affect the interests of women just as deeply as they do the interests of men. Some, indeed, more gravely and intimately. Mr. George does not believe it possible to trust the welfare of a class or a sex entirely to another class or sex.

It is not that their interests are not identical, but that their point of view is different. Take the housing problem. A workingman leaves home in the morning within half-an-hour after he wakes. He is not there all day. He turns up in the evening, and does not always remain there. If the house is a poor, uncomfortable, dismal one, he very often seeks consolation in the glare and warmth of the nearest public-house, but he takes very good care that his wife shall not do as he does. She has got to stay at home

all day, however wretched her surroundings. Who can say that her experience, her point of view, is not much better worth consulting than her husband's on the housing problem? Up to the present the only and the whole share of women in the housing question has been suffering. Slums are often the punishment of the man. They are almost always the martyrdom of the woman. Give women the vote, give them an effective part in the framing and administration of the laws which touch not merely their own lives, but the lives of their children, and they will soon, I believe, cleanse the land of these foul dens.

WHEN WOMEN GET THE VOTE.

The Chancellor points out that although all sorts of women's interests were affected by the National Insurance Act, four million women workers and seven million married women have come under the operation of the Act, yet not one of them was given the opportunity of making their opinions known and felt through a representative in the House of Commons. The drunken loafer who has not earned a living for years is consulted by the constitution on questions like the training and upbringing of children, the national settlement of religion in Wales and elsewhere, and as to the best method of dealing with the licensing problem. But the wife whose industry keeps him and his household from beggary, who pays the rent and taxes which constitute him a voter, who is therefore really responsible for his qualification to vote, is not taken into account in the slightest degree. Mr. George gives other cases of glaring injustice, and says:—

When women get the vote the horizon of the home will be both brightened and expanded, and their influence on moral and social and educational questions, especially on the temperance question, and possibly on the peace of nations, will be constant and humanising.

BILLS AND BILLS.

This stalwart Radical has been greatly attacked because he has not always voted for Woman Suffrage in the House of Commons. "I favour women having the vote," he says, "but I do not therefore hold myself bound to either speak or vote for any and every Suffrage Bill

that may be introduced into Parliament."

I voted against the so-called Conciliation Bill which proposed to give the vote to every woman of property if she chose to take the trouble to get it, and at the same time enfranchise only about one-tenth or one-fifteenth of the working women of the country. That was simply a roundabout way of doubling the plural voters, and no democrat could possibly support it so long as there remained a single alternative. The solution that most appeals to me is the one embodied in the Dickinson Bill, that is to say, a measure conferring the vote on women householders and on the wives of married electors; and I believe that it is in that form that Woman Suffrage will eventually come in this country. How soon it will come depends very largely on how soon the militants come to their senses.

THE FOLLY OF MILITANCY.

The main obstacle to women getting the vote, says Mr. George unhesitatingly, is militancy and nothing else. He then sets forth the various steps which have alienated their friends, as follows:—"It is perfectly astonishing," he says, "to recall with what diabolical ingenuity they have contrived to infuriate all their opponents, to alienate all their sympathisers, and to stir up against themselves every prejudice in the average man's breast."

A few years ago they found three-fourths of the Liberal M.P.'s on their side. They at once proceeded to cudgel their brains as to how they could possibly drive them into the enemy's camp. They rightly decided that this could not be done more effectively than by insulting and assaulting the Prime Minister, the chief of the Party, and a leader for whom all his colleagues and followers feel an unbounded admiration, regard, and affection. When they had thus successfully estranged the majority of Liberals they began to study the political situation a little more closely. They saw that the Irish Nationalists were very powerful factors in the Ministerial Coalition. The next problem, therefore, was how to destroy the last chance that the Irish Nationalists would support their cause. They achieved this triumphantly first by making trouble in Belfast, where the only Nationalist member is or was a strong Suffragist, and secondly by going to Dublin when all Nationalist Ireland had assembled to welcome Mr. Asquith, throwing a hatchet at Mr. Redmond and trying to burn down a theatre. That finished Ireland, but still they were dissatisfied. There was a dangerous movement of sympathy with their agitation in Wales, and they felt that at any cost it had to be checked. They not only checked, but demolished it with the greatest ease by breaking in upon the proceedings at an Eisteddfod, and Welsh interest in their cause fell dead on the spot. But even then they were not

happy. They were still encumbered by the goodwill of perhaps a hundred Tory M.P.'s. But they proved entirely equal to the task of antagonising them. They began smashing windows, burning country mansions, firing race-stands, damaging golf-greens, striking as hard as they could at the Tory idol of Property. There is really nothing more left for them to do; they have alienated every friend they ever had; their work is complete beyond their wildest hopes.

ORGANISED LUNACY.

"Such tactics," the Minister continues, "cannot be dignified as 'political propaganda.' The proper name for them is sheer organised lunacy. The militants are more concerned with the success of their method than with the success of their cause. They would rather not have the vote than fail to win it by the particular brand of agitation they have pinned their faith to."

If they had accepted Mr. Asquith's pledge of two years ago, and thanked him for it, and helped him to redeem it, Woman Suffrage by now would be an accomplished fact. But they preferred their own ways, and what is the result? The result is that working for their cause in the House of Commons to-day is like swimming not merely against a tide, but against a cataract. The real reason why the attempts to carry Woman Suffrage through the House of Commons during the past two years have failed is not merely the difficulty of trying to combine a non-party measure with the party system; it is, above all, the impossibility of using Parliament to pass a bill that the opinion of the country has been fomented to condemn. The fact that in both the principal parties there is a clean division of opinion on the issue, and that no Government, or none that is at present conceivable, can bring forward a measure for the enfranchisement of women as a Government, is a great but not necessarily an insuperable obstacle. The one barrier there is no surmounting and no getting round is the decided and increasing hostility of public sentiment; and for that the militants have only themselves to thank.

"Personally I always try to remember, first, that militancy is the work of only a very small fraction of the women who want the vote and ought to have it, and secondly that there have been crazy men just as there are crazy women. Militancy has not affected my own individual attitude towards the main question, and never will. But I recognise that it has killed the immediate Parliamentary prospects of any and every Suffrage Bill, and that so long as militancy continues the House of Commons will do nothing."

JAPAN'S ACHIEVEMENTS AND FUTURE.

Japan's status among the nations, says Saint Nihal Singh in the *London Quarterly Review*, is indirectly indicated by the treaties which Japan has been able to secure from the Powers, and the manner in which the Nipponese diplomats, financiers, commercialists, students, and immigrants have been treated in foreign lands. When compared with Western countries, Nippon can give a good account of herself. In fifty years she has succeeded in actually outstripping all but four or five of the European nations in many respects, and is not far behind the most progressive amongst them.

The most remarkable thing in connection with the record of Japan's achievement is that it has been accomplished in the face of much unthinking conservatism and with limited resources. In 1867-68, the first year of the *Meiji* era, the revenue was only 33,000,000 yen. With the development of agriculture, industries, mines, forests, and other national assets, this income has gradually increased, until in 1909-10 the ordinary revenue stood at 483,241,169 yen. But even with such an amount Japan would not have been able to achieve one tithe of what it has done but for the most rigid economy in administration, sagacious finance, and recourse to foreign loans. The point to be noted is that the new *régime* started with a debased coinage of little real worth, valueless paper money of some 1600 kinds, and that it had to pay nine per cent. interest on its first London bonds; and that gradually its financiers have adopted the gold standard, State-aided and otherwise, and so metamorphosed the monetary system that the foreign rate of interest has been cut in half.

It would be wrong to disguise the fact that her militant policy has of late been pressing very hard upon her finances and making taxation heavy, almost to the back-breaking point; but enough indications have been given of late to warrant the belief that with the wiser Nipponese statesmen alive to the gravity of the situation, and strong opinions on the subject originating with the populace and voiced by its representa-

tives in the Diet, recklessness in this respect will be checked in the near future.

THE PACIFICATION OF FORMOSA.

Formosa is an island of which little is known to the outside world. Shinji Ishii, in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*, gives an account of what the Japanese are doing to open out and pacify the country. North Formosa is occupied by the Taiyal head-hunters, who still maintain a fierce resistance against the Japanese. This tribe are trained as warriors from their youth up, and use poisoned arrows and such guns as they can get.

The Japanese have made seven difficult campaigns against them since 1910. However, the country is gradually being pacified. The writer says:—

When these wild men recognise the futility of further resistance—especially if our force occupies an important position, which might greatly arrest their movements—the chief, or one of the village elders, will come out to the fighting line, and by waving a flag, as a sign of truce, or shouting in a loud voice, he will demand an interview with the authorities. We call this act on the part of the savages a "surrender," but they rather seem to consider it as peacemaking on an equal footing.

The chief is usually a good diplomat, and an eloquent speaker. As soon as he enters upon the negotiation he tries, by using every tactful means within his ability, to secure the best advantage for the interest of villages under his command, and at the same time to carry out his exorbitant demands. A series of interviews and negotiations is thus required before terms can be concluded.

Though about 4000 natives have settled down under Japanese rule, there are about 30,000 still wild and unconquered.

No mention is made in the article of the terrible methods the Japanese employed when they first occupied the island. In those days it was an offence punishable with death for any Chinaman to carry even a knife. One of the leading men in the mission station there was promptly executed because a pen-knife was found on him when searched in the street! No man's life was safe. Wholesale slaughter followed the slightest reprisals. If a Japanese soldier or policeman disappeared the village would be surrounded quietly in the night and all the inhabitants rounded

up. An officer by the light of a lantern inspected them and marked all the strongest looking on the forehead. These were all executed at dawn. But the methods of fighting of the Taiyals in the north are even more terrible, and it used to be a common sight to see Japanese soldiers commit suicide when ordered to the hills rather than face these men there. Naturally Shinji Ishii would omit reference to such things!

HOW JAPAN WILL WIN.

Dr. J. Ingram Bryan writes without mincing his words, and we quote the following from his article in *The Japan Magazine*:—

It is now coming to be understood by the nations of the world, and no less by Japan herself, that racial rivalry is going to be the crucial international problem of the future, if it is not already well to the fore and demanding solution. The prospects at present are that the contest is to be one between the East and the West, between the so-called yellow races and the white; and there is an equal certainty that Japan will be the leader of the hosts of the East.

SLAVERY IN ANNO DOMINI 1913.

Joseph Burt gives evidence in the *Contemporary* of the continuance of "Slavery in Anno Domini 1913." He was sent out to Portuguese West Africa to inquire into the conditions of coloured labourer, and gives appalling figures of mortality amongst the "free" labourers imported to S. Thomé and Principé:—

After studying slavery for five months in the islands, I went over to Angola to see slaving, and followed the ancient slave route that runs due east from Benguella till I stood by the banks of the Zambesi, half-way across the continent. It was 1906 when I trudged over the very place where Crawford had written so passionately of the slave caravan. What had sixteen years of the Brussels Act done in these plains? As the exports of S. Thomé had increased enormously, slaving was still going on to supply it. Slavers were more careful in my time than when Crawford wrote, but they did not hide all the skeletons and shackles, and in that district I saw heaps of shackles. Now these great blocks of wood, with holes for hands or feet, are proof conclusive of slaving, for no free man in Africa ever wore a shackle. Africa does not change so easily. Everything that counts here, law, progress, civilisation, is nothing there.

Japan's best hope for the future lies in the fact that as yet she has not contracted the decimating western disease of artificial sterility; and so long as Japan remains thus free, she is sure to win. Owing to the pestilence and famine of past ages, Japan did not increase in population to any great extent. But since her adoption of modern methods of fighting disease, she has not only recovered, but is fast outstripping her teachers, and today she has by birth alone a population increasing at the rate of over half a million a year. There is an old Japanese legend which says that once the god Izanami became angry at the goddess Izanagi, and threatened that the population should die at the rate of a thousand a day; but the goddess replied that she would increase the birthrate to fifteen hundred a day. Hence the Japanese conclude that the excess of births over deaths will be always at least five hundred a day.

Japan's present territory is insufficient to accommodate her enormously increasing population. There is plenty of room in the world for all, if the inhabitants of the earth are humane enough to live and let live. But if greedy nations are going to give way to selfishness and race prejudice, and hold lands which they will neither use themselves nor let others use, then there is going to be trouble.

Undoubtedly a hit at us in Australia, where birthrate is low and territory vast!

It would appear that the planters are asking for 26,000 more labourers to fully develop the resources of the islands:—

Where is that labour coming from? To answer this all-important question we must go to the people concerned. Our Government may issue White Books and Societies may confer, but it is the planters who are at the helm, and who are likely to remain there. I think that their views on the matter are very clear. Steamer after steamer is licensed to import labour from Angola. In a single issue of a Government paper last April, two boats were empowered to bring over 800 labourers. More than this, the planters have recently founded an Emigration Society, authorised by law, and backed by men to whom the islands have proved to be treasure-houses of wealth.

Last March open recruiting from Angola began again, after a cessation of three years, and the boat "Ambaca" brought over 112 men and eight women to S. Thomé. Knowing that the Angolan dreads S. Thomé as he dreads death, I ask:

"Are these labourers free, or are they slaves?"

If they are slaves, the old abuses have begun again, and Portuguese West Africa has turned her back on civilisation.



The man in blue who holds up traffic in order to allow pedestrians and vehicles to pass causes an unavoidable but incalculable loss of time to passengers.

HOW WE WASTE TIME.

Basil H. Watt, in the *Royal*, gives some extraordinary instances of how we waste time. It is estimated, he says, that every year the passengers on British railways waste a period of time equal to two million days, or over five thousand years, in waiting for trains. This is only one of the many ways in which time is wasted every day. Trams, buses, theatres, and dilatory friends all take their toll of precious minutes which mount up amazingly, and result in a waste of time which is simply staggering. Nowhere, perhaps, is this waste more obvious than in the matter of travelling. If we take London as the most elaborate example, we are faced by an appalling amount of time spent, by millions of people in the apparently profitless business of being conveyed from place to place.

Considering only one means of transit, the underground railways, one learns from statistics that they carry, roughly speaking, some two hundred million passengers per year. If we take the average journey as lasting twenty minutes, we are confronted with a grand total of four thousand million minutes spent in the year by individuals in the tubes—that is to say about eight thousand years of individual life.

When one adds to this the much greater amount of omnibus and other

vehicular traffic, and again the still more gigantic total of pedestrian travelling, one is faced with figures beyond conception.

The daily journey to and from the home to the place of business is a waste of time that might be almost removed if, by an ideal arrangement, the model town allowed the worker to live near the scene of his labours.

Statistics show that something like seven hundred thousand season-ticket holders pay an average of £6 per annum for their journeys, which means about one hundred and fifty hours spent by each of them in a railway carriage every year.

Then again there is the time that might be saved, not in actual travelling, but in the waiting which inevitably accompanies it. The latest records of passengers on British railways give the total as, roughly, one thousand million. If, at a low estimate, one gives the average time spent in waiting for a train as three minutes in each case, we can collect two million lost days, or over five thousand years (of an individual life) spent in aimless idling on station platforms.

To this we may add further the similar waiting for trams and omnibuses, and those deeply-begrudged minutes wasted waiting behind an argumentative passenger at the booking-office.

Again, in spite of the efforts of the authorities to cope with the problem, the waste of public time in the streets is incalculable.

able. Fast traffic is delayed by slow-going lorries in front; the inexorable policeman keeps one bunch of traffic waiting while a luckier mass is permitted to pass in another direction.

The illustration, reproduced by courtesy of the *Royal*, is in its way a good object-lesson for the Melbourne policeman, at any rate. The London "bobby" indulges in no wild waving of arms and beckoning hither and thither. He has absolute control of traffic, beside which that of Melbourne is child's play, and woe betide the driver who does not obey his slightest gesture on the instant.

THE WAYS OF ELEPHANTS.

Mr. Loring tells in *Outing* of the ways of the huge pachyderm in its native haunts. The writer was a member of the expedition led by ex-President Roosevelt through Uganda for the purpose of securing specimens for museums in America. The trip, by the way, was financed largely by Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Mr. Loring does not consider that elephants are being exterminated. The large bulls, carrying tusks of not less than sixty pounds the pair—the minimum weight for their lawful killing—are being killed out. Young bulls, cows and calves are still plentiful, and always will be, for they have no commercial value, and are seldom molested by the natives.

During my eleven months in Africa, I must have seen about two hundred elephants; not many, that is true, when one realises that the professional elephant hunter who knows the best elephant country finds them in herds numbering into the thousands.

In regions where elephants are common they cause considerable damage to the natives by raiding the plantations—usually at night—and feeding on sugar-cane, corn and vegetables. We passed through one section of country where the people had constructed grass watch houses in the tops of trees, in which guards were stationed to look for elephants. As soon as a herd was sighted, an alarm was sounded, and the people gathered with drums, horns, and other racket-making devices, and frightened the elephants away.

