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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA 9D

FEB., 1911.

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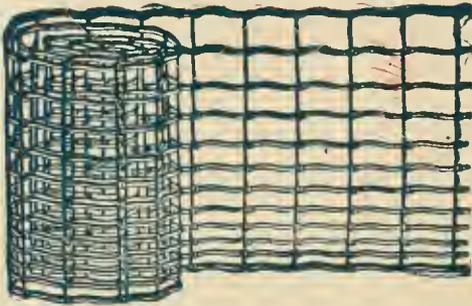
Sir T. Vezey Strong, Lord Mayor of London.

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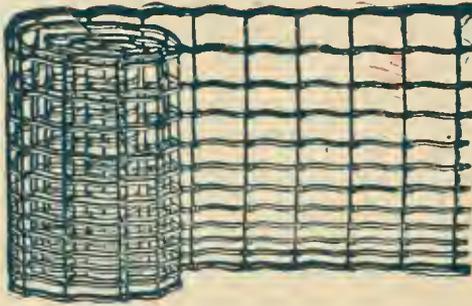
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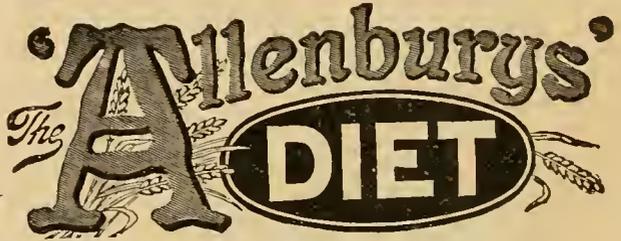
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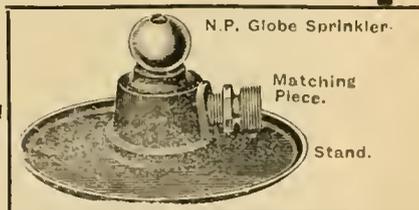
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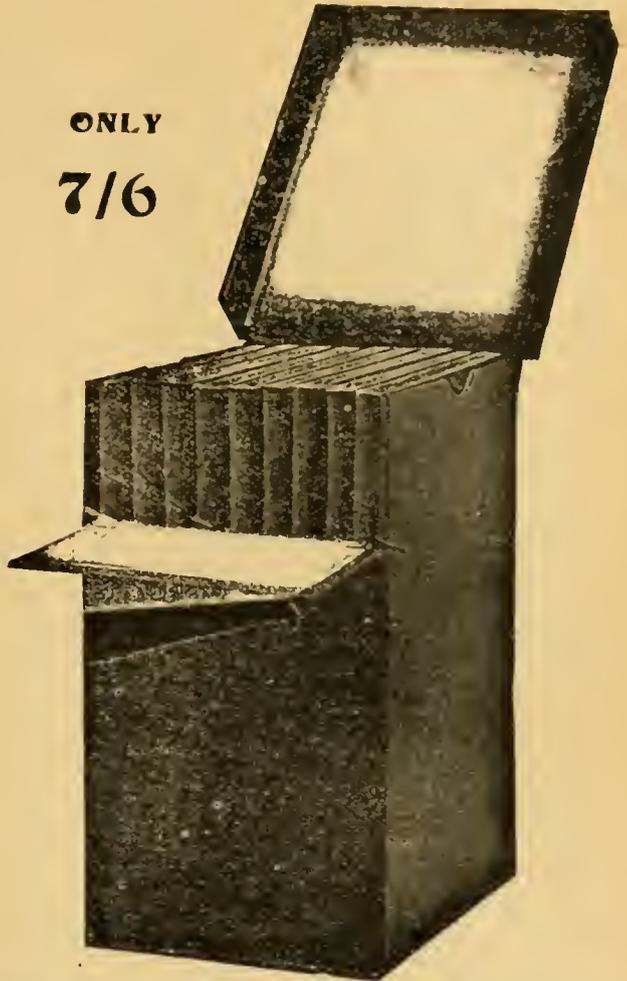
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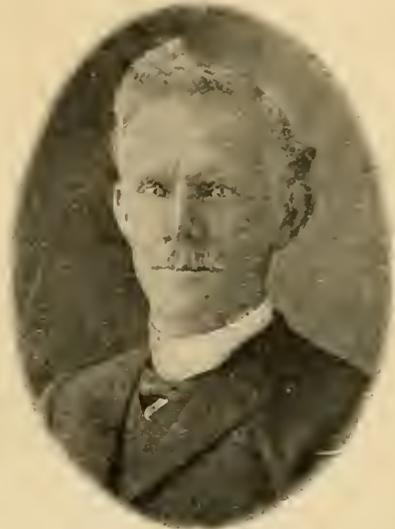
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CONTENTS FOR FEBRUARY, 1911.

	PAGE		PAGE
History of the Month (Australasian) ...	xxvi.	Leading Articles (Continued)—	
History of the Month (English)	523	The Pay of the Parsons	563
Current History in Caricature	539	More About the Fasting Cure	564
Character Sketch: The Lord Mayor of London:		Art Couples	564
Sir T. Vezey Strong	545	Agnostic in Mind, Christian in Soul	565
The Association of Helpers	557	Curious Facts About Eggs	565
Leading Articles in the Reviews—		Music and Art in the Magazines	566
German Designs on Holland and Turkey	558	Shakespeare's Heroines	567
The Federated Farmers of the West	559	Poetry in the Magazines	568
Our New Disraeli	560	What Ireland Wants	569
The White Slave Traffic	561	The Strength of the British Navy	569
The Russo-German Entente	562	The Political Crisis	570
Transforming Rural England	563	Dickens as a Social Reformer	571
		The Future of Mr. Roosevelt	571
		Is Man Losing the Drink Craze?	572
		A Strange Christmas Dinner	572

(Continued on next page.)

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CONTENTS—(Continued from page xxiv.)

	PAGE		PAGE
Leading Articles (Continued)—		Reviews Reviewed—	
Goldwin Smith in London	573	The Fortnightly Review	587
Mind your own Business	573	The Contemporary Review	587
The Humours of British Hospitality	574	The Nineteenth Century and After	588
Manufacturing the Unemployable	575	The National Review—The World's Work	589
Disappearance of the Eternal Feminine	576	The North American Review—The Westminster Review	590
New Occupations for Women	577	T.P.'s Magazine—The Englishwoman	591
What Hunting Costs	577	The Spanish Reviews	592
American Report on English Schools	578	The Italian Reviews—The Dutch Reviews	593
Poor Mr. Carnegie!	578	Christmas Numbers	594
British Weights, Measures and Coinage	579		
Sir L. Alma-Tadema and his Art	580	Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month	596
The Mission of Richard Wagner	580		
Holman Hunt and the Butterfly	581	The Book of the Month—	
So Much Per Square Inch	582	“The Encyclopædia Britannica.”	598
Abdul Hamid at Yildiz Kiosk	582		
A Japanese Drawing-Lesson	583	Insurance Notes	601
Notes from Indian Magazines	584		
The Occult Magazines	584	Nitro-Bacterine	603
The Future of Old Age Pensions	585		
Laaguages and Letter-Writing	586		

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, January 25, 1911.

1911.

The Commonwealth is fairly launched in 1911, and its prospects are of the brightest. In no previous period of the Commonwealth history have flocks and herds been so numerous, granaries so full, and financial prosperity so assured. There is more work than there are people to do it. Prosperity is everywhere. The Labour Party has come into power at an auspicious time. Governments have a habit of claiming credit for good seasons and prosperous times, and if national prospects count for anything, the Labour Party is in for a good time. Prices for produce are booming, and things all round wear a golden hue. As they have not done since the early days of the States, immigrants are crowding to our shores. This is, perhaps, the most promising sign of 1911. For good seasons are of little use without population. Our fertile plains require people to cultivate them more than they require anything else, and land is waiting to be tilled. For all of which glorious prospect the Labour Government should be truly thankful. But general prosperity makes the people dull towards political matters. The Government will this year reassemble proud of the prosperity with which a kind Providence has endowed the land, and doubly sure that Labour legislation is largely accountable for it.

New Ventures.

The year saw the introduction of some great things. It marked the taking over of the Northern Territory, which is now Federal property, also of the Federal Capital Territory, the introduction of the compulsory system of training, the superseding of the Braddon Clause of the Constitution, and the operating of the Land Tax Act and the Bank Note Act. With regard to the first, a distinctive advance is made in Federal development. The Commonwealth has, up to the present time, had no territory to administer in Australia. True, it has had Papua and the Norfolk Islands under its control, but they have been small compared with the

huge responsibilities which now attach to the development of the Territory. The Government has to assume direct administrative powers, quite different to what has obtained hitherto. It is quite a different thing to administer the affairs of a continent in a broad and general way, especially when that continent is well governed by responsible bodies in small sections. But here is a new responsibility. The Federal Government will now have directly under its control a huge slice of Australia, practically unpeopled, capable of supporting millions, a tropical country very different to the rest of Australia, a problem that the State of South Australia has found it impossible so far to settle. What will be the result of the new régime? Of course everything depends upon the policy of the Government. That policy ought to be to settle every square mile of it as closely as possible. Into the question of the Northern Territory so many considerations enter. It is that portion of the Continent which lies nearest to the densely-populated islands of the Malay Archipelago. A dense population in the Territory would be the surest protection that Australia could have against invasion from that quarter. And yet here the Federal Government at its very first step is face to face with a serious difficulty. What has been the policy of the Labour Party everywhere with regard to immigration? It has adopted one of two courses. It has either openly opposed it, or remained passive before it. Not by the wildest stretch of imagination could the Labour Party ever be considered to have favoured the idea of attracting strangers to the Commonwealth. And yet it must be done, or the Northern Territory will be what it has been hitherto—a burden and a drag to the Government with which it has been associated. To many people in Australia it is a terra incognita. Amongst other responsibilities which the Government at once assumes is the building of the trans-Continental railway, for it is committed to this. In connection with the Northern Territory, the Government is making a start at exploration. An exploration party set out from Melbourne on January 10th, making for Oodnadatta, in order to work northwards and mark out previously unexplored parts.

Federal Capital.

Mr. King O'Malley, who holds sway over the department which decides operations in connection with the Federal Capital, has scheduled his first list of work in connection with it. £45,000 has been set apart, and this is to be spent in securing a property just outside the city area for the erection of offices and quarters for the Home Affairs Department staff. Amongst many details there are such interesting ones as the providing for the erection of brick works, the erection and equipment of a general store, including a butchery and bakery, with a financial attachment "that will encourage thrift among the employes, be useful for general purposes, and act as a credit instrument of exchange"; also the erection and conduct of an hotel. It is to be hoped that the last-named will be without a liquor bar, although the nationalisation of the liquor trade is one of the planks of the Labour Party, to which temperance members, who strenuously opposed the idea in their pre-labour days, heartily subscribe. It will be most unwise for the Government to embark upon a scheme which is so fraught with the elements of strong opposition. The Federal Party makes a boast of its temperance principles, although it caused the shelving of the question of the abolition of a liquor bar in the Parliament House, and it would be a fine opportunity for it to give proof of its sincerity by forbidding the introduction of the liquor trade, and of the retail sale of liquor into Federal property. But somehow or other the Party is not delivering the goods where moral questions are concerned.

Compulsory Training.

The third item of importance which the Government enters upon is the building up of an army of youths who are to be compulsorily trained. This step also, New Zealand enters upon. The regulation carrying into effect the proposals of the Government is of note, and as a historical record deserves quoting.

COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

UNIVERSAL OBLIGATION IN RESPECT TO NAVAL OR MILITARY TRAINING.

NOTICE.

Under section 142 of the Defence Act all male inhabitants of Australia, who have resided therein for six months, and who, during the year ending December 31, 1911, will reach the age of 14, 15, 16 or 17 years, are required to register themselves during the month of January, of the year 1911; and under the regulations, parents, guardians and other persons acting *in loco parentis* of those persons liable to be registered, are required to register such persons.

Failure to register involves a penalty not exceeding £10.

Thus it is that during the month of January, all lads between the ages mentioned have to report. Then a medical examination has to be undergone, and every lad who is fit will be ready to serve. The

Government is to provide the young guard with clothing and equipment, free of charge. The preliminary work is to be done by area officers, and is to be completed by the end of June. After that month the lads are to begin the instructional work. In connection with the young guard, it is estimated that between the ages of 14 and 18 years there are 288,000 lads in the Dominion. Of course not all these can come into training at once. It is probable that the Government will be ready to start only with about 100,000 on 1st July. With this in view, the Government has ordered only 84,000 sets of uniform. The uniform of the citizen forces will be similar to the fighting outfit of the Americans. Thus the equipment ordered embraces hats, shirts, breeches, putties and belts, but no tunics. The supply of rifles has been set at 100,000. The 18 to 25 years men who will constitute the Citizens' forces, will not come into training until July, 1912. This will help to swell the standing army. The war establishment of the Government at the present time is 50,000. In order that the equipment of the adult forces may be complete next year, preparations are now going on. Rifles, bayonets, uniform and ammunition, all these are being prepared. The idea is to supply as much of them as possible from Government factories.

Payment to States.

The other great departure taken this year is the change in the method of payment to the States. It is true that the Braddon section does not expire until the end of this year, but the decision of the Federal Parliament last year has superseded it. It passed an Act providing for a *per capita* payment instead of the three-fourths which the Act provided, and made it retrospective, so as to cover the last six months from the 1st January. The Commonwealth is going to have a lot more money under the new arrangement than it had under the old. From the 1st January the Government is master of the situation. It controls the payment to the States. It is true the arrangement is supposed to last for ten years, but the Federal Parliament is supreme and can alter that arrangement just when it likes. If a new Parliament chose, or even if the present Parliament chose, it could decline any further payment.

The Land Tax Act.

The Land Tax Act also came into operation this year. But the Government is not yet certain that it can impose it. There are some who maintain that it is ultra vires, and in Sydney an action has been laid against the Government with a view of testing the Act. It will be exceedingly interesting to follow the arguments in this case, and to hear the discussion. If it be proved to be beyond the scope of the Constitution, it is to be presumed that Mr. Hughes's Referenda drag-net will be able to draw it into its embrace.

The Referenda.

The Referenda campaign will not be long now in opening. Feeling is beginning to run strongly. There is an indication that the proposals are not to be carried by heavy majorities. The opponents are stirring themselves. It is very significant that the New South Wales Government has decided, after mature deliberation, to take no part, either for or against the referenda. For this it has come in for a good deal of censure from the labour people of New South Wales. New South Wales has always jealously guarded what she terms her rights, and it would seem as though that spirit has entered into all sections of the people. The States are beginning to realise that they will be shorn of a good deal of their power if the proposals are carried, and it is hardly to be wondered at if they should be unwilling to part with it. It is rather a curious thing that while in the old country the tendency seems to be towards giving increased Governmental power to local authorities, the tendency in Australia, at any rate as far as the Federal Government is concerned, seems to be towards unification. There is everything to be said in favour of a concentration of authority upon truly national questions, but the Australian people will make a mistake if they quench the spirit of self-government that exists amongst English-speaking people. As a race we have developed a genius for administration. This is manifest in the multitudinous local authorities which govern local affairs throughout the Empire. It is probably more evident in Australia and New Zealand, where in new lands large local powers have been given, and where men given authority in newly formed communities have administered local laws as though they belonged to small States. Of the two, it is more noticeable in New Zealand. The spirit of local self-government is there most manifest. There, there are to be found many communities that are self-contained, and which handle the affairs of their small towns from as lofty a viewpoint as those of large and well-governed centres. This genius for self-government ought to be cultivated rather than suppressed. It is, of course, possible to carry it to an absurd length, but that does not enter into the question just now. At any rate it is better to interest ten thousand men in the government of their country than it is to interest one thousand. The wider the administration, the greater the number of men engaged in administrative work, and the greater is the education. It is probably on these grounds that the Referenda will be fought. The proposals are far too sweeping to enable them to make a bid for general acceptance.

Evidences of Prosperity.

Everywhere the States are pushing forward with liberal railway policies. New South Wales is borrowing £5,000,000, most of which will go in railway extension, while Victoria follows

behind with a million, which is also to be expended over railway extensions. A good deal of this will go in suburban duplications and improvements, for the question of transit in the rapidly-increasing cities is becoming a problem. Population is increasing so fast, and is spreading into the suburbs so far, that quick and effective services are daily becoming more necessary. It is, of course, one of the finest tributes to the prosperity that is being enjoyed elsewhere in Australia just now.

Inflated Treasuries.

The following figures will indicate the wondrous riches of the present season. The Victorian revenue returns of the first half of the financial year, 1910-11 show an increase over the corresponding period of the previous year of just on £850,000. The improvement is not only manifest in the customs revenue, but also in internal revenues. For instance, the Railway Department, which earns more than any other department in the States, alone showed an increase of £216,000 over the same period of the previous year. Unfortunately for the States they will suffer during the next half-year on account of the new method of payment from the Government to the States. As mentioned previously, the Commonwealth has decreed that from January 1st the States are to receive only at the rate of 25s. per head. It is estimated that in the case of Victoria alone the decrease will amount to over £800,000. The State's revenue for the whole of the year, it is estimated, will exceed £9,000,000. The New South Wales returns show an increase of £818,000, and railways an advance of £409,000, while the total revenue for the half-year was £7,658,000. South Australia's income for the first six months was £2,011,000, showing an increase of £359,000. Western Australia's half-year's revenue is £1,916,000, which is somewhat in advance of last year. Western Australia is in the happy position of wiping out a deficit of £103,000 which she carried on July 1st. In six months she has turned a deficit into a net surplus of £147,000.

Others Follow.

Queensland revenue for the last six months was £2,833,700, an increase of £352,431. Here again the railways show a greatly increased earning, the total being £226,700 better than the previous term. Tasmania, too, has benefited by the good seasons—her revenue for £562,650, against £434,400 for the previous term. The Commonwealth is in the same position. Mr. Fisher estimated last year that the receipts from Customs and Excise and Postal revenue for this year would be £15,556,000, in amounts of £11,700,000 and £3,856,000 respectively. At the time many experts thought the estimate a low one, not justified by the prospects. But the revenue will probably be higher than was expected it would be even by the more

optimistic. The receipts for the first six months alone are £12,921,300, and this from customs and excise only. New Zealand, too, has good results to show. For the nine months ended December the revenue was £7,148,600, being an increase of £703,300, compared with the corresponding term of 1909. All round things are booming.

The Adelaide Strike.

The Adelaide Carriers' Strike closed as all strikes close. That is to say, after a period of wild insurrection, the men agreed to do

what the law provides, and settle the dispute by arbitration. After the Government had decided that it would step in and do the carrying business, the men saw that their chances of success were growing dimmer each day. Consequently they tumbled over themselves to agree to the proposal that the matter should be referred to a board, and that the grievances should be there discussed. Some strange things happened during that strike. One man was stopped in the street and his horse taken from the shafts, and the chief police officer declined to look upon this as a breach of the law which called for any interference. The community stood aghast. Where was the right of people to go along the public highway unmolested? Surely this was a fable! Possibly the officer thought that with a Labour Government in power he should err considerably on the side of the strikers. The Government, however, quietly set him straight concerning this insane and extraordinary deliverance, and laid down the law regarding such matters. It is very clear that if right of way on the public highway, which we value so greatly, and which stands for so much in our civilisation, should become a mere fiction, highway robbery and all sorts of other gentle means of persuasion with those who would not at once fall in with one's views would be permissible. And it is pretty certain that if Labour rule meant this sort of thing, there would soon be an end to the rule. Mr. Verran's Government, however, left the matter in no doubt, and it helped very greatly to strengthen the position of the employers and the public, and to inspire confidence. At any rate the result of it all was that the men went back to work, and agreed to refer the dispute to arbitration.

A Sydney Trouble.

Another trouble, also a short-lived one, but nevertheless a serious one, occurred in Sydney. Some time ago a workman, who was engaged

by the gas works upon a very important section of work, was discharged, it was alleged, for being intoxicated while on duty. His fellow workers insisted on his reinstatement. He was offered employment at a lower grade, but this was declined, and the men promptly "downed tools." The situation was serious. For a few hours Sydney enjoyed the unpleasant prospect of having her light supply cut off. Fortunately, the clerks in the works rose to the occasion, and pluckily offered to keep the fur-

naces going. They took off their coats, and did their unaccustomed work with a will. This relieved the situation by some hours. As it was, hospital nurses paraded the wards with candles. The newspaper establishments had to resort to primus lamps and other inefficient methods of heating for their electro work. Business was, for a time, in certain quarters, paralysed. Wherever gas power was used, work came to a standstill. The Government set to work frantically to settle the situation. It was very clear that the men had broken the law, and the laughable position was created of the Government pleading with the men to go to work in order to save it from the necessity of enforcing the law. Had the men not returned to work, the Government, for very shame's sake, could not have refrained from prosecuting the men, and to save their own skins they pleaded for a return to work.

Indicators of Growth.

It is interesting to imagine what might have been the position if the present Government had been in the Opposition, and Mr. Wade had been in power. With all sympathy for improved conditions, this is where one falls foul of the Labour Party. In both this case and the Adelaide case, Labour resorts to anarchy. Its political party, if in the saddle, does no more than is absolutely necessary to save its face. Law and order are invoked no more than need be, and not at all if it can be done without. It might seem cruel to say the undeveloped mind does not grasp the idea of the necessity of law; but nevertheless it is true that law is derided. Such a state of affairs could hardly be where the mind is educated up to the idea of the necessity for legal standards, for rule and authority, for guiding lines of national conduct. It must surely be ignorance that induces a widespread anarchical revolutionary method of endeavouring to attain lawful ends by unlawful strikes. For it is not as though industrial tribunals did not exist. They do, and in abundance. And in this case, as in others, the question has been referred to arbitration, the men in the meantime resuming their work. There is coming into our industrial troubles a dead monotony. In each case the strikers make themselves the laughing stock of the community. Forgetting the existence of tribunals created in order to avoid strikes and settle disturbances, they "down tools" without a moment's thought as to the effect upon the community. Then they go to arbitration. The Labour movement is presumed to stand for the general good, and yet by its foolish reversion to the barbaric, the striking workers injure the public good, and spoil their own chances of success.

The Vancouver Contract

The Vancouver contract expires on July 31st next, and for some time the Commonwealth Government has been negotiating for a renewal. The proceedings, however, have been brought to an

abrupt close by the Canadian Government. It appears that the latter was anxious that Auckland should be included as a port of call. Canada and New Zealand are on good terms. They have cultivated friendship. They have held out hands to each other and grasped them in good fellowship. They make mutual concessions in tariff matters. It was only reasonable, therefore, that Canada should be willing and anxious to include its friend in any business arrangement, especially when that could be done without in any way injuring a third party. But the Federal Government objected. In a spirit of churlishness it declined to subsidise any service that benefited another Dominion. So Sir Wilfred Laurier administered a well-deserved snub. He cabled to the effect that he had arranged with the New Zealand Government, thus leaving the Commonwealth out in the cold. Now it is more than probable, it is almost certain, that the service thus to be instituted will benefit Australia. Brisbane will probably be made a final port under the new arrangement; but the thing to be regretted more than the loss of the more direct Sydney route is the spirit of stand-offishness adopted towards New Zealand. This has been manifest on more than one occasion. Mr. Hughes, who is now on a trip to the sister Dominion, is said to be paving the way for reciprocal acts, and it is to be hoped he will be regard before she does her duty. New Zealand might belong to a strange power for all the fraternalism that is shown. Australia missed the opportunity to do a gracious act over the Vancouver service. A triple subsidy would have provided as efficient a service and promoted good feelings as well.

Our Aborigines.

The reproach of our treatment of aborigines has often been thrown at us as a people. It is well deserved. In the matter of educating the native race, Australia has done little or nothing. There has been no attempt at providing for them except as regards the few scattered remnants of the race in the southern parts of the Continent. These are well cared for. But it is estimated by competent authority that there are still about 70,000 aborigines in the northern parts of Australia. These are left without protection, tuition or care of any kind. Of these 70,000 it is estimated that less than one-twentieth are under Christian influence, but far more than that are under the influence of the worst vices of the whites. Here is a problem which the Churches might well consider when schemes are being talked of to send missionaries away to foreign lands. Truly, it is not so inviting a theme as others, but it is none the less a call to the Christian effort of the Commonwealth to do something for the blacks. At the present time they are being taught an enmity to the white man by the unwise methods

of stock owners in the far north. But no effort is being made to educate them upon right lines.

Science Congress.

During the month the Science Congress has been meeting in Sydney. The work done has been splendid. The papers contributed have been of more than passing interest, and have appealed to the lay mind as well as the academic. In every department of science there have been contributions on some modern phases. During one of the sittings a paper was contributed by Archdeacon Lefroy on the future of the Australian aborigine. In it he took some pains to combat a widespread statement that the Australian aboriginals are degraded in character and feeble in intellect. On the contrary, he said, they compare favourably with the islands of the South Pacific. They were gentle and moral beings, and their tribal and family laws were of considerable ethical value. Their non-progression in past thousands of years was not due to any inherent weakness, but to an unfavourable environment. The splendid climate which Australia enjoys favoured a day-by-day existence and left out of the character of the aborigine the stimulus which was necessary for development. He expressed the opinion that if a band of European settlers had thus been isolated for even a century they would terribly degenerate. He strongly recommended that the aboriginals left should be looked upon as a national responsibility, and placed under national control. Dr. Cleland followed with a suggestion that representation should be made to the Commonwealth Government in favour of the appointment of a committee to protect and care for the aborigine remnant, the committee to consist of a man of scientific attainment, a medical man, a man to represent the ethical side, and a lawyer or statesman. This committee should be empowered to collect evidence and ask for and deal with suggestions and schemes. A resolution was adopted urging both Federal and State Governments to take systematic and instant effort to save the remainder of this most interesting race. It is a duty that ought to lie close to the heart of every Australian statesman.

The Coronation Exodus.

Preparations are being made in earnest for the visit of legislators to the Coronation. Steamers cannot supply the demand for berths. The Federal Parliament will be largely represented. Representatives of both sides of the House will go. When the names of the lucky ones were announced, general surprise was expressed when it was found that Mr. Hughes was not among the chosen ones. This is rather remarkable. Possibly the reason for it was that it was thought desirable that he should remain as acting Prime Minister. At any rate we will suppose so. But it is rather a pity for the Commonwealth's sake that he is not going. As

man who might be likely to loom large in the eyes of the Motherland, Mr. Fisher possesses no gifts. His speech is rugged, and he has not the faculty of making his meaning plain. But Mr. Hughes is the orator of the Party. In this respect he stands alone. Moreover, he possesses, to a degree, the faculty of saying in plain and easily understood terms what he wants to say. He has probably the clearest vision of politics of any man on the Government side of the House. This became very evident during Mr. Fisher's absence in South Africa. While Mr. Hughes was in charge, the Party gained greatly. The public felt that here, at any rate, was a man who clearly understood what he was talking about, and was able to make his statements understandable also. One cannot help feeling with some regret that the Labour Party will not be better represented at Home, and wishing that Mr. Hughes was going.