Elephants become so bold that they tear down huts, and even kill the people. Within two days' march of Lake Albert, we came to a village near which lived a "rogue" elephant that had terrorised the people for

Time spent for the sake of a good seat in a theatre can hardly, perhaps, be termed criminal waste, since it is sacrificed intentionally. That, too, however, might be saved for useful work or recreation if universal booking were generally favoured.

Considering only thirty theatres and twelve music-halls in the West End, and estimating that, at each of three hundred and fifty yearly performances, fifty persons wait for an hour outside each theatre, one finds that the total time wasted is one hundred and seventy years of individual life!

weeks. He visited the gardens nearly every night, wrecked huts, destroyed crops, and had killed one man.

Colonel Roosevelt shot the animal at the urgent request of the natives.

HOW THE BEASTS TRAVEL.

In the thickly-wooded countries the elephants had travelled single file and stepped in each others' footprints. Sometimes deep holes had been worn in the earth, and there were stretches where these holes were full of water, so, in following them, we had to step over the puddles from ridge to ridge. As the stride of an elephant is much longer than that of a man, we found travelling at times leg-stretching work.

While the trails themselves were wide and well worn, strange to say the great brutes has simply forced their way through the tangle, which closed in behind them, so we were kept busy ducking under limbs, pushing brush away from our faces, and climbing over logs. In passing along the elephants had chosen the best course, but whenever a tree of not too great size obstructed the way, they had put their heads against it and pushed it over, tearing up the roots on all sides.

In one place where a large herd of elephants had passed through an acacia grove to water at the Nile, the uprooted and torn down trees appeared as though a cyclone had swept over them. The acacia tree is a species of thorn tree, with spines three and four inches long. The thorns produce a poisonous effect on the flesh, which lasts for several days, yet the elephants fed extensively on them, thorns and all.

All through the jungle at the foot of big trees were beds where elephants had kicked up the dirt as they stood sleeping and swinging their great feet, for an elephant sleeps while standing, and rarely lies down to rest.

A NEAR THING.

Mr. Loring describes some rather narrow escapes. Often, though, after

knocking a man down an elephant will continue on its course without stopping to learn how much damage it has done.

Usually, though, after an elephant has knocked a man down, it kneels on him, or dropping to its knees, probes him with its tusks. Mr. Carl Akeley, who has visited Africa several times in the interests of various American museums, was nearly killed by an elephant in this manner. His elephant charged at close range, knocked him down, and, kneeling, attempted to gore him. He managed to grab the tusks in time to swing his body between them before they descended, and they passed harmlessly on each side. The curled trunk, however, crushed his chest, and broke several ribs. When he regained consciousness, the elephant had gone, and his boys had deserted him. The boys finally returned and carried him to camp, and it was several months before he fully recovered.

SO-CALLED SPORT.

From these remarks it must not be taken for granted that elephants always charge. On scenting danger from afar, they usually depart. It is when surprised at close quarters that they seem to lose their heads and rush about, probably trying to locate the trouble in order to avoid it. Trumpeting, bellowing, and squealing, they tear first one way then another, and should they catch sight of the hunter they are liable to charge him. Failing to find him, they huddle together and the whole herd departs. After one such experience it is only men with iron nerve that care to continue the so-called sport.

As long as an elephant's trunk is down there is little danger, but when you see the U-shaped curve of the proboscis waving in the air over the elephant grass look out for trouble. The huge beasts are very short-sighted, do not appear to be able to see 50 yards, and rely almost entirely upon their scent to warn them of danger.

Little is known of the breeding habits of elephants, or the manner of caring for their young. Cases are known where the mother elephant has apparently carried her baby in her trunk or resting on her tusks, with her trunk holding it in position.

We were astonished to find elephants roaming over the rocky ridges, and the steep sides of ravines, and it was really remarkable what rough country they sometimes inhabited. I was once searching about a steep, rocky, timber-covered pinnacle at the lower edge of the heather belt for a good place to set my mouse traps. In scrambling through the moss-covered boulders I found elephant tracks common, and after some difficulty reached the summit, to discover that a herd of elephants had preceded me. Elephants can climb up the side of a mountain so steep that the hunter, even by using the shrubbery to aid him, has difficulty in following.

ATTENDANT COW HERONS.

Large flocks of white "cow herons" usually keep the herds company, and feed on the hordes of insects that the animals attract. The birds ride on the backs of the beasts, and fly to the ground to feed in the grass and back to their perches when the herd moves on.

When in the open country, the elephants spread out and walk abreast, but as soon as a thicket was reached, they dropped behind each other, and followed single file. They were constantly tossing dirt and tussocks of grass on and over their backs, fanning themselves with their immense ears, and at intervals extending them on each side, which, through the field glasses, presented a most hideous appearance. As usual, a large flock of cow herons accompanied them, and when these birds lit on the back of an animal, they gave it the appearance of being a white-backed elephant.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR TEA.

All races of mankind discover at some period of their development the agreeable qualities of nerve-excitants, these falling usually in the two classes of the alcohols and the alkaloids. But the later experience of each race demonstrates the dangers involved in indulgence in alcoholic drinks and even in the immoderate imbibing of such beverages as coffee and tea.

The third step of progress is twofold, consisting of zealous temperance propaganda on the one hand, and on the other of efforts to pluck the sting from the dear familiar table companions that have been loved not wisely but too well.

Dr. Viktor Grafe, of the University of Vienna, writes on this subject in *Prometheus* (Vienna), with special reference to preparations of the South American

stimulant *maté* and to preparations of what may be called *denatured* coffee, i.e., coffee with a large percentage of its caffeine extracted, but retaining its aroma.

Efforts are everywhere being directed to the production of non-injurious substitutes for well-known favourite "tipples."

The most promising of these substitutes is the infusion of *maté*, the dried leaves of a South American shrub. An infusion of this yields a drink which is said to be refreshing and restorative, with no injurious after effects.

This contains an alkaloid similar to caffeine but milder in its physiological effects. The stimulant qualities are, however, not lacking. Hunger and thirst are abated and a sense of refreshment produced without harmful after effects even with very copious use.

The taste is distinctive and is said to be "hearty and strong," due to the quantities of tannin and aromatic substances contained. A liking for it must be acquired, and it is then very agreeable to European and Australian palates. The beverage has long been warmly treasured in South American homes.

Modern methods have improved the harvests both in quantity and in flavour, so that *maté* will shortly find wide appreciation in Europe also, especially since the price of this stimulant is lower than that of any other.

The simplest form of *maté*, the dried

twigs and leaves, sells at 3d. a lb., and a second drawing may be made from it, as from tea leaves, with the advantage that this second brew is not of inferior quality. It is expected, therefore, to find wide acceptance among soldiers, labourers, and the poorer classes.

But another form of *maté*, designed to please more sophisticated palates, has very recently been produced after much experiment. Besides the alkaloid, *maté* contains a volatile oil, to which its effects are partly due. Any artificial preparation must contain both these essential constituents. This involved serious difficulties of manufacture, which have only recently been overcome in the preparation *Sekt-Brouten*, in which the process of "extraction," i.e., rendering soluble all the valuable qualities—has been successfully achieved. It is a well-known fact that similar difficulties were encountered when cocoa was first introduced, and were first solved by the Holland manufacturers. . . .

But other troubles were met in the elimination from *maté* of the mucilaginous substance copiously present in it and injuring its stability.

It was also desired to produce a drink which should consist entirely of natural substances—unlike the non-alcoholic lemonades or soft drinks, and this was accomplished. As in the case of chocolate, these *maté* extracts are combined with other foods-products to form attractive delicacies.

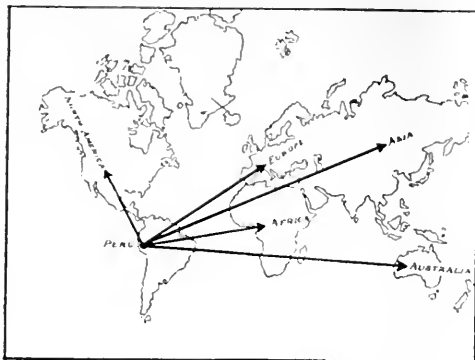
VAGRANT VEGETATION.

A cleverly illustrated article by Leonard Bastin in the *Royal* tells of the extraordinary way in which different species of vegetation have spread over the world during the last few hundred years. In some cases man has taken great trouble to assist this dissemination; in others it has taken place through him in spite of his efforts to prevent it. The burweed, for instance, journeyed from Britain to this country on the backs of some sheep and was accidentally introduced to South Africa by means of a shipwrecked cargo of wool from Australia.

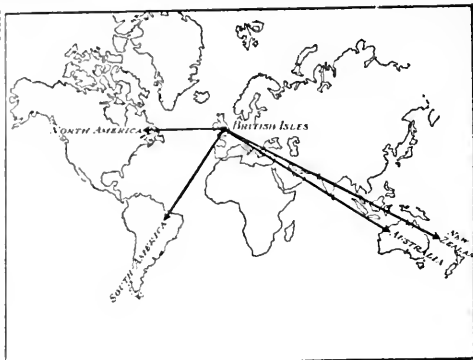
By some unknown means the Cana-

dian water weed has been introduced into the United Kingdom, where it has spread to almost every piece of water in the land. In many cases it blocks up canals entirely.

One of the most remarkable journeys has been accomplished by certain lichens. These little plants have wandered all the way from the North to the South Polar regions. Between these two extremes the plants occur at high altitudes, showing the pathway over which they have travelled. During the last hundred years the English thistle has travelled almost to the limits of the earth, and is now a serious pest all over



THE DISTRIBUTION OF THE POTATO.



THE SPREAD OF THE THISTLE.

North and South America, as well as throughout Australasia; South Africa appears thus far to have escaped. All the most troublesome weed wanderers are said to be of British origin. Not only do Britons pervade the earth, they take their weeds with them!

Australia has given the temperate portions of the earth the wattle, which, as mimosa, now blooms everywhere on the Riviera, where a century ago it was entirely unknown. The eucalyptus is another of Australia's gifts, the trees having spread with extraordinary rapidity throughout South Africa, Wes-

tern America, Mexico, and the Mediterranean coasts.

Four hundred years ago the potato was unknown except as a wild plant growing in Chile and Peru. During the last century it has been cultivated in every country of the world, and this tuber more than anything else has made possible the huge increase in the population of Europe. Three hundred years ago prickly pears were unknown outside Mexico; they have now found their way to all the warmer countries, and grow freely in every continent. Would that they did not!



THE PRICKLY PEAR IN ITS NATIVE LAND.

PARAGRAPHS ABOUT PEOPLE.

YUAN SHIH-K'AI.

Stephen Harding contributes to the *Dublin Review* some very outspoken views on the President of the Chinese Republic, whom he considers to be a prince of opportunists. The writer says:—

In fact, in his own country, Yüan has never been trusted. He is a Mazarin rather than a Richelieu, and his successes have been gained not by force so much as by intrigue. During Kuang Hsi's lifetime he was already accused of conspiring for the Throne, for among the complimentary scrolls hanging on his walls on the occasion of his fiftieth birthday was one which read, "May the Emperor live ten thousand years! May your excellency live ten thousand years!" The words *wan sui*, meaning "ten thousand years," are not applicable to any but the Sovereign, so the inner meaning of the greeting was obvious.

Mr. Harding pictures a politician who is prepared to be "all things to all men," with his eye on "the main chance," and accordingly already suspected by the revolutionaries as likely to betray their cause; this would not, however, clash with the writer's anticipations, for he says:—

But supposing that the estimate of Yüan Shih-k'ai suggested in this article is correct, and that he should one day proclaim himself Emperor, need it be regarded as a misfortune? It is possible to combine ambition with statesmanship, and he has given abundant evidence that he will be no narrow-minded reactionary.

China has had many revolutions in the past, but she has always had an Emperor. It is a cardinal principle that if the reigning family betrays its trust it may be deposed, for did not Mencius teach two thousand years ago "the people are of the highest importance, the gods come next, the Sovereign is of lesser weight"? But the Chinese have an immense respect for the monarchial idea.

A BLACK NAPOLEON.

In the *Dublin Review* Harry Graham presents a vivid sketch of Toussaint, "The Napoleon of San Domingo," although this is hardly a compliment to the man of colour if one gives the fullest consideration to the circum-

stances of Toussaint's life as outlined by Mr. Graham:—

Born in bondage in 1743, and for over fifty years a serf on an obscure West Indian plantation, Toussaint never ceased to cherish within his bosom the deathless spark of Liberty. Armed with this sacred torch he was destined to kindle those flaming pyres which presently flashed forth their message of Freedom from every hill-top in the Antilles, and were finally reflected in the answering bonfires lighted on the distant continent of America to celebrate the emancipation of the negro slave. Finding his country in a state of internal anarchy, and the majority of his fellows in a condition of intense misery, he bestowed upon the one peace and prosperity, upon the other independence and those rights of citizenship which had for centuries been denied to "men of colour." And though his triumph was shortlived, and he died in cruel confinement, broken, betrayed, deserted, he never gave way to despair or embitterment, and his career is still one of those "landmarks of human energy" by which we may trace the upward path of the world's progress.

Toussaint's military genius naturally makes the comparison with "the Corsican" possible, but in every other respect Napoleon was hardly the equal of the man he destroyed.

ALFRED LYALL.

In the *Quarterly Review* Lord Cromer gives the reader an insight into the life of that remarkable man, Sir Alfred Comyn Lyall. The secret of Lyall's success as an administrator is revealed in the following passage:—

Only half-reconciled, in the first instance, to Indian exile, and, when once he had taken the final step of departure, constantly brooding over the intellectual attractions rather than the material comforts of European life, Lyall speedily came to the conclusion that, if he was to bear a hand in governing India, the first thing he had to do was to understand Indians. He therefore brought his acutely analytical intellect to the task of comprehending the Indian habit of thought. In the course of his researches he displayed that thoroughness and passionate love of truth which was the distinguishing feature of his character throughout life. That he succeeded in a manner which has been surpassed by none, and only faintly rivalled by a very few, is now generally recognised both by his own countrymen and also—which is far more remarkable—by the inhabitants of

the country which formed the subject of his study. So far as it is possible for any Western to achieve that very difficult task, he may be said to have got to the back of the Oriental mind.

The following anecdote is worth repeating. Lord Cromer says:—

I remember Lyall, who had a very keen sense of humour, telling me an anecdote as an illustration of the views held by the uneducated classes in India on the subject of Western reforms. The officer in charge of a district got up a cattle-show, with a view to improving the breed of cattle. Shortly afterwards, an Englishman, whilst out shooting, entered into conversation with a peasant who happened to be passing by. He asked the man what he thought of the cattle-show, and added that he supposed it had done a great deal of good. "Yes," the native—who was probably a Moslem—replied, after some reflection; "last year there was cholera. This year there was Cattle Show. We have to bear these afflictions with what patience we may. Are they not all sent by God?"

GEORGE WYNDHAM.

The many admirers of the late George Wyndham will appreciate "Some Impressions by a Friend" which appear in the *Quarterly Review*. The writer, who signs himself "W.W.," has had access to private letters which reveal something of the purposes which dominated one whose loss will be long felt in so many circles. Of his interest in the problems of the country and his outlook on life generally we have a clear sidelight in the following letter:—

For myself—apart from politics, finance, and the round of duty—I am absorbed in two subjects: Rural England and my library. . . . I am attacking "Rural England" by action, based on study of the past—from Domesday Book onwards—and on modern science—"so-called." I think best in action and experiment. So I have given the go-by to theory and have already pumped water several miles over considerable hills, built cow-sheds, bought a motor-trolley to supersede four cart-horses, and done much else which will, I believe, put back this bit of England to where it stood in the seventeenth century, and afford working models to [those] who lack my capital and imagination. It is jolly work at the top of the house in which you and X. and I and others can read and write. Party politics leave me cold. But the countryside of England and the literature of Europe make me grow. . . .

Incidentally, to the two main purposes of my life, I am finishing a chapel in the basement.

It is exhilarating to make things yourself. The carpenter and I, without architect or

contract, have made the library, the chapel, the new cow-farm, and much else. When I told X. a few weeks ago that this would be my work, and *not* party politics, he was shocked. But after seeing what I was at, he came round to my view. Some people inherit an estate, and go on as if nothing had happened. I can't do that. My father never told me anything about this place. I lived and worked in Cheshire and Ireland; suddenly I find myself responsible for farming myself 2400 acres, and for paying sums that stagger me by way of weekly wages and repairs. So I ask myself, "What are you going to do?" I mean to use all my imagination and energy to get something done that shall last and remind.

Writing in the *Dublin Review*, the Editor pens the following estimate of Mr. Wyndham's powers:—

Time and thought are needed for any satisfactory analysis of a mind so far-reaching and gifts so various. Mr. Wyndham was a poet as well as a prose writer, and one cannot but hope that some of his poems will now be published as a volume. He had the poet's imaginative temperament in a very high degree, and it threw a halo round all his undertakings, even where they involved dry details. They became poems in his own mind and in his presentation of them to others. He was also a wonderful letter writer. If I mistake not, much that is unsuspected by the world at large will be revealed when a representative selection from his correspondence is made public. High as he stands now in the popular estimation, I venture to predict that he will stand far higher when such a revelation has been made of the reach of his powers and interests.