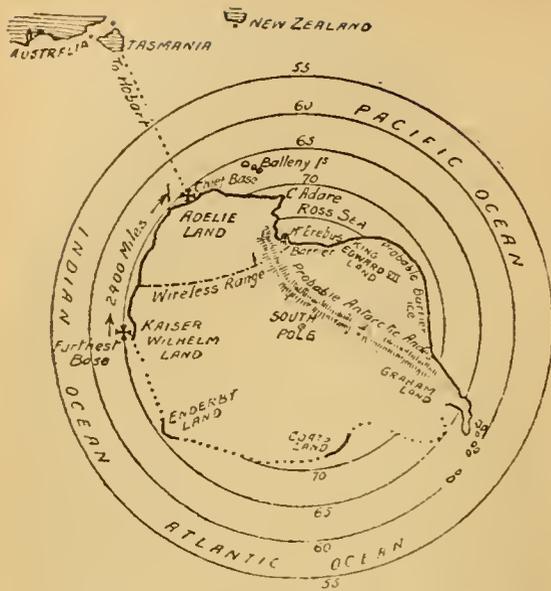
Seamen's Compensation Act. The Seamen's Compensation Act has been declared invalid by the High Court. The reason for the case which bore the judgment was simple. An appeal to the courts was made concerning the carriage of a small parcel by the officer of a vessel. It appears that the vessel was chartered to carry cargo from New York to Australian ports. While the ship was lying at Adelaide the chief officer was asked to take a small parcel of about 7 lbs. weight, which had been part of the cargo of another ship, and which had been inadvertently left behind at Adelaide, and to take it on to Brisbane. It was not treated as cargo, and was regarded as a courtesy by the chief officer. The decision ranged round the question as to whether the package was cargo taken on board at Adelaide to be delivered at Brisbane. Within the meaning of Section 4 (2) of the Act, the question was answered by the court in the negative, on the ground that the ship was not engaged in coasting trade. The question became further involved by an accident to the officer, who made a claim under the Act for compensation. "The term 'coasting trade' is a familiar one, and means trade between different parts of the same country, using the word country in a political sense." Thus the Chief Justice, Sir Samuel Griffith. The compensation clauses thus fell through.

A Far-reaching Issue. But this involved a far-reaching issue. It followed that the Seamen's Compensation Act is ultra vires. Sir Samuel Griffith went on to say that the principles to be applied in dealing with this argument were considered in the railway servants' case and the bootmakers' case. "In the former case we referred to the recognised doctrine of the Supreme Court of the United States of America, that if, even in the attempt to exercise a power of limited extent, an Act is passed which in its terms extends beyond the prescribed limits, the



Photo. Crown Studios, Sydney.
Dr. Douglas Mawson.
Who is to lead the South Polar Scientific Expedition.

whole Act is invalid, unless the invalid part is plainly severable from the valid. In the present case the Federal Parliament has defined in plain and unmistakable language the test to be placed for determining whether the Act is to apply to a ship, and has said that the test is not to be whether the ship is engaged in trade between State and State, but whether it is engaged in trade between port and port. As it would be impossible to separate the invalid clause from the rest of the law, the whole Act must be declared invalid." Consequently that legislation goes by the board. Mr. Hughes' view of the situation is that if the referenda shortly to be taken be carried, the difficulty will be overcome. Needless to say, this will be so if it gives the Commonwealth Government



[From *The Argus*.

This map shows the field of Dr. Mawson's proposed investigations. They will extend from Cape Adare to Kaiser Wilhelm Land—a sailing distance of about 2400 miles. A dotted line is shown on the map, running across the land to Mt. Erebus. This represents the limit of the range of wireless communication from the Bluff (New Zealand) at night.

authority over all forms of trade and commerce and carriage, for there can be nothing under those heads but what will come within the ambit of its influence. Whether it be wise to amend the Constitution so as to permit of this is another thing.

The Strange Season.

The season has been one of the most extraordinary ever known as far as weather is concerned. During the month of December, weather that would have been no disgrace to winter came down upon the southern States. On some days, gales as of winter raged, and the thermometer leaped down to 40 degrees where corresponding days of previous years had shown how it had gone rioting up to 103 and 104. The whole of the Christmas and New Year festivities were somehow differ-

entiated from those of previous years. There was an utter absence of sweltering heat, and warm clothing, so sadly out of place in an Australian summer, became the settled habit.

Antarctica.

When the Shackleton expedition returned from its quest to the far South the Australian section of the expedition suggested another trip to the Antarctic regions. The idea has now taken shape. At the inception, Sir Ernest Shackleton himself hoped to command the expedition, but as he cannot do so, for private reasons, Dr. Douglas Mawson, of the Adelaide University, will undertake that responsibility. It is not intended to do any pole hunting, but rather to spend the time in scientific research, and to explore the long Antarctic coast line, 2400 miles, from Cape Adare to Gauss Berg, the point in Kaiser Wilhelm's Land, where the German "Gauss" expedition wintered. This coast lies due South of Australia. Dr. Mawson's view of the situation is, "Ours is the nearest civilised land to it, and besides helping to solve interesting problems of our past geological and zoological history, exploration there may lead to the discovery of rich metalliferous deposits within 1500 miles of Hobart." This, by the way, is less than the distance from Melbourne to Perth, and little more than from Sydney to Auckland.

How the World Moves.

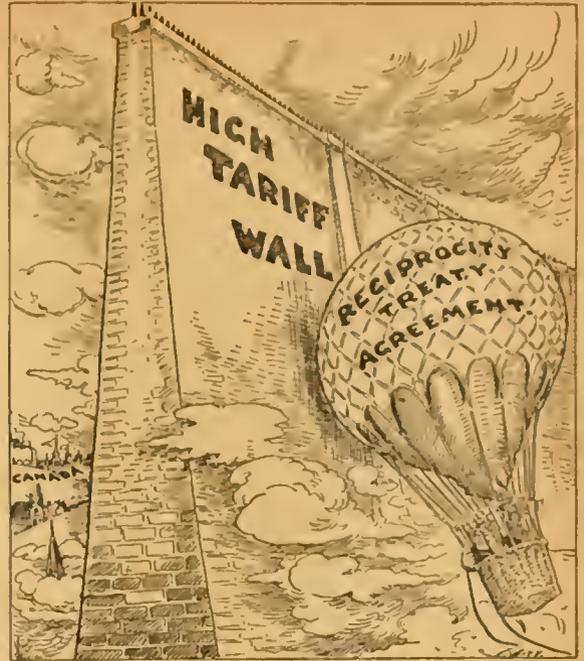
The expedition will benefit by the latest advances in science. It is proposed to make Melbourne the Australasian base. The polar base will be on the shore of Adelie land, almost exactly south of Melbourne. Then from the polar base other bases on the shores and inland will be formed, and use made of sledges and motors. But the most novel proposal is to link up with the Bluff at night by wireless communication. How the world moves! What would the early explorers have thought if they could have maintained nightly communication with home? This facility will mean much in many ways to the men who will be putting in two years from civilisation. £40,000 is needed to finance the trip, and, if the funds can be raised in time, a start will be made in November of this year.



[The Liberal Monthly.]

Not If He Knows It.

BRITISH WORKMAN: "The same old cry—a bit off his land and on to my fool. *Not if I know it!*"



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Will this Balloon ever arrive in Canada?

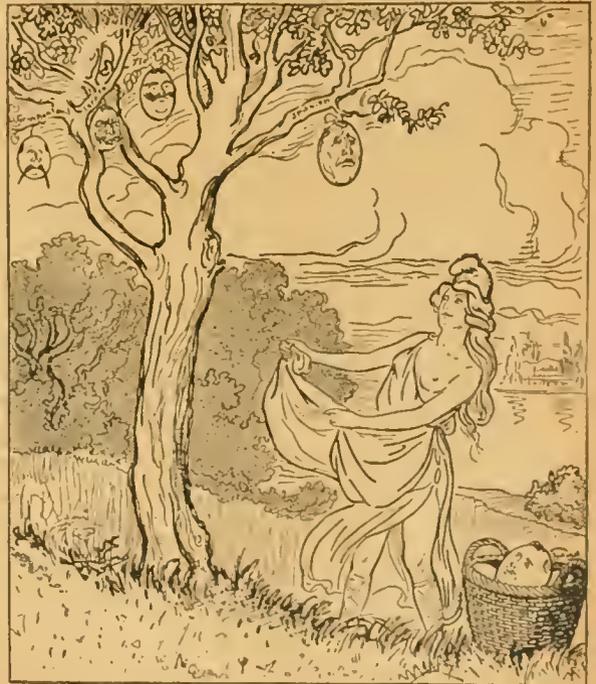


[L. K.]

The Braga Carpet Cleaning Firm.

[Berlin.]

DR. BRAGA (energetically beating Portuguese carpet): "This is what you might call a real spring cleaning, judging by the amount of dirt which is being beaten out."



[Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The Portuguese Revolution.

Madame Revolution holds out her apron to a ripe Spanish plum hanging on the European plum-tree, and just ready to drop. A Greek, a Servian, and an Italian plum look as if they would soon be ripe. The Portuguese plum is already gathered.



“THE EVER NEW HORIZON.”

From the painting by Sir Alma Tadema, reproduced in the *Art Annual*, 1910—“The Later Work of Sir L. Alma Tadema.” (See page 580.) By permission of the publishers.



LONDON, Dec. 1st, 1910.

Never has the REVIEW OF REVIEWS gone to press at such a critical or at such an inconvenient time. The first polls opened on Saturday,

In Mid-Election.

December 3rd. When this number reaches the reader all the boroughs will have recorded their vote, and in another week the Election will be over. The

period between going to press and publication will be the day of decision in which the millions of British electors exercise their sovereignty. It is a great and notable day for the ordinary man. As Whittier says:—

The proudest now is but my peer,

The highest not more high;
To-day, of all the weary year,
A king of men am I.

To-day alike are great and small,
The nameless and the known;

My palace is the people's hall,
The ballot-box my throne.

To-day let pomp and vain pretence

My stubborn right abide;
I set the plain man's common sense

Against the pedant's pride,
The rich is level with the poor,
The weak is strong to-day,
And sleekest broadcloth counts no more

Than homespun frock of goss.

While there's a grief to eek redress,

Oh balance to adjust,
Where weighs our living manhood less

Than Mammon's vilest dust?

While there's a right to need my vote,
A wrong to sweep away,
Up, clouted knee and tagged coat—
A man's a man to-day!

How will Demos answer this appeal? For the moment we wait in suspense. Before these lines are printed we may say

Suspense!

again, to quote Whittier:—

The day's sharp strife is ended now,

Our work is done, God knoweth how,
As on the thronged unrestful town

The patience of the moon looks down.

I wait to hear, beside the wire,

The voices of its tongues of fire.

Slow, doubtful, faint they seem at first,—

Be strong, my heart, to know the worst.

But we hope and believe that as Whittier sang when—

That sunset-gun of triumph rent

The silence of a continent,

we shall have cause to render thanks to Heaven

for a result which will show that—

Not through the furnace we have passed

To perish at its mouth at last.

Anticipations.

There have been no materials on which the political meteorologist can base a scientific forecast of the probable result. Twenty-one by-



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch"

Pardonable Curiosity.

LORD CREW: "This, I think, is the instrument you were inquiring about?"

LORD LANSDOWNE (on his way to trial): "Thanks. I thought I'd just like to glance at it."

elections took place during the late Parliament, and not a single seat changed hands. The Liberal poll showed a tendency to droop, but in three or four constituencies it was higher than at the General Election. If I had to judge solely from the voting in the by-elections, I should say that the Liberal-Labour-Nationalist coalition will come back slightly reduced—say from 124 to 100. But there have been very few recent byes, and the data for prediction are unobtainable. We fall back perforce on the calculation of the Parties. The Nationalists will come back nearly as strong as before, but the O'Brien All-for-Ireland section may secure an accession of strength. The Labour men will be slightly reduced in numbers. The vital question is, how the two great Parties will stand to each other at the close of the polls. I never remember an election in which there was such absolute agreement at the headquarters of both Parties as to the probable result of the polls. Before Parliament was dissolved the Tory Whip is said to have agreed with his Liberal colleague that the vote would go in favour of the Government. The only point of difference of opinion was by how much. On this point the Unionist calculation, based upon careful study of the reports received from the Party agents in each constituency, was more favourable to the Liberals than that in which the Liberal Whips ventured to indulge. The Unionists expected that the Coalition would make a net gain of twenty-five seats, counting fifty on a division, which would bring the Coalition majority up to 174. At the Liberal headquarters this was regarded as too sanguine. The Liberals expected to lose seven seats and to win nineteen, making a net gain of twelve, counting twenty-four on a division, making the Coalition majority 148. It will be interesting to see how far the voting confirms the accuracy of these forecasts.

The
Despair
of
the Tories.

Never in my time did any political Party go to the polls in such doleful dumps as the Unionists of to-day. It is natural that this

should be so, for they have not a single factor that makes for success. They have a dispirited leader whose energy is failing and whose faith in the Tariff Reform nostrum is notoriously weak. They are short in candidates, and their exchequer is by no means overflowing. They have the most awkward platform from which to appeal to the people. "Vote for us," they say, "so that the will of the people shall not be allowed to prevail. Vote in order that although your votes may be counted, they shall not count." They are all at

sixes and sevens among themselves on Tariff Reform, while on the one great issue of the election they have ventured upon the most dangerous of all manœuvres—that of changing their front in the presence of the enemy. Until the imminent prospect of execution concentrated their minds they could not bring themselves to face the question of the reconstruction of the House of Lords. When at last they did make up their minds that the old hereditary character of the Upper Chamber must be abandoned, they did so with ill grace, hinting, not obscurely, that they were only proposing to alter the constitution of the Lords in order to make it a more efficient engine for thwarting the people's will. Finally, they have encumbered their "reform" proposals by adding to them a demand for a Referendum, which means that a special General Election must be held whenever the Peers decide to obstruct the passing of a Liberal Bill. As the country is dog-sick of elections, this proposal to superadd Referendum Elections to General Elections, which the Peers can precipitate when they please, is of all things the most unpopular proposal that could be submitted to the electorate. It is no wonder that the Opposition goes to the polls crying, "*Morituri te salutamus!*"

The Issue
before
the Electors.

"The crowning fact, the kingliest act, Of Freedom is the freeman's vote." One cast amiss may blast the hope of Freedom's cause, and

prostrate a nation which has been the nursing mother of Freedom all over the world beneath the heel of an insolent and usurping oligarchic plutocracy. All that the Liberals ask for is fair play and an equal chance of giving effect to their views with that enjoyed by their political opponents. They ask that the cards shall not be packed against them before the game begins. The real issue is not so much a struggle between the Lords and the Commons as between the Tories, who claim to be a kind of Brahminical caste with a constitutional right to treat the Liberals as pariahs who shall only legislate by their leave, and the Liberals, whose claim has never been more admirably stated than in the words of Mr. Thersites Smith, the smart Demagogue of the Unionist Party. Before the General Election, Mr. F. E. Smith asked :—

Is it possible to defend the existing disparity of party representation in the House of Lords? If, as most persons conceive, it is not, what change is required in this respect? Evidently not a change which would produce identical results under less assailable forms. What is required is such a House of Lords as will give the Liberal Party when in power as good a chance—or as bad a chance—of carrying their legislation as it will give to the Conservative Party when in power.

That demand is reasonable and its justice is obvious. During the whole course of its recent history the House of Lords has never once rejected a Bill presented by a Conservative Government. During the same period it has never lost an opportunity of either delaying, mutilating or rejecting every important Bill presented by a Liberal Government. It is time that this playing with loaded dice should be stopped.

Impudentissimus.

The most impudent thing ever done in politics was surely the Unionist proposal to reconstitute the House of Lords, not in order to make it possible to give the Liberals as good a chance as the Tories of carrying their legislation, but to take away from them the little chance that they now have. Both Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour have admitted this almost in express terms; they both say that the House of Lords is an excellent Second Chamber, but it is not strong enough to do the work which it tries to do. It is assailable because of its constitution; therefore they propose to make it unassailable by changing its constitution while jealously preserving its Tory character. Lord Lansdowne's language is perfectly clear and plain. He is not proposing to interfere with the House of Lords because he wants a new Chamber which will act differently from the present House. No self-respecting Second Chamber could have acted, in his opinion, otherwise than the Lords acted in rejecting the Budget, the Education Bill, and the Licensing Bill. Why, then, does he propose to reform it? "Only because that to many average people whose judgment, to my mind, is entitled to the utmost respect, it does appear anomalous that a body, the whole of the members of which owe their presence within it to the fact that they are their fathers' sons, does not seem to be a body to which the full powers of revision and reservation, which a Second Chamber ought to possess, can safely be confided." Therefore, he wants a reconstituted Second Chamber which will be more fearless and more courageous to reject Liberal measures even than the present House of Lords. "Ducky, Ducky," says the cook, "come and be killed!" Ducky objects to come because of the blunt knife with which cook has cut off the heads of his ancestors. "Very well, then," says the obliging cook; "if only you will come and be killed, I will sharpen my knife till it has the edge of a razor." But no duck, not even a goose, would regard that as a sufficient inducement to respond to the blandishments of the cook. Ducky objects to there being

any knife at all in the hands of the cook. To sharpen it is to make matters worse, not better.

**The
House of Lords,
New Style**

The scheme put forward by the Lords is admittedly only an outline which is to be filled in hereafter. By putting together Lord Rosebery's resolutions and those of Lord Lansdowne we can form some notion of what they are driving at. The first and only important resolution is the first, which declares that henceforth no person shall take his seat in the House of Lords merely because he is a Peer of the realm. That is important, because it will justify the King in refusing to issue Writs of Summons to any but such as can be relied upon to vote in favour of the Veto Bill. The other resolutions are—

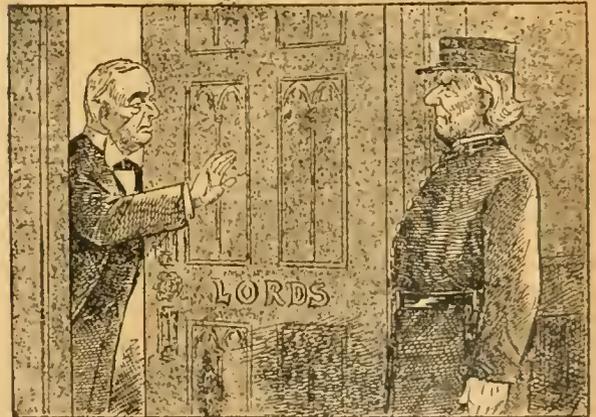
That in future the House of Lords shall consist of Lords of Parliament: (a) chosen by the whole body of hereditary Peers from among themselves and by nomination by the Crown; (b) sitting by virtue of offices and of qualifications held by them; (c) chosen from outside.

To this may be added Mr. Balfour's admission that—

The Second Chamber must be greatly diminished in numbers. It must include persons who are qualified by distinguished public service, and that at least half must come from outside.

The Lansdowne resolutions run thus—

If a difference arises between the two Houses with regard to any Bill other than a Money Bill in two successive Sessions, and within an interval of not less than one year, and such difference cannot be adjusted by any other means, it shall be settled in a joint sitting composed of members of the two Houses: Provided that if the difference relates to a matter which is of great gravity



[Westminster Gazette.]

Wait and See I

LORD ROSEBERY: "Don't be in such a hurry, Inspector—I'm just trying to induce them to reform themselves a bit, and they seem in a very chastened frame of mind."

INSPECTOR ASQUITH: "Sorry, my lord—I can't wait any longer. Their lordships can do their reforming as they come along with me."

and has not been adequately submitted to the judgment of the people, it shall not be referred to a joint sitting, but shall be submitted for decision to the electors by Referendum.

In the case of Money Bills—

The Lords are prepared to forego their Constitutional right to reject or amend Money Bills which are purely financial in character: Provided that effectual provision is made against tacking, and provided that if any question arises as to any Bill or any provision thereof, that question shall be referred to a Joint Committee of both Houses, with the Speaker of the House of Commons as Chairman, who shall have a casting vote only. If the Committee hold that the Bill and the provisions in question are not purely financial in character, they shall be dealt with forthwith in a joint sitting of the two Houses.

Questions Left Open.

The only thing clear about these resolutions is that one half of the new House is to be elected by the Peers, who, being four-to-one Tory, will follow the example of the Scotch and Irish Peers and elect none but Tories, unless provision is made for proportional representation—in which case there would be a four-to-one Tory majority in one half of the House. The other half of the House is to be composed of *ex-officio* and nominated or chosen members, in what proportions it is not stated. But old public officials are mostly Tories, and if one quarter of the *ex-officios* were Liberals, that would be more than we dare expect. The nominated members would be selected by the Prime Minister for the time being. As this precious scheme can only be passed if the Tories are in office, this means that the nominated members, probably sitting for life, would all be Tories. As to those elected from the outside we can say nothing, as nothing is told us as to how many they are to be, or by what constituencies they are to be chosen. But if every man of them was Liberal, the Liberals would still be in a miserable minority in the Second Chamber. Hence, while no information is given on vital questions of detail, the one clear outstanding fact is that by no possibility can the Liberals hope to be in other than a forlorn minority. That is the essence of the scheme. The hereditary principle is to be sacrificed in order that the Tory majority may be established impregnable and unassailable. At present the Liberal's one chance is that, by a more or less revolutionary agitation, he can now and then terrify the Peers into submission. The Rosebery-Lansdowne scheme is framed in order to take away that chance. We are to have a solidly Torified Senate which cannot be terrified into submission.

Not content with thus providing for the permanent Torification of a non-Terrifiable Second Chamber, it is further proposed that Bills in dispute, after being sent up in two successive

Sessions, shall be referred to a Joint Committee of both Houses. Nothing is said as to the composition of this Joint Committee, and we may therefore assume that it will be composed of equal numbers, in which each party will have the same number of representatives, or that they will be chosen proportionately to their respective strength in each House. As the Liberal majority in the Commons even in 1906 was not as strong as the Tory majority in the Lords, this will secure either an equal number of Liberals and Tories in the Joint Committee, or else a Tory majority. In no conceivable circumstances could the Liberals hope to have the whip hand. Yet this Joint Committee is to settle the difference between the two Houses! It would be more honest to propose that whenever the Torified Lords differ with the Liberal Commons the decision shall be left to a tribunal in which the Tories shall have a certain majority. And this is supposed to be "Reform!"

The Referendum.

Certain questions, however, are not to be "settled" by this packed Committee. If the differences relate to a matter which is of great gravity and has not been adequately submitted to the judgment of the people, it is to be submitted for decision to the electors by Referendum. The practical working of this would be that the Lords, and the Lords alone, would have the right to decide what measure is of great gravity or whether it has been adequately submitted to the judgment of the people. The representatives of the people would have no voice in the matter. Suppose, for instance, that a Tory Ministry were to try to impose a Protectionist tariff upon the country, the Liberals could not enforce a Referendum, although no one could deny the gravity of such a fiscal revolution or the fact that it had not been submitted to the judgment of the people, for no one can say that mere voting for that exceedingly nebulous formula, Tariff Reform, was the expression of a reasoned judgment on the new tariff. But under the proposed "reform," while the Tories could compel an appeal to the electors on every measure which they disliked, the Liberals would be powerless to secure a Referendum even for the most revolutionary and unthought-out proposals emanating from a Tory Government. A more effective method of clogging the wheels of the Liberal chariot could hardly be devised by the wit of mortal man.

Single Chamber Government.

The Tories, who lift up horrified hands at the notion of the horrors of Single Chamber Government, forget that their bogey can have

no terrors for the nation, because whenever the Tories have been in power they have established Government by a Single Chamber. No Tory measure is ever rejected by the House of Lords. There is no Second Chamber check on Tory legislation, no matter how revolutionary it may be. We refuse, therefore, to be scared by the outcry about a Single Chamber. If England can survive under Single Chamber rule when the Tories are in power, why should we think that the end of the world will come if Single Chamber Government also prevails when the Liberals are in office? Here we have the fundamental arrogant assumption of the Brahmin. He needs no check upon his vagaries. Checks are only needed upon the pariahs of Liberalism. God made the Tories, and the Devil made the Liberals. There you have in a sentence the fixed idea of the Tory Party. They can hardly be surprised that the Liberals refuse to accept such a theory of the universe.

The Veto Bill.

The Veto Bill, which is the Liberal alternative to the nebulous Tory scheme of reform, is a measure which is so moderate, so tentative, so conservative, as hardly to be worth the fight that has been made about it. It leaves the House of Lords, Torified and terrificable, exactly as it is. It increases rather than decreases its power for mischief. For whereas in the past we could, given favourable opportunity, terrify the Torified House into passing a Liberal Bill on the first occasion that it was sent up to the Peers, after the Veto Bill is passed into law that will be impossible; for the Lords will be able to plead that they have a statutory right to insist upon rejecting a Bill twice, and of having it sent up to them three separate Sessions before their resistance can be overborne. The Bill also shortens the duration of Parliaments from seven to five years. The governing principle of the Bill is thus described:—

That it is expedient that the powers of the House of Lords, as respects Bills, other than Money Bills, be restricted by law, so that any such Bill which has passed the House of Commons in three successive Sessions and, having been sent up to the House of Lords at least one month before the end of the Session, has been rejected by the House in each of those Sessions, shall become law without the consent of the House of Lords, on the Royal Assent being declared; Provided that at least two years shall have elapsed between the date of the first introduction of the Bill in the House of Commons and the date on which it passes the House of Commons for the third time. For the purpose of this resolution a Bill shall be treated as rejected by the House of Lords if it has not been passed by the House of Lords either without amendment or

with such amendments only as may be agreed upon by both Houses.

Money Bills are to be passed as a matter of course if, in the opinion of the Speaker, they contain nothing but certain specified financial subjects, or matters incidental to these subjects or any of them. As this is merely making the written law define what has been the invariable rule, it is hardly necessary to discuss it.

How it will Work.

It is asserted with all manner of hysterical exaggeration that this Bill will destroy the authority of the House of Lords. It is open to much more serious objection on the score that it gives them statutory authority to obstruct legislation, not merely the legislation they object to, but of other Bills to which they do not object, in order to block the legislative machine. Let us suppose, for instance, that the next House of Commons send up a Home Rule Bill and a dozen other measures. If the House were to reject the Home Rule Bill it would then have to be reintroduced next year and carried through all its stages a second time. The rate of its progress would depend upon the freedom of the House to deal with it. This would undoubtedly justify the reactionary obstructives in rejecting the other dozen inoffensive necessary Bills in order to compel their reintroduction a second time, so that their rediscussion might block the Parliamentary



Westminster Gazette.]

No Room!

“We are asked to contemplate one or even two Parliaments for Ireland; another for England; another for Scotland; another for Wales; and a sort of Imperial Parliament to supervise the whole. That is six Parliaments in all. There is no room for them in these petty islands.”—LORD CURZON.

line. No one could say that in so doing they exceed their recognised rights. They have a right to have two bites—deadly bites—at each Liberal Bill. For two years they can bring all legislation of any kind to a deadlock, trusting to the chapter of accidents to help them to kill the Bill they dislike. Then, again, the Home Rule Bill must be the same Bill each time that it is sent up. It will not do for Ministers to accept amendments and then send the amended Bill up as if it were the same Bill. In three Sessions they must pass the identical Bill, or consent to begin again *de novo*. As Parliaments in future are to be quinquennial, it is easy to see how slim will be the chance of getting any long and violently-contested Bill through Parliament. Of course, this would not happen if the Peers were statesmen. The whole trouble arises from the fact that they are not. The violent collision that is now taking place will tend to make them more headstrong than ever. However, it is no use crying over spilt milk. The chances are that after the Veto Bill has been passed the whole miserable quarrel will have to be fought out again in ten years' time.

**Why the Conference
Broke Up.**

The Conference, after holding over twenty meetings, during which it discussed all manner of possible solutions formally, and a good number of impossible solutions informally, finally broke up on November 10, having arrived at no conclusion except that "Mum's the word." The eight members of the Conclave all decided that it would be better to say nothing as to the many abortive attempts which they had made to bridge the gulf that yawned between the two parties. When at last it was realised that it was only possible to arrive at a conclusion if the Tories would surrender the Veto exercised by the House of Lords, Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour submitted the proposed solution to their intimate supporters. They decided, according to the *Daily Mail*, that they would have one more fight, and then, if they had to surrender, they would surrender to the constituencies, not to the Conference. So the Conference broke up and war was declared. It is believed that Mr. Lloyd George on one side and Mr. Gavrin on the other were the most earnest advocates for a settlement. Mr. Garvin was not a member of the Conference, but he is the Master of the Party, and but for him it is improbable that the Conference would ever have met. There is reason to believe that if the secrets of the conclave were to be revealed the extremists of both parties would be aghast at the lengths to which their

respective fours were prepared to go to arrive at a peaceful settlement, and that this is one reason why the Eight have preserved an inscrutable silence.

Judging from the subsequent actions of the negotiators, it would seem that they had very nearly arrived at an arrangement on something like the following lines:—

- (1) Money bills to pass unchallenged, with the Speaker's right to decide what was tacking and what was not, if, after joint conference between the two Houses, each maintained its own ground
- (2) Disputes between the two Houses to be settled by a Joint Committee in which the two parties in the Lords would be represented, each by, say, five representatives, while the number of the representatives of the Commons would be proportionate to the strength of the Ministerialists and the Opposition.
- (3) In cases of constitutional questions, the dispute to go to a Referendum.

These proposals, it is tolerably certain, were debated with a prospect of agreement. The first probably would have been accepted. On the second the Eight could not agree—or, rather, the Tories outside probably refused to agree to the proportionate representation of parties in the Commons while the Lords' representatives had to be chosen in equal proportions from the two parties. On question three the Conference probably broke down from the impossibility of agreeing as to what were Constitutional questions and what were not. There was also probably a fourth question debated, and that was the possibility of a future Conference to discuss the reconstitution of the House of Lords and the federation of the British Empire. All these statements are merely speculative deductions from what is known to all the world, but they are probably not far from the mark.

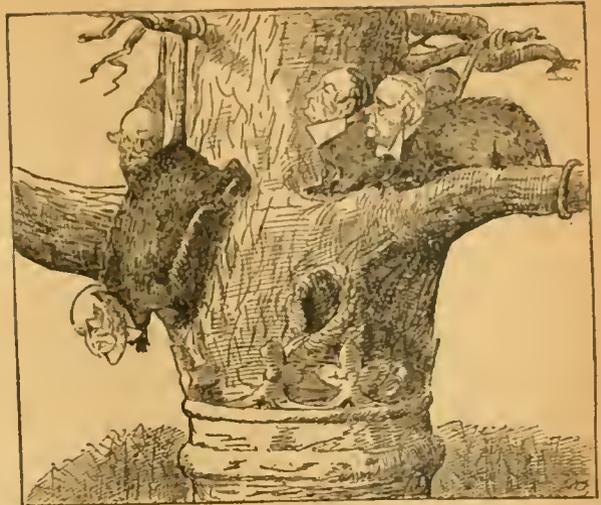
**The Question
of
Guarantees.**

The King, who is believed to sympathise strongly with the principle of Federalism, naturally regretted the failure of the negotiators to arrive at any result. He was at once confronted with the responsibility of acting on the advice which his Ministers tendered him, or of accepting their resignation. There was some hope among the more reckless members of the Tory Party that His Majesty would meet Mr. Asquith's demand for a Dissolution by refusing to dissolve Parliament until Mr. Balfour had had an opportunity of seeing whether he could form a Government. Had he done so, it

was thought Mr. Balfour would have been able to form a Ministry which could carry on till the opening of next Session. Then on being defeated, as he would have been on the Address to the Throne, the Dissolution would have come in February on a new register under a Conservative Government. Such fighting tactics might have commended themselves to Mr. Balfour in May. They were too obviously dangerous in November, when he was advised by his Whips that he had not the ghost of a chance of winning the General Election. The King's position was difficult, but fortunately he took the only safe and Constitutional course. He followed the advice of his Constitutional advisers, and if anything goes wrong it is they, and not the King, who will have to bear the burden of responsibility. Owing to Mr. Asquith's public declaration last April that he would not ask for a Dissolution without it being clearly understood that in the event of a victory at the polls the will of the people should be carried into effect, it was impossible for the King to grant a Dissolution without indirectly and by implication pledging himself to overcome the resistance of the Lords. He hesitated, suggesting that the Lords should be allowed an opportunity of saying whether, even at the eleventh hour, they would accept the Veto Bill. That opportunity was given them. They rejected it. The Dissolution followed with a clear understanding that if the General Election shows unmistakably the determination of the people to be governed by their own duly elected representatives, and not by four hundred Tory Peers, they will give way.

The Prospect of Further Resistance.

Mr. Garvin, our new Disraeli, has already sounded a slogan for a new conflict against the people's will. Whether the Peers can be rallied once more to fight under the leadership of this brilliant Irish journalist is more than doubtful after their experience of the *débâcle* which followed their obedience to his mandate to reject the Budget. Everything, of course, depends upon the size of the majority against the Peers. If the Tories were able to cut down the present majority of 124 by one-half or three-quarters, it is possible that the Peers might once more rally to the defence of their order. But, in the first place, it is exceedingly improbable that the Liberal majority will be reduced; and, in the second place, if it were not cut down below fifty, it is doubtful whether they would not prefer to secure the maintenance of the old House of Lords *plus* the Veto Bill than to face the unknown. Mr. Garvin talks about five hundred emergency Peers, but they



[Westminster Gazette.]

A "Possumus" Attitude.

THE CHIEF 'POSSUM (*de haut en bas*): "Don't be in such a hurry about shooting! We're just discussing the question of coming down. If you wait long enough we might come down part way!"

would be unnecessary. After the unanimous declaration of the House of Lords that no one should sit in the Upper Chamber merely because he is a Peer, it would be exceedingly difficult to raise any serious protest against the action of the Crown if there were no Writs of Summons issued save to those Peers who would pass the Veto Bill. But the general belief is that the Peers have had enough of it, and if the Liberals come back with anything like a majority, they will yield without a struggle to *force majeure*.

The Conservative Programme.

Apart from the impudent proposal to convert the rusty headsman's axe of the Hereditary Chamber into a brand new, smoothly-working guillotine to be used upon all Liberal legislation, there is nothing new in the Conservative programme. Mr. Balfour put forth as his programme at Nottingham—where Charles I. raised the Royal Standard against Parliament—which, apart from Tariff Reform, differs in little or nothing from the Liberal programme. It consists of—

- A supreme Navy.
- Exemption of agricultural land from new land taxes.
- Poor-Law Reform.
- State Insurance of Workmen.
- Housing Reform.

These are all in the Liberal programme, not only in words but in acts. The other articles are—



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Slight Modification.

LORD H — : "Same as usual?"

LORD L — : "No—not quite! I think we'll have a slight modification—let us say—Shandygaff!"

Tariff Reform, including a tax on foreign food-stuffs.

Equitable relief from the new licence duties.

New land taxes to go to the municipalities and not to the State.

The Tariff Reform programme is qualified by a promise that if the taxes on foreign food increase the price of bread and meat, a corresponding reduction is to take place in the duties on sugar and tea. The increase in the price of food is certain, the promised reduction on other taxes is most problematical. The bribe to the publicans is quite in keeping with Conservative finance. Mr. Balfour does not explain how, when he has handed over land taxes to municipalities and reduced the licence duties, he is going to find the money for his supreme navy. Note also that he in no way affords the nation any clear guidance as to the standard of naval strength that should be maintained.

The Obsequies of Tariff Reform.

The issues at this election have been thrashed out so thoroughly that there is hardly anything new to say. Tariff Reform is as dead as mutton. Mr. Garvin promises that before Protection is introduced it will be submitted to a Referendum, and Mr. Balfour obediently follows his lead. But Lord Ridley scouts the notion, and the *Morning Post* wrings its hands in tragic grief. How dead Tariff Reform is is shown by the way in which Mr. Bonar Law has disposed of it. Mr. Bonar Law was the selected champion of Tariff Reform, who was taken from a safe seat at Dulwich in order to do

battle against the Free Traders in North-West Manchester. He no sooner got there than he discovered that on a Tariff Reform platform he had no more chance of heading the poll than he has of reaching the South Pole. So he told the electors that "he had no hope of converting men who had become Free Traders as the result of six or seven years' careful study. He admitted, too, that the majority of the trained economists of the country were against Tariff Reform. He knew perfectly well that there were many Unionists who would like to vote for their Party who disliked Tariff Reform. He knew also that if these men refused to vote for him because he advocated Tariff Reform he would lose the seat." So he pitifully adjured these Free Traders not to put a black mark against him because he advocated Tariff Reform, but to vote for him as a Unionist, as an opponent of the general policy of the Liberal Party. Clearly, if Mr. Bonar Law carries North-West Manchester it will not be because the electors love Tariff Reform, but because they regard it as a dead issue. Their hatred of it ought not to prevent them voting for a Tory, even if he does hold pious opinions in favour of that economic heresy. So desperate was Mr. Bonar Law's condition that Mr. Balfour was compelled to throw over Tariff Reform as an issue at this Election, and relegate it to the tender mercies of a Referendum to be taken—say—at the Greek Kalends.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Not His Own Invention.

"It's very hard," the White Knight muttered to himself, "that I should have to go into battle loaded with all these things. And most of them are not my own invention"—he went on in a very discontented tone.

(With apologies to "Alice.")

Mr. Asquith, after receiving deputations for and against the reversal of the Osborne judgment, made known the decision of the Cabinet

The Osborne Judgment.

on the subject. He said—

That, in addition to providing for the payment of members and official election expenses, the Government would propose to empower trade unions to maintain funds for Parliamentary and municipal representation, provided that the opinion of each union was "effectively ascertained," and that the levy was not compulsory. Questioned by Mr. Hardie, Mr. Asquith suggested that this political fund must be special, and must be separate from the general revenues of the union.

If payment of members is legalised and official election expenses are paid, and if besides this the cast-iron pledge is abandoned, probably Mr. Osborne himself would not object to the small payments necessary for public work being paid out of the common fund, provided that any recalcitrant contributor were allowed the right to have his particular contribution devoted to some cause more strictly industrial than the political or municipal work of which he disapproved.

Questioned as to the policy of the Government on Woman's Suffrage,

Woman's Suffrage.

Mr. Asquith said that they would give facilities for discussing the

Conciliation Bill next Parliament if it were framed in such a way as to permit a full discussion of the whole subject. With this reply the Suffragettes were much dissatisfied. Lord Lytton said:—

In two vital particulars the undertaking fails to satisfy the request of the conciliation committee. In the first place, Mr. Asquith's promise applies not to our Bill specifically, but generally to a Bill so framed as to admit of free amendment. . . . We had asked for a promise for our Bill in the next Session. The answer is a promise for some Bill in some Session of the next Parliament. No Government can control what the Prime Minister has called "the dim and speculative future."

By way of emphasising their discontent a body of Suffragettes marched from Caxton Hall to Downing Street, where they broke windows, mobbed Mr. Asquith, and caused poor Mr. Birrell to twist his knee in hurrying from their attentions.

The Women's Social and Political Union declared war against the

"We Declare War!" Government, and the militant tactics were resumed at once.

Cabinet Ministers' residences had to be guarded by the police, and the windows in various Government buildings were broken. Over a hundred women were arrested in one day, but by the direct intervention of the Home Secretary all those who were only guilty of obstruction were released without being brought up for judgment. The window-breakers and those who were guilty of violent assaults were

sent to prison, where many of the more zealous members of the party will remain till the election is over. The wisdom of enabling your adversary to put you out of action on the eve of a general engagement is not exactly apparent to the male mind. Were the energies and zeal wasted on window-breaking concentrated upon electioneering much better results would follow. War by the smashing of windows is a form of nagging which fortunately costs little, but the excuse given that they must smash windows because the Prime Minister stipulates that the subject must be raised in such a form that it can be fully discussed does not seem reasonable. Mrs. Fawcett's society has started a candidate of its own in East St. Pancras. The experiment will be interesting, and is much better than window-smashing, but it is hardly likely to be successful. On the whole, I am afraid that the tactics of the militants last month have hardly advanced their cause. At an election on which the fate of representative Government is at stake, it is hardly reasonable to ask electors to subordinate all other questions to that of the woman's vote. If the Lords win, no votes will be worth having.

Mr. Lloyd George
as
Electioneerer.

This has been so far the dulllest election on record. But it has been illuminated and enlivened by the speeches of Mr. Lloyd George, who has excelled himself in the wit and good humour of his platform speeches. If here and there his humour has been a little broad, it has always been amusing and never ill-natured. It was my privilege to listen to the speech at Mile End with which he opened the campaign, and I do not think I ever heard a more admirable electioneering speech in my life. It was in its exposition calm and lucid; its arguments were keen and incisive, its raillery was irresistibly droll, while here and there the orator rose to heights of noble eloquence which recalled the best periods of Gladstone and of Bright. And the best of it was that there was absolutely no answer to his flashing rapier thrusts any more than there was any means of parrying the blows from his bludgeon. The speech was delivered slowly, with great deliberation, and with almost too elaborate a parade of notes. It roused those who read it, or bits of it, to fury; but there has not been even an attempt to controvert any of its main positions. It remains unanswered and unanswerable, a thrilling and reasoned appeal to the masses of the people on the eve of a great and critical election.

The Future
of
Home Rule.

If, as is everywhere assumed, the Coalition returns from the polls in triumph, the question of Home Rule at once becomes urgent. I sincerely hope that no Liberal British Ministry will ever again undertake the thankless task of endeavouring to frame a Home Rule Bill for Ireland. If there is anything in the Irish demand it rests upon a principle which imperiously forbids a Cabinet of Englishmen, Welshmen, and Scotchmen arrogating to themselves the right to frame the instrument of Government by and through which the Irish are in the future to manage their own affairs. All that the Government should do is to submit resolutions to Parliament declaring that the time had come to give Ireland Home Rule, and then devolve upon a National Irish Convention the duty of embodying in practical shape the kind of Home Rule they think would be best suited to Ireland's national needs. Such a Convention, which would be constituted by Royal Warrant, would contain all the existing Irish Members of Parliament, to whom, as Daniel O'Connell proposed, there should be added, say, an equal number of the representatives of other interests—such as the Church, the schools, the agricultural and industrial organisations, etc., etc. To this Convention would be given a mandate to draft a Home Rule Bill which, when completed, would be submitted to the Imperial Parliament for acceptance as it stood, save and excepting in such particulars as the proposed Irish Constitution conflicted seriously with the rights, privileges, liberties, and safety of the rest of the Empire. By this means we might get a practical Home Rule Bill accepted by the majority of the Irish nation ready for submission to the House of Commons in 1912.

The reputation of the Conservative Party equally with that of the
The Dollar Dictator. Liberals is one of the assets of the nation. It is humiliating to all Englishmen when either of the great Parties adopts tactics which are intellectually contemptible or morally reprehensible. Hence it is little short of a national disaster when a General Election discovers the Opposition in such a beggarly state of moral and intellectual bankruptcy as is displayed in the frenzied adoption by the Tory Press and the Tory speakers of the ineffably inane and ineffective cry against Mr. Redmond, who as a Dictator with a bag of 200,000 dollars, is said to be imposing his arbitrary will upon the Government of the Empire. It is unnecessary to argue against such antiquated



The Dollar Dictator.

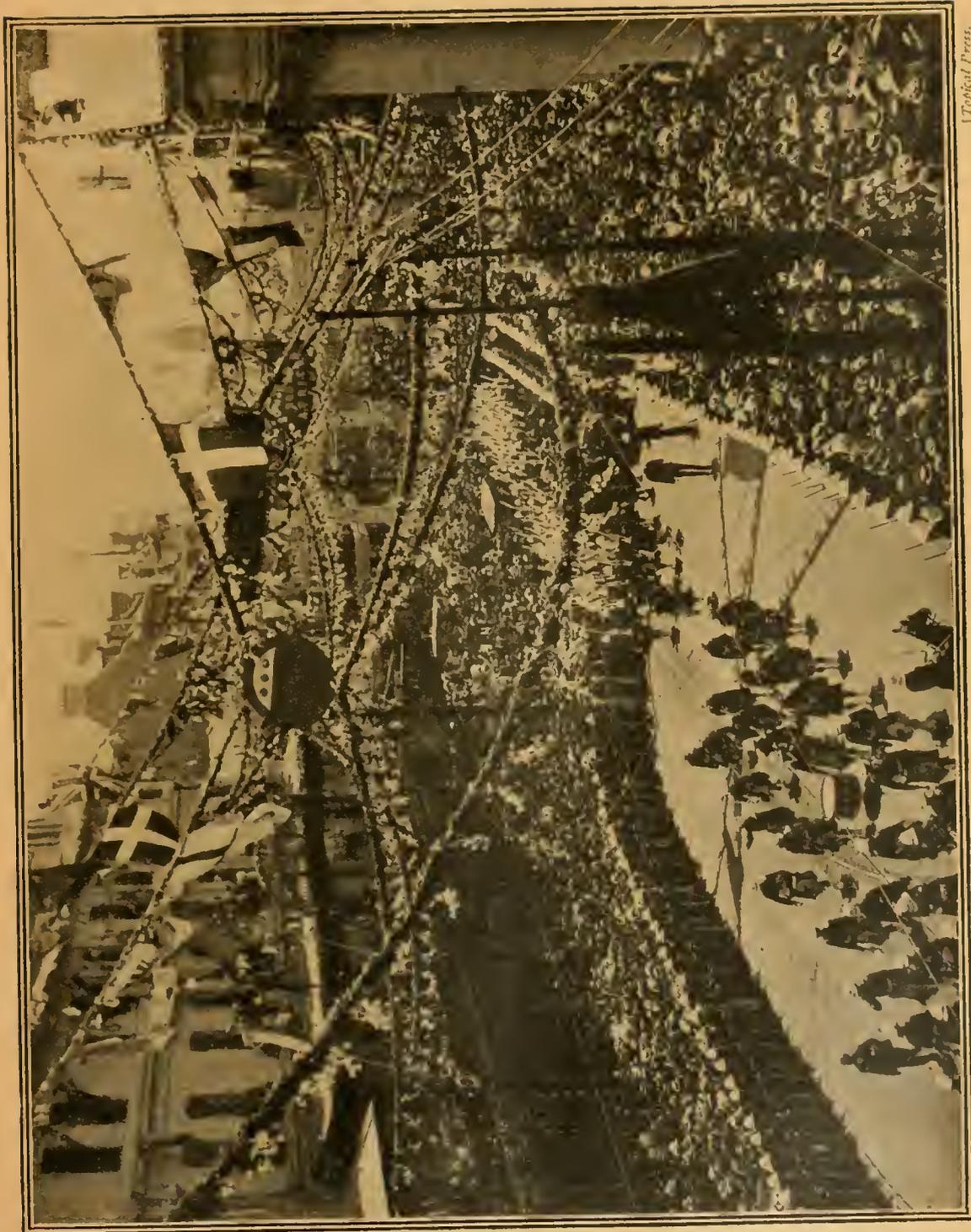
IRISH PEER (L—sd—wn—): "You naughty boy! Where did you get that bag?"

PAT (J. R—DM—ND): "From the same bhoys who had to send you that sack to pay the rint."

nonsense. The Party which adopts such weapons resembles the Chinese when they employed stink-pots against rifled cannon. The *Daily Mail* and Mr. Garvin must, we suppose, be qualified to gauge the depths of imbecility among their readers; but it is sad indeed when this raucous bray is echoed from the platform by the Party leaders. A large proportion of the so-called American dollars comes from the pockets of the loyal Canadians. The American Irish who subscribed the remainder—for no American money comes from other than Irish sources—have been subscribing to the Nationalist cause ever since Michael Davitt founded the Land League. The headlong eagerness to use this silliest of war-cries is a disquieting revelation of the mediocrity of the intelligence of the Conservative Party.

Last month the boilermakers by an increased majority once more voted against accepting the terms recommended by their leaders. The lock-out therefore continues, with an ever-widening radius of privation and misery. The Northern anarchists are, however, law-abiding—they suffer and are still. Far otherwise has it been with the Southern anarchists of Wales. The miners employed by the Cambrian Combined Collieries refused to obey the decision of the Miners' Federation and broke out into a violent strike, which has compelled the despatch first of London constables, and afterwards of Hussars and Dragoons, in order to maintain order. A certain wild fellow—poet,

Labour
in
Anarchy.



[Topical Press.]

LOYAL SOUTH AFRICA: ARRIVAL OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT
IN CAPE TOWN.

Photograph by

musician, and orator—named Stanton seems to have set the excitable Welshmen on fire. Whatever may have been their grievances, the outside public cannot go behind the decisions of the Miners' union. If the colliers cannot persuade their own representatives of the justice of their claims it is idle to expect to win public sympathy by smashing windows, looting shops, trying to starve the poor pit ponies to death, and doing their utmost to put the pits out of working order for years to come. When men take to cutting off their nose to spite their face they can hardly be regarded as of sane mind. Mr. Winston Churchill has met this first serious call upon his capacity as Home Secretary with prudence and good temper. It is easy to lose one's head and to win a reputation for vigour by hurling soldiers against a mob of striking rioters. But Mr. Winston Churchill chose the wiser course, and only employed the soldiers as a last resource, when it was clearly proved that the rioters were quite beyond the reach of any other argument but that of cold steel.

The Duke of Connaught's tour in South Africa has been from first to last a brilliant success, unmarred by even a single *contretemps*. He has taken good care to proclaim everywhere to the natives that the King was the father of all his people, both black and white. The confidence of the

Basutos and other tribes in the great White King beyond the seas is an asset which it is to be hoped the new Union Government will do nothing to impair. The Duke witnessed the splendid historical pageant at Cape Town, then travelled northward as far as the Zambesi. He paid a pious pilgrimage to Rhodes' solitary grave in the Matoppoos, the most inspiring spot in the sub-Continent. He laid the foundation stones of the new Parliament Buildings near Pretoria, was *fêted* at Johannesburg, and was splendidly received at Bloemfontein. Whether as the result of his visit, or from the dissolving influence of the Union sentiment, a committee has been appointed by general consent to look into the vexed education question which is associated with the name of General Herzog. The Duke is to be congratulated upon the zeal, the industry, and the tact which he has displayed everywhere on his tour. It is only to be regretted that King Edward did not survive to see the magnificent results of the policy of justice and conciliation of which he was so firm and faithful an exponent.

Mexico in Revolt. The popular celebration of President Porfirio Diaz's eightieth birthday seems to have suddenly aroused attention to the fact that the redoubtable Dictator is a very old man. It is difficult otherwise to account for the news that a



Photograph by

[Topical Press.

The Royal Fêtes in South Africa.

This photograph represents the procession of the Colonies in the second day's representation of the Pageant of South Africa.



Photograph by

[E.N.A.]

President Diaz of Mexico.

(A recent photograph.)

widespread insurrectionary movement had taken place in Mexico. Although the revolutionary rising seems to have been strongest in the Northern provinces, it was also active in the South. President Diaz appears to have taught the insurgents that, octogenarian though he be, there is plenty of life and plenty of bite in the old dog yet. The army, on the whole, appears to have stood by him. Not a single important town has been held by the rebels, and we may depend upon it that very few of them will be left unchanged if the merciless Diaz gains the upper hand. Of course, from any non Latin-American point of view, the insurrection was morally justified; but the Latin Americans are a law unto themselves. What, for instance, can any but Latin Americans think of the conduct of the crews of the two new Brazilian Dreadnoughts, that no sooner reached the capital, which the ships were bought to defend, than they mutinied, killed some of their officers, put the others ashore, and then shelled the Congress at Rio into voting, first an amnesty, and then the concession of all their demands?

The King's Visit to India.

King George is to be crowned at Delhi as Emperor of India in 1912. On his way out, or on his way back, he will visit South Africa. It is a good idea, worthy of our much-travelled monarch. In 1913, it is to be hoped, he will visit Canada, and will then pay the long-expected and much overdue visit to the United States of America. The most impressive thing for him to do would be to go to India by the Cape route and then to return home by the Pacific, crossing the Dominion by the Canadian Pacific, and winding up with a visit to Washington. The whole tour would not take up more than four months at the outside and the business of the Crown might safely be entrusted to a Regent—say the Duke of Connaught for of course such a tour would be robbed of half its value if the Queen did not accompany the King.

To Bombay in Seven Days.

To reach Bombay *via* Brindisi and the Suez Canal now occupies eleven and a half days. When the Bagdad railway is built we shall get there in ten days. But last month a capable member of the Russian Duma arrived in London with a project for constructing a railway across Persia and Beloochistan, which it is estimated would be able to earn a six per cent. dividend by carrying passengers and mails from London to Bombay in seven days. The project fascinates. But the execution would entail grave international complications in a region already distracted by the rivalries and jealousies of foreign Powers and native races.

The American Elections.