"One of His Irish Friends" pays a tribute of affection in the *British Review*:—

He had a genius for friendship. Happy they who were his friends. His friendships were very often literary. He was a man of letters by temperament essentially—although the man who conceived and executed the Wyndham Land Act must have been a statesman, a man of affairs essentially, as well. One hardly associates his beautiful smiling personality with industry, yet he brought a monumental industry to bear on his Land Act. His years in Ireland were very strenuous. . . .

I thought it was significant that a Dublin tram-conductor should have told me of his death as he collected the fares. Such a one would not have been greatly or at all concerned with the deaths of English statesmen. The memory of him, something dazzling and young, has gone far down. . . .

Greatly loved, perfectly happy in his intimate life, a benefactor to the country he loved, full of happy interests, of hopes and aspirations, he has passed away unsmirched. Self-seeking never came near him. No one

can say of him that his name was writ in water, unless it be the water of tears. So he goes, gracious, smiling, young immortally—the Beloved.

BALFOUR AS DEBATER.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Stephen Gwynn writes in praise of "Mr. Balfour and the House of Commons":—

But Mr. Balfour never has lost touch, and never will lose touch, with the House of Commons. His hold on it, his appeal to it, has become immensely stronger by becoming more general. He does it service which no one else can render; I could not imagine him elsewhere; and that is odd and significant, because no one could be in temper and equipment more unlike the ordinary House of Commons partisan.

But this academic swordsman delights in the noise of battle; he loves to use his rapier in a tumult; himself so unperturbed, so incapable of excess (though by no means incapable of anger), the cheering, the bursts of loud laughter (even when it is stupid), all have an evident exhilaration for him. Other people may find themselves happier among the discreet reticences of the hereditary Chamber, but never, I think, Mr. Balfour. He would be wasted on it. The House of Lords suits excellently for the set performances of men like Lord Rosebery or Lord Curzon, admirable speakers, but, not to voice it profanely, a trifle pontifical. I do not see them conducting an argument or an appeal through the running fire of question and interruption, applause and dissent, which only brace and quicken the supple play of Mr. Balfour's intelligence.

MR. BRYAN'S LIMITATIONS.

Sydney Brooks contributes "An English View of Mr. Bryan" to the *North American Review*. The writer examines Mr. Bryan's claim to the leadership of men, and says:—

Hearty, affable, sincere, a genuine democrat, deeply religious, of an ardent and aspiring temperament, and not offensively vain, I do not wonder at his immense popularity. Put Gladstone's or O'Connell's tongue into the head of the average Sunday school teacher, and you not only get Mr. Bryan, but you get a mixture that always and everywhere appeals to the taste of the masses.

But more than this is needed to make a man a statesman.

Mr. Brooks is evidently concerned at the selection of this "well-meaning champion of conciliation" for the high office of Secretary of State, and outlines the possibilities of his policy:—

One's instinct is to think that so long as Mr. Bryan retains his present office there will

be little talk of American intervention in Mexico; that the American protectorate over Cuba will be lightly exercised; that steps of some sort will be taken to procure or to promise self-government for the Filipinos under an international guarantee of neutrality; that the "dollar diplomacy" associated with the recent Republican régime will be abandoned, that the Monroe Doctrine will be again restricted to a purely passive and defensive rôle; that the United States will gradually withdraw from the politico-commercial "adventures" in the Far East; and that the spurt in European armaments will not be allowed to influence American preparations for defence.

"ROCHEFORT THE LURID."

John F. Macdonald contributes a few kindly notes in the *Contemporary* on that strange soul, the indomitable Henri Rochefort:—

The fact is, Rochefort was a mass of contradictions, an imp of perversity; at once brutal and humane, gentle and bloodthirsty, simple and vain; the most chaotic Frenchman that ever died. Search his autobiography, in three portly volumes; not once do you find him resting, smiling, or reflecting—it is all thunder and lightning, an everlasting storm. Exile—duels—fines and imprisonment—wild delirious attacks upon the Government of the day. No one escaped; for fifty years, in the columns of the *Figaro*, and *Lanterne*, the *Intransigent*, and finally in the *Patrie*, Rochefort pursued Presidents and politicians with his unique, extravagant vocabulary.

The writer epitomises the last hours of the old irreconcilable:—

The month of June, 1912, Rochefort's daily article in the *Patrie* missing; and again missing the next day, and the day after that—the first time octogenarian Rochefort has "missed" his daily lurid article for fifty-two years.

On the fourth day, there appears in the *Patrie* the following intimation: "I shall soon reach my eighty-second year; and it is now half a century since I have worked without a rest, even in prison or in exile, at the hard trade of journalist, which is the first and the most noble of all professions—when it is not the lowest. I think I have earned the right to a rest. But it will only be a short one. My old teeth can still bite."

The 30th June, 1913. Day of Rochefort's funeral. All Paris lining the boulevards and streets as the cortège, half a mile long, passes by. A crowd of all kinds and conditions of Parisians. Here's M. Jaurès, "the decayed turnip." There's M. Clemenceau, "the loathsome leper." Over there, M. Briand, "the moulting vulture." And their heads are uncovered; there's not the faintest resentment in their minds; as the remains of lurid yet kindly old Rochefort are borne away round the corner under a magnificent purple pall.

INDIA'S GREATEST LIVING POET.

The East and West meet in deep and mutual appreciation of the supreme literary gifts of the Hindu singer, Rabindranath Tagore, India's greatest lyric poet and spiritual and patriotic leader. Mr. Tagore is at the present time in America, where already he has gained a large constituency of admirers, although but a comparatively small portion of his work is available in translation.

His influence upon India for the last thirty years has been enormous; he has practically reconstructed the rational ideals of the masses through a wide dissemination of his poetry.

The poet was born in 1860 and was carefully trained and educated by a spiritually minded father who believed the "school of nature" to be superior to the "walls of the classroom."

In a retreat in the snow-covered Himalayas, where he might be continually impressed by the nobility of the great mountains, Tagore learned "English, Sanskrit, Bengali, and in the sciences, botany and astronomy." At the age of seventeen he was taken to Europe and there "perfected his knowledge of English and acquired a lucid prose style which few have equalled in India."

Mr. Basanta Koomar Roy, in the *Open Court*, gives a complete and satisfactory outline of Tagore's life and literary accomplishments. Of his ancestry he writes:—

"If family tradition has anything to do with culture, then Rabindranath has nothing to complain of. He was born in the illustrious Thakur, anglicised into Tagore, family which has loomed high in the horizon of the intellectual and social life of India ever since the tenth century. Amongst the Tagores are counted men like Prosonno Koomar Tagore, a landowner, a lawyer of great reputation, an editor, a writer on legal and educational subjects, founder and president of the British India Association; Raja Sir Sourindra Mohun Tagore, undoubtedly one of the highest musical authorities in India, the founder of the Bengal Music School and the Bengal Academy of Music, and author of many volumes on Hindu music and

musical instruments; Mr. Abanindranath Tagore, a distinguished painter, and an undisputed leader in the Hindu art revival; Maharajah Ramanath Tagore, brother of our poet's grandfather, a political leader and writer; Dwarkanath Tagore, the grandfather of the poet, a landlord, a founder of the Landholders' Society, a philanthropist, a social reformer, pre-eminently an agitator against the suttee, an ardent worker for the 'identification of the feelings and interests of the Indians with their government,' anxious to 'strengthen the bond which unites India with Great Britain.'

"It was in such a family—a family that combined culture with wealth and leisure, that Rabindranath first saw the light of day. It is said that born poets are generally handsome. Rabindranath was no exception to the general rule. He has long been famous in India both for his poetry and beauty. Indeed, his youthful portraits bear a striking resemblance to the best pictures of the poet of Galilee who wrote not a single verse, but who hallowed the world with the majestic poetry of his life and sayings. The Hindu poet's flowing hair; his broad, unfurrowed forehead; his bright, black, magnetic eyes, chiselled nose, firm but gentle chin, delicate sensitive hands, his sweet voice, pleasant smile, keen sense of humour, and his innate refinement, make him a man of rare and charming personality. To look at him is to notice the true embodiment of the artist."

Tagore is primarily a poet, but his versatility is so great that his genius finds expression in many channels.

"To name a few of his activities and accomplishments: he is a profound philosopher, a spiritual and patriotic leader, an historical investigator, a singer and composer, an able editor (having edited four different magazines, *Sadhana*, *Bangadarsan*, *Bharati* and *Tattwabodhini*), a far-sighted educator, and a kind of considerate administrator of his vast 'Zamindary' estate. But he is, above all, the poet—the poet of love. Love flows from his heart, mind and

soul in a continuous stream, assuming all different forms in its windings from the gross to the spiritual, from the known to the unknown, from the finite to the infinite. He interprets love in all its multiform expressions—the love of mother, of son, husband, wife, lover, beloved, patriot, of the Dionysian, nature-drunk, and of the God-frenzied. Each and every one of these he portrays with his characteristic softness of touch that recalls the lyrics of Théophile Gautier, and with the exquisite felicity of Shelley and Keats.”

His gospel is not the gospel of renunciation. The passionless bliss of the religious devotee is to him but a pale shadow of love that is triumphant. He says in one of his poems :

“My salvation shall never come through renunciation. I shall enjoy the triumph of salvation amidst the innumerable bondages of this world. My *Maya* will evolve itself into *Mukti*, and my love will transform itself into adoration.”

Mr. Roy writes concerning Mr. W. B. Yeats' conception of Tagore's single poetic theme—“the love of God.”

“In his poem, ‘The Infinite Love,’ Rabindranath Tagore, who combines in his poetry the idealistic flights of Shelley, the luxuriant imagery of Keats, the exalted beauty of Tennyson, and the spiritual fervour of Thomas à Kempis, strikes the dominant note of his life and work, both of which have been tremendously influenced by the sublime philosophy and the eloquent natural beauties of India. The poem, as translated by the poet himself, reads :—

I have ever loved thee in a hundred forms
and times,
Age after age, in birth following birth.
The chain of songs that my foud heart did
weave
Thou graciously didst take round thy neck,
Age after age, in birth following birth.
When I listened to the tales of the primitive
past,
The love-pangs of the far-distant times,
The meetings and partings of the ancient
ages—
I see thy form gathering light
Through the dark dimness of Eternity
And appearing as a star ever fixed in the
memory of the ALL.
We two have come floating by the twin cur-
rents of love
That well up from the inmost heart of the
Beginningless.



RABINDRANATH TAGORE.

We two have played in the lives of myriad
lovers
In tearful solitude of sorrow
In tremulous shyness of sweet union,
In old, old love ever renewing his life.

The onrolling flood of the love eternal
Hath at last found its perfect final course.
All the joys and sorrows and longings of
the heart,

All the memories of the moments of ecstasy,
All the love-lyrics of poets of all climes and
times

Have come from the everywhere
And gathered in one single love at thy
feet.

Writing of him in the *Quarterly Review*, Mr. S. G. Dunn says :—

It is indeed a memorable achievement for one whose native language is Bengali to attain, as the author has attained, an English style, which combines at once the feminine grace of poetry with the virile power of prose. For some generations an education in English literature has been given to the natives of India.

But those who are discouraged by the poor results, as they appear to them, of our English education in India may take some comfort from this book; as those who have trusted that, from the contact of the East and West in matters intellectual, some new thing of worth and beauty would arise may see here some justification of their hope.

Surely, if it is the mark of a great poet that he should speak with a language all his own, appealing to the men of his own land by the familiarity of the images he uses, and to the men of every land by the indubitable truth and beauty of what he says, it is no crude enthusiasm to call Tagore a great poet.

THE POET LAUREATE AND OTHERS.

Mr. John Bailey writes in the *Quarterly Review* on the new Poet Laureate.

For the most part, he says, Dr. Robert Bridges' lyrics breathe a serenity of tone beautifully in accord with the quiet English fields and lanes which he loves. His Nature poems unite a sincerity and freshness with a rare delicacy of phrase and deep musical feeling. Take, for instance, his lovely little poem on the sea poppy:—

A poppy grows upon the shore,
Burst her twin cup in summer late;
Her leaves are glaucous-green and hoar,
Her petals yellow, delicate.

Oft to her cousins turns her thoughts,
In wonder if they care that she
Is fed with spray for dew, and caught
By every gale that sweeps the sea.

She has no lovers like the red,
That dances with the noble corn:
Her blossoms on the waves are shed,
Where she stands shivering and forlorn.

Or, again, take the last stanza of "Nightingales," perhaps the most beautiful of all his lyrics.

Alone, aloud in the raptur'd ear of men
We pour our dark, nocturnal secret; and
then,

As night is withdrawn
From these sweet-springing meads and burst-
ing boughs of May,
Dream, while the innumerable choir of day
Welcome the dawn.

But Dr. Bridges can strike a virile note, as is shown in the following poem, which has in it, to quote Mr. Bailey's words, "a virility of soul, a Roman manliness, simplicity and strength":—

Gird on thy sword, O man, thy strength
endure,

In fair desire thine earth-born joy renew.
Live thou thy life beneath the making sun
Till Beauty, Truth and Love in thee are one.
Thro' thousand ages hath thy childhood
run:

On timeless ruin hath thy glory been:
From the forgotten night of love's foredone
Thou risest in the dawn of hopes unseen.

Higher and higher shall thy thoughts aspire,
Unto the stars of heaven, and pass away,
And earth renew the buds of thy desire
In fleeting blooms of everlasting day.

Thy work with beauty crown, thy life with
love:

Thy mind with truth uplift to God above:
For Whom all is, from Whom was all begun,
In Whom all Beauty, Truth and Love are
one.

IRISH GAELIC NATURE POETRY.

Mr. Arthur Perceval Graves, of Father O'Flynn fame, contributes an interesting article to the *Dublin Review* on Irish Gaelic Poetry, which he says is drenched through and through with that love of Nature which Matthew Arnold called "Natural Magic." But it is a deeply personal love of Nature. "The Gaelic bard or saint or scholar," says Mr. Graves, "treated woods and hills and sea, not so much as mere illustrators of passing events, as the classical writers treated them, but rather as companions and friends, the sharers of joy, soothers of sorrow." Mr. Graves illustrates his point by a number of very charming translations into English verse from some of the earliest of the Irish Nature poems. We quote Fionn's MacCumhall's "Lay of Beltane," or Midsummer's Day, the day on which the Baal fire was lit, as it is still lit on St. John's Eve throughout Ireland:—

Oh, mild May Day, in Fodla's clime
Of fairy colour, the laughing prime
Of leafy summer from year to year,
I would that Leagha were with me here
To lie and listen down in a dell
To Banba's blackbird warbling well
And her cuckoos crying with constant strain
Welcome, welcome the bright Beltane!
When the swallows are skimming the shore,
And the swift steed stoops to the fountain,
And the weak, fair bod-down grows on the
moor,
And the heath spreads her hair on the
mountain,
And the signs of heaven are in consterna-
tion,
And the rushing planets such radiance
pour,
That the sea lies lulled, and the generation
Of flowers awakes once more.

"THE HEART OF A SEAMSTRESS."

The following verses are the first and last of a poem by Mr. Thomas Moulst, entitled "The Heart of a Seamstress," and published in the *Englishwoman*:—

I'd like to rest these tired eyes,
On that green place where once I lay
Deep in the grass and thought the skies
Too grand and blue to pass away.
I'd like to put this needle down
And never stitch another seam,
And seek the place beyond the town
Where once I dreamed.

(Ah, God! my dream!)

I'd make a bed of ferns, and lie
 Stretched where the happy sunbeams dart,
 And little winds come whispering by
 And kiss these eyes (ah, God! the
 smart!). . . .

And maybe dreams would soothe my fret,
 And this poor body be a part
 Of that green world, and I forget
 I'd come from hell. . . .
 (Ah, God! my heart!)

GOOD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

King George, we are told in *Everybody's Story Magazine*, knows his real London better than most of us. He has been everywhere and seen everything without betraying his rank. Like his sister, the present Queen of Norway, he greatly liked the old-fashioned horse bus, and knew and patronised every route. He himself has recounted one of his adventures:—

Seated immediately behind the driver, he heard the latter say to a troublesome horse: "Come up, yer Royal 'Ighness, come up."

"Why do you give him that name?" asked the unknown prince.

"Well, y'see, guv'nor," answered the Jehu, "that 'oss is so 'aughty and lazy and good for nothing, that I—well, I just calls 'im 'Is Royal 'Ighness—there ain't nothin' else for it."

Sir Henry Lucy gives a pleasant sketch of Fanny Burney's early married life at Norbury Park in the August *Cornhill*. M. D'Arblay was a relentless, if ineffective gardener, and the young couple's trials make entertaining reading:—

M. D'Arblay devoted many days' toil, from morn till eve, to planting strawberries round the garden hedge. When he learned that the plants would not bear fruit the first year, he realised the fact that his tenancy would terminate before that time.

Nothing daunted him. His prevailing passion was for transplanting.

"Everything we possess," his wife wrote, "he moves from one end of the garden to the other, to produce better effects. Roses take the place of jessamines, jessamines of honeysuckles, and honeysuckles of lilacs, till they have all danced round as far as space allows. Whether the effect may not be a general mortality, Summer only can determine."

There was a silver lining even to this cloud. For a whole week the indomitable D'Arblay day by day triumphantly marched in with a cabbage under each arm. "Oh, you've no idea how sweet they tasted," the entranced wife wrote to her doubting father. "We agreed they had a freshness and a *gout* we had never met with before." Bliss was short-lived. Towards the end of the week the cabbages began to pall on the palate. The devotees were even constrained to admit that, like the buds hymned by Cowper, they had "a bitter taste." On

mentioning this to a neighbour, it was pointed out that for something like ten days the cabbages had been running to seed.

There came a time when, owing to a regrettable incident, the land had rest for many days. Towards noon, after a morning of furious transplanting, D'Arblay caught sight of a bucket of cold water standing by the pump. He straightway plunged his heated head in it, the shock bringing on a dangerous illness that confined him to his room for some weeks. Taking his first walk abroad after convalescence, he observed a bed in the garden bristling with weeds of exceptional rankness. *Ciel!* Thus was advantage taken of his temporary withdrawal from the scene of his labours. Throwing off his coat, he picked up a spade, and in less than an hour he had levelled the forest of weeds. Mentioning the feat with shy pride to a neighbour, who also had a garden, he learned that he had dug up the only bed of asparagus.

Some interesting incident's concerning Henry Clay Trumbull, the famous editor of the American *Sunday School Times*, are given in the *Sunday at Home* for July:—

Trumbull had the gift of incisive speech, and knew it. "Oil has its uses," he said once to a neighbour. "Some people use one kind, some another, in getting on with other folks." And then, half-ruefully, "I generally use oil of vitriol."

When he was a chaplain in the army, a soldier was expressing some half-seditious opinions, and his fellows were laughing at him.

"Well," said he to Chaplain Trumbull, who was passing by. "I suppose a soldier's got a right to hold his own opinions, chaplain, hasn't he?"

"Oh, yes," the chaplain answered, "if he'll take care and hold 'em, and not always be slinging them around carelessly before others."

In the *Century Magazine* for August Mr. A. C. Benson tells an interesting story of Wordsworth, who went to call on Miss Harriet Martineau at Ambleside, in the house which she had built and laid out. There was a gathering of neighbours present, and Wordsworth stood for a long time at the window contemplating the beautiful landscape outside. Then he turned to the party and said, "Miss Martineau, I congratulate you upon your beautiful little

domain. The views are wonderful, and it will turn out to be the wisest thing you ever did in your life." He paused for a moment, and the guests expected some comment on the uplifting effect of communion with Nature; but Wordsworth, with a fine gesture, continued, "Your property will certainly be trebled in value within the next ten years!"

Several amusing anecdotes are given in *Hears's Magazine*.

Hoke Smith, Senator from Georgia, was describing to a number of friends the natural wit of the Southern darky.

My man Sam, said the governor, had an altercation with Mose, a notorious character, and a "gun toter." The argument was short-lived, and ended in Mose unlimbering his artillery. I overhauled Sam ten miles down the road, spent and unnerved, and asked him if he had heard the firing.

"Yessuh, Marse Hoke, I sho' hear'n dem bullets—I hear'n um twice."

"Twice?" I asked, puzzled.

"Yessuh, two times," said Sam. "I hear'n um when dey pas' me, and I hear'n um agin' when I pas' dem!"

Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, pastor of the famous Plymouth Church in Brooklyn, is an excellent story-teller.

A young curate of a large and fashionable church, relates Dr. Hillis, was trying to

teach the significance of the colour white to his Sunday school class one morning. After vainly endeavouring to explain so that the young children seemed to grasp his meaning, he said:

"Why does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?"

No one replied, and, after waiting a moment, he explained:

"White stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous occasion of a woman's life."

A little boy, whose sister had been married during the week, and who had been most interested in all the details of the fashionable wedding, raised a hand.

"Well, Gardner," said the curate, "what do you wish to ask?"

"Why is it," queried the boy, seriously, "that the men wear all black?"

Maurice Maeterlinck, who holds that music is "a particularly disagreeable kind of noise," was at one time beguiled to a musicale given by a prominent Paris society woman who, during the evening, found the author sitting disconsolate and bored in a corner of the room.

"Now, really, Monsieur," said the hostess, "don't you think this orchestra plays beautifully? These men have been playing together for eleven years."

"Eleven years!" repeated Maeterlinck. "Haven't we been here longer than that?"

SOME MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

NASH'S MAGAZINE.

Lord Charles Beresford commences, in the September issue, his life-story in an article which is remarkable for its lavish illustrations.

"Surgical Hysteria" is the title of a very outspoken article by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, which challenges the present craze for curing by surgical operation rather than by the healing arts of the physician. Mrs. Wilcox believes that a hundred operations are made where one only is absolutely needed, and quotes many instances which have come under her observation.

The work of Miss Margaret Morris's school for dancing is described by W. Scott Liddell. The animating idea is to make them a beautiful reality to children by teaching them to care for it, and they can then express it in their bodies, gestures, and whole life. The growing interest in dancing as an educative aid is clearly expressed.

THE FORUM.

Frank Chester Pease undertakes to explain the particular mission of the Industrial Workers of the World, an organisation which it attempting the task of guiding the proletariat to the throne of industrial power. It is simple in theory, this economic revolution, as it is apparently unanswerable in argument; but the extermination of the Red Indian was child's play compared to the elimination of the capitalist from America—not to mention those degenerate provinces labelled Europe, Africa, Asia and Australia.

In discussing "Literature and Democracy," Mowry Saben reveals an insight and expresses an enthusiasm which is sadly lacking in the majority of writers who burden the reviews with their laments. The writer does not deceive himself, for he recognises to the full the excrescent humours of the beast, Democracy, and is prone to agree with

Emerson that "there is always something singing in the very mud and scum of things." He deplores the vicious taste of the public, but is at his best in his fierce attack on the materialism of the age. He pays unstinted tributes to the poets who have "seen the light."

There is a fine breeze blowing through Mr. Saben's sermon, which should stimulate youth to realisation that democracy is a confession of brotherhood. It means that individuals will use their private and unique gifts for the welfare of the whole.

THE TREASURY.

The September issue of this excellent magazine completes the twenty-first volume. It contains a number of topical papers, one on "Hops and Hop-pickers," by the Rev. F. W. Cobb, being illustrated by many homely pictures of life in the hop-garden. A portrait of Lady Henry Somerset makes a good frontispiece to the magazine, and, in conjunction with an article, entitled "The Touchstone of St. Francis," by Bertram Bousfield, is quite an interesting feature.

In an article on "Finnish Peasant Life in the Pictures of Albert Edelfelt," M. F. Howard says: "It is a country with a strong individuality, this 'land of a thousand lakes,' and of the forests of fir and larch and birch that border its quiet waterways or foaming rapids."

THE MILLGATE MONTHLY.

This excellent magazine is published at threepence. In its variety of articles and illustrations it compares favourably with many higher-priced magazines. The editor contributes some vigorous notes, entitled "From a Millgate Window," where he deals with the Rt. Hon. John Burns, M.P. He takes "Honest John" to task for his alleged decline from the path of stern, unbending democracy, but pens his criticism more in sadness than in anger.

An article by J. H. Crabtree, on "Edwin Waugh—in Youth and Old Age," will be read with interest. Another fascinating and well-illustrated paper is that on "The Romance of the Lighthouse," by Harold J. Shepstone, who gives many little-known facts about these towers of guidance and de-

fence to those who go down to the sea in ships.

UNITED EMPIRE.

This magazine, which is the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*, continues its series of articles on "Master-Builders of the Empire," the August number dealing with "Selkirk: the Pioneer of Western Immigration." This is written by P. Evans Lewin, who says that "Selkirk may justly be considered as the pioneer of immigration into the great western territories of Canada." S. Hodder, of Buenos Ayres, writes an informing paper on "Cereal-growing in Argentina." "Canberra, Australia's New Capital," and "The London of Canada," are two useful papers. Several illustrations adorn the magazine.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

Arthur Conan Doyle has a capital sketch in the September number. It is amusingly illustrated by Thomas Derrick. G. K. Chesterton has a paper on "The Wisdom of Father Brown," and Hilaire Belloc continues his critical observations on "The News: the Present Age in the Eyes of the Future." E. C. Grew outlines the mechanism of "The Factory of Dreams." The writer holds that "the dreaming mind is not the sport of chance impressions, and its pictures are not mere jumbles of memories without any connection between them.

THE JAPANESE MAGAZINE.

Count Okuma writes on the vexed question of immigration. Dealing with the "yellow peril bogey," he says:

"All we can say is that we are a peaceful people, desiring to offend none, and that the one thing we detest most is race prejudice. Japan holds only the most honourable ideals, and her main purpose is to live and act worthy of them."

He points out that Japanese have done much for the countries where they have gone, and deplores the attitude of California. Happily in South America there is not that spirit of race prejudice.

"Already our immigration companies in Japan are making preparations for sending large contingents into Brazil,

and we are assured that in that country our people will find ample opportunity to make themselves useful and to earn a comfortable competence. The Government of Brazil has shown Japan every respect, and provided every facility for giving our immigrants a chance to see what they can do. Large districts of land have been leased to us for colonisation in one of the most fertile regions of the country; and there our people can settle and make homes without fear of molestation."

THE LONDON.

The special holiday number includes a consideration of "The Problem of the Surplus Woman," by Twells Brex. The writer's argument is based on the fact that there are eighteen men to every seventeen women in the United Kingdom. In round figures this disproportion amounts to a surplus of more than a million females. The writer interprets this in terms of the marriage state:

"It means that if marriage is the natural complement of all happy and healthy human life, there is one uncompleted and unfulfilled existence among every thirty-five people. It means that

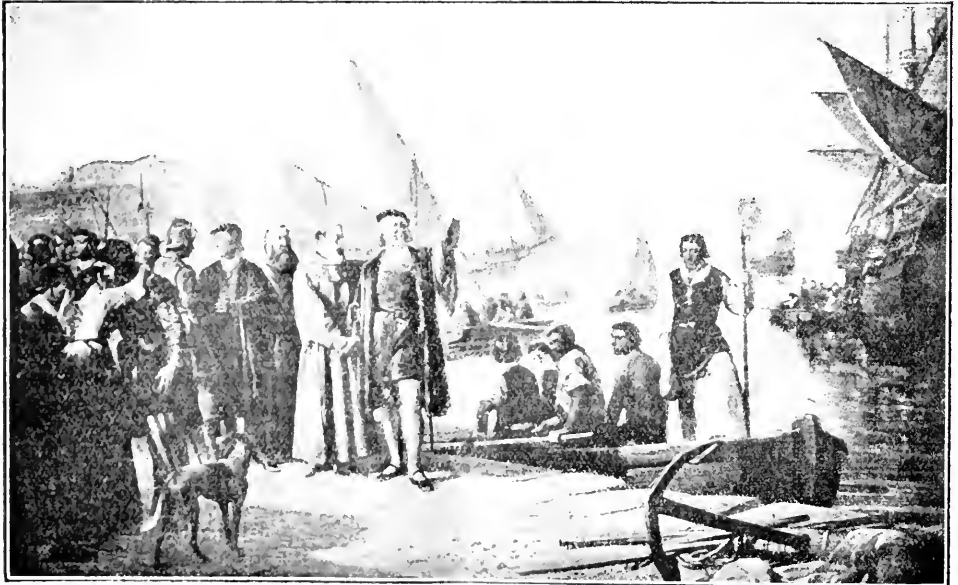
'zero' must turn up for someone in the spin of every thirty-five destinies. And, if I may make a 'bull' to point the argument, the 'odd man out' is, tragically and inequitably, always a woman."

Harry Vardon writes an instructional article on "The Winning Golf Grip." William Gray tells us "How a Revue is Produced." "How London Succeeds in Being the Healthiest City in the World" is described by James Sherliker.

UNITED EMPIRE.

United Empire, the Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute, publishes the text of an interesting address recently delivered before the Institute on "The Northern Territories of the Gold Coast," by Captain C. H. Armitage, who, speaking of the little understood native faiths, said:—

"The religion of the natives of Ashanti and the Northern Territories must be described as animism—in the former of a higher, and in the latter of a cruder, form. Both believe in a deity, who is of such supreme transcendence as to be far beyond the reach of prayer or appeal."



THE DEPARTURE OF COLUMBUS

From a rare old painting (artist unknown).

NOTABLE ANNIVERSARIES OF THE MONTH.

Many notable events have occurred in the month of October. Lord Tennyson died on October 6th, 1892. He was Poet Laureate for 42 years, and, owing to the law of copyright was for a long time much more popular in America than in Great Britain. Edgar Allen Poe, the greatest short story writer the world has produced, died, in comparative poverty, on October 7th, 1849. The great Eddystone Lighthouse was completed, after terrible hardships, by Smeaton, on October 9th, 1759. It stood a warning beacon to mariners for 123 years, and witnessed the transition from sails to steam. It was replaced by the present structure in 1882. On the 11th October, 1797, the British Fleet, under Duncan, attacked the Dutch fleet, under De Winter, and severely defeated it, thus laying the foundation for that supremacy Nelson so gloriously completed. On October 15th, 1777, Great Britain finally lost her American Colonies, famine forcing General Burgoyne to surrender Saratoga to the Americans, under Gates. The tragic retreat from Moscow began on October 18th, 1812. Over 500,000 men marched victoriously into Russia behind Napoleon; only 10,000 recrossed the border! The awful weather and the terrible Cossacks accounted for the rest. Marshal Ney's masterly retreat with the rearguard is one of the epics of modern warfare. Victor Hugo's wonderful lines visualise the ghastly disaster almost as vividly as do Verestschagin's marvellous canvases. What could better describe the

condition of the retreating army than Hugo's terse line, "Hier la grande Armée, Aujourd'hui — Troupeau"? The independence of Greece really dates from October 20th, 1827, when the combined English, French and Russian Fleets crushed the Turkish Fleet in Navarino Bay. The fight was a furious one, and victory was chiefly due to Sir E. Codrington, one of Nelson's captains. After this defeat the Turks were forced to recognise Grecian Independence. On October 25th, 1415, the battle of Agincourt was won by Henry V. He commanded an army of archers and foot soldiers, barely 8000 strong, many of them being sick. The French outnumbered them by four or five to one, and yet were terribly defeated, losing more than the total number of the British troops, of which it is recorded only some 120 lost their lives! One of the most remarkable battles ever fought. On the same date, 439 years later, in 1854, another extraordinary fight took place. The Light Brigade, some six hundred strong, owing to a misunderstood order, charged the entire Russian army in position at Balaclava. This narrow valley in the Crimea is entirely unsuited for a battle nowadays. A few quick-firing guns at the upper end would sweep any force entering it out of existence in a few moments. The charge was worse than useless, but, as Tennyson wrote:

"When can their glory fade?
Oh, the wild charge they made!
Noble six hundred."

The Discovery of America, October 12, 1492.

The discovery of America by Columbus changed the history of Europe, which until then had been the world. His daring deed gave Spain vast possessions, which were only lost to her when the incompetent government of a decadent nation could no longer be tolerated by her more virile sons over-

sea. Spain, Portugal, France and England divided the great continents of North and South America between them. The present vast production of the northern part of the new world will some day be rivalled and surpassed by the immense natural resources of the southern republics. Great as are the

potentialities of Australia, Nature has been niggardly in her water supply, and for that cause alone South America must ultimately become the greatest of the three continents in the Southern Hemisphere. That Spanish and Portuguese are the languages of that huge country is due to Columbus, who on August 3rd, 1492 (a Friday), set sail from Palos in command of a little fleet of three crazy ships, cheered by a huge throng of well-wishers, who hoped rather than expected that he would be successful in what most regarded as a mad enterprise. It is difficult to realise what such a trip meant in those days. There was still a belief that the world was flat, not round, no Spanish sailor of that time ventured out of sight of land, and even the hardy Portuguese and the skilful Genoese, countrymen of Columbus, hugged the coast in their more daring trips. So unskilful were the officers and sailors who manned the little vessels that Columbus, with his 30 years' experience, and his high degree of maritime science, inspired them with awe. He regulated everything by his sole authority, he superintended the execution of every order. Knowing that his timorous sailors would become more and more alarmed as the distance from the land increased, Columbus gave out the ships' run daily as far less than it had actually been. None on board the vessels detected the deceit! Not only had Columbus to see to every detail, he had soon to use his utmost endeavours to prevent his men mutinying and turning back again. Happily for himself and for the country by which he was employed, he joined to the ardent

temper and inventive genius of a projector, virtues of another species which are rarely united with them. He possessed a thorough knowledge of mankind, an insinuating address, a patient perseverance in executing any plan, the perfect government of his own passion, and the talent of acquiring an ascendancy over those of other men. After nine weeks' steady sail westwards the fears of the sailors became so great that they demanded instant return. Their gallant leader solemnly promised to do so if in three days more land were not discovered. Columbus saw a light on the night of October 11th, and next day land was in sight. As soon as the sun rose all boats were manned and armed. They rowed toward the island with all their colours displayed, with warlike music and other martial pomp. The coast was crowded with a multitude of people drawn together by the novelty of the spectacle. Columbus was the first European who set foot in the new world which he had discovered. He landed in a rich dress and with a naked sword in his hand. His men followed, and kneeling down they all kissed the ground which they had so long desired to see. They next erected a crucifix, and prostrating themselves before it, returned thanks to God. They then took solemn possession of the country for Spain, with many formalities. Thus Columbus won a vast empire for the Spanish race. The island was called San Salvador. Although in his later voyages the great explorer landed on the mainland of America, he died in the belief that it was the eastern coast of Asia he had discovered.