The November elections in the United States have done something to clear the air. So far as can be seen from this side of the Atlantic they have killed President Taft's chances of



[Minneapolis Journal.]

Teddy or the Tiger?—And the Tiger Won!



Photograph by]

[Topical Press.

Part of the American Fleet in Weymouth Harbour.

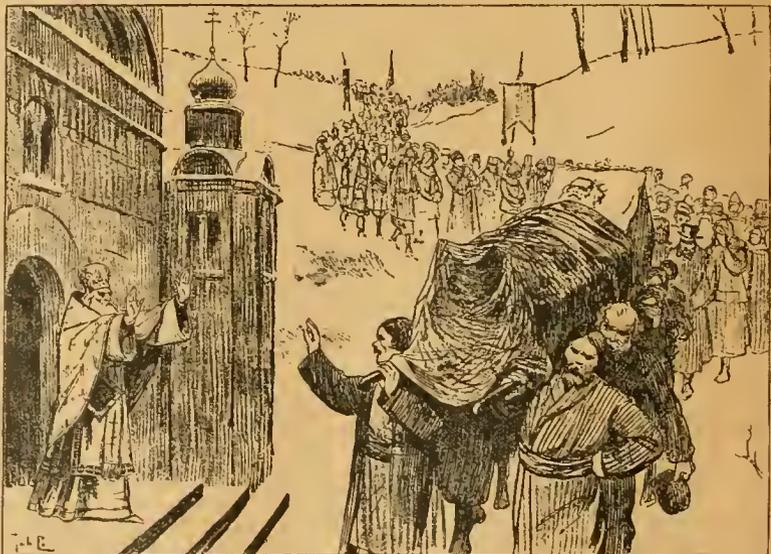
The English flagship, *Dreadnought*, lies in the foreground.

renomination, have given Mr. Roosevelt the worst black eye he has received since he entered politics, and have practically secured the election of a Democrat as the next President. The Democrats converted the Republican majority in the House of Representatives into a Democratic majority of fifty, and have gained such a hold upon the State legislatures that the Republican majority in the Senate will be reduced to ten, of whom at least half-a-dozen are Insurgents. High prices, rightly or wrongly attributed to the tariff, and a growing impatience with the great trusts and corporations, which have made the Senate their pocket borough and the Cabinet their tool, are the causes which contributed most largely to this remarkable overturn. Mr. Roosevelt is a clever man, but at this election he was too clever by half. He tried to straddle the Insurgents of the West and the more or less Conservative Republicans of New York, and, as a result, he came what may colloquially be described as a howling cropper. He could not have fared worse if he had stuck to his Ossawatimie programme in New York. But, to use his own classic phrase, he was "beaten to a frazzle" in his own State, even his own district round Oyster Bay voting against him. Mr. Woodrow Wilson, Principal of

Princetown, was elected Democratic Governor of New Jersey, and Governor Harmon was re-elected by the Democrats in Mr. Taft's own State of Ohio. The chances are that Mr. Harmon will follow Mr. Taft at the White House.

**Death
of
Tolstoy.**

On November 20th the last of the great luminaries of the nineteenth century disappeared behind the horizon of mortal men. Count Tolstoy, feeling at last the burden to be intoler-



De Amsterdammer.]

Tolstoy's Funeral.

THE HOLY SYNOD: "You can't come in here."

THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE: "No, we can't. He's too great a man for you."



Tolstoy, the Countess, their three Daughters and the Youngest Son at Home.

able of leading a life of compromise, left his ancestral home—"given to my great-grandfather for committing murders," he told me—and wandered forth, accompanied by a physician, to lead the simple life in solitude. The inevitable result followed with startling rapidity. "It is all very well," said his wife to me twenty-three years ago, "for him to talk about living the life of a peasant. He would not long survive. But for me he would have been dead years ago. Whenever he does a day's ploughing he is ill for a week. If I did not interfere, his attempts to lead what he considers the only true life would have long ago brought him to his grave." Last month he escaped from the beneficent providence of his household to pass the rest of his days according to his ideal. The consequence which his good wife had foreseen speedily followed. Unused to privation, he caught cold, and, after a few days' illness, during which the whole human race stood, as it were, outside the wayside railway station at Astapovo, he died at the age of eighty-two. His wife was not admitted to his bed-

side till he was unconscious. If he had remained under her care he might have lived for years. In accordance with his own wish, he was buried without Christian rites on a hill surrounded by nine oaks, where he had spent many happy hours as a boy. The Tsar, M. Stolypin, the Duma, and the entire Press of Russia united in eulogising the genius of the greatest of all the Russians of our time. The Orthodox Church, which had excommunicated him, alone preserved a mournful silence. The Tsar wrote: "May he find in God a merciful Judge," but the Church refused to allow prayers to be said for the soul of the outcast.

Women and Divorce.

The Divorce Commission has not yet concluded its labours, but last month it took some very remarkable evidence, which ought to make us all do some serious thinking. I do not refer to the evidence of the divines, who formulated reasons for rejecting *in toto* divorce of any kind; for this was nothing new. The startling evidence was that which was brought forward by Miss

Llewellyn Davies, the General Secretary of the Women's Co-operative Guild. This Guild has 520 branches and 25,897 members, women connected with the co-operative societies. To these 25,897 members were submitted a series of questions as to the Divorce Law, and the replies to this interrogatory were read before the Divorce Commission. No less than 414 branches with 22,893 members favoured the granting of divorce on the same terms as it is now granted to the husband. Only three branches with 156 members declared themselves opposed to equality. In replying to the question as to cheapening divorce, 19,194 voted in favour; 3,246 voted against. These answers, however, are what might have been expected. Far more serious are the answers to the detailed questions as to the enlargement of the grounds for divorce which were put to 124 women who held, or have held, official positions in the Guild. Ten of these were against divorce altogether, but the voting upon the other grounds for divorce was as follows:—

Should divorce be granted for—	Yes.	No.
(1) Refusal to maintain wife and family ...	91 ...	12
(2) Insanity ...	98 ...	14
(3) Desertion ...	96 ...	7
(4) Cruelty ...	100 ...	2
(5) Mutual consent ...	82 ...	12

This last reply is startling indeed. Marriage dissoluble by consent has hitherto not been regarded as an ideal of English womanhood. The fact that 82 out of 94 picked women should have returned a deliberate opinion in favour of the conversion of the indissoluble marriage tie into a civil contract, terminable by mutual consent, suggests some grave speculations as to what woman will really do when she gets the vote.

The Campaign against Consumption.

For years past Lady Aberdeen has devoted herself with untiring energy to the crusade against the Great White Plague in Ireland.

The war is now being carried into the adjacent island of Great Britain, and the travelling Tuberculosis Exhibition is becoming a feature in English provincial life. Last month it was at Bolton, when it was opened by the Earl of Derby. Lantern lectures were given each evening, and the exhibition remained open from ten to ten for ten days. In preparation for the Exhibition all the upper classes of the boys and girls in the public elementary schools received special lessons

on the subject. After they visited the exhibition, to which they were invited, they were to write compositions upon what impressed them most. Mr. R. S. Wood, the headmaster of the Folds Road Council School at Bolton, who has edited so many of my school publications, sends me the accompanying photograph of some of the



A Lesson in Hygiene in a Bolton Council School.

children taking a lesson in hygiene. The entirely unnecessary slaughter of scores of thousands of the King's subjects every year by a disease which, by ordinary care and the observance of sanitary conditions, can be reduced to a minimum, is one of the scandals of our boasted civilisation. Few more excellent societies exist than the Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. It would be well if before the opening of its Exhibition in any centre the Churches could be induced to hold a series of special services calling attention to the fact that the founder of their faith won His footing in Palestine by the healing of diseases, and that the preservation of the health of the people is an object that ought ever to be the special concern of His followers.

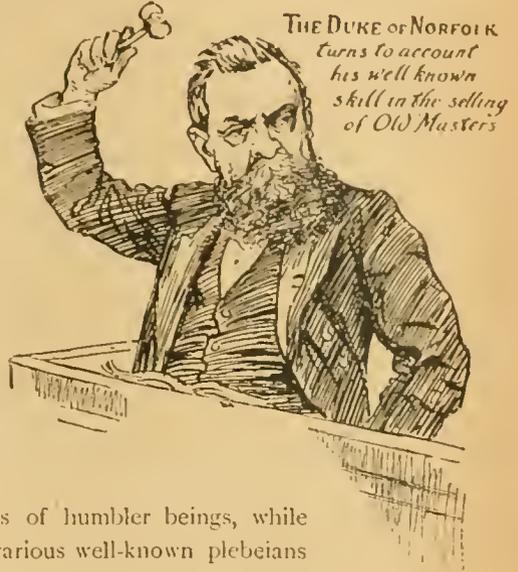
Current History in Caricature.

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



THE DUKE OF
DEVONSHIRE
tackles the
crossing outside
his town mansion

Punch's Almanac, always one of the ever-green annuals of the year, has excelled itself this Christmas. It was a very happy idea to exploit the present Constitutional crisis by two series of portraits, one representing the evicted dukes, earls, marquises and barons endeavouring to earn an honest living by adopting the pursuits of humbler beings, while the other represents various well-known plebeians adorned with coronets. The portraits of some of the new Peers are irresistibly funny. The



THE DUKE OF NORFOLK
turns to account
his well known
skill in the selling
of Old Masters

Almanac, I am not surprised to hear, has had a phenomenal sale. It is very extraordinary the way in which *Punch* monopolises its own peculiar field. The *Truth* Christmas number, with its coloured cartoons, can hardly be said to enter into serious competition, and of other rivals

there are none. Time was when three or four comic journals contested the right to a second place, but for some years *Mr. Punch* has reigned alone.



Mr. Hall Caine.

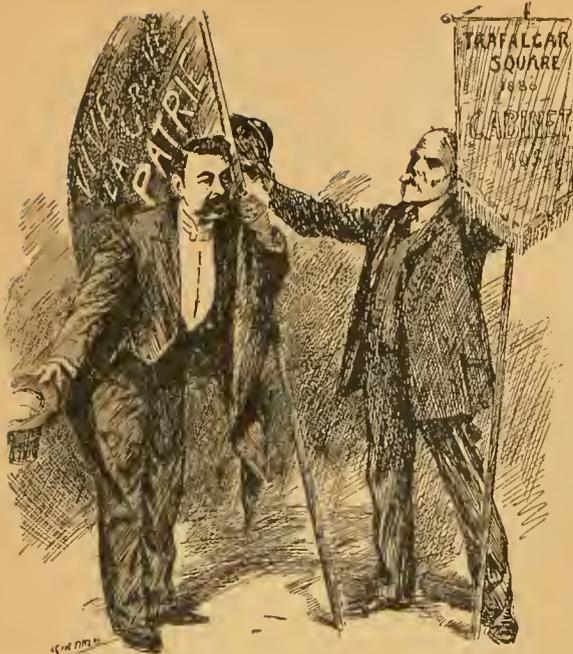


M. Pelissier.



Mr. Geo. R. Sims.

The above caricatures of Peers—real and imaginary—are from "*Punch's Almanac for 1911.*"



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Another Good Man Gone Right.

MR. JOHN BURNS (to the French Premier): "Bravo, Briand! a man after my own heart!"



[Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich]

From the French Nursery.

President Fallières appears to be playing peep-bo with M. Briand.—(An allusion to Briand's sudden resignation and reappearance.)

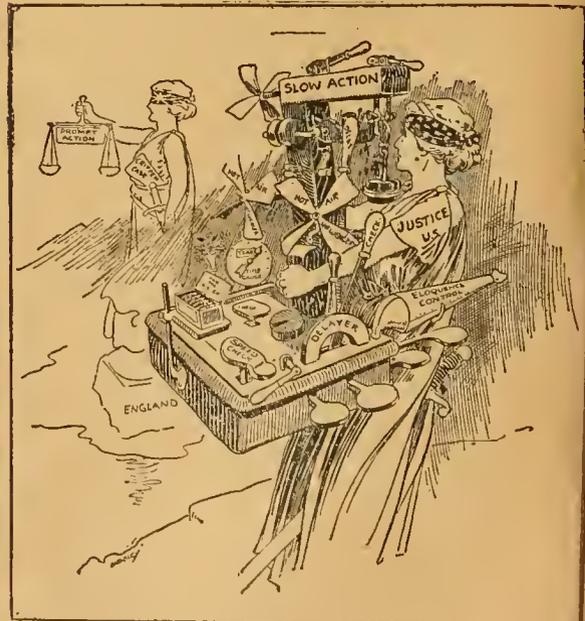


[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Portuguese Revolution.

The European Cats walk round and round the piping hot soup prepared for them, labelled "Recognition of the Republic," but they are afraid it may be rather too hot and burn their mouths.



[Chicago Daily News.]

The Scales of Justice.

One old-fashioned machine that America has not improved upon.



[Nebelspalter.]

[Zurich.]

Count Tolstoy's Last Days.

At the gate of the monastery: "I come here as an excommunicated person. Have you a cell free for me?"
 "Certainly, but you must bow very low if you want to get through the sacred portals."



[Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.]

The German Fiscal System.

GERMANY (suffering from Clerical fever, after a diet of Taxes with Customs medicine): "Indeed, Dr. Bethmann, since I have been taking your medicine I have been getting steadily worse."



[Fasquino.]

[Turin.]

The Turkish Loan.

"Make up your mind which you will have: Savon de Marseille, Windsor Soap, or Berliner Seife."
 "Under the circumstances I prefer German soap."



[Il Papagallo.]

[Bologna.]

Rivalry of the Powers in the Near East.

Young Turkey is seen accepting political homage of, and having her hand kissed by, Austria-Hungary, who is also showing her that according to the cards she is going to be a queen. This kind gentleman offers her his protection. When, however, John Bull learns about this from his allies (France and Italy), he is furiously jealous, exclaiming: "Take care, or I will scatter so much gold that I get rid of both protector and protected."



Minneapolis Journal.

The Bugaboo.



Daily News.

The Working Man and Mr. Balfour.

MR. BALFOUR: "Look here, I pledged my word bread would not be dearer—if it is—I pledge my word sugar will be cheaper—if it isn't—I pledge my word—"

W. M.: "Not so much of the 'Pledge,' gov'nor—sounds too much like The Pawn-SHOP!"

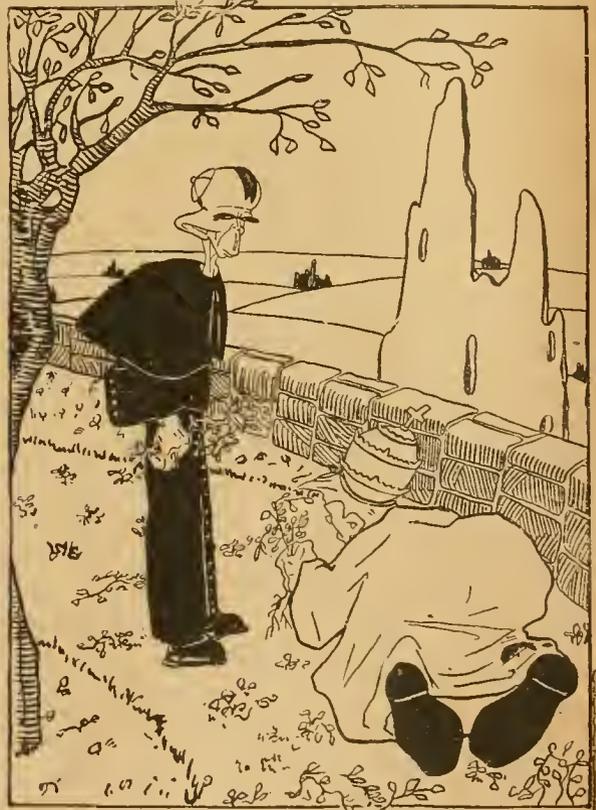


Kladderndatsch.

[Berlin.]

Times have changed; or, why the Crown Prince of Germany has gone to the Far East.

CROWN PRINCE: "Oh, you dear, good, darling Yellow Peril! Papa sends his kindest regards, and begs you to be so very good as to come and pay us a return visit quite soon."



Pasquino.

[Turin.]

The Vatican and Modernism.

PIUS X. (pulling up the weeds of Modernism): "The more I pull up, the more seems to grow."



Kladderbütsch.

[Berlin.]

Why not an Exchange?

Britannia and Germania suggest that each should give the other back her spy. "What we want to know about each other's fortifications we know already."



La Silhouette.

[Paris.]

Fishing in Troubled Waters.

THE KAISER (being paddled along by the German diplomatic oar): "When there is so much to do at home, it is very unwise to annoy one's neighbours."



Hindi Punch.

[Bombay.]

Plain Speaking.

LEO: "Look here, sir. You won't have our money and you won't give us a safe road. We're not going to make a grievance of that, and we won't eat you up on that account. But if you don't do our bidding, we'll—"

PERSIA: "Very good. Just make that friend of yours to get out of my house, and all will be well!"



Mucha.

[Warsaw.]

The Cause of the Trouble.

The Polish cartoonist here suggests that the chief cause of misunderstanding between England and Germany arises from the persistent pinpricks of Austria.



Photograph by

[C. Vandyk.]

THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON:
SIR THOMAS VEZEY STRONG.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON: SIR T. VEZEY STRONG.

"As boy or man he never wasted his time. Such men as he are the secrets of England's greatness."—AN OLD FRIEND.

"I commend to you the recommendation of the Bishop of London that Intercession should be made for the Lord Mayor and the Mayors of all the Metropolitan Boroughs, as jointly responsible for the good government of London, that they may be wise and God-fearing leaders in all that concerns the duties committed to their charge."—SIR T. VEZEY STRONG to his *Employers*, November 9th, 1910.

TOUCH wood, my Lord Mayor, touch wood!" Never has anyone stood more in need of observing this time-honoured but superstitious practice than Sir Thomas Vezey Strong, when, in his fifty-third year, he was installed, by the unanimous vote of the Court of Aldermen, as Lord Mayor of London.

When on his election he went on Michaelmas Day to the church of St. Lawrence Jewry and the Bidding prayer had been said, the Rev. Canon Rhodes-Bristow, Chaplain to the Lord Mayor, preached a sermon from the text, "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off." It would have been more appropriate if he had selected that other text, "Woe unto you when all men speak well of you," for all men speak well of Sir Vezey Strong, while no one ever heard him boast, and a man who has been Alderman for thirteen years, Chairman of the Special Committee of the Corporation, and Sheriff, can hardly be said to be putting on his harness for the first time when he becomes Lord Mayor. It is, indeed, a rather appalling thought that no one speaks ill of him. One begins to fear that there must be something wrong somewhere. But be that as it may, the fact is there—no one speaks ill of the new Lord Mayor.

Let us hope that in his mayoralty he may be as fortunate as he has been in every other office that he has held in the course of his busy and purposeful life. He has begun well, and if the universal goodwill of his constituents and fellow-citizens may be regarded as effectual and availing prayers, then he will end well.

There are many things about the Lord Mayor which mark him out for national, nay, for Imperial attention. He is one of the youngest Lord Mayors who have ever reigned in the City. He never went to school or university for a day in his life. He was superintendent of a Sunday school when he was sixteen without ever having been enrolled as a member of any sect. He is the most genial of men, the ideal John Bull personified, a convinced and resolute Liberal, and yet enthusiastically Conservative in his devotion to old institutions, old buildings, and old customs. A keen man of business, yet an almost poetic idealist, a stout teetotaler and a City Alderman. A Lord Mayor who has the inspiration of an orator with which to express, and the genius of a born administrator to give effect to, the aspirations of a statesman—here

indeed is a man unique, memorable and noteworthy enough to take precedence of all others in our gallery of celebrities even in the month of a General Election.

I.—BIRTH, EDUCATION, AND UPBRINGING.

Thomas Vezey Strong, the third and youngest son of Mr. John Strong, a freeman and citizen of London, was born on October 5th, 1857, in the parish of St. Bride's, in premises long since pulled down. The house stood on the north side of Ludgate Circus, in the immediate neighbourhood of 17, Gough Square, the building famous as the residence—one of the many London residences—of Dr. Samuel Johnson. If during his mayoralty Sir Vezey Strong could secure the Johnson house as a perpetual memorial of the famous old lexicographer, his satisfaction would be none the less because Dr. Johnson used to take his walks abroad in the immediate vicinity of the place where he spent his boyhood. The Strongs were not in particularly affluent circumstances, but they were able to bring up their family respectably. The legend that Sir Vezey was ever reduced to the straits of Dick Whittington is not true, although well invented. But although the lad did not inherit riches, he inherited what is more precious than riches, a sound mind in a sound body, and he was dowered from his birth with the most valuable of all earthly possessions in a pair of devoted, intelligent, and high principled parents. Seldom have any children seen more of their parents, nor have any been more constantly looked after by father and mother than were the young Strongs. The son of the modern well-to-do household is handed over to a nursery governess in his childhood; he lives in the nursery and the schoolroom until he is sent off to a preparatory school, from which he is transferred to a public school, where with intervals for holidays he remains till he goes to the University. When he is at home he amuses himself. The whole of his training for the battle of life is undertaken by strangers away from home. To his parents he owes his breeding and the payment of bills for board, lodging, and education. He is with them for the holidays, or he is not, as the case happens; but during the whole of his adolescent life he is very seldom with his parents for any serious purpose for any length of time.

Contrast this style of delegated parental responsibility with the fashion in which John Strong and his wife undertook the discharge of the obligations of

parenthood. They lived in a small house, from which, owing to a racking disease, the father was never absent. Rheumatic gout tortured John Strong by day and by night, compelling him to remain a perpetual prisoner within his own house; but no pain, no disease, could impair the unconquerable resolve of the father to train and educate his children. Unable to do aught else, he devoted himself to the education of his three sons and one daughter. Their house was at once their school and their home. Sir Vezey says that during the whole of his boyhood he never remembers entering his home without finding his father there to welcome him and his mother to help him. The undivided affectionate tuition of one mind devoted to the education of a single pupil, Sir Vezey thinks, is much more calculated to stimulate the mind of youth and train its character than the efforts of a far more highly trained pedagogue who has to deal with a class of twelve or twenty.

For good or for ill, however, young Thomas Vezey was subjected to this domestic schooling, and, judged by the results, the experiment was fully justified. As one consequence of the painful affliction which confined his father a prisoner within the four walls of his house, the parents seldom went to church or any place of worship. Hence the future Lord Mayor grew up ignorant of the denomination to which he belonged—if, indeed, any sect or church or chapel could claim him wholly as its own.

What is more surprising is that the Strongs, although imbued with a deep and abiding ethical sense, never appear to have supplied in domestic devotions any substitute for church attendance. The family altar in the conventional sense formed no part of the equipment of the household. But they lived, father and mother together, as ever in the great Taskmaster's eye, and they never let a day pass that they did not impress upon their offspring a sense of the seriousness of life, the imperiousness of duty, and the importance of making the most of every moment of time. The shaping influence of these earlier years was the mould in which the character of the future Lord Mayor was cast.

John Strong, before he was laid up as a martyr to rheumatic gout, had acquired a certain small competence. He was a man of wide reading and liberal education, and he had natural qualifications for the task to which he applied himself with his whole heart. The boys soon acquired a taste for reading—one of the most useful of all human acquisitions—and Thomas Vezey, who was a boy active, energetic, high-spirited, early acquired the habit of studious application. His father's intellectual training was admirably supplemented by the tender, watchful, moral teaching of the mother. To her, as to many another pious mother, the text "Avoid the very appearance of evil" was the watchword which she wished her boy to adopt. It is a good maxim, although sometimes the appearance of evil cannot be avoided if you wish to get at the heart of evil itself.

When Thomas was about fourteen years of age he resolved to learn a trade and earn some money to supplement the diminishing family store. Sir Vezey has always manifested a singular reluctance to mention the name of the firm in which he learnt his business—a reluctance due to an exaggerated modesty characteristic of the man. He seemed to fear that he was claiming undue credit to himself by mentioning his connection with an older establishment. The boot is on the other leg now, and it is the nameless firm which has reason to be proud that the boy who began his business career in their office is now Lord Mayor. There is a legend that he was a van boy—which is not true—but the legend is not altogether without some slight foundation in fact. He was a boy in the office and warehouse who learnt the paper trade from the bottom up. He was phenomenally strong for his age, and he rather prided himself upon carrying rolls of paper too heavy for others to move. It was never at any time any part of his duty to drive the vans of the firm. But from his childhood he had a passionate love of horses; and whenever he had an opportunity during meal times, or when business was slack, he was never so happy as when he persuaded some friendly carter to allow him to take the reins and drive the van through the City. The lad became an expert whip. He revelled in the fierce joy of driving a pair-horse van through the crowded thoroughfares of London. To this day he has retained his old taste. When he had to select his team of horses for the Lord Mayor's coach, he insisted on driving them as a four-in-hand round Hyde Park before he was satisfied as to their qualities. He would probably have much preferred driving the great coach to sitting in it on Lord Mayor's Day. But Gog and Magog would have come down from their perches if they had been scandalised by the spectacle of my Lord Mayor on the box holding the ribbons of his own coach.

In the paper warehouse young Thomas Vezey passed through all the grades. He was popular with his fellows, trusted by his employers, and he soon made his way to the top. But there for the moment I must leave him to notice the beginning of his public activities.

II.—THE BEGINNINGS OF PUBLIC SERVICE.

Young Thomas Vezey Strong, full of energy which had never been dissipated by self-indulgence, home-trained by both parents to realise the responsibility of opportunity and the seriousness of life, was not long in recognising that he owed a debt to his fellows which only personal service could discharge. He was emphatically not brought up in that popular school which teaches so many of our youth that the chief end of man or boy is to have a good time. He worked hard during the day, and when evening and Sunday came he did not feel that he had purchased the right to self-indulgent leisure. He read, he studied, and when he was little more than fourteen he began to teach. Some youths enter the field of

temperance work through the door of the Church or the Sunday-school. Mr. Strong reversed the process. He was not brought up in a teetotal household, but the first general observation which he seems to have made as to the conduct of life was the grave and urgent need of stemming the ravages of intemperance. To promote sobriety, to practise total abstinence, and to endeavour to win others to forswear the use of intoxicants—these seemed to the vigorous lad objects to which he might well dedicate the hours which he could snatch from business. He was an athlete who delighted in sport—real sport, in which a man plays himself, and not that vicarious substitute for sport which consists in looking on at a football team or a cricket match. But sport was ever for him a means of recreation; it was never an agency for dissipating time. He did not forswear drink, for he had never drunk. He joined the St. Giles' Mission, which was founded by George Halton, and found himself happy in the company of many like-minded with himself who were earnestly engaged in trying to save others. "He saved others, himself he could not save," was the taunt flung at the Crucified. He saved himself by trying to save others is the true record of most men. Mr. Strong was no exception. For myself, I never hesitate to bear testimony to the inestimable benefits of Sunday-school, Bible Class, Band of Hope, night school, and cottage meeting work. It was in those humble agencies, and not in college class or university lecture rooms, that I learned all that I know of the art and science of human life. All that I have ever done or tried to do in speaking and in writing was due to them. I have addressed great audiences in the Old World and the New, but I learnt how to do to it in addressing a score or two of humble folk in a back kitchen on Sunday evening. I had no idea where the cottage meeting curriculum would lead me. The object was not to get on, but to reach the heart and conscience and reason of one's hearers. As it was with me and many thousand others, so it was with Mr. Strong.