The Battle of Hastings, October 14, 1066.

The greatness of England may be said to date from the battle of Hastings, when the Normans, under Duke William, defeated the Saxons, under King Harold, and conquered England. The subsequent fusion of the two races created that sturdy stock from which we spring. William landed unopposed, for Harold and the Saxon troops were still in the North, where they had just won the battle of Stamford Bridge against

the Danish invader. Harold hurriedly marched south to meet William. Taking up a strong position on Senlac Hill, where Battle Abbey now stands, the Saxons awaited the Norman attack. The battle was fiercely contested, and for some hours the result was doubtful. The Saxons opposed brute force only to the clever generalship of William, but it was not until Harold was slain that victory rested with the Normans.

The Battle of Trafalgar: Death of Nelson, October 21, 1805.

Trafalgar finally settled the question of Britain's supremacy on the sea. The combined fleets of France and Spain, acting under express orders from Napoleon, started from Cadiz with the object of destroying the English Fleet. They were met by Nelson off Cape Trafalgar, between Gibraltar and Cadiz, and, thanks to his consummate strategy and the high efficiency of his ships and men, were utterly defeated. The Allies had 33 ships of the line and five frigates, the British Fleet consisted of 27 ships, almost all smaller than those of their opponents. The victory was overwhelming, 18 ships were captured, and most of the rest sunk. Nelson's famous signal, "England expects every man to do his duty," will awake a thrill of pride

as long as the Empire endures. Actually, Nelson wished to signal "confide" instead of "expects," but as time was short, and "Confide" would have to be spelled out, whereas "Expects" was in the vocabulary, he agreed to its substitution. As Admiral Mahan says, the slightly mandatory "expects" is less representative of the author of this renowned sentence than the cordial and sympathetic "confides." It is "allons" rather than "allez." The victory was dearly bought at the price of the death of the leader, who, by universal consent, is accounted the greatest sea captain the world has known. Nelson's career of triumphs thus reached a glorious close. He passed away murmuring "God and my country."

Birth of Captain Cook, October 27, 1728.

James Cook, the famous navigator, so closely associated with Australian history, was born in Cleveland, Yorkshire. In his early days he was apprenticed to a grocer, but soon left to join the merchant service. After several years at sea he joined the Navy, and, by his ability and courage, gradually rose to the post of commander. In 1768 Captain Cook was commissioned by the British Government for survey work, which he carried out chiefly in the Pacific, where he made important discoveries, annexing many places to the British Empire. He was killed at Hawaii in January, 1779. Besant thus writes of him:—

"No other sailor has ever so greatly enlarged the borders of the earth. He discovered the Society Islands; he proved New Zealand to be two islands and he surveyed its coasts; he followed the unknown coasts of New Holland

(Australia) for two thousand miles, and proved that it was separated from New Guinea; he traversed the Antarctic Ocean on three successive voyages, sailing completely round the globe in its higher latitudes, and proving that the dream of the great Southern Continent had no foundation unless it was close round the pole, and so beyond the reach of ships; he discovered and explored a great part of the coast of New Caledonia, he found the desolate island of Georgia and Sandwichland, the southernmost land yet known. He discovered the fair and fertile archipelago called Sandwich Islands; he explored 3500 miles of the North American coast, and he traversed the icy seas of the North Pacific as he had done in the south, in search of the passage which he failed to discover. All this without counting the small islands he found scattered about the Pacific."

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

Oh, wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us.—*Burns.*



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.
WHITE (RUSSIA) TO PLAY AND MATE WITH
THE QUEEN (ROUMANIA).



Pasquino. [Turin.
THE TURKISH CROW WAITING TO FEED OFF
THE CORPSES OF THE ALLIES.



Minneapolis Journal.
PEACE IN THE BALKANS?

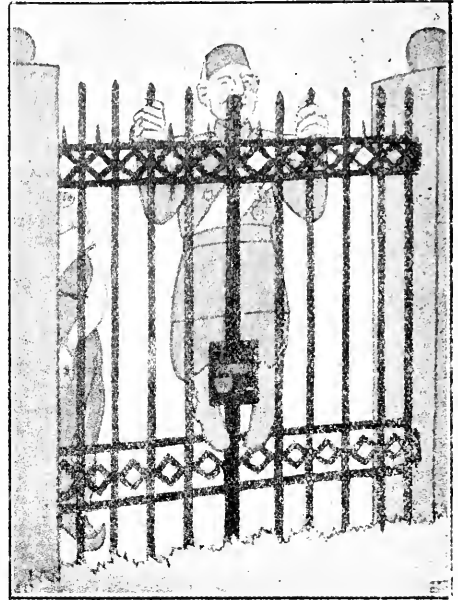


Mucha. [Warsaw.
THE CORRESPONDENT OF THE *TIMES* SEEKS
ADMISSION TO THE ALBANIAN PARLIAMENT.



London Opinion.

WHEN BALKAN ALLIES FALL OUT THE
"HONEST TURK" EXPECTS TO COME INTO
HIS OWN.



Ulk.

[Berlin.]

ABDUL HAMID: "I also have lost battles and provinces, I also have borrowed money and murdered. What I want to know is, Why do you keep me locked up?"



Simplicissimus.

[Munich.]

THE UNHAPPY TRAINER.

"I intended Pan-Slavism to be something very different to this."

The rapidity of the changes in the Balkans is illustrated by the cartoons reproduced here. When these papers left Europe the war was still raging. Peace has been declared, and another war now threatens! All seize upon the chance Turkey had when the quondam Allies fell out—a chance which she has used to the uttermost. The German and Austrian papers insist that Russia is the *Deus ex machina*, the instigator of the whole trouble. Russia no doubt played her own hand, but so did Austria. Both of them wanted to break up a Balkan Federation, and to weaken the Balkan States. Much fun has been made of the candidates for ruler of Albania. The way in which the German papers disapprove of the increase in the army is rather remarkable. *Der Wahre Jacob* accurately shows militarism is the extinguisher of progress and culture, and *Kladderadatsch* in a rather gruesome picture indicates that poor Michel is being drained of his life blood to keep up a bloated military system. The power of the Meat Trust in Argentina



[News of the World.]

THE BITER BEING BITTEN.

An English Cartoonist's View of the Balkan Trouble.

is wittily shown by the artist of the *Caras y Caretas*. The German attitude towards the Admiralty's determination not to reckon the Dominion capital ships in the 10 to 16 bargain is expressed in several of the papers. We have only space for one from *Ulk*. The Unionist and Liberal views of the Home Rule question appear in the *Pall*



Simplicissimus.

THE FINISH.

[Munich.]

"My distinguished audience, the performance is now over, and my marionettes are about to be packed up."

Mall and the *Westminster* respectively. The cartoon in the *Chinese National Review* excellently hits off the situation in China.



Lüstige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

THE NEW KINGDOM

Albania Inspects the Various Pretenders.



Le Rire.]

[Paris.]

SHADE OF NAPOLEON: "Young man, it will take more than your craser to wipe my name from German history."



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.
THE CORPSE COME TO LIFE.

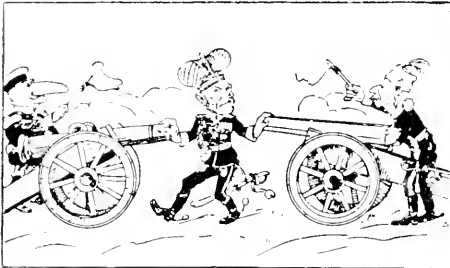
ROUMANIA: "Come, Brother Turk, we will prepare a halter for your hangman."



Caras y Caretas. [Buenos Ayres.
THE MEAT TRUST IN ARGENTINA.

JOHN BULL: "Friend, you ought to be very proud of your country; it produces such rich and juicy meat."

COUNTRYMAN: "Perhaps, but all we get is a bone."



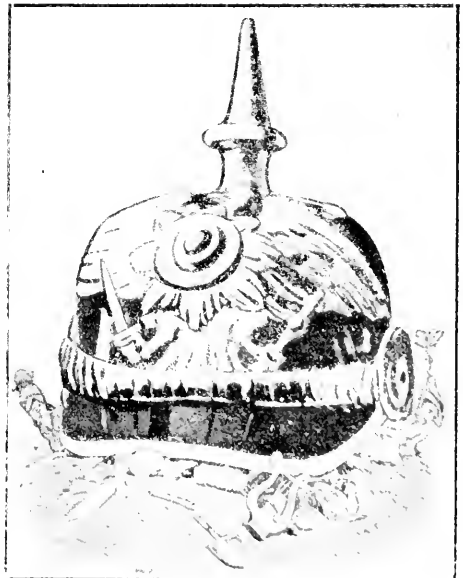
Kikeriki. [Vienna.
A DANGEROUS ROLE.

Let us hope that the Tsar will not burn his fingers.



Ulk. [Berlin.
SHARP PRACTICE.

TIRPITZ: "All right, then, we will play 10 to 16 . . . Stop! Are you already shuffling with those reserve cards from across the Atlantic?"



Der Wahre Jacob. [Stuttgart.
THE EXTINGUISHER OF PROGRESS AND CULTURE.



Westminster Gazette.

THE REVENANTS.

MACBETH (Lord Lansdowne):

" — the times have been

When we said 'Non content' the Bills were dead.

And there an end; but now they rise again—"



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

The sacrifice of Michel succeeds in restoring the patient's health.



Pall Mall Gazette.

IF AND WHEN.

MASTER BIRRELL: "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! He's gone down again."

MASTER ASQUITH: "Well, we must just hope he'll rise the third time."



Westminster Gazette.

IN BELFAST LOUGH.

SIR EDWARD CARSON: "Come out and face the storm with us!"

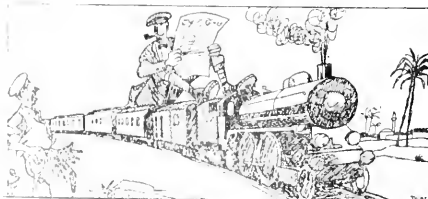
MR. BONAR LAW: "Don't you think I might, perhaps, be more useful if I stayed ashore and cheered you?"



Lüstige Blätter.

THE BEGINNING AND END OF THE BAGDAD RAILWAY.

Germany has all the labour of building the line— —in order that Britain may travel by it.



[Berlin.]



[Minneapolis Journal.]

PASSING THE NEW PIPE.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is still foremost in the cause of Peace and International Goodwill.



[From the Star, Montreal.

A SERIOUS SITUATION.

(Europe is worrying over its decreased birth rate, particularly in Germany, France and England.)



[Punch.]

[London.

CHINA T. ROOSEVELT; OR, THE NEW CONFUCIUS.

It is rumoured that ex-President Roosevelt, whose passionate distate for alcoholic drinks was recently established in the courts, has been offered the post of Adviser-in-Chief to the Chinese Republic.



[National Review.]

[China.

THE MYSTERIOUS INFLUENCE.

DR. SIX HOQ: "I am sure we have a strong influence behind us.

HIS FRIEND: "But is it Benign?"



EDUCATION AND THE FUTURE OF ENGLAND.

J. E. G. de Montmorency, in an article with the above title in the *Edinburgh Review*, expresses the opinion that a wave of educational energy is passing through England at the present time. Never before has one phase of social duty been the subject of such widespread attention. When we come to regard a national system of education from outside, it is important to consider first the minimum results that it must aim at, and, secondly, the maximum achievement which must be its ideal. Perhaps the failure of English education has been due to the fact that while it has toyed with the desire for an ideal, it has grievously neglected the essential minimum. What is that minimum? Surely it is that the girls should become fit for motherhood and mentally and technically fit for managing a household; that the boys should become fit for fatherhood and mentally and technically fit to earn a living wage in some department of labour.

Now if one thing is more certain than another it is that an educational system which casts the child adrift at the age of twelve, thirteen, or fourteen years cannot give this minimum. The educational system that ends with the end of school classes has not justified its existence. That existence will not be justified till the minimum outfit for life is made the birthright of every child that enters the schools. Somehow or other the period from fourteen to seventeen in the case of every child must receive the most watchful care, for these are the all-important years, and the growth of

body and mind in these years have a significance in national life that it would be impossible to over-rate. Schools to the age of seventeen no one need ask for, but secondary education in the true sense must be continued to that age. It may be given in association with the workshop, domestic service, the factory, the farm, apprenticeship shops, and numerous open-air industries and forms of employment; but given it must be if the minimum outfit for life—and secondary education is the process that gives an outfit for life—is to be secured.

The principle to be dwelt upon with respect to the whole vast problem is this: that all education from the tenth or eleventh year onward to at least the age of seventeen must be, in the sense explained above, secondary education. Higher elementary teaching is nearly useless for giving the child an outfit for life. The child must receive a training that teaches it to think and develop its individuality. Moreover, the schools will provide facilities, on payment of fees or by means of scholarships, for higher education in the case of those children who are able to stay on and obtain whole-time education for a longer period in preparation for special work or for the university. It is of the greatest importance to make special provision for those children who are able to remain on at school and to take up their life-work from the age of sixteen onwards. At present there is almost a fashion to remove a child at fifteen before the secondary training



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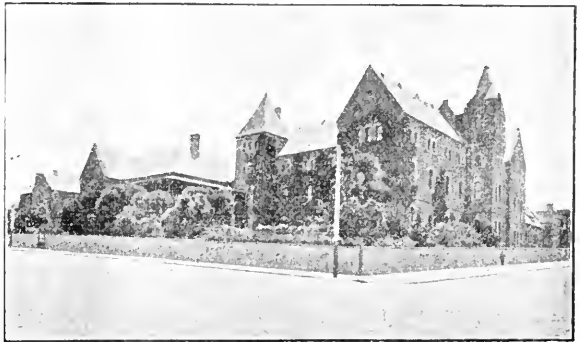
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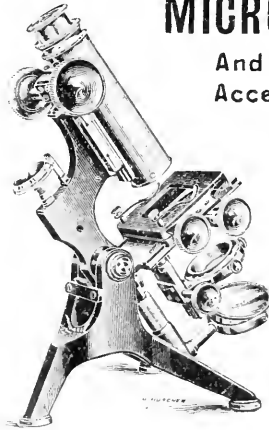
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has had time to mould the mind and personality.

To sum up: England is face to face with an economic problem of extraordinary difficulty, but one that is soluble by "generalship and unity of purpose." Inter-departmental action can deal effectively with the question of labour if the Board of Education can deal with the question of education. Miss Dunlop and Mr. Denman advocate the raising of the school age, the creation of compulsory half-time education, the further regulation of employment out of school hours, and the appointment of Juvenile Advisory Committees. Certainly this minimum will be resented neither by the public, the parents, nor the employers, and it must come very soon if England is to maintain her historical position.

Mr. Frederick Thoresby has given considerable thought to the question of the Primary Schools in England, and we are glad to print his suggestions:—

"The remedy which I propose, and which is approved by many people keenly interested in education because it is believed it will remove one of the principal causes of the national ill-health, is a comparatively slight alteration in the curriculum of our State schools. Instead of this nation being

satisfied to teach its children subjects which do not even help them to become half-timers at twelve or thirteen years of age (a concession which should not be permitted under any circumstances), the suggestion is to retain the present system of education up to, say, the age of ten, and from then until they leave school—which, as a rule, is now fourteen, but which, if possible, should be extended up to the age of fifteen or sixteen—to have the children taught upon alternate days (or under some equivalent arrangement) the elements of practical subjects; for instance, in the case of boys, agriculture, building, engineering or wood-working, and in the case of girls housework, cooking, dress-making, or upholstery.

"Each school would not, of course, teach all the subjects, but only those considered important in the district which it serves.

"There are, of course, many initial difficulties to be got over before this suggested alteration could find practical expression, but it is submitted that the idea is worthy of consideration by, say, a committee composed of representatives of our national system of education, of our polytechnics and trade schools, and last, but not least, of our trade unions.

THE NEW EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM OF CHINA.

Ex-President P. W. Kuo, of the Chinese Students' Alliance in America, regards things in China as hopeful from the educational point of view. In this, as in the other progressive movements, lack of money is a serious drawback.

With the reorganisation of the Ministry, he states in the *Educational Review*, there has taken place a change in the educational system itself. In the course of a few months the Ministry drew up one after another four different schemes. The final one, which was submitted to the Central Educational Conference for discussion, provides the following:—Primary elementary school, four years, ages 6–9; higher elementary school, three years, ages 10–12; middle school, four years, ages 13–16; college preparatory, three years, ages 17–19; and college proper, three or four years, ac-

ording to the nature of the course, ages 20–22 or 23. It also provides two types of normal schools—the normal school with a course of four years and one year of preparatory course, ages 13–17; and the higher normal, having a course of three years and one year of preparatory course, ages 17–20. Two kinds of industrial schools are also specified, each having a course of three years, ages 10–12 and 13–15. The scheme given received the endorsement of the Central Educational Association, with the exception of the college preparatory course, which the conference urged to have shortened from three years to one year. For one reason or another this recommendation of the conference was not accepted, and the plan as given above has since been officially made the new educational scheme for the Republic.

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

A MODERN PARIAH.

A Wife Out of Egypt. By Norman Lorimer. (Paul, 3/6.)

In order to read this book with full appreciation, the gift of sympathetic imagination is needed. Miss Lorimer introduces us to the descendants of the older inhabitants of Egypt, and few British people know anything of the life they lead. For us Westerns it is somewhat difficult to realise that the Copts (Egyptian through "gypt") are the present-day representatives of the early Christians, and that, in spite of frightful persecutions under the Romans first, and later, from Arab domination, they have clung to their religion as if it were an actual part of themselves, though in that clinging they have kept only the forms, and have lost the spirit of Christianity. Would an English Christian accept a Copt as a brother, both of them professing Christianity?

Miss Lorimer takes us to the home of one of the noblest of the Syrian inhabitants of Egypt. Mr. Lekejian, himself of high birth, has married an Irish lady, and the two have always remained lovers. Brought to Egypt by her husband, Mrs. Lekejian was some time before she realised that she was a pariah to English society in Egypt—a despised "native" or "levantine." Her husband's life had been spent in forwarding the best interests of his people, and he was loyal to the English rule in Egypt, realising that neither Copts nor Syrians would make, under present conditions, good rulers, years of oppression having broken their spirit.

Rich, cultivated, artistic, speaking many languages, Mrs. Lekejian's loneliness is difficult to realise. When their little daughter, Hadassah, was seven years old, her parents sent her to England to be educated. The principal of the private school in which she was placed was a woman of exceptional power and broadmindedness. Stella Adair, as she was called, to avoid her father's name, which was difficult for

English people to pronounce, was the darling of the school, and soon invitations for the holidays were showered upon her, so that her only difficulty was to choose which to accept. Very often her parents came to Europe and took her travelling with them, and when she came of age to leave school and return home she did so, betrothed—with her parents' consent—to a young English officer, the brother of one of her school friends, Nancy Thorpe. Vernon Thorpe was handsome, almost Greek in his devotion to physical training; he had grit and courage, but was unimaginative. He had been taught that the telling of a lie is a crime—but not the equivalent in the Latin mind—that is, that it is a sin to hurt another's feelings; Stella, on the contrary, was imaginative, cultivated and thoughtful.

Stella at first found her home life most delightful. The house was in a beautiful garden, exquisite with begonias and Eastern kiosks of old, grey wood. With its mysterious devices for irrigation and artificial lakes, its orchards of rare fruits and scented shrubs, it was lovely enough to gratify any Eastern princess; but Stella was Western, and an outcast amongst the people who were the "Power for Good" in Egypt.

Stella, who had been home a year, was expecting her lover, whose regiment had been ordered to Cairo. The evening before she had been to see "Salome" performed at the opera. Her brother, a clever musician, and who, like herself, had been educated in Europe, was with her, and also her cousin, Girgis, the rich owner of a large agricultural estate. He was as wholly Egyptian as Stella was Western. Again it came as gall and wormwood to the girl to discover that her father's people were set apart. They were a servile race, a mixed race, a semitic race, which had known oppressive rulers ever since the biblical days of Assyrian and Babylonian invasions.

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Later on Stella and Mrs. Lekejian went to one of the Cairo hotel balls, which were frequented by the highest class of English visitors. There she met her lover, and was heart-broken to find that during his short stay in Cairo he had learned what her position was, and practically "cut" her at the ball—an agonising experience for the poor girl. To fill up her cup her cousin had learnt to love her with the fierce passion of his race, and his contempt and hatred of her English lover is understandable. Then, during a special festival, at which all the family were present, Vernon saves her father's life from the knife of an assassin, and thus these two, who had been gradually growing apart, are bound together again—but for a time only.

A curious interlude is brought about by the arrival of Stella's schoolfellow Nancy, Vernon's sister, and a quaint little love affair between Nancy and Stella's brother Nicholas. Both Vernon and Stella had thought the visit would be a terrible mistake, and had tried to prevent it, but in vain; and, once arrived, Nancy simply washed her hands of the English inhabitants of Cairo, though she had introductions to many important people. Even Girgis, the cousin, and his relations did not seem to surprise her very much. Girgis had conceived the idea that if he could only do something wonderful, he would be able to induce Stella to break off her engagement to Vernon, and marry him; and, brooding over his country, he decided that the great thing would be to drive the English away, by assassination, if necessary, and had gone so far as to clasp hands with the men who intended to kill Lord Minton on one of his journeys; but, partly through hearing that Vernon was to accompany him, partly through awakening to a broader and purer view of his country's needs, Girgis went to the conspirators and an-

nounced to them his refusal to go with them the lengths they intended; and in his case this meant bodily injury from his own countrymen, and his death shortly afterwards.

To a sensitive nature such as that of Stella this was a terrible blow, and when, soon after hearing of it, Vernon came to her with the angry statement that her cousin was an assassin, and intended to assassinate him as well as Lord Minton, her love, strained beyond endurance, snapped, and she told Vernon that parting was for them the only right thing. She could never leave her people, who were bone of her bone; and he could not take to wife a woman despised.

The remainder of the story shows a new Stella, evolving through suffering into something richer and finer than she had been before; nor does it leave her forsaken, for another Englishman had entered into her life, a man who had studied our native subjects from the native point of view; and when at length she was somewhat weaned from her sorrow, hoped to teach her that life might have great joys and many interests, even though lived in Egypt amongst a despised people.

Sir Douglas Sladen, in a preface to Miss Lorimer's novel, speaks of the Syrians as a singularly beautiful and gifted nation, white people in everything but race. The ostracism to which English society condemns them is as astounding to them as it is undeserved, for they know that they are the equals of those who condemn fellow subjects and fellow Christians. All questions have two sides, however; and to introduce Copts and Syrians *indiscriminately* into our houses is unthinkable. Miss Lorimer does not ask for this, but only that when we find intelligence, cultivation, Christianity and beauty, we should not ostracise the possessors because they are not of our race.

HALL CAINE'S BANNED BOOK.

The Woman Thou Gavest Me. By Hall Caine. (Heinemann, 3/6.)

Hall Caine is a wizard, and the world knows it, for his novel is to ap-

pear in fifteen languages. His artistry is as marked as ever it was, and so is his enthralling power. He takes the whole gamut of human emotions—love,

pity, fear, shame, spite, hatred, scorn—and plays upon them and the souls of his readers just the tune—musical, harsh or jagged—as pleases him, holding their attention, soul and body, until he has finished.

In his present story he takes a beautiful young girl, living on an island—which may be Irish or Manx—makes her the child of a tyrant father, who tears her from a dying mother, and then builds into her life an episode upon which Mary's fate turns—which would be unthinkable if any but Hall Caine had placed it there.

Mary has been sold in marriage loving a friend of her childhood. A schoolfellow covets her husband's wealth. Get him to divorce Mary! So

the friend is invited by her husband and her enemy, and just before his arrival, while Mary herself is absent, the whole house-party goes, without warning, for a trip round the island, leaving Mary to receive the guest alone. Would any girl, not ignorant though convent-bred, fall into such a trap, when even her maid warned her of the scheme, and would a house-party run away when a great Arctic hero was expected? But Mary stays and receives the man who loves her. And Hall Caine glues our eyes to his pages while we follow Mary in all her subsequent sufferings, until they culminate in death. It would be keenly interesting to take the two Marys—Björnson's creation and Hall Caine's—and compare the two wherever they touch.

SIR GILBERT PARKER'S LATEST NOVEL.

The Judgment House. By Sir Gilbert Parker. (Methuen, 6/-.)

Sir Gilbert Parker, in his opening note, says: "Except where references to characters well known to all the world occur in these pages, this book does not present a picture of public or private individuals living or dead." The note was needed, for in this intensely dramatic story the imagination is tempted to fix upon one or other notorious personages and to say, "Surely this was So-and-so." Yet, after all, such personification is quite immaterial.

In this drama of human life and human passions the *locale* would scarcely matter, if it were not that during at least one-third of the book the chief characters are gathered in South Africa during a war which is still so recent that every mention of it finds an echo in our own hearts. Jasmine Grenfel—who divides heroine honours with a *prima donna* of the day, named Al'mah—is a beautiful Society girl with a good income, who is partly engaged to a budding diplomatist, when she meets with a Rand magnate, Rudyard Byng, who is worth three millions. It is not his money alone, but his strong personality which attracts this girl of multifarious powers, and she marries him. Her first lover leaves England at once on a political mission, and does not return until the

eve of the Boer War. Meanwhile Jasmine has been queening it in Society, and has encouraged too much some of the men surrounding her. Two spies are members of her husband's household, one his secretary, the other his valet. The secretary has betrayed more than one woman, and Jasmine, ignorant of this, has given him sufficient encouragement for him to write a fatally compromising letter to her. Meanwhile Jasmine has been able, by somewhat unscrupulous means, to help her first lover in his political aims. He, too, in his gratitude and renewed love, writes a compromising letter, and one of the great scenes of the book is when the husband summons him as he is entering the house to come and see a letter to his wife which one of the spies had picked up and purposely dropped on the floor so that Mr. Byng could not avoid seeing it. Ian Stafford naturally supposes that it is his own letter, but is quickly undeceived. Thence onward the action is as rapid as it is thrilling, the culminating point being reached at the close of one of the most terrible of the battles on the veldt, the singer as well as Jasmine having joined the Red Cross Brigade, both desiring to make some atonement for wrong-doing, Jasmine imagining that the hospital in which she is serving is, in some sense, a House of Judgment.

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SIR HERBERT TREE ON SHAKESPEARE.

Thoughts and After-thoughts. By Herbert Beerholm Tree. (Cassell, 3/6 net.)

There is no need to recommend to readers Sir Herbert Tree's witty and informing volume. Maybe some readers will quarrel a little with the writer when reading it, but all the same will feel much obliged to Sir Herbert for the "Thoughts" which arouse their dissent from him. The chief subjects of contention will probably be as to whether Shakespeare as presented at His Majesty's conveys as much to the mind as the less elaborate presentment given, say, by Mr. Benson. Sir Herbert vindicates his sumptuous representations, saying:—

"By deeply impressing an audience and making their hearts throb to the beat of the poet's wand, by bringing out through representation the full meaning of his works, by enthraling an audience by the magic of the actor who has the compelling power, we are enabled to give Shakespeare a wider appeal and a larger franchise—surely no mean achievement! Thousands witness him instead of hundreds; for his works are not only, or primarily, for the literary student; they are for the world at large."

AN AUSTRALIAN VIEW OF SOUTH AFRICA.

The Real South Africa. By Ambrose Pratt. (Holden and Hardingham, 10/6 net.)

Mr. Ambrose Pratt accompanied Mr. Fisher when he went to convey to the people of the South African Union fraternal greetings and good wishes from the Commonwealth, and to offer congratulations on the birth of another Dominion Nation within the British Empire.

Mr. Fisher contributes an introduction to the book, and in it lays great stress upon the mass of official statistical evidence, which the author has collected in support of his statements. Certainly the figures he gives us demand our most earnest thought, whether we agree with his deductions or not. It would be well, however, for readers to turn to chapter twenty before pro-

The book is crammed with sage aphorisms and amusing anecdotes. Here are one or two of the pearls on his string:—

"To be oneself is the greatest luxury in the world, and I am bound to say it is the most expensive.

"It is only by combination that the weak units make themselves strong. One of these days the mice may set up a trades union—and then? Well, I suppose they will have to hire a terrier to espouse their cause!

"It is easy to have the courage of other people's opinions."

And here is a specimen anecdote:—

"A little mouse strayed into a wine-cellar. Happening to step into a small puddle of whisky, he licked his paw. 'Hi'm! Rather nice that!' So he dipped in another paw; then all four paws; finally, he lay down and rolled himself in the spirit, had a good lick all over, and felt most royally elated. Then, staggering to the head of the staircase, leaping up two steps at a time, he yelled out: 'Where is that damned cat that chased me yesterday?'"

ceeding to the rest of the book. In it Mr. Pratt frankly admits that his object in writing is to prevent emigrants from going to South Africa, so that it is natural that he should draw his picture as black as possible.

Some of his statements as to the agricultural progress of the country show that he cannot have taken the trouble to ascertain personally any details concerning the question. On the whole the reader would do best to study statistical matter he has brought together from Commission reports and Blue Books.

When, however, he points out that the young Union has two great difficulties to face, neither of which are as yet properly recognised, he is perfectly correct; though some of his statements

in the course of his argument lead one to suppose that his informants were deliberately deceiving him. The first is the steadily increasing power of the coloured population, especially the Basutos, caused by the fact that in many parts the native chiefs are fully awake to the power given by education. Moreover, the proportion of coloured children in the schools is vastly greater than that of the whites, 10 to 7 in Cape Colony.

The second danger is a corollary of this, and is a consequence of the illi-

teracy of the whites themselves. No white, whether Boer or British, is accustomed to do manual labour, and it has actually become a mark of inferiority to do such work, therefore the illiterate whites who will not do manual labour, and cannot do skilled labour are in the condition of paupers, and there are settlements at several places in which the residents are all paupers, living mostly on charity when they are not thieves.

The book is well illustrated and written in interesting fashion

BOOKS IN BRIEF.

University and Historical Addresses. By James Bryce. (Macmillan, 8/6 net.)

In his preface Mr. Bryce says that during six years spent in Washington it has been his duty and pleasure to travel about the United States addressing Universities, Bar Associations, Chambers of Commerce, etc., and the warmth with which he was received and the encouragement given to him to speak on non-political topics was a great enjoyment. The speeches in this book refer to subjects which possess a more than passing interest, and of which Mr. Bryce had kept notes. Reading these essays, so adequately phrased, and in which the subject is so clearly and lucidly expressed, it is as if one were amongst Mr. Bryce's audience, listening to those thoughtful opinions, which are as valuable to his own countrymen as they were to the people he was addressing. For instance, take the sentence: "Every country has the newspapers it deserves, for the papers are what the people make them," which occurs in an address delivered at Lake Mohank. "Always have something to say; the man who has something to say, and who is known never to speak unless he has, is sure to be listened to," Mr. Bryce said at the State University of Iowa. Take, again, his appeal to the United States to "take the initiative toward the reduction of those armies and navies which consume so large a part of the revenues of the nations." Such are the texts upon which his discourses turn, characteristic of the writer and suggesting new trains of thought to the reader.

Great Writers. No. 44. Maurice Maeterlinck. By Jethro Bithell. (Walter Scott Publishing Co., 1/- net.)

A well-written running account of Maeterlinck's works, with suggestions as to their interpretation and value. The comparison between the intentions of Shakespeare and those of Maeterlinck, for instance, is terse and good. Mr. Bithell wishes vainly that he could give more about the personality of his subject.

Hausa Superstitions and Customs. By A. J. N. Tremearne. (Bale and Danielsson, 21/- net.)

The Hausa people, who number upwards of five millions, form the most important nation of the central Sudan. They are clever agriculturists and manufacturers and good fighters, so that they are the backbone of the military police in Sierra Leone and the Gold Coast Territory. Major Tremearne counts that the people are interesting, not only on account of their beliefs and habits, but also because of their services as soldiers to the Empire; and that this description of their folk-lore is not a collection of silly stories, but throws so much light upon the religious and legal systems of the inhabitants of the district in which they arise that they are to a great extent folk-law, and as such will be of value to English folk who have dealings with them as well as to philologists. About half the book is taken up with legends, short or long, and examples of the variants of these stories, and the ordinary reader will find it interesting to trace in some their likeness to the fairy tales familiar to English children. An example of a letter in the Hausa language, which is a form of Arabic, is given. The chapter on the "dance" known as the Bori is illustrated, and a map is given showing the part of Africa where the Hausa people are mostly congregated. There are over forty illustrations, beside the figure drawings.

Ancient Greece. By H. B. Cotterill, M.A. (Harrap, 7/6 net.)