To-day he is one of the most finished and capable speakers; certainly the most effective speaker who has occupied the mayoral chair in my time. I asked him how he learnt the art of public speaking. "Simply by speaking," he said. "I well remember the first time I ever addressed a public audience. I was not more than fifteen. The teachers in the Society were told off to address a class of some sixty or seventy lads and lasses. We spoke weekly in turn. Our subjects were allotted us, and we had to make the best of our theme. The subject allotted me was Lions. Why, I know not. When I was put down for a discourse on lions I knew as little about lions as anyone whose acquaintance was limited to looking at the lions in the Zoo. But before I stood up to speak I think I knew almost everything about lions that could be learned from books.

I simply slaved at my subject; and when the time came I was full of lion lore. Never since have I put in so much hard work in getting up a subject and in preparing a speech as I did in getting ready to talk to the class about lions. It was my first essay. I found that when I had something to say I could say it standing up before an audience, and keep on saying it for twenty minutes on end. It was a great experience, an invaluable discovery."

Industry, nerve, courage, and the gift of a carrying and melodious voice were all revealed in that first discourse. Young Strong was seen to have in him the substance of leadership. In a twelvemonth, at the early age of sixteen, he found himself chosen to be the superintendent of a mission school of over one hundred scholars that met somewhere in the rear of Euston Road. For so young a lad to be appointed to so responsible a post was a striking tribute to the perspicacity of the heads of the mission as well as to the ability of the lad of their choice. To justify their confidence young Strong, if he did not altogether "scorn delights and live laborious days," certainly spared himself neither weekday nor Sunday in order to make efficient use of the position of trust and responsibility to which he had been called.

Sir Vezey Strong thus early acquired that sense of the importance of making the most of every moment of time which has been his distinguishing characteristic all through life. The editor of the *Young Man* reports a conversation with him on this subject which is very much to the point. Discussing the young men of 1910, the Lord Mayor said:—

I would not wish to shorten the holidays or lengthen the hours of work; but I cannot help thinking that the young man of to-day does not know how to make the best of his leisure. There seems to be an idea that leisure is given as time that may be badly used, and the waste of time that goes on during the leisure of the young people of to-day is appalling. Young men do not realise how brief a span is the threescore years and ten allotted to man; they will begin to realise it when they get to fifty; but at present they live as if they were to live for ever, and as if there were plenty of time presently for beginning to take life seriously. One has only to think a moment to realise that the waste of time that goes on during the hours and half-holidays of leisure is as deplorable from the national as well as the personal point of view. We need someone to lead a crusade against the waste of time. Leisure is certainly meant for pleasure, but it is a poor sort of pleasure that stores nothing up for to-morrow, that not only leaves the mind or heart no richer, but rather takes away from them what treasures they may contain. If everyone spent their leisure in profitable pleasure, the wealth of the nation would be greatly enhanced, in stronger characters, greater knowledge, and a better understanding of and sympathy with humanity.

In 1872 Mr. Strong joined the London Olive Branch Lodge of the Good Templars, and served for more than fourteen years as the Chief Templar, wearing the regalia with the same grace that he is now wearing the robes of the Lord Mayor. In those early days some enthusiasts, greatly daring, proposed to found a hospital which would demonstrate by actual experiment that alcohol was unnecessary either as a beverage or a medicine. At that time it was assumed as a matter of course that every hospital



Photograph by

THE LORD MAYOR IN PRIVATE LIFE.

[C. Vandyk.]

patient needed either ale or porter as a necessary of life, and in the treatment of disease alcohol in one shape or another was the most used drug in the pharmacopœia. A few bold heretics, among whom Dr. James Edmunds, and afterwards Dr. Benjamin Ward Richardson, stood out conspicuous as leaders, dared to question the universal assumption, and, amid grave doubts on the part of many and enthusiastic confidence on the part of few, it was decided to found what is now the London Temperance Hospital. Among those who hailed the experiment with joy was the young superintendent of the Euston Road Mission. A collection was taken up for the Temperance Hospital, and its proceeds, to which young Strong contributed as liberally as his limited means would allow, figures in the first published list of the subscriptions. So does one thing lead to another. For it was by this first step that Sir Vezey first came into connection with the London Temperance Hospital, of which he has for many years been the chairman.

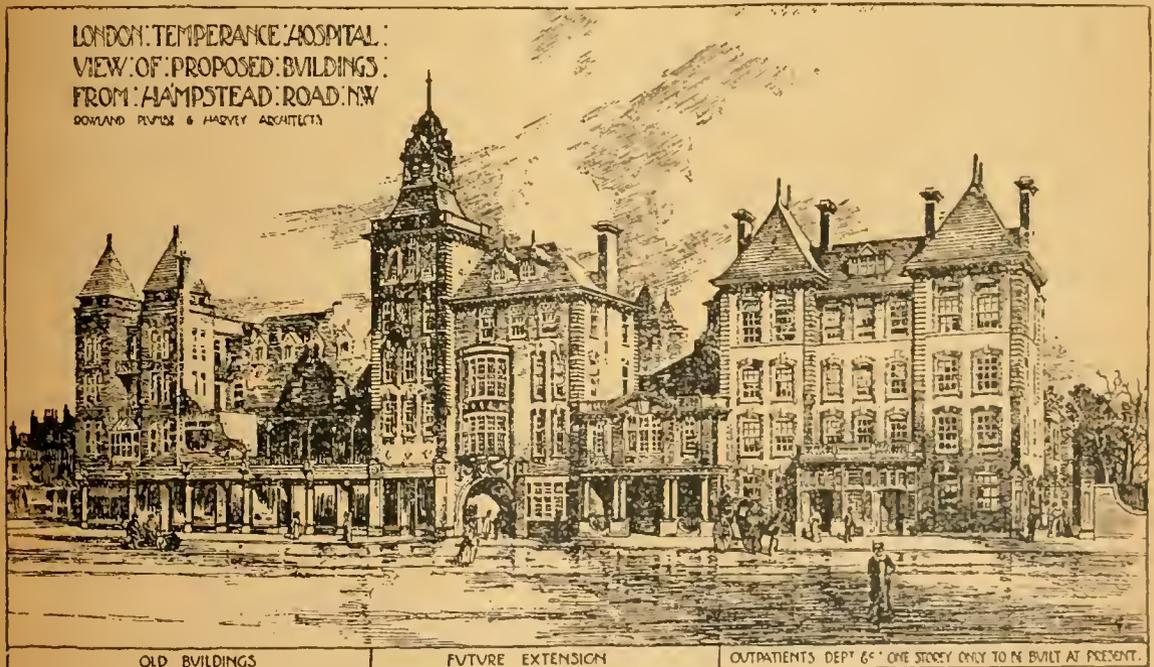
Such were the beginnings of the Lord Mayor's career. He grew to manhood in these surroundings, full of energy in work and in play, entering keenly into all the interests of his fellow-men. He was fond of amateur theatricals, and on one occasion was cast for the part—of all rôles in the world!—of Shylock, in the "Merchant of Venice." Surely, never has any actor been chosen for that part whose character corresponded so ill with the Jew of Venice! Yet the comments of the Press were that he did it naturally.

But the episode showed the strong dramatic instinct of the young man, an instinct which this year found expression in the admirable utilisation of scenes from Shakespeare's historical plays in supplying the popular element to the Lord Mayor Show of 1910.

Long before he attained manhood he joined the Volunteers and shot at the butts at Wimbledon. His merry mood made him popular in the camp, and he was distinguished as one of the athletes of his corps.

In business he was rising rapidly to the first position in the firm which he served. He became its most successful London representative, and enjoyed the experience which it gave him, and so made the acquaintance of all sorts and conditions of men. At last, when he was twenty-eight years of age, he decided that the time had come to start in business on his own account. He said nothing of his intentions to any of the many friends he had made when doing business for the old firm, gave a month's notice, refused the most pressing entreaties and the most tempting offers to remain, and in an empty warehouse in Upper Thames Street, on March 1st, 1886, he started "on his own." He had one partner who assisted him with capital, but Mr. Strong was the firm. He was "it," as the Americans say. From the very first he went ahead. The business grew, the premises were extended. He took to himself another partner in Mr. Hanbury, and in due course the firm of Strong, Hanbury, and Co., Limited, was formed as a private corporation.

As an employer he has always been thoughtful and considerate, and deservedly popular among his



The London Temperance Hospital in the Hampstead Road. Showing the Details of the Proposed Extension.

employés. Of all the many addresses which the Lord Mayor received on his accession to office none were more welcome than the hearty expression of congratulation and good-will which reached him from those in his service at Upper Thames Street. For, as he truly said, there can be no better test of the discharge of one's duties than the opinion of those over whom one is called to exercise rule in any capacity. In developing his business he showed that the old public spirit of merchant princes of the past was still extant amongst us. The time at last drew near when he was to be called by the voice of his fellow-citizens to the position for which he had been qualifying all his life.

III.—ALDERMAN AND SHERIFF.

Mr. Vezey Strong first entered the City Council as Alderman in December, 1897. He did not, as is usual, first pass through the Common Council as ordinary Councillor, but was elected Alderman by the electors of Queenhithe. Queenhithe, sometimes described as the Port of Queenhithe, was gaily decorated in honour of its Alderman when Sir Vezey passed through the City on Lord Mayor's Day.

Queenhithe takes its name from the harbour, or *hithe*, for ships which in former times anchored there, the timber bridge or lock of London Bridge being drawn up to allow them to pass, Queenhithe then being the principal wharf of the city. The ward was originally a Royal demesne, said to have been granted by Henry III. to his Queen—hence the name Queenhithe. Henry III. ordered that all ships of the Cinque Ports coming to London should bring their corn only to Queenhithe—thus the whole of London at that date was supplied with food exclusively through this Royal dock.

The opportunity arose through the death of Sir George R. Tyler, and an influential deputation was presented to Mr. Strong, asking him to stand, and, after a severe contest against two other candidates, he was elected Alderman. In his electoral address he stated that he had for the last twelve years been actively engaged in a growing and extensive business in the ward. He was born in the precincts of the City, and was Liveryman of the Stationers' Company, of which he has since been Master. The keynote of the address was sounded in the following passage:—"By training, as well as by conviction, I have great veneration for the time-honoured traditions of our ancient Corporation. It would be my constant endeavour to assist in preserving these from harm, so that they may be handed down, not only unsullied, but enriched and enlarged, to future generations." This is Sir Vezey Strong all over. He is a Liberal in politics, fully abreast with the times, but cherishing ever the great traditions of the past. Where he differs from Conservatives is in his recognition that in order to pass any traditions unimpaired it is necessary not merely to maintain them, but to enrich and enlarge them by

those changes which are necessary to adapt them to the needs of the present generation.

In the City his business capacity obtained prompt recognition. He is diligent in his attendance on the bench as magistrate, he has served upon various committees; but his great opportunity for making his mark in civic affairs came in 1904. In that year he was elected a member of the Special Committee, which is the inner ring or Cabinet Council of the Corporation, and on his first attendance he was to his astonishment unanimously chosen chairman in succession to Sir Geo. Faudel Phillips, Bart., and on February 4th this committee was charged with the duty of considering and reporting upon the subject of the collection of rates within the City. (He was knighted in 1905 in recognition of the part which the City had taken in the entertainment of the King of Spain and the King and Queen of Portugal.)

On June 24th, 1904, the Common Crier opened the Common Hall by demanding that all the good men of the Livery should draw near and give their attention in order to elect two fit and proper persons as Sheriffs. The Lord Mayor and the Aldermen who had passed the chair then retired and left the Livery to their deliberations. The City Fathers proceeded to the Council Chamber, where the Civic Sword of Justice was laid upon a veritable bed of roses. After the names of eight Aldermen had been submitted as eligible for the position, Mr. Alderman Strong and Mr. Deputy Woodman were elected by a unanimous vote. Having been informed of the choice of the Livery, the Lord Mayor and senior Aldermen returned to the hustings, from which the Recorder announced formally the results of the elections. The Sheriffs-Elect were then summoned to come forward and declare their consent to take the office to which they had been elected.

Mr. Alderman Strong, who was at that time Master of the Stationers' Company, which was celebrating the five hundredth year of its eventful history, expressed his gratification at being elected by probably the most powerful and influential constituency in this country to the highest post—save one—which it is in the power of all the liversies of the City companies combined to bestow. He pledged himself to preserve and protect their privileges, and to discharge faithfully the duties of the great office to which he had been elected. Sir John Pound was the Lord Mayor for the year, and during his term of office the City was visited by the King of Spain and the King of Portugal, and the Lord Mayor presided at a reception to the officers and men of the French Fleet at the Guildhall. He also received the illustrious members of the Imperial house of Japan, and paid a well-earned compliment to Mr. Choate, the American Ambassador, on his retirement.

Sir Edward Clarke moved a vote of thanks to the retiring Sheriffs and paid high compliments to them on the fidelity and diligence with which they had discharged the duties of their office. He also paid a special



Photograph by]

[Arthur Weston.

As Master of the Stationers' Company.

(Taken on the five hundredth anniversary of the foundation of that ancient City Company.)

tribute to them for their unflinching attendance at the Central Criminal Court for the administration of justice, declaring that the association of the Corporation of the City of London with the administration of criminal justice in London was most important, and he hoped the Corporation would never lose that great privilege.

A few days before entering upon the office of Sheriff of the City of London, with the insignia of which he was invested on Michaelmas Day, Mr. Alderman Strong was the recipient of a handsome presentation, consisting of a shrieval chain, subscribed for by residents in the Queenhithe Ward:—

The chain, which is a handsome specimen of the goldsmith's art, is composed of 18 carat gold, and is hand wrought and finished throughout. The chain work is most artistic, it consisting of tendril-shaped links, varied at intervals with medallions, monograms and armorial bearings. The central link consists of the full arms, supporters, crest and motto of the City of London in carved gold, enamelled in the correct heraldic blazon. To that link, and forming the pendant for the badge, is attached a medallion representing the City Seal. It is also suspended by "ship's cable" link work, connecting the

initial links that indicate Queenhithe Ward. In that link is placed a miniature of the ward mace, one of the most ancient and interesting objects connected with the ward. The arms of the Stationers' Company are displayed, the Sheriff Elect being the Immediate Past Master of that guild. The arms of the Plumbers' Company, of which he is the Master-Elect, are included. On the shoulder link is carved the monogram of the recipient. The Seal of the Metropolitan Water Board, in which the Sheriff-Elect represents the City, forms one medallion. Another contains an allegorical figure of Prudence, in allusion to the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Society, of which he is a director; while a third represents the London Temperance Hospital, of which institution he has been the chairman for many years. A fourth is a medallion of Justice, suggesting the connection of the Alderman with his Majesty's prison at Holloway, of which he is the chairman; and a fifth indicates the St. Giles' Christian Mission, of which he has long been a trustee. The badge, which contains the full arms and supporters of the recipient, is a very handsome decoration. The lower portion is filled in with a dainty representation of a sixteenth century corn ship, indicative of the river trade of that period associated with the Port of Queenhithe. The civic sword and mace form, with a wreath of laurel leaves, the background of the badge.

I quote this description from the *City Press*, because nothing could more aptly illustrate the pains that were taken by Sir Vezey to commemorate the history of the past in the insignia thus received and since worn by him. To the casual observer the chain on the shoulders is but a more or less ornamental piece of artistic goldsmith's work. But, as the above description shows, every link of it tells a story either illustrative of the history of the ward or of incidents in the life of the wearer. It is something in this prosaic and materialistic world to find such reverent attention paid to the artistic presentment of memories of the past.

In making the presentation of the shrieval chain Mr. Skilbeck, a principal ratepayer, referred with pride to the great antiquity of the Sheriff's office. Although it had been bereft to some extent of its semi-regal power it still filled an important position in the administration of justice within the City. In acknowledging the receipt of the chain, Sir Vezey Strong recalled the fact that since he was elected in 1897 he had received no fewer than seven public votes of confidence and thanks passed on the occasion of the annual wardmotes. On laying down the shrievalty he resumed what may be regarded as his normal activity as an Alderman in Council. In the following year he brought to a close the great work of the fusion of one hundred and twelve parishes of the City of London into one entity, with the Corporation as its ruling power, and gave to it the right to assess its own property—a right never before enjoyed during its seven hundred years of control.

It is owing to his dominant personality that the Special Committee drew up the drastic report of October, 1906. The question arose in this wise: In the square mile in which stands the City of London there were no fewer than one hundred and twelve parishes into which the City was divided. Each of these parishes, by its vestry and parochial officers, was responsible for the collection of the poor rate. The result was that it cost much more to collect the



Photograph by]

[Langfier, Bond Street.

The Lady Mayoress: Lady Vezey Strong.

poor rate than in any of the Metropolitan Boroughs. The Guardians of the City admitted that the whole parochial system needed to be placed under modern administrative methods, but they insisted that the Guardians of the City of London should be made a public body, to whom should be transferred the powers exercised by existing parochial authorities. It was a feeble rally on the part of the Guardians. The Special Committee would have none of it. They unanimously decided to submit three recommendations to the Court of Common Council:—First, to amalgamate the various parishes for civic purposes; second, to provide for the transfer to the Corporation of the powers of the overseers in the new parish; third, to authorise the Corporation to collect all rates within the City and to become the assessment authority.

Failing in their efforts to secure a monopoly of administration, the Guardians condescended to offer terms to the City by suggesting to the Corporation that a new body should be formed, termed the Board of Overseers, consisting of an equal number of members from the Corporation and Guardians, to take over the duty of overseers in the City of London. This overture was also promptly rejected, and the Special Committee received authorisation to prepare and promote a Bill in Parliament for placing the whole duty of collecting the poor rate within the City in the hands of the Corporation. The framing of this Bill and its conduct before Parliament were entrusted to Sir Vezey Strong. He stood before a Select Committee for three days, explaining and defending the Bill, and answering all objections which could be brought against it. As a result, the Bill passed into law in the year 1907. In the following year the Court of Common Council took the very unusual step of voting a resolution for presentation to Sir Thomas Vezey Strong in recognition of his services. The following is an extract from the official minutes:—

Thanks to Chairman of the Special Committee.—Resolved unanimously: "That this Court desires to acknowledge the valuable services rendered by Sir Thomas Vezey Strong, Knight, Alderman, as Chairman of the Special Committee during the last two years, more especially in connection with the recent action of the Corporation which has resulted in the passing of the City of London (Union of Parishes) Act, 1907, which measure will greatly simplify the rating and assessment of properties within the City, the collection of Rates to be levied thereon, the preparation of the lists of Parliamentary and Municipal Electors and of Jurymen, and will conduce to the material reduction in the cost incurred in respect of such services.

"This Court recognises the conspicuous ability he displayed as chief witness in support of the Bill, and in defending the proposals of the Corporation before Committees of both Houses of Parliament, and heartily accords him its sincere thanks for his successful labours in the interests of his fellow-citizens."

The net effect of the One Parish City Act was a saving to the ratepayer of more than twopence in the pound on an annual rateable value of five and three-quarter millions sterling. In the year 1909 Sir Vezey carried through the Council a project for

the purchase of the Aldgate Tithe, which led to an immediate reduction of that burden by twopence in the pound, and secures the ultimate extinction of the tax in sixty years' time. This constitutes a record in tithes dealings—the abolition of the oldest rate known to an overburdened people so far as this parish is concerned. The enlargement of the Gresham Trust was another task into which he threw himself with zest. In 1908 he took the lead in the movement for the retention of Crosby Hall on its old site. He succeeded in raising no less a sum than £60,000, but it was insufficient, and the money was returned in full to the subscribers. He served on the Metropolitan Water Board, and offered such strenuous opposition to the new Water Charges Act that he was instrumental in securing the inclusion in the Act of a clause that conceded a rebate of 20 per cent. to all properties in the City assessed at £300 or more per annum. The effect of this action on his part was a saving to the ratepayers of £50,000 per year. These are but a few outstanding items in a long list of services—unrecognised for the most part by the public, but none the less appreciated by those whom they benefited—which Sir Vezev Strong has been able to render to his fellow-citizens.

I have lived thirty years in London, but never

until this year had I the privilege of being present at the Guildhall on the 9th of November. It is an experience not to be forgotten, one which strongly suggested the analogy there is between the installation of a Lord Mayor and the Coronation of a King. Here in the City they preserve with jealous conservatism all the pomp and ceremonial which have descended through generation after generation from the mediæval times in which they first had their origin. The City has its Coronation every year; the nation crowns its King once in a lifetime. Hence, in all matters of ceremonial and pageantry the City can give points to the Duke of Norfolk's Committee which is charged with the preparations for the Coronation of King George V. There is about the whole ceremonial an air of antiquity which is not fusty or musty from disuse. Every year punctually as Lord Mayor's Day comes round the City Fathers perform the solemn rites of installation with as much seriousness as if they were crowning an anointed king. It is surprising how little the seven or eight million inhabitants of larger London realise the quaint, archaic, beautiful and symbolic ceremonial which is observed in the Guildhall each Lord Mayor's Day. For historic suggestiveness, and, above all, for a certain democratic homeliness, there is nothing like it to be found in England.



Photograph by]

The Banqueting Chamber at Guildhall.

[Stereoscopic Co.

To begin with, the Guildhall itself has never been visited by ten per cent. of the people of the great city of which it is the ancient heart and centre. It is a large *Hotel de Ville*, hidden away, like most of our great buildings in London, in the midst of busy streets, but one which amazes those who enter it for the first time by the spaciousness of its halls, the sumptuousness of its furnishing, and the immense variety of interest which is crowded under its roof. From the crypt in which Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were entertained in 1851, with City policemen disguised as armoured sentinels standing guard round the royal banqueting table, up to the roof, the Guildhall is full of associations which combine present day utility with memories of the remotest past. The Library, the Museum, the Ball Room, the Council Chamber, and the Concert Room, all crowded with citizens and citizenesses, offer a spectacle of democratic hospitality which would attract attention and command admiration if it were as far away as Paris is, but which is passed off unnoticed, unhonoured, and unsung because it is to be met within the sound of Bow Bells.

I was fortunate on the occasion of my visit, because the Lord Mayor filled the part to a marvel, and was not eclipsed by any one of his distinguished guests. A fine figure of a man to begin with, he looked every inch a Lord Mayor, if not a King, as he sat with his cocked hat on the throne, receiving the congratulations of his guests. The Prime Minister was there, with the Lord Chief Justice and the Archbishop of Canterbury, and a whole retinue of other notables, but Sir Vezey Strong and his lady, with her long white train carried by her attendant ladies' maids, outshone them all. It was a pretty scene, and one which will not soon fade from memory. There was plenty of colour, scarlet robes and gold chains, massive maces, swords of office, and all the paraphernalia of old times. There were the Masters of the City Companies, Aldermen and Common Councillors, all of them well-to-do, well-fed citizens from the mart and from the Stock Exchange, and yet all, as it were, habited in the strange, old-world trappings. It carried our mind back to the days when Richard Whittington was thrice Lord Mayor of London. The predecessors of Sir Vezey Strong entertained kings and queens and dispensed with more than royal magnificence the hospitality of the City.

The London County Council reigns over a far wider area than the historic square mile of the City. It numbers its subjects by millions, but it will have to live a long time before it equals anything approaching the legendary glamour and historic splendours which characterise the ancient City.

The process of making a Lord Mayor is very elaborate, and, based as it is on ancient precedent, it would be worth while briefly here to indicate the process by which a mere Alderman emerges from the cocoon into the full-blown glories of Mayoralty. On this matter of precedent I may quote what was said to me the other day by the Lord Mayor. In speak-

ing of the customs of the City, he said: "You would be surprised to know how we follow the ancient precedent in every minute detail. The records kept by the City Remembrancer are extraordinarily minute and detailed."

IV.—LORD MAYOR.

On Michaelmas Day, the 29th of September, the Liverymen of the Guilds of the City of London assemble in Common Hall to elect a Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. Before the ceremony begins the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, under-Sheriffs, together with the Sheriffs' Chaplains, the Bridge Masters and High Officers of the Corporation, assemble in the Aldermen's room shortly before noon, and then march in procession, wearing Court dress and robes of office, and carrying nosegays, to the Church of St. Lawrence, Jewry, where the ante-Communion Office, with the Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the Festival of St. Michael and all Angels, is recited by the rector. The Bidding Prayer is read, and then the sermon is preached by the Lord Mayor's Chaplain. On this occasion, as already stated, it was from the text (I. Kings xx. 11): "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off." When the Benediction has been pronounced the Aldermen and all the Worshipful Company, still carrying their nosegays, return in procession to the Guildhall, and the whole company pass from the Aldermen's Chamber into the Great Hall, where there is a large assembly of the Livery. The galleries are filled with ladies, and the hustings, according to a beautiful old custom, are strewn with sweet herbs. The Common Serjeant then informs the Livery which Aldermen are eligible for election.

Sir Vezey Strong was subjected, of course, to the usual process of questioning by the members of the Livery and others. The retiring Lord Mayor having been a Roman Catholic, Sir Robert Rogers wished to know if Sir Vezey Strong was a member of the Protestant faith, and if elected would he undertake to attend at St. Paul's Cathedral and other churches on ceremonial occasions, according to ancient custom. These questions were answered in the affirmative. But this did not satisfy Sir Robert Rogers, who propounded a further question which, with the answer, is thus reported:—

Will you, if elected, abstain from attending in State places of worship unconnected with the Protestant faith?

Sir Vezey Strong said he would not abstain. It was quite possible that during the year of office of any occupant of the Mayoralty a foreign Sovereign might die and a memorial service might be held at an Embassy or Legation chapel, at which it would be obviously proper and seemly that the Lord Mayor should attend. He should unhesitatingly attend such a service. (Cheers.) If elected he would consider himself the servant of all and of no section, however large or important, and certainly, as far as religious beliefs were concerned, he should not allow it to make the least possible difference in placing his services at their disposal. He would therefore be prepared to attend, if otherwise thought desirable, any service from the Roman Catholic Cathedral down to the barracks of the Salvation Army. (Cheers.)