This book, by the translator of the "Odyssey," is a kind of encyclopædia of matters connected with the history of Greece up to the time of Alexander the Great. There are some 150 illustrations of dress, coins, pottery, monuments, etc., accompanied in each case by a verification. Some few of the illustrations are in colour, and there is a full and good index.

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Crowds. By Stanley Lee. (Methuen.)

These essays of Mr. Lee on modern conditions have so impressed one of his American readers, a stranger to the author, that he has spent some thousands of dollars in advertising the merits of the volume. The note upon which the book starts is, the hurrying crowd uncertain where it is going, and the hurrying machines not always taking the people to their God. Mr. Lee gives us his theory of the world, shows us that men, generally speaking, desire to be good, though not always understanding how to set about it; tells us why Alfred Nobel left the prize-money; and tells us that if he were an inspired millionaire the first thing he would do would be to supply the funds and find the men who should take up what Lord Grey knows about employers, and what Frederick Taylor knows about the workmen, and, putting their ideals into practice, let all who live see and know how such co-operation works. Mr. Lee tells us that he has used his 500 pages to expound the golden rule. It is done in such whimsical fashion that the reader is not always sure of the way he is going; but the road is not a dull one, at all events.

O'Higgins of Chile. By J. J. Mebogan. (Century Press, 5/- net.)

The history of the man who helped Chile and Peru to throw off the yoke of Spain. It is embellished with various photographic illustrations, and though without pretence to literary style, the bluff manner of its sailor compiler is not displeasing.

The Winning of Gwenora. By Edith C. Kenyon. (Holden and Hardingham, 3/6.)

This story of Welsh life is quaintly interesting, though there is a little suspicion of sweetness too long drawn out. Gwenora is the daughter of a Welsh clergyman, who is represented as being all that a parish pastor should be in the way of paying visits and looking after his flock. He is pictured as benevolent and white-headed, with a sweet voice which charms and comforts all who are in trouble. Unhappily, he does not appear to think his own children need any help or comfort, so poor Gwenora is the same sort of slave her mother was before her. When she came of marriageable age her father forces her into a betrothal with the avaricious and mean old squire of the village, and Gwenora's reason for assenting is that of the dutiful, devoted sister and daughter which is required of the girl pictured here, for her father considers it is a great pity for a woman to be strong-minded. In the end, Gwenora wins and is won by her true lover.

Casserley's Wife. By Esther Miller. (Paul, 3/6.)

An attractive novel based upon a queer imbroglio. The hero had to leave the girl to whom he was engaged in order to seek his fortune. Dropping, unexpectedly, into a pecuniary and £30,000 a year, he returns to marry the girl whom he has not seen

for seven years; but, meanwhile, his *fiancée* has married, and Casserley, expecting to meet her, greets a younger sister who is exactly what Monica was when he left her. He marries without finding out his mistake; hence many difficulties, but a satisfactory ending.

The Ffolliots of Redmarley. By L. Allen Harker. (John Murray.)

Most amusing incidents in a family of which the father is an egoist and so strict that his children, from restrained vitality, are constantly getting into mischief in the village mischief mostly good-naturedly forgiven by the inhabitants. The chief character is a nervous young fellow who has become the Liberal M.P., though his father was a tradesman in a neighbouring village. His story adds the pathos which balances the mischief of the other young people. Amongst the Ffolliot practical jokes is the impersonation by one of the boys of a Suffragette.

Sandy Married. By Dorothea Conyers. (Methuen, 3/6.)

A sequel to "The Strayings of Sandy," in which he and his wife play their parts in a comical situation. They are left trustees to a young man and woman, the one High Church, the other a Dissenter, both counting that anything to do with a racing stable is anathema, and who are, by the will of a racing man, compelled to marry or forfeit their large legacies, and have also to keep the racing stud of the testator going. Sandy takes his wards to Ireland with him, and he would be queer indeed who did not find food for laughter in almost every chapter of the book.

Hunt the Slipper. By Oliver Madox Hueffer. (Jane Wardle. (Stanley Paul, 3/6.)

A wonderful phantasmagoria of appearing and disappearing personages introduced in the course of Sir Edward Fanhope's search for his grand-daughter. Various people take up the story in turn, and, whether recounted by typist, thief, singer, or country gentleman, it is told with a verve and gusto which make the book a capital companion when distraction is needed.

The Mystery of Dr. Fu-Manchu. By Sax Rohmer. (Methuen, 3/6.)

An enthralling mystery story which has already appeared in magazine form. The Chinese doctor is an infernal machine, whose object is to promote the interests of his own country by compassing the deaths of all opposed to her, whether politicians or otherwise. His woman slave brightens the story with a love interest.

The Sin of Eve. By May Edginton. (Hodder, 3/6.)

Curiosity is, of course, the terrible sin, and so poor Eve, *alias* Ellen Flamartin, reads a letter not intended for her, and in so doing breaks a promise and tells a lie—a stepping-stone for innumerable adven-

tures, which take place in Canada and in London. The characterisation is delightfully clear, but of twin brothers one is so bitterly revengeful that his actions are improbably inhuman.

Black Honey. By C. Ranger-Gull. (Greening, 3/6.)

A thrilling romance involving an English General, his daughter, and a young ship's doctor. Sir Henry Baird had brought to light the plots of the Rosierucians, one of the most ancient of secret societies, during his term in Malta; and with the whole force of Scotland Yard against them, they nearly succeeded in revenging themselves by killing him.

Swirling Waters. By Max Rittenberg. (Methuen, 3/6.)

An exciting novel of modern financial life, in which a millionaire, tiring of the whirlpool, takes advantage of an accident to allow himself to be supposed dead. He has made one mistake, however, and this means that a slight thread connects him with his past and compels his return to life and duty.

A Far Cry. By Frank Desmond. (Long, 3/6.)

The cry is far, because the couple concerned are first introduced to us at a Druid Convention in the time of Julius Caesar, when the two lovers, Iseult and Cynvelin, elope, Iseult leaving her husband and her little child because the inner voice has told her that love must come before everything. The reincarnated pair are next met with in India, where they are saved from committing the misdeed of their earlier life.

An Indian Mystery. By M. Henniker Andrews. (Lynwood & Co.)

A novel in which the plot turns upon the extraordinary disappearances one after the other of an English contractor, his wife, and his sister-in-law. A native inspector of police and a professional moneylender have planned the various abductions. Incidentally the story sheds light upon the difficulties of obtaining justice in the more remote villages of India.

Olivia's Latchkey. By Hubert Bland. (Werner Laurie, 2/- net.)

An amusing series of letters between a young woman in her early twenties and a bachelor in his late forties about her emancipation from dull village life. The young lady has £400 a year, and has never known what unselfish love for anyone means.

Therefore, life is banal, and the desire to expand natural. Her London experiences are not hurtful, and it would appear that the two cynical friends conclude that marriage of a kind is the best solution of the position.

The Secret City. By Joseph J. Doke. (Hodder, 3/6.)

A tale of adventure and discovery in the South of Africa, slightly reminiscent of "King Solomon's Mines." A young man, whose parentage is mixed Dutch and Irish, goes to stay with some relatives at Graaff-Reinet, and there discovers in a portion of a cliff, laid bare by the rains, an old urn which contains a marvellous story of the doings of one of his forefathers of the same name, who loved a charming woman, and founded a beautiful city in the midst of a tribe of bushmen. Austin Retief is prevented by his wife from searching himself for the treasure, and so gives the secret of it to the world.

Patricia Plays a Part. By Mabel Barnes-Grundy. (Hutchinson.)

Mrs. Barnes-Grundy disarms the most valid criticism of this new novel by frankly admitting its validity. She has got to get a rich young woman and a rich young man to the Riviera so that they meet without knowing each other's worldly desirability; and she just sends them there and causes them to meet, with the open confession that if she did not do so the story could not have been written. There is nothing more to be said. The girl goes on a small allowance to a cheap pension; she has no idea of economy. The man is an artist. There are others. All is for the best in the world of artificial comedy. It is high-spirited and cheerful and pleasant. Mr. and Mrs. Williamson have here a serious rival.

The Mystery of Jeanne Marie. By Hilaré Barlow. (Lynwood.)

This is a daintily written story, the scene of which is laid in a quaint country village in France. The old-world characters are pictured very clearly, and the villager who becomes a great artist in stone and his little adopted daughter are friends to remember.

The Brave Brigands. By May Wynne. (Stanley Paul and Co., 6/-.)

One of Miss Wynne's charming French adventure stories. The period is that of the Revolution, and though at first one might think nothing new could be told of that terrible time, Miss Wynne has shown us that that idea is a mistake.

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FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS QUARTER.

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UNION BANK OF AUSTRALIA LTD.

There is not a great deal to be gained from the published accounts of this bank concerning the movement of the earning power from time to time. The directors for years have adhered steadily to the policy of admitting only so much profit as is required for dividend and reserve purposes. In February, 1913, half-year (the accounts for which are now to hand) the net profit shown was about £155,600, within £100 of that admitted in August, 1912. Practically the whole of this sum was required for the current appropriations, for the half-yearly 14 per cent. p.a. dividend absorbed £105,000, while £50,000 was transferred to the reserve fund. Though there is no definite grounds for the assumption, it is not improbable that the half-year's earnings were rather better than this, and that the inner reserves benefited accordingly by the surplus not disclosed.

* * *

The position so far as the liquid assets is concerned improved somewhat during the half-year, for the amount now held is almost £10,500,000, which is about £330,000 more than the August, 1912, figure. At the same time it is £250,000 less than the sum held for the previous half-year. This, of course, on the year is not of much importance, for the deposits and other liabilities fell away by about £1,400,000 to less than £24,080,000. The proportion of liquid assets has accordingly risen, and in February last represented 43.5 per cent. of the liabilities as against 42 per cent. of the year before. In regard to the advances there was only a slight reduction in the half year, though on the full year the decline amounted to over £970,000. The present total, about £16,230,000, is not as much as might have been expected, for in the February period the advances usually rise above the August total. The depressed conditions in the February half-year are prob-

ably responsible for the failure to recover.

* * *

Some idea of the bank's inner strength, but certainly only a faint one, may be gathered from the statement which the chairman made to the proprietors at the meeting in July. He said that in regard to that proportion of the liquid assets which was represented by investments, nearly £1,800,000, there had been "a severe drop in the value of securities generally, and to-day our own investments show some depreciation on the prices at which they stand in our books, for which depreciation, however, your directors have made full provision." Needless to say he did not mention the extent of the drop, but whatever it was, the bank's inner reserves were presumably of sufficient strength to meet it without much inconvenience.

* * *

It should be noted in respect of the above reduction in liabilities that by far the greater bulk of it was in the August, 1912, period. Taking the deposits alone, there was a distinct improvement of nearly £250,000 in the February period. Still it would not do to look for any great rise during the current half-year, for judging by the banking averages for the June quarter the deposits for the whole of the banks have still maintained a downward movement, for the average was rather lower than that of the March quarter.

* * *

There was no great change in the position of the bank during the half-year in respect to the security it offers to its depositors. In August last the bank held £112 10s. 3d. assets per £100 liabilities, which proportion was only 2s. 6d. higher in February, 1913. This improvement necessarily was due to the increase of £50,000 in the reserve to £1,500,000, which, with the share capital of £11,500,000, and the profit and loss

balance of £44,000, makes the proprietors' funds about £3,044,000.

* * *

The margin offered to depositors is not a large one compared with that offered by most of the other banks, but it should be increased when the £900,000 of new funds obtainable from the new issue of shares is in hand. This issue comprises 20,000 £75 shares paid to £25, with a premium of £20. The shares will not be fully paid until December, on which date the capital will have been raised by £500,000, while the premiums of £400,000 will go to increase the reserve fund. Unless the deposits grow considerably during the period the margin shown in the March, 1913, should be very satisfactory.

THE AUSTRALIAN WOOD PIPE CO. LTD.

Though the report of this company for the June, 1913, half-year does not show any marked improvement in the profits, it is yet an encouraging statement. The net earnings were £3364, which is only £15 better than they were in December. Still it should be remembered that during the past six months the company has been carrying out a great deal of development work. In the December period new capital to the extent of £13,000 was obtained, of which only about £2000 went into property and plant, the greater proportion being used to wipe off the liabilities. A further sum of about £7000 of share capital was obtained in the June period, while the sundry creditors were increased by over £9500 to nearly £9900. This new money of over £16,000 was spent in plant. The directors added £7800 to the property and plant, making it £22,400, while they increased the stocks on hand by £6800 to £22,000. At the same time business increased so that the sundry debtors are about £17,000, an improvement of over £3000 in the half-year.

* * *

All this extra outlay has had no immediate effect on the published earnings, but there would seem to be good reason for it. This reason may best be set out in the following quotation from the re-

port: "It was not to be expected that the bank could ask their shareholders for so large a sum as £900,000 without prejudicing the market value of the old shares. Those, six months ago, were selling at almost £60, whereas at the time of writing the current buying rate is £53 17s. 6d. This, of course, is much below the average price current for the shares in past years, which makes the stock rather attractive. The return is nearly 6½ per cent., while there is in the current price £44 6s. of assets value, leaving less than £10 for inner reserves. The buying price of the new shares paid to £10 is now £26 15s., which is not dear, seeing that when the balance of £25 is paid up they will not have cost the purchaser more than £51 15s.

port: "A delay occurred in the delivery of the power plant for the new factory at Port Adelaide, and in consequence the works were not employed manufacturing pipes during the period under review, but the factory is now in good working order, and a start has been made on the company's contract with the South Australian Government, and it is expected that the New South Wales Public Works Department will require the company to make first delivery of the 18 in. pipe for Umberumberka water supply about the end of present year.

* * *

From a shareholder's point of view the half-year was not unsatisfactory, for the profit earned was ample to pay the customary 10 per cent. p.a. dividend of £2500. The balance was used—£500 to reduce the goodwill account and £364 to increase the reserve account of £2524.

* * *

Allowing for the goodwill, which is now £3464, the surplus assets of the company are now £49,200. This sum being a little less than the paid-up capital of £50,149, the assets value per share is not quite par. The market, however, viewing the company from the dividend side of the question, values the shares somewhat higher, for they are now being sold at 22s. 6d., at which price the yield is over 8¾ per cent.

(Continued on page 844.)

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SUMMARY OF ANNUAL REPORT

For Year Ended 30th June, 1913.

SAVINGS BANKS DEPARTMENT.

Number of Branches under Managers, 115 (increase, 12)	
Number of Agencies, 318 (decrease, 1)	
Total Amount at credit of Depositors (including £54,086 Redeemable Stock)	£21,565,921
Increase for the Year	£1,903,455
Total Number of Depositors' Accounts, 674,542	
Increase for the Year	32,806
Interest credited to Depositors for the Year at 3½ per cent. on first £100, and 3 per cent. on excess up to £350 for each Depositor	£622,469
Net Profit for the Year (after writing £14,000 off Bank Premises Account)	£12,378
Reserve Fund	£450,000

Funds are invested as follows:—

Cash and Bank Deposit Receipts... ..	£3,681,753
Mortgage Securities, Bank Premises and Freeholds	2,679,997
Government Stock, Debentures and Bonds: Municipal, Board of Works and Savings Bank Debentures	15,733,901
TOTAL FUNDS	£22,095,651

State Savings Bank of Victoria.

CREDIT FONCIER DEPARTMENT.

This Department issues Debentures, and with the proceeds makes advances on the security of farms, houses, and shops.

The total amount of Advances during the year was as follows:—

On Farm Securities	£254,285
On Houses and Shops	£526,095

The total number and amount of Loans current at 30th June were as follows:—

3,350 Farm Securities for	£1,511,799
4,063 House and Shop Securities for			£1,136,054
Total number	<u>7,413</u>	Total amount	<u>£2,647,853</u>

The Repayments which fell due during the year numbered 21,318 for amounts as follows:—

Interest	£103,599
Sinking Fund	£59,047

Arrears amount only to—

£55 10 7 for Interest ; and
£39 7 10 for Sinking Fund.

Net Profit for the year on the business of the Credit Foncier

Department	£5,203
Reserve Fund of Credit Foncier Department	£93,209

GEO. E. EMERY,

Inspector-General.

Head Office—

Elizabeth Street,
Melbourne.

30th September, 1913.



THE OVER SEAS CLUB.


MOTTO.

"We sailed wherever ships could sail,
 We founded many a mighty state,
 Pray God our greatness may not fail,
 Through craven fears of being great."

—TENNYSON.

At the opening of all meetings of the Over Seas Club, the Club's motto—as above—is sung to the tune of the Old Hundredth.

MEMBERS' CREED.

Believing the British Empire to stand for justice, freedom, order and good government, we, as citizens of the greatest Empire in the world, pledge ourselves to maintain the heritage handed down to us by our fathers.

OBJECTS.

1. To help one another.
2. To render individual service to our Empire, if need be to bear arms.
3. To insist on the vital necessity to the Empire of British supremacy on the sea.
4. To draw together in the bond of comradeship the peoples now living under the folds of the British flag.