A show of hands of the Livery was then taken, and the choice fell upon Sir Vezey Strong and Sir Thomas Crosby. The result was communicated by the Sheriffs to the Court of Aldermen. The Lord Mayor and the Aldermen then returned to the Hall and the Recorder announced that the Aldermen had elected Sir Thomas Vezey Strong, Alderman and Stationer, to be Lord Mayor for the year ensuing.

In returning thanks for his election Sir Vezey Strong said he was fully conscious of his own personal limitations, but encouraged by their gratifyingly unanimous resolution, he would go forward fully resolved to do his best in the faithful discharge of all his duties, in humble dependence upon a beneficent Providence, and reverently asking, in the terms of the City motto, "That God may direct us"; to which he would humbly add—

Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do ;
Clothe with strength my weak intent,
And let me be the thing I meant.

The Hon. H. Lawson, M.P., who was then Master of the Spectacle Makers Company, moved a vote of thanks to the retiring Lord Mayor, which was carried, together with a vote of thanks to the Sheriffs.

In the evening, according to custom, the retiring Lord Mayor gave a dinner at the Mansion House to meet the Lord Mayor-Elect and Lady Strong. This constitutes the first stage of the making of the Lord Mayor.

The second stage in the creation of a Lord Mayor took place on October 12, when the City Fathers drove in state to the House of Lords in order to present the Lord Mayor-Elect to receive from the Lord Chancellor the Royal approval of the City's choice. To the Lord Chancellor, who was in State robes, the Recorder presented Sir Vezey Strong. Lord Loreburn, after a speech recognising the honourable and lofty character of Sir Vezey's life-work, said that he had it in command from the King to signify His Majesty's Royal approbation of the choice of the citizens of London. The decorated loving cup was passed round, and the quaint ceremony was at an end.

The third stage was reached on November 8, the day before Lord Mayor's Day. The Lord Mayor's City Company and the Lord Mayor-Elect's Company, all wearing their livery gowns, and the Aldermen, Sheriffs, Recorder, and officers, met the outgoing and incoming Lord Mayors at the Mansion House at luncheon. Sir John Knill and Sir Vezey Strong made the usual complimentary speeches to each other, after which the Lord Mayor left for the Guildhall by the front entrance, followed by the Lord Mayor-Elect, who departed by the side entrance. On taking their seats on the hustings in the Guildhall the Town Clerk read aloud the declaration of office, which Sir Vezey Strong repeated and signed. The Lord Mayor then surrendered his seat to his suc-

cessor. The Chamberlain with the three Reverences surrendered the Sceptre, the Seal, the Purse, and the sword and mace bearers gave up their symbols of civic authority. The Remembrancer presented a document from the City Gauger, which the Lord Mayor signed. The Comptroller presented an indenture for the City plate, and on other matters to be observed and performed during his term of office. This having been duly signed by the Lord Mayor, the retiring Lord Mayor then delivered up the City Seal, the Hospital Seal, and the Keys of the Exchequer. The new Lord Mayor and his predecessor drove together in the State coach to the Mansion House.

Now we come to the Lord Mayor's Day proper, November 9th. The Lord Mayor's Day this year was characterised by a special feature of its own in the introduction of scenes from Shakespearian plays. Each tableau was an historical representation of some notable incident in the plays of Shakespeare, associated more particularly with London. Mr. Philip Carr acted as master of the Shakespearian Pageant, and the innovation was universally regarded as a great success. The first group represented the return of Henry V. to the City of London after the Battle of Agincourt. The second, and one of the most popular, was Sir John Falstaff and his companions fresh from their revels at the Boar's Head Tavern. Then came a group representing Crookback Richard, and the chief persons in the play of that name. The Pageant closed with the group representing Henry VIII., Cardinal Wolsey and another Cardinal, and some other characters in that play. The other features in the Pageant it is not necessary to mention, excepting that the Boy Scouts and Lord Roberts' boys were among the most popular features in the Show.

The Lord Mayor in passing through Queenhithe received addresses from the inhabitants of the ward and from the employes of his own firm, to both of which he replied in suitable terms. Almost all sounded the same keynote, that precedents grow richer by each great occasion for their use. He declared his devotion to the cause of reform and his confidence that the historical old Corporation, although one of the most ancient of bodies, with a glorious past stretching back into the dim periods of mediæval history, is, after all, one of the most progressive governing bodies in the kingdom, and is ever ready, regardless of consequences, to adopt and carry out measures which it considers to be for the public weal.

On arriving at St. Bride's, within whose precincts the Lord Mayor was born, he received an address from the Governors of the St. Bride Foundation, of which Mr. Hugh Spottiswoode was one. At the Law Courts, Sir Forrest Fulton, in the presence of the Japanese and Italian Ambassadors and many of the Judges, briefly reviewed the public career of the Lord Mayor. The Lord Chief Justice

then congratulated Sir Vezey Strong on arriving at so distinguished a position at the unusually early age of fifty-three. The new Lord Mayor had devoted much attention to the administration of the criminal law and to the prison system, and the Lord Chief Justice assured him that the Government would welcome any suggestion from him concerning prison reform. The Lord Mayor then took the oath as Chief Magistrate, which was read out by the King's Remembrancer.

On its return the procession took its usual course along the Strand to Charing Cross to the City by the Embankment. In the evening the Guildhall Library was fitted up as a kind of Throne Room for the Lord Mayor. Shortly after six o'clock the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress—who was accompanied by ten Maids of Honour—were escorted by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs' Committee, wearing their mazarine gowns and carrying silver-tipped wands of office, to their throne on the dais. For nearly an hour the principal guests filed down the Library between the crowded ranks of interested spectators, the Royal Regiment of Artillery playing music the while, and the audience welcoming with applause the civic favourites and the leading nobles. The Bishop of London was loudly cheered. The Mayors of all the London boroughs were present. The City Trumpeters, blowing a fanfare, announced the arrival of the Lord Chief Justice and His Majesty's Judges, robed in scarlet gowns and wearing full-bottomed wigs. Mr. Birrell came, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill, Lord Beauchamp, Sir John French, the Ministers of various foreign Powers, and then at last Mr. Asquith, accompanied by his daughter, arrived. The company then made its way to the Great Hall, where the guests took their allotted places waiting for the arrival of the procession which, heralded by silver trumpets, came down the Hall. The Lord Mayor with the Countess Beauchamp headed the procession, and the Prime Minister and the Lady Mayoress followed. Grace having been said, not sung, the banquet

was served. It was a good dinner, well served and not by any means overdone. After Grace, the loving cup was passed round the high table. The Lord Mayor, as befitted a temperance man, made only a pretence of touching the intoxicating cup, which was passed from hand to hand with graceful courtesies.

The speaking then began. Of that there is no need to say anything more than this, that Mr. Asquith, who did not speak so well as usual, disappointed everybody who hoped he would say something as to the chances of the Conference. Sir John French, who spoke for the Army from the body of the Hall, was not very audible, neither was the Admiral. Sir Rufus Isaacs, however, made himself heard. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Lord Chief Justice spoke briefly; but the speaker of the occasion was the Lord Mayor himself, who, despite the labours of the day, seemed as fresh as a daisy. Alike in tone, manner and delivery, and the substance of his remarks, nothing could have been better. When the guests dispersed everyone felt that the new Lord Mayor had made a most successful *début*.

After dinner the company adjourned to the ball-room and the concert-room, where dancing and music detained the guests until the early hours of the morning. Such, in brief, is a rapid survey of the making of a Lord Mayor.

V.—CONCLUSION.

I have now followed the Lord Mayor up to the threshold of his term of office. It is a matter of public satisfaction that in Coronation year the City of London will be represented by so worthy a Chief Magistrate. Not for the first time in its historic annals do its citizens see verified the ancient saying, "Seest thou a man diligent in business, he shall stand before kings, he shall not stand before mean men."

Sir Vezey Strong is a man of boundless energy, of high ambition, who combines the most hopeful outlook towards the future with the most reverent enthusiasm concerning the heritage of the past. "He is a great man," said Rhodes of the Kaiser; "he has an imagination."



The Arms of Sir Vezey Strong, with pictures of the Ward he represents (Queenhithe) before the Great Fire and as it is to-day.

(A detail from the invitation cards sent out for the banquet.)



Photograph by]

A Characteristic Portrait.

[C. Vandyk.

We may say the same thing of the Lord Mayor. He has an imagination which is stimulated instead of being crushed by the mass of historical relics with which a Lord Mayor is encompassed. A resolute reformer is ever the truest conservative—with a small C. Sir Vezey Strong is not afraid of new ideas. He has from the first been a fervent teacher of the great doctrine of the essential unity of the English-speaking race. Yet he is sufficiently free from race prejudice to recognise that it is Esperanto which alone has any chance of being adopted as the supplementary key language of all nations.

The Lord Mayor is fortunate in having at his right hand in the Mansion House a Lady Mayoress who has long been an earnest worker in the world of charitable endeavour. Lady Strong—who is a daughter of the late Mr. James Hartnoll, the pioneer of model dwellings in London, and a man whose memory is held in affectionate remembrance for the great work he did in that and other directions—identifies herself thoroughly with the philanthropic phase of Mansion House life. Those who have enjoyed the hospitality of "Ganwic" know that the Lady Mayoress is a born hostess as well as a good wife.

So trained, equipped, and prepared for his responsible duties, Sir Vezey Strong starts on his year of office with everyone's good word and the best wishes of all who in the past half century have learned to know his sterling merit and to appreciate the great qualities of his head and heart.

THE ASSOCIATION OF HELPERS AND THE GENERAL ELECTION.

In accordance with the usual practice, I asked my Helpers, Correspondents, and Associates who are in favour of the Five-fold Ideal of Service to interrogate candidates in their constituencies upon the following subjects:—

1. Are you in favour of giving women all rights and privileges of citizenship on the same terms that they are given to men, and in order to do this will you support the Conciliation Bill, with such amendments as are necessary, to enable all married women to vote on their husband's qualification?
2. Are you in favour of a root-and-branch reform of the Poor Law which would impose upon municipal and national authorities the prevention of destitution and the employment of the workless worker?
3. Will you support the Government in taking whatever steps are necessary to prevent the Peers meddling with Finance and from maiming or rejecting Bills passed by the House of Commons?
4. Will you vote the supplies necessary to maintain a navy twice as strong as that of the next strongest European Power?
5. Will you resist any and every attempt to impair the principle of voluntary military service, while at the same time encouraging every effort to secure universal physical training for the youth of both sexes?
6. Are you in favour of boycotting any Power that draws the sword without first submitting the dispute to an international judicial body for examination as to its merits?

I have to thank those of my Helpers who have already responded to the appeal and also to those candidates whose answers have already come to hand. Owing to the suddenness of this appeal to the country it was only through the immediate voluntary assistance of my Helpers that we could bring the objects of our Association before the attention of the constituencies.

One or two Helpers, or correspondents, have demurred to the two-keels-to-one proposition, and they have, as of course they were bound to do under the circumstances, declined to put that question to their candidates. That two keels-to-one is a very modest proposition may be seen from the fact (1) that it merely asks that the *status quo* shall not be altered for our benefit, and (2) that it does not adequately correspond to the immensely greater interests of Great Britain on the sea to those of the next strongest Naval Power. The Islanders, who are also asking candidates to support this excellent formula, support it by the following preamble:—

Considering our coast-line exceeds that of the next strongest European Power by 7,071 miles ;
 And that our overseas trade is greater by 93 per cent. imports, 133 per cent. exports ;
 And that the mercantile marine of the British Empire exceeds that same Power by 10,437,950 tons ;
 And considering our Dominions overseas, our Colonies and Eastern Empire, are out of all proportion to those of the next strongest European Power ;
 And considering also that we have no universal service ;
 Do you think that our Naval Supremacy can be adequately maintained at a standard of less than *Two Keels to One* ?

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

GERMAN DESIGNS ON HOLLAND AND TURKEY. A VEILED UNOFFICIAL ULTIMATUM.

MUCH the most serious, and in some respects the most alarming, article that has appeared on foreign affairs for some time is Sir Harry Johnston's article in the *Nineteenth Century* on "German Views of an Anglo-German Understanding." Sir Harry Johnston is a friend of peace and a friend of Germany. As an ex-British Pro-Consul he has a wide experience of the world and its ways. He has been through the principal towns of Germany in the autumn of the present year, and during his visit he has made it his special business to ask German officials, German politicians, heads of industries and of great commercial firms why Germany is forcing the pace in the matter of naval construction. Sir Harry Johnston made this inquiry with an anxious desire to see whether or not it was possible to slow up the "beggar-my-neighbour" race of armaments. Hence he is a collector of evidence who cannot be accused of any bias, save in an anti-Jingo direction. It is this which renders his article so menacing, for with such an unimpeachable witness we can no longer dispute the weight of the testimony.

THE PRICE OF AN UNDERSTANDING WITH GERMANY.

Sir Harry Johnston says that he takes no notice of the unreasonable aspirations of the German Jingoos. He embodies in his paper what he tells us may be considered the average views of enlightened and intelligent Germans. After such a preamble it is somewhat startling to be told that Sir Harry Johnston has come to the conclusion that no understanding is possible with Germany, and that therefore there can be no abatement in the headlong race of naval armaments unless Great Britain enters into a compact with Germany, written or unwritten, which will make over to the German Empire, as part of the domain in which she exercises dominating influence, the Kingdom of the Netherlands and all the appurtenances thereto, the Balkan Peninsula, and all that remains of the Turkish Empire. These are the terms of settlement with Germany. If this had been stated by Mr. Maxse in the pages of the *National Review* it would have been laughed at. Coming from Sir Harry Johnston, as the result of his conversations with the average enlightened and intelligent German, it is calculated, if not to "stagger humanity," at least to stagger all those good people who have been working against the two-keels-to-one standard on the basis that the Germans only wished to be left alone, and that the growth of their fleet was not in any way intended as a menace to the naval supremacy of Great Britain.

(1) TURKEY.

To show that this is not exaggeration I will quote textually from Sir Harry Johnston's statement. Here, as an instance, is his summary of what the Germans

say regarding their modest ambitions in the Near East:—

They propose as their theatre of political influence, commercial expansion, and agricultural experiments, the undeveloped lands of the Balkan Peninsula, of Asia Minor, and of Mesopotamia, down even to the mouth of the Euphrates. They might be willing, in agreement with the rest of the world, to create an Eastern Belgium in Syria-Palestine—perhaps a Jewish State—which, merely by the fact of its being charged with the safe-keeping of the holy places of Christianity, would quite possibly become undenominationally Christian. A Turkish Sultanate might continue to exist in Asia Minor, just as there will probably be for centuries a King or Queen of the Netherlands, of Austria, Hungary, Bohemia, Bulgaria, and Roumania; but German influence at Constantinople would become supreme, whether or not it was under the black-white-and-red flag, or under the Crescent and Star ensign of Byzantium.

"Why should this worry you?" said the German to Sir Harry Johnston. "It might inconvenience Russia, but we could square Russia, and in return for the acceptance of our treatment of Constantinople we would give her the fullest guarantees regarding the independence of Denmark, and possibly even we might admit the right of Russia to an *endave* on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, and to a sphere of influence over Trebizond and Northern Armenia, besides recognising the special need of Russia to obtain access to the Persian Gulf through Northern and Western Persia."

(2) HOLLAND.

So much for the designs of Germans upon the possessions of the "Sick Man" of the Near East; but again, to quote Sir Harry Johnston, if we want an understanding with Germany we must accept the virtual incorporation of Holland in the German Empire. As enlightened and intelligent Germans told him, "Of course"—please note this "of course"—

of course, this Anglo-German understanding would include (whether it were publicly expressed or not) a recognition on the part of Britain that henceforth the kingdom of the Netherlands must, by means of a very strict alliance, come within the German sphere. We have already brought pressure to bear on the Dutch Government to ensure this. We intend to stand no nonsense or to admit no tergiversation in this respect. So long as Holland consents to be more nearly allied with the German Empire than with any other Power, so long its dynasty, its internal independence, and the governance of its oversea possessions (in the which more and more German capital is being sunk annually) will remain completely undisturbed. But you may take it from us that an alliance for offensive and defensive purposes now exists between Holland and Germany, and that the foreign policy of the two nations will henceforth be as closely allied as is that of Germany and Austria.

A VEILED MENACE.

Suppose we were to refuse to agree to the German appropriation of Turkey and Holland, then the enlightened and intelligent Germans with whom Sir Harry Johnston has been conversing declare that "Of course"—again "of course"—"if you drive us to extremes and block us in all other directions by refusing to co-operate with us in the removal of our

neighbours' landmarks and enclosing territories in Europe and Asia"—

we may put the whole question to the test when the right opportunity comes by occupying Belgium (and Holland), by throwing down the gage of battle to France; and, as the outcome of victory, incorporate within the German sphere not only Holland and Belgium but also Picardy. That would be our way of commencing the duel with Great Britain.

There you have the ultimatum hardly veiled.

But we should make use of our navy to defend the approaches to Holland, Belgium, and Denmark, and we ask you what sort of efforts you would have to make in the way of army organisation to be able, even in alliance with France and Russia, to turn us out of the Low Countries if you compelled us to occupy them.

THE MORAL—TWO KEELS TO ONE.

Concluding his paper, Sir Harry Johnston repeats that this ultimatum expresses the views of representative Germans, and sets forth quite clearly the ambitions and intentions of educated and thoughtful people in the German Empire. He speaks with disdain of the ignorant, rancorous and ill-informed Germans whose views he mentions, but he does not speak of the ignorant, rancorous and ill-informed Germans whose views are still more extreme. He warns us not to go on living in a fools' paradise. He thinks there is no need for us to take these German Jingos seriously:—

But for us to go to the opposite extreme and pretend that all is well, that Germany and Austria are quite content with the annexation of Bosnia-Herzegovina, that there is no convention existing or about to exist between the Netherlands and Germany, and that Germany and Austria are building fleets and training armies merely to find an outlet for their taxpayers' money and the energies of their people, is dangerously ridiculous.

With such handwriting on the wall as this even the most inveterate optimist must recognise that there is nothing that we can do save to keep up the naval *status quo*, which is roughly that of two keels to one. There is nothing else to be done.

THE FEDERATED FARMERS OF THE WEST.

MUCH attention has of late been drawn to the demand of the embattled farmers of the Canadian West for Free Trade. In the *Canadian Magazine* for November Mr. George Fisher Chipman sketches the development of the co-operative spirit among Western Canadian farmers. He tells how in the old days the grain growers were fleeced by the railways and fleeced by the owners of the elevators, until at last "the worm turned." A Royal Commission investigated conditions, and the Manitoba Grain Act placed the grain trade of the entire West under federal jurisdiction. Still little relief came to the farmer. Then W. R. Motherwell, an ordinary farmer, now Minister of Agriculture in Saskatchewan, resolved to make railways and elevators exist for the benefit of the farmers rather than *vice versa*. He met Peter Dayman, another farmer, in 1901, and formed in that year the beginning of a Grain Growers' Association. The Association began to

prosecute railway agents for breaches of the Manitoba Grain Act. Grain Growers' Associations began to spring up in all parts of the West. At present there are about 28,000 farmers on the prairie united, and the number is expected to increase to 100,000 within a few years. They constitute "a power for good that has never been equalled in Canada." They have attacked monopoly wherever they have found it. They see that if anything is to be accomplished towards making Canada the nation it should be, "the farmers must be farmers all the time and party politicians never." Monopolists and Governments are now beginning to be very respectful, if not servile. The farmers want to see the principle of the initiative, the referendum, and the recall established as a part of the constitution of every Canadian legislature.

THE AMERICAN MOTOR RUSH.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. E. M. West describes the meteoric rise of the automobile industry. In five years' time the value of cars manufactured has sprung from 56 million dollars to 240 million dollars. The number of employes in motor works and in accessory industries is estimated at 1,685,600 men, involving a population of nearly seven million people. The Middle States seem to be the greatest purchasers, taking 25 per cent. as against New England's 10 per cent. Stories are told of enormous fortunes made very rapidly. A Detroit mechanic conceived an idea of supplying a small car at low price, but, after being everywhere derided for his pains, got a stove-maker to advance him £4,000 to start with. To-day both the mechanic and his backer have become millionaires. Another mechanic working for £5 a week is now at the head of a combination of automobile concerns which is capitalised at 30 million dollars. In Cleveland, Ohio, a small manufacturer of bicycles designed and built a car which created a panic when it first appeared, and led to his arrest. But within a few years the little bicycle maker's fortune was counted in millions. The writer claims that the highest class American cars have caught up to the European makers. The demand for pleasure cars is not expected to increase with the same rapidity, but a great future is expected for business motors and for gasoline tractors on farms.

THE features that most strike the eye in the Christmas *Quiver* are a series of beautifully selected and tinted pictures illustrating "The Coming of the Snow"; and a vividly illustrated sketch of Christmas in Merrie England of the old time.

IN the *English Review* for December Mr. Joseph Conrad begins his sketches of revolutionary Russia in the shape of a serial called "Under Western Eyes." Mr. Thomas Hardy contributes a poem entitled "The Torn Letter." There is a short story entitled "Miss Cal," by Elizabeth Robins, and Mr. Arnold Bennett continues his sketches of "Paris Nights."

OUR NEW DISRAELI.

MR. GARVIN'S DEFENCE OF HIS CONSISTENCY.

MR. J. L. GARVIN has been the political hero of the month. He laboured heroically for a settlement by way of the Conference on terms which would render possible the reconstruction of the Empire on the principle of Devolution. But when the Conference failed he threw himself into the field with a characteristic war-whoop and did his utmost to incite the Tory legions to battle under the familiar banner of "Home Rule, Home Ruin." He invented also the scurvy cry against Mr. Redmond as the Dollar Dictator, and started the Tory pack full cry upon the new scent. This sudden reversion to the Old Adam occasioned, naturally, some mild surprise among those who did not know the new Disraeli, who, like his predecessor, has to educate the stupid party by pandering to their prejudices in order to induce them to abandon what they imagine to be their principles.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Garvin explains and defends his change of front. It amounts to little more than a paraphrase of the famous phrase uttered by Lord Dalhousie on the eve of the Sikh War:—

"I have wished for peace, and have longed for it; and I have striven for it; but if the enemies of India determine to have war, war they shall have, and, on my word, sirs, they shall have it with a vengeance."

Mr. Garvin says:—

Nothing could be plainer than the position of those Unionists who advocate, and will not cease to advocate, an attempt to devise a moderate Irish settlement by the method of Conference and upon a non-party basis. These "Federalists" are Mr. Redmond's determined opponents. At present, for Constitutional reasons as for Irish and Imperial purposes alike, the essential thing is to break Mr. Redmond's domination over the House of Commons, to re-establish Parliamentary institutions in this country upon the basis of fundamental securities and guarantees, and to restore moderate government in a form equally independent of Mr. Redmond's faction on one side and of the Socialist faction on the other. That is an object as sane and great as Englishmen have ever yet been summoned to fight for in politics. It is an object they will yet achieve.

If the spirit represented by Mr. William O'Brien, by Lord Dunraven, and by Mr. Healy continues steadily to increase its hold upon Irish opinion, Unionists cannot refuse to negotiate with it.

But as the Liberal four refused to break with Mr. Redmond, Mr. Garvin declares that the supreme duty of the hour is to break both the Liberal Party and Mr. Redmond in order to save the Crown from humiliation and the realm from ruin. He does not venture to hope for a Unionist majority; but—

even the gain of twenty or thirty seats by the Opposition would be sufficient for the main purpose—would compel a settlement by consent, would protect the Crown from the approach of pressure, and yet would give the country an Upper House of incomparable dignity and authority.

If the country turns a deaf ear to Mr. Garvin's appeal he threatens that the Peers will decide to die fighting. He says:—

If the Coalition were returned by its present majority or more, the Peers would be asked once again to accept the measure establishing the complete supremacy under the Constitution of

any odd faction happening to hold in a particular Parliament the balance of power. If that measure were rejected, as it would be, constraint would be put upon the Sovereign to cause the making of some five hundred puppet-Peers, created to destroy not only the House of which they were nominally made members, but the last Constitutional security of the Monarchy itself. It is idle to think that the Peers could now yield to a threat. Either Mr. Redmond's revolution would fail at last or the puppet-Peers would have to be made. The reason is obvious and paramount. To insist upon the actual creation of the emergency Peers would be necessary because that object-lesson would be the death-blow to the Coalition; would rouse the whole country in time to ruin Mr. Redmond's purposes; and would ensure the restoration at no distant date of another long period of moderate government.

Probably before then Mr. Garvin will have discovered that his dukes have no more stomach for fighting.

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DRIVING rain and bitter wind, little blue toes peeping through broken boots a world too large, shivering children by fireless hearths—such is the preparation in Walworth to-day for the celebration of the Birthday of the Heavenly Child. Will our readers help to bring something of warmth, of comfort, of childlike joyousness, to these children, already too old in the knowledge of the miseries of earth? We want food and fire, cosy garments and sound boots, toys and games, or the money to buy these. Any help will be gladly welcomed, and should be sent to the Warden, F. Herbert Stead, Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

A NOTABLE CONGRESS IN MADRID.

FOR some reason or other the daily papers appear to have preserved a conspiracy of silence with regard to one of the most notable Congresses held this year on any international subject. The fourth International Congress for the suppression of the White Slave Traffic, which met at Madrid the last week in October, has been passed over as if it were a matter unworthy of serious attention. The newspapers which gave whole broadsheets to reporting the trial of Crippen could not spare even a meagre half-column to report an International Congress dedicated to the remedying of ghastly cruelties, compared with which the crime of Crippen may be regarded almost in the light of an act of beneficence. There seems to be an invisible reluctance on the part of the ordinary journalist to grapple with the question which of all others ought to appeal most to the sympathetic mind of any man born of a woman. The fact, however, is otherwise, and as a consequence the British public is kept in the dark as to one of the most promising international movements of our time.

Mrs. Archibald Little, who was present, supplied me with an interesting and vivid description of the remarkable reception accorded to the delegates by the Court and Cabinet of King Alfonso. In this respect the Spanish King has set an example to our own monarch. English Society would indeed rub its eyes if King George and Queen Mary were to bestir themselves as actively in support of the work of the National Vigilance Association as the King and Queen of Spain have done this autumn in welcoming the representatives of fifteen nations, who assembled in Madrid to discuss the best means of suppressing the White Slave Traffic. About four hundred delegates were present. The Government voted £5,000 to be spent in showing hospitality to the members of the Congress. Considering how some members of the Cabinet cut down Mr. Lloyd George's proposal to create an International Peace and Hospitality Fund, and doled out a miserable pittance for purposes of entertaining distinguished foreigners in London, this lavish generosity of the Spanish Government deserves to be held in grateful remembrance.