The Over Seas Club is strictly non-party, non-sectarian, and recognises no distinction of class. Its members reside in all parts of the world *outside* the United Kingdom. Membership is open to any British subject, British-born or naturalised.

Information concerning the Over-Seas Club can be obtained from the following:—

Australia: New South Wales.—S. Duncalfe, 321 George-street, Sydney.

Victoria.—Col. J. P. Talbot, Club Rooms, Empire Arcade, Melbourne.

Queensland.—Sidney Austen (Hon. State Secretary), Toowoomba.

South Australia.—A. E. Davey, Curriestreet, Adelaide.

Tasmania.—H. T. Gould, J.P., 94 Elizabeth-street, Hobart.

West Australia.—W. M. Peters, 2 Cathedral-avenue, Perth.

New Zealand.—J. K. Macfie (Hon. Dominion Secretary), 79 Castle-street, Dunedin.

Fiji.—A. J. Armstrong, Native Office, Suva, Fiji.

Canada: Quebec Province.—E. B. Pritchard, P.O. Box 2284, Montreal.

Ontario.—A. T. McFarlane, 61 Metcalfe-street, Ottawa.

Manitoba.—C. Nightingale, 15 Linda Vista, Vaughan-road, Winnipeg.

Saskatchewan.—E. A. Matthews, P.O. Box 1629, Saskatoon.

Alberta.—T. A. K. Turner, Customs Department, Edmonton.

British Columbia.—W. Blakemore, *The Week*, Victoria.

Nova Scotia.—H. Howe, P.O. Box 370, Halifax.

South Africa: Natal.—T. W. Jackson, 18 Timber-street, Pietermaritzburg.

Transvaal.—Horace Kent, Henley-on-Klip.

O.F.S.—Charles E. Heywood, Springfontein.

Cape Province.—G. J. R. Howells, 130 Hatfield-street, Capetown.

United Kingdom.—The Organiser, Over-Seas Club, Carmelite House, London E.C.



THE OVER SEAS CLUB.



FEDERATION IN QUEENSLAND.

Mr. Sidney Austen, the energetic secretary of the Toowoomba Branch, writes as follows about the recent conference in Brisbane, where an Over Seas Council for the State was formed:—

"At the request of our organiser, Mr. Wrench, I took in hand the working up of the formation of a Council for this State, calling upon each branch to send delegates to a conference in Brisbane on 11th August. A very good muster was the result, 15 delegates being present at our deliberations, representing Brisbane, Toowoomba, Townsville, Charters Towers, Gympie, Longreach, Barcardine, Rockhampton and Bundaberg. We met at 10 a.m. and the morning session was devoted to the opening address and a discussion. After lunch some Brisbane friends took us up the river in a fine motor launch, which gave us an opportunity to meet in a friendly way, and informally discuss 'Over Seas' matters. Then at 7.30 p.m. we met for business again, with the result that a very sound and strong Council was elected, consisting of—Patron (His Excellency the Governor), president, two vice-presidents, five councillors, with hon. treasurer and hon. secretary. It was felt to be much better to

have a small and live body than to have one too large and unwieldy. All the members are active and successful men, with large business interests, and we feel sure they will worthily guide our Queensland branches along safe and useful lines. Opportunity was taken during the afternoon to present to Mr. Jas. Frostick (the organiser and founder of the Brisbane, Charters Towers and Gympie branches) with an address and a handsome jewel, showing the State of Queensland with the Club's badge in diamonds and rubies. This was presented by the three branches named."

Alderman A. J. Diddams, of Brisbane, was elected president, and Mr. Sidney Austen, hon. secretary. Amongst others, Wynn Williams, M.L.A. (Charters Towers); Alderman Renshaw, Mayor of Rockhampton; Alderman McClelland, Mayor of Townsville; Alderman Maynard, of Bundaberg; Jas. Frostick, of Gympie; Alderman Johnson, Mayor of Charters Towers; and Hon. E. H. T. Plant, of Charters Towers, were present at the conference.

The other five States should set about forming similar bodies, preparatory to the creation of a Commonwealth Council.

SECOND NEW ZEALAND ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

The second annual conference of delegates representing the branches in New Zealand of the Over Seas Club was held in Wellington in the Mayor's room at the Town Hall on August 29th. The Mayor (Mr. J. P. Luke) welcomed the delegates, and in doing so paid a tribute to the aims and objects of the Over Seas Club, which he said helped to inculcate and maintain the Imperial spirit wherever Englishmen congregated.

The following delegates were present:—Messrs. T. J. Martin (Waihi), A. Myers (Auckland), R. Gardner and H. M. Haycock (Palmerston North), Dr. J. M. Warren (Marton), T. A. H. Field (Nelson), J. F. Grierson, H. Langford, and A. Kaye (Christchurch), Captain Barclay (Wellington), J. A. Hanan (Invercargill), and J. K. Macfie (hon. secretary to New Zealand Council).

Mr. A. M. Myers, M.P., took the chair, the Mayor being called away, and in opening the business of the conference, said that he understood an attempt would be made to affiliate the Over Seas Club and the Victoria League in such manner that they would retain their identity. The aim of these bodies would be the same, but there were special objects for which the clubs were established, and these they would individually carry out. The Empire had reached a critical stage in its history, and the outposts of Empire should do their duty in maintaining its prestige; this they could do in many

ways, and by the support of such clubs as the Over Seas.

After some discussion as to the form in which Empire Day should be celebrated, it was decided, on Mr. Myers' motion, that it be an instruction to the various clubs to celebrate the day by holding a patriotic concert in conjunction with kindred societies, and at which patriotic speeches could be made, and also that where possible speeches to school-children be arranged for.

It was also proposed that a bonfire be lit on Empire Day on some prominent position in the various districts. The bonfires were a demonstration of the Club's existence, and as they would be lighted in England and elsewhere on Empire Day, they should also be lighted in New Zealand. The motion was carried.

It was decided to recommend the Clubs to hold some suitable celebration on the Club's birthday, 27th August; and that the matter of appointing ladies' sub-committees to collect clothing, frozen sheep, etc., to be sent to the poor in the Old Country be left to the discretion of the various branches.

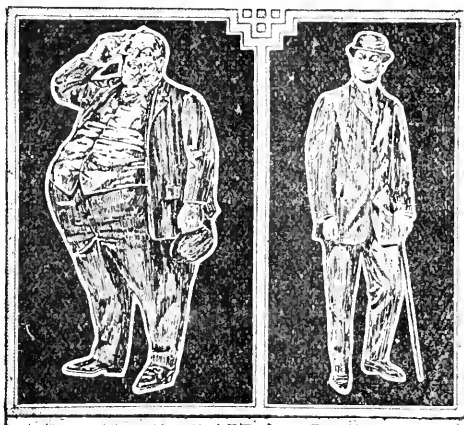
The question of having a "Welcome Hall" in the Auckland Exhibition was also discussed and it was decided that the attention of the Executive Committee of the Auckland branch be drawn to the proposal, and that it be requested to draw up some scheme on the matter.

How the Japanese Always Remain Slender.

NO ONE NEED REMAIN FAT NOW.

TRAVELLER AND SCIENTIST DISCOVERS LONG-SOUGHT SECRET. REDUCED HIS OWN WEIGHT 100 POUNDS WITHOUT A SINGLE DRUG, AFTER ALL ADVERTISED REMEDIES HAD FAILED ABSOLUTELY.

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One Pound a Day
and then always
Remain SLIM.
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Apparatus used.
Finds Simple
Home Treatment
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all
Stout Readers of
this Magazine
Receive a Free Copy
of
Dr. Turner's
Wonderful Book,
"How I Reduced
My Weight
100 Pounds."

In an interview accorded upon his return from a long trip, Dr. F. M. Turner, the physician, scientist and traveller, widely known for his scientific researches, and whose writings have brought him international reputation, gave some valuable information to those who were astounded by his loss of more than 100 pounds of excessive fat since they last saw him. They found it difficult, indeed, to recognise in the slender, muscular, and perfectly proportioned form of Dr. Turner to-day the same man who only a few months previously they knew as a semi-invalid, so enormously fat that he could hardly walk.

When questioned concerning his health and the remarkable change in his appearance, Dr. Turner said:—

"My discovery came about during my trip, and in this way: When seeking data for some literary work, I found a reference to the manner in which the Japanese were said to easily overcome any tendency to take on superfluous flesh. It was easily apparent from observation that the Japs. are comparatively hearty eaters, and that their diet consists largely of rice, the most starchy, and, therefore, the most fat-forming of all grains. I had often wondered why, in spite of these facts, the natives of Japan, both men and women, always present such a slender, trim, neat appearance. Although corsets are rare in that country, the women there have beautiful figures that any woman might well envy, and the Japanese men have strength and powers of endurance that are proverbial. After diligent inquiry about the cause of this, I became more than ever convinced that they were using there in Japan methods of fat reduction and fat prevention far in advance of anything known to medical science in this country. As the finding of such a method was a matter of life or death to me at that time, I consulted numerous authorities, and set about asking questions of those who would be likely to know anything about it. I am glad to say that my untiring efforts were nicely rewarded by the discovery of a new means of fat reduction that I determined to give a short trial immediately. I was fairly startled to behold the wonderful change it made in my appearance, and the improvement in my health that was noticeable from the very first. My fat began to vanish at the rate of one pound a day, sometimes more. I knew I had at last

discovered the secret that had been vainly sought for years, and I continued the treatment until I had lost more than 100 pounds in weight. I became stronger with every pound I lost, and soon regained all my old-time vigour of body and mind. It made me feel twenty years younger to be rid of all the fat that had formed inside and outside of my body. After discontinuing the treatment and keeping a careful record of my weight for more than two months, I was delighted to find that the reduction was permanent, nor has my fat shown the slightest tendency to return since then."

Dr. Turner then went on to explain the treatment he discovered, and while any one must admit that it is a highly logical method and undoubtedly effective to a wonderful degree, yet it is so simple that even a child can understand it and obtain most satisfactory results. Surely, in view of all these proven facts, no stout person need any longer feel that he or she must remain fat now. Lack of space prevents a full description of the entire method here, but Dr. Turner has described it in a handsomely bound and extremely interesting little booklet, entitled, "How I Reduced My Weight 100 Pounds," and by special arrangement with the doctor, we are able to announce that these valuable booklets, while they last, are to be distributed absolutely free to Review of Reviews readers who are sufficiently interested to send two penny stamps for postage and packing (Australian and New Zealand stamps accepted).

This offer is made for the special benefit of Review of Reviews readers, and in order to prove that you are entitled to receive one of the books entirely free of cost be sure to send the following coupon, or write and mention No. 771C.

FREE BOOK COUPON.

F. M. Turner, c/o The Dr. Turner Co. Dept. 771C, 214 Great Portland Street, London, W.

Enclosed find two penny stamps to help pay for postage and packing of the free book on drugless weight reduction, to which I am entitled as a reader of Review of Reviews.

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Address

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— "Printer's Ink," May, 1912.

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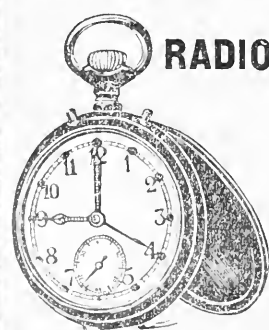
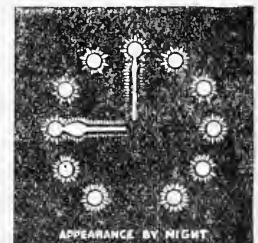
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On the motion of Mr. Kaye it was decided that the Over Seas Club co-operate with kindred societies in the furtherance of objects of common interest.

The Auckland delegates were instructed to confer with their committee and arrange a suitable ceremony for use by school and kindergarten teachers, expressive of individual service to the Empire, and to inculcate Imperial ideas in the children. This is to be submitted to the secretary of the Council, who will inform the branches of the proposed ceremony, and if approved the Education Department is to be approached, and permis-

sion sought to have it introduced in the public schools.

It was decided to direct all branches to send in quarterly reports giving the name of the president and secretary of such branch.

Regarding branch meetings, the Dominion secretary was instructed to circularise Clubs with suggestions as printed and placed before the conference.

A hearty vote of thanks was accorded the Dominion secretary (Mr. J. K. Macfie, Dunedin) for his efforts on behalf of the Club.

The branches are required to pay a special conference levy of £1.

BRANCH REPORTS.

Sydney, N.S.W.—Mr. Puncalfe, the president, sends a copy of the syllabus of the Sydney central branch. Meetings have been arranged every month. That on September 15 was held at the King's Hall. Mr. John W. Lees gave an entertainment, "Samuel Lover; in Song and Story." He held the audience spellbound for one and a-half hours. At the close of the evening the president presented a great number of certificates and badges to new members. The members now exceed 400, and the Club is on a sound financial basis.

Wagga Wagga, N.S.W.—F. Purnell, hon. secretary, reports that the September meeting of the Riverina branch of the Over Seas Club was held at Wagga. The president gave an address on "The History of the Over Seas Movement." The meeting took the form of a "quotation" evening, all quotations having to refer to the Empire.

Dungog, N.S.W.—On August 27th—an appropriate day—a branch of the Over Seas was started at Dungog. Some 80 members were present at the meeting. Mr. F. G. Martin was elected president; Mrs. L. A. Martin hon. secretary, and Mr. J. A. Crean, hon. treasurer. The president gave a stirring address on the objects of the Club. A musical programme was provided, and the gathering proved most successful.

Melbourne.—Colonel Talbot hon. secretary, reports that the Club has now a membership of 1301. It is hoped to increase this to 2000 before the end of October. A cricket club is being formed, also a rifle club. A house boat has been secured for Henley-on-Yarra. It promises to be greatly patronised. There are now two billiard tables in the Club rooms. Files are kept of all Australian newspapers and many English periodicals. The catalogue of books in the library has now been completed. Special rooms have been taken for the ladies in the same building as the other Club rooms. They are daintily furnished. Lady members use them as a rendezvous and centre when they are in town, as an attendant is always in charge.

On the occasion of the visit of the English Parliamentarians, the Lord Mayor, as president of the Club, met them at Spencer-street station, and welcomed them to Melbourne. Several hundred members were present

Hobart.—The branch now numbers some 450 members. The Launceston, Burnie and Queenstown branches are doing excellently, and a branch is about to formed at Devonport. A Club room has been opened in Hobart. The energetic president (Mr. H. T. Gould) is engaged on a scheme for the formation of a national council for Tasmania on the lines of that so successfully working in New Zealand and that started in Queensland in August.

Toowoomba, Q.—The branch did not celebrate the third birthday of the organisation on August 26th, owing to other clashing functions, but will hold a social and dance in October instead. Mr. Sidney Austen writes:—"At our last committee meeting two sub-committees were formed, one for the promotion of social and useful entertainments, and the other for the purpose of visiting the drill ground on parade days, and so give our official recognition to the cadet movement. Some time in October we hope to be able to secure the services of one of the leading metropolitan speakers for an address on 'The duties and responsibilities of Imperial citizenship' to be followed at intervals by other addresses of a similarly useful and educational nature. The writer is in correspondence with Britishers in Denver, U.S.A.; Quetta, Baluchistan, India; and Jamaica, who are desirous of coming to this State to settle, and we are hopeful of doing real service to this part of the Empire by continuing work of this nature. Also, we are arranging for some of our members to get into touch with members of the organisation in outlying parts of the world, and open up a correspondence that should be mutually pleasant and instructive, and of material help in binding the Empire together."

Gympie, Q.—Mr. Jas. Frostick reports that the third birthday of the Club was celebrated by the Gympie branch in happy fashion. The function, in the form of a social and dance, interspersed with song, was admitted to be the most successful event ever held in Gympie—despite the epidemic of influenza which intertered with the musical programme. The President (Lieut.-Colonel Cuppaidgeo) presided. A beautiful feature of the evening was a gorgeous display of sweet peas, Mrs. J. D'Arcy winning the competition, for the best design in sweet peas



Travel and Enquiry





DEPARTMENT.

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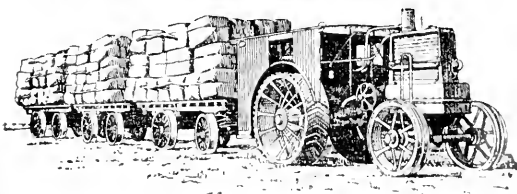
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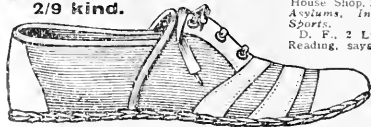
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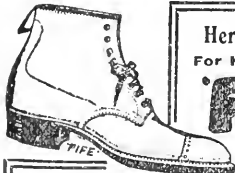
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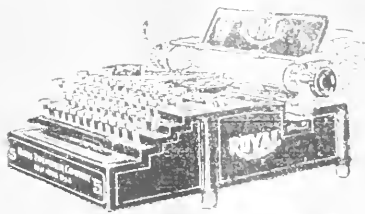
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