Mr. W. A. Coote, who from the first has been the heart and soul of the whole movement, tells what was done at the Congress in a Blue-book kind of style in the December number of the *Englishwoman*. But his paper gives little or no idea of the enthusiastic welcome accorded to him and to his fellow-delegates. It was indeed rather embarrassing, because, considering the mournful nature of the subject which they were engaged in discussing, many of the English delegates deemed it unseemly to wear other than sombre apparel. But they found themselves suddenly whirled into the midst of *fêtes*, in which gala performances at the Opera alternated with receptions at Royal Palaces. A special train was provided for them to go to Toledo in order that they might have

every advantage of seeing the greatest of all the sights of Spain. At the Congress speeches were made in Spanish, English, German, and French, but although there were many languages there was only one mind among all the delegates. Whether it was as to the need of a uniform legislation with regard to Servants' Registry Offices, or as to the sources in which the White Slave Traffic has its roots, the Congress was practically of one mind. England was officially represented by Mr. F. S. Bullock, Assistant Commissioner of Police, and Mr. Claude Russell, Attaché at H. B. M. Embassy. Don Carlos, the King's brother-in-law, received the delegates at the opening ceremony. The Prime Minister would have addressed them at the close had he not been compelled to ask another Minister to take his place owing to the sudden death of his brother.

The two Princesses attended all the discussions, and the Infanta Isabella interested herself actively in the details of the management. At her reception her palace was thrown open to the guests, all the apartments being free to the delegates, her own private sitting-room not excepted. At the King's reception Alfonso with his wife, his sister, whose face recalled to Mrs. Little Shakespeare's Catherine of Aragon, the Queen Mother, and the two Royal Princesses did the honours of the Palace. Most of the Spanish Royalties spoke excellent English. On another occasion they were entertained by the Mayor, and on the excursion to Toledo the representative of the Cardinal Archbishop and the civil and military authorities welcomed the delegates to the city. Besides these functions, the delegates were taken to see all the sights of Madrid and the neighbourhood. They visited the benevolent institutions, and when the Congress came to an end they departed feeling that never before had their cause received such national and Royal recognition as it had done in Spain.

One extraordinary tribute to the Congress was an official notification that during its sitting all the official houses of ill-fame were closed in the capital. Six out of the eight Spaniards who took part in the discussion declared themselves entirely in favour of the abolition of State regulation of vice. The Congress was practically unanimous that one of the chief sources of the White Slave Traffic was to be found in the Government regulation of vice and the existence of the *maisons de tolérances*. The Congress advised each National Committee to endeavour to promote the passing of a law, so that any person may be punished as a criminal who, for monetary gain, induces a woman or a girl to lead an immoral life. It was also decided to ask Mr. Coote to organise a small Commission to proceed to Egypt to investigate the nature of the work there and what was necessary to be done.

From every point of view the Congress was remarkably successful, and no one ought to rejoice at that more than the nation where the initiative in the movement was begun.

M. BRIAND'S PAST.

In the *Positivist Review* Professor Beesly digs up a speech made by M. Briand at the Congress of the Socialist Party in December, 1899, in which he advocates a general strike, to be used, not for economic, but for political purposes. The advantage of a general strike, he mentions, is its perfect legality, but he recognised that the great danger was from the army, which is at the disposal of the capitalist. But in the case of a general strike the army would not be so supple an instrument as it was in partial strikes. Strange to say, M. Briand seems to have anticipated eleven years ago his *coup* of this year :—

It might be objected that if the middle-class found the army numerically insufficient to deal with a simultaneous strike all over the country they would have a very simple way of increasing its numbers, namely, by mobilising the strikers themselves. "Yes, I agree that this would be a way. But in so serious a situation the middle-class, in my opinion, would think twice before putting muskets and balls into the hands of the strikers."

Professor Beesly objects to the parallel between M. Briand and Mr. John Burns as drawn by *Punch*. He declares that Mr. John Burns's career has been honourable, both to himself and to his colleagues. But M. Briand has now been locking up his old converts up and down France for doing the very thing he taught them to do.

THE RUSSO-GERMAN ENTENTE.

DR. DILLON takes a very gloomy view, in the *Contemporary Review* for December, of the latest phase of Russian foreign policy, the "outward and visible sign" of which was the visit of the Tsar to the Kaiser and the appointment of M. Sazanoff as the successor to M. Isvolsky. He says that Russia is turning over a new leaf. She has publicly abandoned a position in diplomacy which she sees to be untenable, and while she does not repudiate the Anglo-French *entente*, is practically reconciled to Germany. She will not again protest against Austria-Hungary's designs; she may even support the Bagdad Railway. This right-about-face, says Dr. Dillon, is an historic event. It marks a new departure. Russia will now withdraw into herself, gather up her forces, and watch outward events, as an interested but almost inactive onlooker. She will respect Germany's wishes and Austria's designs. This change of front has been brought about in the first place by the discovery that France and England could not render her effective help in the Bosnian trouble; but it has been expedited by the Tsar's discovery that he is much more in sympathy with the monarchic and absolute Germany than either the French Republic or democratic England. Dr. Dillon thinks that the action of the 120 French Senators and 292 Deputies, who recently appended their signatures to an address to the Duma, protesting against Russian policy in Finland, gave great offence to the Russian Government, already irritated by the denunciations levelled against its reactionary policy by English Radicals and French Republicans. The feeling on the subject

of Russia's foreign policy which prevails among Russian Conservatives is that England, who has generally failed to keep her word, lacks an army; while France quakes at every shadow of a Prussian Grenadier. Turkey, which is systematically violating Persian territory, joined forces with Persia, and convened a gathering to protest against England for endeavouring to secure the freedom of the Southern trade routes from brigandage. Dr. Dillon thinks that Germany will before long transform the Persian question, which hitherto concerned Russia and Great Britain only, into an international problem, with results unwelcome to the Powers of the *Entente*.

THE SATURDAY CIRCLE.

WHERE "THE FREEDOM OF A RACE BEGAN."

FINLAND'S struggle for freedom is sketched by A. MacCallum Scott in *T. P.'s Magazine* for December. He discusses the history of Finland from its union with Russia in 1809 to the first meeting of the Seima, or Finnish National Parliament, in 1863. In the subsequent lull—

A small group of patriotic statesmen used to meet together in the early thirties in Helsingfors, which, after the Russian occupation, became the capital instead of Abo. They called themselves "The Saturday Circle," after their weekly day of meeting. The three most conspicuous figures in this group are now enrolled among the national heroes who have become almost objects of worship to succeeding generations. They were men whom the greatest Empire in Europe might be proud to claim: Snellman, the philosopher and statesman, Runeberg, the poet, and Lönnrot, the modern Homer, who went among the people, collected their immemorial songs and runes, and, weaving them together with matchless skill, gave the world a new, and perhaps its last, great epic. These men and their disciples deliberately set themselves to build up in the minds of their countrymen the ideal of a Finnish nation, and to make them fit instruments to realise that ideal.

THE EDUCATIONAL LEVER.

But to raise the people they must use the vernacular as a vehicle of their lofty ideals. Therefore, though the leaders were themselves Swedish, they resolved that—

Their own language must be sacrificed. The language of the majority of the people must prevail. The barbarous and uncouth Finnish must be refined and developed, and fitted to become an instrument of culture and learning. They all set themselves to learn Finnish, which was to them a foreign language. They translated books into Finnish, they instituted Finnish schools, they established Finnish newspapers, and at a bound they reached the hearts of the people. For nearly fifty years the Finnish National Movement was a purely educational one, and in that half-century the Finnish leaders built up something which all the arms of the Russian Empire could not destroy.

The writer says that, remembering the assassination of Bobrikoff and others, Russia returns to the task of repression in the belief that she has to deal only with assassins—which the writer describes as a great mistake. He says the struggle will be a bitter one, it may be a long one, and Russia will tire before Finland. There is but one way of Russifying Finland, and that is by exterminating every Finn.

TRANSFORMING RURAL ENGLAND.

MR. F. E. GREEN, Special Commissioner to the *London Magazine*, reports in the December number on what he calls the triumph of the small holder. Since the passing of "that rural Magna Charta of 1894," when Parish Councils were given the power to take over land for allotments, he finds the small holdings advancing, even in Surrey and Sussex and the Downs. The back-to-the-land enthusiast has even intruded upon the solitudes of Salisbury Plain. Special mention is made of the tract of country stretching from the Hamble River to Bishop's Waltham, where a chance experiment by a cottager disclosed the suitability of the soil of South Hants for early strawberry growing. To-day there are many hundreds of men earning their entire livelihood out of a few acres of strawberry plantations in the Southampton district.

THE LANDLORD'S TAX.

A significant fact is mentioned:—

Not only does the land, now cut up into small holdings, support a great many more English yeomen and their families than it did before, but it yields an enormous harvest to the land-owners in the shape of an increased rent-roll. Common or waste land, which a few years ago was practically worthless to the lords of the manor, now, through the industry of the labourers, brings in its £2 or £3 an acre rent.

So the toil of the cottager puts more money into the pocket of the landlord, who may do nothing. Similar, though slower, transformation has been made of the Vale of Evesham, of the flat fenland of Cambridgeshire, of a strip of Norfolk encircling the northern Broads, and of the Tiptree district of Essex.

FROM £7 TO £70 YIELD.

The County Council of Norfolk is continually being pressed by applicants for more land, though the large farmers oppose the demand. The case is mentioned of a man who could neither read nor write, who had no capital, and yet had grown from his allotment two and a half tons of black currants and half a ton of raspberries. Five years ago, when the land was growing wheat, it contributed only £7 per acre per annum to the wealth of the nation. To-day it realises £70 worth of food. Some farmers object that the men who work all their spare time on their own allotments are apt only to rest on the farmer's land during working hours.

IMPROVED WORKING HABITS.

Another farmer said of men working for themselves: "They have got a new stroke, and now, from sheer habit, they keep up that faster stroke when they come to work for me." The small holders are chiefly working men. One man, who lost a hand many years ago, has yet managed to earn enough to build himself a cottage worth £130, and to acquire the freehold of five acres. The writer refers to the 950 acres of Crown Lands in Lincolnshire, cut up into small holdings, chiefly 40 and 50 acres. Two hundred acres of this land, which before only supported

three men, now give a livelihood to thirty, and, he adds, everywhere we see the rise in land values.

RISE IN LAND VALUES.

Ten years ago land which could have been bought for £30 an acre now realises £50 and £60. Out of 10,000 acres which comprise the rural district of Evesham 7,000 are cultivated by small holders. Once, before railways came, only four carts left the town laden with produce for Birmingham. Now there are fourteen railway stations within a radius of five miles surrounding Evesham. Farmland rented at 18s. an acre is to-day rented by small holders at £2 or £3 an acre.

THE PAY OF THE PARSONS.

(1) IN THE ANGLICAN CHURCH.

UNDER this heading the *Sunday at Home* for November gives what it describes as startling facts concerning the payment of the clergy of the Church of England. The following summary of totals is sufficiently impressive:—

	Under £75	Under £100	Under £130	Under £150	Under £200	Under £250	Under £300	Under £400	Under £500	Over £500	Over £1,000	Totals
Rural Dioceses ...	335	270	567	475	1216	1176	872	925	349	278	12	6551
Urban Dioceses...	89	71	163	144	581	717	774	1129	376	408	6	4542
Welsh, etc., Dio- ceses	42	77	115	105	233	211	145	105	11	13	1	1058
	466	447	845	724	2060	2104	1719	2159	756	699	82	12251

No wonder, the writer exclaims, that the number of candidates annually offering for ordination has dropped from 814 in 1886 to 580 in 1906. The unbeneficed clergy are still worse paid. The average curate received as deacon £130 per annum, increased when he priested to £150. Beyond this sum a very small proportion of curates ever go.

(2) IN NONCONFORMITY.

The pay of a parson in Nonconformist Churches is reported in the December *Sunday at Home*. In the Wesleyan Church the salary of a probationer rises from £75 to £100, and a married minister from £140 minimum to £220, or occasionally £250 a year. In the Presbyterian Church of England there are four stipends under £100 and thirty-four over £500. Four pay £1,000 and over. The average for the 352 congregations is £293. Baptist Churches in England and Wales register 141 ministers receiving less than £75 a year, 185 less than £100 a year, 145 receiving under £120. Out of 1,189 pastors' stipends in England and Wales 326 have less than £100, 706 less than £150, 1,025 less than £250, and only 164 more than a living wage, namely, £250 and over. In the Congregational Churches the average stipend is £184; out of 1,152, 848 receive over £120 per annum; 304 receive less than £120. "A Baptist pastor has the least enviable position in the Nonconformist ministry."

MORE ABOUT THE FASTING CURE.

IN an article entitled "The Humours of Fasting" Mr. Upton Sinclair publishes in the *Contemporary Review* the sequel to the article which he published on the subject in a previous number of the *Contemporary*. In this he tells of still more wonders.

He says he has been inundated with letters from the general public, but he has not received a single letter from a doctor. Members of the faculty have assured him that it is impossible for any human being to subsist for five days without any sort of nutriment. But, says Mr. Sinclair, there are sanatoria in America where you may find hundreds of people fasting, and where twenty or thirty day fasts occasion no more remark than a good golf score at a summer hotel. But not content with that, he tells us the remarkable story of a man who has achieved a record fast by abstaining from all food for ninety days. It must be admitted that he was a very fat man, and he lived upon his stores of fat. The longest fast of which the writer had heard before this hero broke the record was one of seventy-eight days.

The ninety days faster is a Mr. Fausel, who keeps an hotel in North Dakota. He took to fasting because he had grown so fat that he weighed no less than 385lb. He first of all fasted forty days, and he reduced his weight to 130lb. He went back to his hotel and found himself growing fatter than ever. So this time he determined to effect a complete cure, and went to Macfadden's place in Chicago and fasted for ninety days.

Mr. Sinclair says there can be no doubt whatever as to the genuineness of this fast. The symptoms of fasting are as unmistakable as those of small-pox. First of all, you lose a pound a day in weight, and, secondly, when you are fasting your tongue is so coated that you can scrape it with a knife-blade. If you break your fast your tongue clears in twenty-four hours. He says it is a great mistake to think that fasters are troubled by the sight of food. After three days food ceases to have any attraction, and you are not troubled at all by the sight of the most appetising meals.

The only danger of the fasting treatment is that when you break your fast you get so dreadfully hungry you are tempted to eat everything in sight. The result is that your stomach, which has had nothing to do for some time, is apt to break down, and you may fill your whole system with toxins and undo the good of the treatment. Some fasters spoil the effect of the cure by trying to do their full share of work when they are doing without food. The proper thing to do is to lie about in the sun and read novels.

Mr. Sinclair declares that he would rather spend his holiday in a fasting sanatorium than in an ordinary swell hotel; in the former the inmates are making themselves well, whilst in the latter they are making themselves ill, and do not know it. That an

individual here and there may have died during the fast, he admits, but then he might have died anyway, and sometimes when death has occurred it has been in no way due to the fast.

Mr. Sinclair says that fasting as a religious exercise is very good for spiritually-minded people, and that in a prolonged fast you can do many interesting things with your subliminal self. But Mr. Sinclair says he finds life so full of interest just now that he has not much time to think about his "soul." He gets so much pleasure out of a handful of raisins, or a cold bath, or a game of tennis, that he fears it is interfering with his spiritual development.

The great thing about the fast is that it sets you a new standard of health. But if you wish to keep up that standard after you have resumed eating, you must give up tobacco and alcohol, avoid a too sedentary life and steam-heated rooms, and, above all else, self-indulgent eating.

ART COUPLES.

FAMOUS Husbands and Wives in Art form the subject of a beautifully illustrated paper in *Pearson's*, by Lenore Van der Veer. The writer says that most distinguished men of the day have chosen clever women to be their wives. Politicians nearly always choose women of intellectual attainments. Theatrical folk mostly marry in the profession. So do musicians. Many painters marry women painters. Most painters marry young. There are mentioned Sir Lawrence and Lady Alma-Tadema, Mr. and Mrs. J. Young Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Stanhope Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Normand, Mr. and Mrs. Titcombe, Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt, Mr. and Mrs. Gotch, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Stokes, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Knight. Newlyn seems to have been the place where most of these matches were made. Miss Armstrong, a Canadian student at the Art League in New York, came to Newlyn and chanced upon Mr. Forbes. Strangely enough, it was the success of Mr. Forbes's picture, "The Health of the Bride," that so far ensured his future as to make possible his marriage to Miss Armstrong. Mr. and Mrs. Normand first grew interested in each other when young art enthusiasts at the British Museum. Mr. and Mrs. Titcombe, as fellow-artists at St. Ives, Cornwall, fell in love almost at first sight. Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt fell in love as fellow art students, and married long before their student days were over. Mr. and Mrs. Gotch were fellow art workers in the early days of Newlyn. The writer maintains that the individuality of each artist is maintained unimpaired by marriage. In fact, she declares that few women painters of any period have shown such a truly masculine firmness and strength in their art as Mrs. Gotch.

THE *Chesham United Free Church Magazine* for December, which is edited by the Rev. Walter Wynn, publishes an interview in this number with Mr. W. T. Stead on the evidence of spirit return.

AGNOSTIC IN MIND, CHRISTIAN IN SOUL:

HENRY SIDGWICK, A SPIRITUAL PARADOX.

A VERY beautiful appreciation of Professor Henry Sidgwick is given in *Cornhill* by Mr. Arthur C. Benson. Perhaps the pith of his life is given in the following extract:—

Henry Sidgwick was brought up in orthodox Christianity; he was a devout and convinced Christian as a boy; he had a more or less definite intention of taking Orders. These tendencies were fostered both in his own home, where his mother was a devout High Churchwoman, and still more by his father.

Yet he gave up all dogmatic faith. While in later life he grew to regard Christianity, from the sociological point of view, as indispensable and irreplaceable, he said that he found it "more and more incomprehensible how anyone whom I feel really akin to myself in intellectual habits and culture can possibly find his religion in it. My own alienation from it is all the stronger because it is so purely intellectual." He goes on to say, "I am glad that so many superior people are able to become clergymen, but I am less and less able to understand how the result is brought about in so many thoroughly sincere and disinterested and able minds."

To speak with entire candour, the difficulty with him was to base any system of religion upon alleged facts, which he could not test, and which he did not believe to be true. He felt that in a matter of such infinite and vast importance as subscribing to an ontological explanation of the universe, he could not possibly found an active faith upon assumptions which he thought so unwarrantable.

And yet I have always considered Henry Sidgwick to be, on the whole, the one man I have known who, if he had been a Christian, would have been selected as almost uniformly exhibiting perhaps the most typical Christian qualities. He was so sincere, so simple-minded, so unselfish, so sympathetic, so utterly incapable of meanness or baseness, so guileless, so patient, of so crystalline a purity and sweetness of character, that he is one of the few men to whom I could honestly apply in the highest sense the word "saint." But if the deliberate abnegation of a particular form of religious faith is attended by no sort of moral deterioration; if, on the contrary, a character year by year grows stronger and purer, more devoted and unselfish, and at the same time no less appreciative of the moral effect of a definite belief, it becomes impossible to say that such qualities can only spring from a vital and genuine acceptance of certain dogmas.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT EGGS.

"SPRING Eggs on the Christmas Table" is the challenging title of a paper in the *World's Work* by "Home Counties." It appears that the total number of preserved eggs in this country ranges from eight to nine hundred millions a year. Only one-twentieth of this large number are British. They are preserved from four to six months. The best time for preserving is April and May. An April egg is better at Christmas than an August egg. Six to seven months' time of preservation is the limit for commercial purposes. Cold storage is not the best method for preserving eggs, as they so rapidly deteriorate when taken out of cold storage. Water-glass, or silicate of soda, is the best medium in which to preserve eggs. Mr. Brown, the Hon. Secretary of the National Poultry Organisa-

tion Society, thus names and describes the different grades of eggs:—

The first-grade eggs are usually called "new-laid" in the trade, and at this season of the year these eggs are not more than five days old. The bulk of them are produced within two hundred miles of the point of consumption, and they either come from districts of England or Wales or from Northern France in the *Pas de Calais*. The second-grade egg is in the best trade called the "breakfast" egg. As a rule, this is about from six to ten days old, and is derived from the same area, only it has not been quite so expeditiously marketed. The third-grade eggs are called "fresh," and these would be, as a rule, Irish and Danish or from other parts of France, and a few of them from Northern Italy. The "cooking" eggs include those which come from countries farther off and therefore are more elderly. The bulk of them are three to six weeks old, unless they are preserved, when they are much older. The class which is chiefly designated as "eggs" would include the lower grades of foreign eggs and the smalls, the age of which is very uncertain.

He says that in a cool, even temperature a woman can keep an egg on her larder shelf for cooking purposes for a month, for frying or poaching or other cooking up to a couple of months. All the eggs in a good shop, he says, are tested by experts by means of electric light. A really expert man can test from 1,500 to 2,000 an hour. Apart from cooking, eggs are used in making embrocation, gloves, bookbinding, photographic gelatine plates, and the like. People in other lands do not now export eggs in great numbers, as formerly, as they consume more of their own produce. The value of poultry produce consumed in this country has been estimated to be twenty-one millions sterling, of which nearly half came from abroad. Yet an enormous proportion of this number could be produced at home without any displacement of other agricultural products.

THROUGH MONGOLIA.

A THOUSAND miles through Mongolia, from north to south, from Kalgan to Kiachta, in thirty-seven days, travelling by camel, pony, and camel-cart, is a feat performed by a man and a woman that might provide a thrilling volume of adventure. They passed through violent fluctuations of heat and cold, through bitter frost and blizzard, were exposed to innumerable hardships and privations. But as these exploits were performed by the Rev. G. H. Bondfield and his daughter, being the Bible Society's agent for China, and devoting his furlough for the purpose of getting into touch with the Mongolians, and as it is recorded in the *Bible in the World*, the monthly record of the British and Foreign Bible Society, the average reader thinks, "Oh, it is only the work of a missionary!" When men go to explore for geographical purposes, that is a matter of universal importance. When they go to explore in order to help men to their best, that is to be left to the narrow circle of piety. Mr. Bondfield reports that the Mongols as he saw them were—

virile and willing to do their duty, patient and cheerful under difficulties, friendly and easily approached when they were understood and treated with proper consideration.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

MR. CYRIL SCOTT.

OVER the well-known initials "J. S. S." the *Monthly Musical Record* publishes a short article on Mr. Cyril Scott and his Art Work. Mr. Scott belongs to "the young progressive school of English composers" of which Dr. Richard Strauss recently spoke, and it is evident that Strauss believes that in the future English music will play an important part. Mr. Scott's gifts have been recognised in England even by those who object to his going out of the beaten track, and many of his songs have become great favourites. His piano pieces, we are told, may not please many at first hearing. The extraordinary juxtaposition of various tonalities may sound strange to our ears, but when we have become accustomed to them we are surprised that other composers had not discovered such striking tone-colourings. Mr. Claude Debussy, who himself has created a new musical language in which to utter his emotions and ideas, regards Mr. Scott as one of the rarest artists of the present generation.

IRISH ORIGIN OF ENGLISH MELODIES.

Writing in the *Musical Times* for November, Mr. W. H. Grattan Flood gives evidence for the Irish provenance of the melodies of three English songs, namely, "Rodney's Glory," "The Arethusa," and "To Rodney We Will Go." The tunes of the two former songs, he says, were composed by the Irish harper O'Carolan, while the tune of the third is an old Irish pipe melody of the early eighteenth century. O'Sullivan, an Irish poet who joined the navy and sailed with the English fleet under Rodney, wrote the ode entitled "Rodney's Glory" and sang it to O'Carolan's old air "Righ Sheamus" (King James). A glance at the music of this song is almost sufficient proof to Mr. Grattan Flood of the identity of the composer of the fine tune to which Shield set "The Arethusa."

MUSICAL HONOURS FOR WOMEN.

When Miss Ethel Smyth received the Honorary Doctorate of Music (Durham) last June, it was stated that it was the first degree of its kind conferred without examination by an English university on an English woman. According to the *Musical Times* of November, Miss Janet Salsbury, of the Cheltenham Ladies' College, who has just taken the degree of Mus. Doc. (Durham), is the first woman who has taken this degree by examination in England. Miss Annie W. Patterson, a well-known writer on musical subjects, is Mus. Doc. and B.A. of the Royal University of Ireland. Queen Alexandra is an Hon. Mus. Doc. of the Royal Universities of Ireland and Wales, and Queen Mary is an Hon. Mus. Doc. of the London University. There is another success to chronicle. Miss Beatrice Harrison, the violoncellist, who has been awarded the Mendelssohn Prize of the Königliche Hochschule at Charlottenburg, is said to

be not only the first foreign-born candidate but the first woman to obtain this honour.

TWO FRENCH DECORATIVE ARTISTS.

Writing in the first November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Louis Gillet gives an account of the career of M. Albert Besnard, whom he regards as one of the successors of Puvis de Chavannes. But his work differs greatly from that of Puvis. It has not the same mural simplicity, the same monastic unity. Besnard is not the painter of a single subject. The painter of St. Geneviève was the narrator of pious legends in a pure and archaic style. Besnard admired and studied his work, but he wanted to do something different. At last his opportunity came when he was permitted to execute paintings for the vestibule of the School of Pharmacy. In nine large frescoes he has illustrated the praises of pharmacy; but what has made his work more famous is a wonderful series of eight smaller frescoes depicting the history of life on the surface of the globe. In the *Nouvelle Revue* of November 15th M. Henri Chervet writes of another allegorical mural painter, M. Maurice Denis, who has just completed decorations for the cupola of a music-room. In feeling and inspiration he approaches even more closely the genius of Puvis de Chavannes.

A PLEA FOR AMATEURISM.

In the November number of the *Millgate Monthly* Mr. Frederick Rockell puts in a strong plea for Amateurism in Art. In the various spheres of painting, poetry, the drama, music, and sculpture, the increase of amateurism, he writes, should have beneficial results. The educational value of a general diffusion of practical artistic knowledge would be incalculable, and he thinks we might even expect as a consequence a diminution of the evils of drink and gambling. For in creative work there is a joy but little inferior to that experienced in a communion with the highest manifestations of genius. An amateur's sketch-book may contain glaring faults, but probably the hours spent in artistic self-expression were filled with a keener delight than could have been gained from an equal amount of time spent in admiring the great masters in a picture-gallery. A large number of famous men have been in the truest sense amateurs. Specialisation leads to perfection in restricted activities, but this result is achieved at the expense of versatility.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of November 1st and 15th will be found an interesting essay on Voltaire by Ferdinand Brunetière, now published for the first time. Written about 1886-8, the first part deals with the first forty years of Voltaire's life, and the second with his poems and dramas. Also in the two November numbers of *La Revue* M. Fernand Caussy gives us a series of hitherto unpublished letters of Voltaire. They are addressed to various personages of the Court.

SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES

BY ELLEN TERRY.

THE feature of the *Windsor Magazine* Christmas Number is Miss Ellen Terry's paper on Shakespeare's heroines, with illustrations (some of which are in colour), of the writer in the rôles of Juliet, Beatrice, Hermione, Ophelia, Portia, Viola, Mistress Page, and Lady Macbeth. Other illustrations are given of famous pictures of Shakespearean heroines. Miss Terry, it is impossible not to think, was never intended by nature for the part of Ophelia; she has not the type of face for the part.

The actor's or actress's criticism of a Shakespearean heroine is, after all, she says, his rendering of the part. When he comes to write down what he thinks about such and such a part, and how it should be played, he becomes "a literary critic of an inferior order."

I do not believe . . . that any scholar has such advantages as we have. They do not learn so much Shakespeare by heart, and that is the way to *penetrate* his meaning. They may have far more erudition, precisely as a man who studies religion scientifically has more erudition than a simple peasant saying an *Ave*. But which of the two, the professional theologian or the devout peasant, best knows what the *Ave* means?

Miss Terry then recalls how, between the ages of seventeen and twenty, she was lonely, and "wanted a sweetheart." "Shakespeare became my sweetheart," she says. "I read everything there was to read about my beloved one." This leads her to remark that she is sure "Titus Andronicus" is not by Shakespeare. She once asked Irving what he thought about this. "I can't say," he replied calmly, "I have never read it"—an answer which much impressed Miss Terry, and one which she contrasted with the pretentious claims of some critics to know and have read everything. "But," Sir Henry went on, "I will guarantee that when I have read it I shall know more about it than A, or B, or C," mentioning some literary folk. "Do you notice that they read the plays, and read them, and read them, but never penetrate further? When I read a play, I see it, I live it."

Miss Terry confesses to a great opinion of Shakespeare's women. Shakespeare—

brought the idea that women are human beings, with separate individualities—being no less important, if different from, men—to a point that no other writer before or since has ever reached.

As he preferred the dreamy type of man, the artist to the man of action, so he preferred *resolute* women—

gallant, high-spirited creatures, ever ready for action, a hundred times more independent than the heroines created by the writers in these later days. With the exception of George Meredith's women, all nineteenth-century heroines seem singularly "backward" and limited compared with Shakespeare's. . . . None of Shakespeare's women are faithful copies of living models. Perhaps that is why they are as much alive now as they were

in the sixteenth century. Perhaps that is why they need no special type of actress to interpret them. Every good actress is Juliet, is Lady Macbeth, is Rosalind, according to her imagination, and the best actresses are always right whatever their interpretations may be.

Speaking of different heroines, Miss Terry says that Mrs. Siddons imagined Lady Macbeth as fair, feminine, perhaps even fragile, but she never attempted to play such a Lady Macbeth; her physical form was against it. Of Bernhardt's Lady Macbeth, she says she wishes she could remember how she struck a certain note of horror. The actress who plays Juliet must remember that she is not an *ordinary* girl, still less an ordinary English girl. "I don't remember to have seen any Juliet who was *great* enough—great in passion as in daring." She would far rather see a young English actress attempt Viola than Juliet, although it was for long a kind of superstition that only a lifetime of experience enabled anyone to play this part. Miss Terry, however, does not agree with this view. Lady Martin's Rosalind she specially singles out for admiration. Speaking of her own parts, she thinks Imogen was one of the best. In the case of Lady Macbeth, Volunna, and Hermione, she says she could not live down the superstition that she was too "womanly" and "tender" for such parts. Beatrice she thinks she could play, but was never swift enough. "I do not know," she concludes, "a single Shakespearean part that is *easy* to act."

A BRITISH FLAG RECAPTURED AFTER NINETY-FOUR YEARS.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for November gives the story of a British flag which was captured at the Battle of Quatre Bras. In that battle an attack of French cavalry was expected, and the 69th Regiment was in the act of forming square when the Prince of Orange rode up and ordered it to re-form column and deploy into line. Down came a strong body of French cuirassiers from adjoining cover, took the British troops in flank, and succeeded in completely "rolling-up" the regiment. In the midst of the confusion one of the colours was carried off by the French cuirassiers. From General Donzelot, who had the flag, it passed to his nephew, General de Ricard, and again to his son, Louis Xavier de Ricard, who was keeper of the Château d'Azay-le-Rideau in the Touraine district in France. Louis gave the British and a Dutch flag to the hall porter in liquidation of a debt, and in 1909 an English officer, Captain J. P. Jesscock, visiting this château, saw in the hall porter's lodge the flags labelled for sale. The price asked for the two flags was 600 fr. This was at once paid. The flag measures six feet square. It is in a good state of preservation. The Dutch flag is of no consequence. The 69th Regiment, to which the King's colour belonged, was raised in 1803 and disbanded in 1816.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

THE MADONNA OF THE POETS.

THE *Irish Monthly* published in August an article entitled "Non-Catholic Aves," in which Jessie A. Gaughan had collected a number of extracts from some of our great poets outside the Catholic Church singing the praises of the Mother of Jesus. In the November number of the same magazine the Rev. Matthew Russell, the editor, publishes a further collection of tributes to the Virgin by Protestant writers. Less familiar than the references of Wordsworth or Byron is the hymn by Bishop Heber beginning, "Virgin-born, we bow before Thee." William Cullen Bryant, in his poem "The Green River," says the sacred claims of motherhood make him think of the Mother of Jesus. To Bryant's beautiful prayer for mothers Mr. Russell adds a poem which Katharine Tynan recently contributed to an American magazine. It is the mother who speaks:—

I am the pillars of the house,
The keystone of the arch am I;
Take me away, and roof and wall
Would fall to ruin utterly.

I am the fire upon the hearth,
I am the light of the good sun;
I am the heat that warms the earth,
Which else were colder than a stone.

* * * * *

I am their [the children's] wall against all danger,
Their door against the wind and snow.
"Thou, whom a Woman laid in manger,
Take me not till the children grow!"

THE MAKER AND THE "LITTLE MAKER."

"Carmen Genesis," by the late Francis Thompson, beautifies the pages of the *Dublin Review*. The first part describes in nine stanzas the creation, from the beginning to the making of man. The theme of the second part is suggested by the following two stanzas:—

Poet I still, still thou dost rehearse,
In the great *fiat* of thy Verse,
Creation's primal plot;
And what thy Maker in the whole
Worked, little maker, in thy soul
Thou work'st, and men know not.

Bold copyist! who dost relin
The traits, in man's gross mind grown dim,
Of the first Masterpiece—
Re-making all in thy one Day:
God give thee Sabbath to repay
Thy sad work with full peace!

The third part is the prayer of the poet that no self-will shall bar him from exercise of his poetic gift—"Thy secrets lie so bare!"

With beautiful importunacy
All things plead "We are fair!" to me.

KRUGER IN VERSE.

It is a happy illustration of the happy temper induced by South African Union that the *State of*

South Africa for November can publish a sonnet to Oom Paul by Syned, which runs as follows:—

Cast in a rugged shape, an iron mould,
Untaught, unlettered, and yet strangely wise
In reading men—their lust for power or gold
Standing revealed before those shrewd old eyes.
Knowing the weakness of a stubborn race,
And with the curb of a long-practised hand
Guiding his burghers—and in fitting place
Using the pregnant phrase they understand.
Strong with the strength of an unflinching will,
Stern as a man whose gifts with one accord
Are concentrated on one end. Yet still,
Whether with practised tongue or naked sword,
Whether his purpose served to save or fill,
Trusting through good and evil in his Lord.

BOER AND BRITON BOTH "SONS OF THE SEA."

In the same magazine there are further indications that South Africa may yet become a nest of singing birds. Ethel Lewis, taking occasion from Lord Selborne's message, "May they never forget what they owe to the sea," writes a poem of sixteen stanzas on the sea as the bond and seal on the love of the Dutch and British sections of the South African people. Here is one stanza:—

Now let us kinship claim, Brother, for love of the haunting
Sea,
For love of the Sea and the slender boats that cradled you
and me!
And for joy in the glorious battle, the thrill of the chase and
the flight,
Vanquished and victor, friend or foe, we met in many a fight!
And were we fighting face to face, or side by side, what now?
The splendid foe makes valorous friend and—helm to pointed
prow—
One spirit manned those battling ships and filled the straining
sail,
One spirit drove the rhythmic oars alike thro' calm and gale.

THE CRADLE COMMON TO BOTH.

In the same number also Herbert Price contributes a charming poem of twenty stanzas, "For a Baby":—

Tiny, twinkling feet
With their peach-bud toes
Each a thing more sweet
Than sweet scents disclose,
Awaking keener joys than any flower that grows.
Brows as smooth and pure
As a dove's white breast,
For no sins obscure
Yet what there is best:
Thy hopes are still asleep like young birds in their nest.

THE DEATH OF TOLSTOY.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett contributes twelve lines of verse on Tolstoy to the *Fortnightly Review*. He begins:—

What shouldst thou do but die,
Titan entangled in foul circumstance?
Too wise, too pitiful thine eye
That in men's baseness wept their ignorance.

There is truth in the last two lines in which Mr. Hewlett sums up Tolstoy's teaching:—

Resist not, be too proud for that,
The burden of thy message to the lost.

WHAT IRELAND WANTS.

IN the December number of *Nash's Magazine* Mr. John Redmond re-states for the thousandth time the nature of the Irish demand. It contains absolutely nothing that is new; but just at this moment, when so much nonsense is talked concerning "the Dollar Dictator," it may be worth while to quote a few sentences from his latest authoritative statement as to the aims and aspirations of the Nationalist Party. Mr. Redmond says:—

What Ireland wants is really so reasonable, so moderate, so commonplace, in view of the experience of the nations, and especially of the British Empire, that, once it is understood, all the fears and arguments of honest opponents must vanish into thin air.

What Ireland wants is the restoration of responsible government neither more nor less. The Irish demand is, in plain and popular language, that the government of every purely Irish affair shall be controlled by the public opinion of Ireland, and by that alone. We do not seek any alteration of the Constitution or supremacy of the Imperial Parliament. We ask merely to be permitted to take our place in the ranks of those other portions of the British Empire—some twenty-eight in number—which, in their own purely local affairs, are governed by free representative institutions of their own.

Mr. Redmond proceeds to tell the story of Ireland's fight for her Parliament, and then continues to apply tests to the Government of Ireland since the Union of 1800.

Under Grattan's Parliament, Ireland's prosperity increased. Since the Union, her population and her manufactures have steadily diminished:—

"Education admittedly is 50 per cent. below the standard of every European nation," Mr. Redmond continues, "and the taxation of the country per head of the population has doubled in fifty years, and by universal admission the civil government of the country is the most costly in Europe.

"The total civil government of Scotland (with practically the same population) was in 1906 £2,477,000. The cost of similar government in the same year in Ireland was £4,547,000. Ireland's judicial system costs £200,000 a year more than the Scotch. The Irish police costs exactly three times what the police of Scotland costs. The number of officials in Scotland is 963, with salaries amounting to £311,000. The number of officials in Ireland is 4,539, with salaries amounting to £1,412,520. Per head of the population, the cost of the present government of Ireland is twice that of England, and is far higher than that of Norway, Holland, France, Denmark, Portugal, Sweden, Italy, Spain, Roumania, Bulgaria, Greece, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria-Hungary, Germany, or Russia. In other words, Ireland, probably the poorest country in Europe, pays more for her government than any other nation. The secret of the inefficiency and the extravagance is identical—namely, the fact that it is a government not based upon the consent but maintained in actual opposition to the will of the governed.

Mr. Redmond then describes the history of the Home Rule agitation since 1873. He points out that the only difference between Mr. Gladstone's proposal of 1886 and that of 1893 was that in his first scheme he excluded the Irish members from Westminster, and in the second he proposed they should be retained. "On this point," says Mr. Redmond, "Ireland is willing to accept whichever alternative England prefers." Mr. Redmond recalls that Mr. Parnell was willing to accept Mr. Gladstone's Bill,

and, indeed, referred to it as a final settlement of the question. The position in Ireland has not changed since then. The article concludes with a summary of "What Ireland Wants":—

"We want an Irish Parliament, with an executive responsible to it, created by Act of the Imperial Parliament, and charged with the management of purely Irish affairs (land, education, local government, labour, industries, taxation for local purposes, law and justice, police, etc.), leaving to the Imperial Parliament, in which Ireland would probably continue to be represented, but in smaller numbers, the management, just as at present, of all Imperial affairs—army, navy, foreign relations, Customs, Imperial taxation, matters pertaining to the Crown, the Colonies, and all those other questions which are Imperial and not local in their nature; the Imperial Parliament also retaining an over-riding supreme authority over the new Irish Legislature, such as it possesses to-day over the various Legislatures in Canada, Australia, South Africa, and other portions of the Empire.

"This is 'what Ireland wants.' When she has obtained it a new era of prosperity and contentment will arise. As happened when Lord Durham's policy was carried out in Canada, men of different races and creeds will join hands to promote the well-being of their common country."

THE STRENGTH OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

"EXCUBITOR," in reply to the *Fortnightly Review*, pays a high tribute to the genius of Admiral Fisher. He says:—

By astute administration, forethought and enterprise, the British Admiralty has so far won in the international contest of tons and guns. The Navy to-day, judged by its *matériel* and *personnel*—for it has more officers and men than any two Powers—occupies a position of unassailable supremacy, and its pre-eminence is assured onward to the spring of 1913—which was to have been the time of "crisis."

As for the accusation that the Liberals have starved the Navy, "Excubitor" points out that "during the last five years the aggregate expenditure upon the Fleet has amounted to £171,340,052; whereas in the preceding five years of Unionist administration the total outlay amounted to £167,706,201."

In construction we have kept up the standard of two-keels-to-one. Translated into terms of tons and pounds, in the past fifteen years the British and German expenditure on new construction, and the displacement of new ships launched, have been as follows:—

	Cost of New Construction.		New Construction.	
	Gt. Britain.	Germany.	Gt. Britain.	Germany.
	£	£	Tons.	Tons.
1896 to 1900...	42,812,987	12,506,997	556,335	143,180
1901 to 1910...	110,942,957	63,144,330	900,436	522,220
	153,755,944	75,651,327	1,516,771	665,409

"Excubitor" incidentally remarks:—

By adopting the Dreadnought principle, Germany was forced to re-build the Kiel Canal at a cost of £11,500,000, deepen her harbours, and enlarge her docks, at an immense outlay, which, but for the *Dreadnought*, might have been spent on naval power—ships, guns, and men.

The adoption of the 13½-inch gun has once more enabled Britain to gain on her rivals. "Excubitor" concludes with the complacent observation that—

British naval affairs have been managed with a good deal of foresight, enterprise, and good judgment

THE POLITICAL CRISIS.

AN AMERICAN SUMMING UP.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, says :—

The breakdown of the Conference, it is true, registers the lowest point to which our political capacity has sunk within the memory of living men. We have missed an opportunity ; we have taken a long and lamentable step backwards. But we may yet be able to make in due time all the better jump. Personally, I am persuaded that, after all that has happened, the country recognises the justice of the Liberal contention that a party which represents sometimes more than half, and always only a little less than half, the entire electorate, should not be placed, by comparison with its chief rival, at a substantial and permanent disadvantage. The contention is, indeed, unanswerable.

But the Liberal policy inspires him with grave misgivings :—

Apart from the undesirability of dragging the King into the political arena, and of using, or appearing to use, the reserve powers of the Crown as implements of party coercion, are not the Liberals taking the very course which sooner or later is most certain to lead to a sweeping reaction and to the reversal of whatever work of destruction they may have accomplished?

FROM THE IRISH POINT OF VIEW.

"An Outsider," writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, under the title "Home Rule a Live Issue," says :—

"Ireland," the *Freeman's Journal* wrote nearly twenty years ago, "has no objection to be the pioneer of the Federal Movement, but she refuses to wait for a convoy." That, I take it, is the position of to-day.

Canon Sheehan, writing on "W. O'Brien and the Irish Centre Party," says that under the influence of the Colonial and American Irish—

Slowly, but surely, this idea of our extreme insularity is

gaining ground on the mind of the nation ; and just now we are divided into three sections. Between the two extremes is the ever-growing, ever-widening, ever-expanding *Centre*, composed of men of both religions, and even of different races, who by reading and travel, and under the genial influences of modern ideas and modern civilisation, have come to see that there is an element of goodness everywhere ; and that the best way to turn an enemy into a friend is to trust him.

ALL "BLACKWOOD" DARE HOPE FOR.

Blackwood's Magazine for December regards the Unionist prospects as decidedly hopeful ; but it would be content with the gain of a dozen seats, or even less, so that its confidence is not very robust. *Blackwood* pleads for a moral victory that carries with it a promise of a victory in the future.

Mr. Harold Spender, in the *Contemporary Review*, states the issue before the country in a brief paper, in which he very clearly puts the case against the Lords. He declares that the real issue is whether the realm will consent much longer to the powers and privileges of the few over the life and labour of the many.

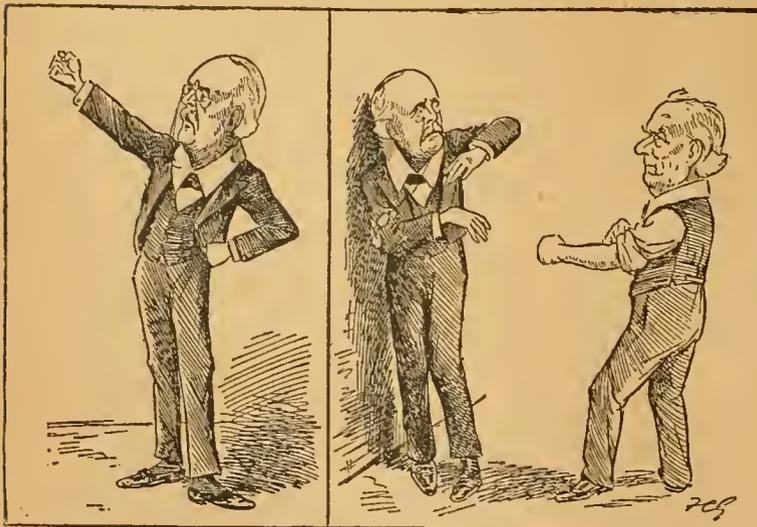
IS THERE A CONSERVATIVE LEFT?

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. W. S. Lilly discusses the question of the House of Lords from his familiar standpoint, quoting Aristotle and John Stuart Mill. The Upper Chamber must express the judgment as contrasted with the emotion of the nation, and assert the sanctity of right against the brutality of might.

Mr. J. A. R. Marriott, in a somewhat sardonic article, asks if there is a Conservative Party, and if so what it intends to conserve. Is it, for instance, to conserve liberty? If so, what about the Osborne judgment? Is it to conserve property? If so, what about the temptation to outbid the Liberals for the support of the labouring classes? And so forth, and so forth.

Sir Henry Seton-Karr, in an article on the Radical Party and Social Reform, subjects Mr. Lloyd George's speech to a somewhat unsympathetic criticism.

THE December part of *Chambers's Journal* is a double number, containing, besides the ordinary articles, a number of short stories by Marion Bower, A. L. Holland Alfred Colbeck, and other writers. A short article tells of Memorial Shafts and Columns in this country. Of genuine Egyptian obelisks we have only five in the kingdom—Cleopatra's Needle, on the Thames Embankment, two others in the British Museum, one at Alnwick Castle, and one at Soughton Hall, in Flintshire. Other obelisks are of native production.



[Westminster Gazette.]

Not happy now he has got it?

A. J. B. : "Only let him give me the chance of getting at him!"

A. J. B. : "Here, I say! What's the meaning of this? It's quite unprovoked!"

H. H. A. : "I thought you wanted the chance—and here it is!"

DICKENS AS A SOCIAL REFORMER.

THE CHAMPION OF PRESENT DAY LEGISLATION.

THE Dickens centenary is not due for over a year, but already great interest is being taken in the event. The November *Bookman*, though not quite a Dickens number, contains an article on the novelist and social reform by the well-known Dickensian Mr. B. W. Matz.

THE NEED OF EDUCATION.

Not only did Dickens make his novels the vehicle for the remedying of many of the social ills and abuses of his time, but it is known by his speeches and letters, writes Mr. Matz, how keenly he had these things at heart. Also we have further evidence that he used his pen vigorously towards the same end in anonymous contributions to *Household Words* and other periodicals. Take the questions of prison reform, education, the housing of the poor, and the proper care and welfare of children. On all these problems we find that Dickens gave utterance to sentiments and facts regarding them that might have been written within the last few years. Education of the masses he looked upon as the panacea for most of the ills which beset life. In 1847 he wrote in an article on London crime that ignorance was the cause of the worst evils. He advocated schools of industry where the simple knowledge learnt from books could be made immediately applicable to the business of life, and directly conducive to order, cleanliness, punctuality, and economy.

CONFAMINATION OF THE PRISON TO BE AVOIDED.

At the time of the cholera outbreak in 1854 he addressed a striking article to working men, in which he called upon them to assert themselves and combine and demand the improvement of the towns in which they live. But it was our prisons which were a sort of nightmare to him. Keep people from the contamination of the prisons at all costs. Teach children not only that the prison is a place to avoid; teach them how to avoid it. He also advocated the abolition of capital punishment, and though he was not successful in bringing about this change in the law, he was instrumental in doing away with public executions by a vigorous letter to the *Times* which started the agitation.

THE NATIONAL TESTIMONIAL.

Mr. Matz strongly approves of the scheme put forward by the *Strand Magazine*, namely, that there shall be a specially designed Dickens stamp issued at a penny for purchasers to place in the covers of the Dickens volumes they possess, the money accruing from the sale to be handed to the Dickens family as a testimonial of the world's appreciation of what the great writer has done for the benefit of humanity at large. Since the readers of Dickens are to be counted by millions, the number of small contributions should realise a large sum. Should the amount be a

huge one, and should there be any residue, Mr. Matz suggests that it be used for the purchase of one of the houses occupied by the novelist in London, preferably 48, Doughty Street, to be retained by the nation as a museum to his memory, as Carlyle's house in Cheyne Row has been preserved.

THE FUTURE OF MR. ROOSEVELT.

IN the *North American Review* a Japanese writer tells us that "Colonel Roosevelt was characterised by a Japanese Professor of International Law as 'a great but dangerous person fond of war.'" In the *Theosophist* Mrs. Besant says: "There are whispers in America that humanity is not sufficiently developed for Republicanism, that a constitutional Monarchy would prove a better and purer form of Government. And with these floats about the name of Theodore Roosevelt."

Mr. W. Garrett Brown, in a paper in the *North American Review*, entitled "The New Politics," discusses Mr. Roosevelt's future. His article is by no means unsympathetic to the ex-President, but he is mortally afraid of a third term. In the following passages he gives his reasons for regarding the return of Mr. Roosevelt to the White House with uneasiness, not to say alarm:—

That Roosevelt has from first to last been keenly ambitious even his admirers do not deny. He has proved himself not merely ambitious, but of an imperious and arrogant impatience with whatever hinders or stays him, whether it comes from men or from laws. With men he has again and again displayed, now a tyrannous and coarse violence, now an indirection and sharp practice, which simply cannot be condoned.

However one considers such things as his dealings with Quay and Platt and Harriman, or his brutal fury with his critics of the press and with Judge Parker and other political rivals, or his entire behaviour concerning campaign contributions in 1904, or the bullying and unfairness with which he has repeatedly met opposition, one's republican instincts and one's instincts as a gentleman are equally outraged. With laws he has been even more high-handed than with men.

From first to last he has been egregiously lacking in that scrupulous and reverent sense of law, of precedents, of institutions, which has been hitherto the rule of both American and English statesmanship, and none of his public utterances shows the lack of that sense more glaringly than his recent setting forth of the "New Nationalism." Of all his predecessors in the White House only Andrew Jackson can be compared to him in this respect. And Jackson, demoralising as his "reign" was, never was half so really dangerous.

So strongly does Mr. Brown feel this that he appeals to Mr. Roosevelt to save the country from anxiety on this account by a prompt and decisive declaration:—

Let him once pledge himself in plain words never again to seek or to take the Presidency, and his power to advance causes, his hold on public opinion, his opportunity to contribute what he has to contribute to the solution of the new problems, would not be less, but greater. If, however, he will not do that, his leadership, so far from helping us with our new perplexities, will merely complicate them with the old problem and danger which from time to time has beset every experiment in republican government—the problem and danger of "the man on horseback."

IS MAN LOSING THE DRINK CRAVE?

IN the *Century* Dr. H. S. Williams describes what he calls the advance of the water wagon, by which he means the apparent change of sentiment with regard to liquor drinking. He presents an interesting array of fact—first respecting the United States:—

When we consider, moreover, that State-wide prohibition is now the law of nine States (Maine, Kansas, North Dakota, and Oklahoma, in addition to those just named), having an aggregate population of over twelve millions; that "local option" applied to communities in other States brings the total number of people living in theoretically "dry" territories to about forty millions . . . this growth is not merely sectional in scope, but is general from Maine to Oklahoma, from Alabama to North Dakota . . . It is, I think, a common experience of the man about town that his associates in general drink less than they did five or ten years ago.

Next he takes Europe:—

For the last two or three years temperance lectures—of course, under official auspices—have been delivered from time to time on the warships of the German fleet. Now it is announced that Prince Henry has authorised the establishment of Good Templary in the Imperial Navy, and that the Order seems likely to thrive there.

In the Fatherland, which is still the home of beer, the deleterious effects of alcohol have been demonstrated in German laboratories. Consequently, German people, scientific to the core, must set about relinquishing alcohol. German Temperance Societies number more than 100,000. Temperance is included in the Prussian public school curricula.

In France anti-alcohol placards are posted on municipal buildings and in hospital wards; and on the back of prescriptions issued by official dispensaries are warning words against the use of alcohol.

IS GREAT BRITAIN IMPROVING?

In Great Britain, of which the writer says "nowhere was alcohol more strongly entrenched," and more than 1,100 of the clergy are even now said to be stockholders in breweries, temperance teaching has in 1907 been included in the new school code:—

Men of the widest opportunities to judge assure me that even within the last five years there has been a marked change in the drinking habits of the average better-class Londoner. My own somewhat varied observations certainly seem to corroborate this opinion. Corroboration of a more technical character is furnished by the statisticians, who show that the expenditure for liquor in England in 1908 was less by over one hundred and twenty million dollars than it was for the year 1899, a falling off, otherwise stated, of \$2.35 in the average yearly expenditure for each man, woman, and child.

BREWERS AS TEMPERANCE AGENTS.

As striking a sign of progress as any is the fact that the brewers of Ohio have recently spent 50,000 dollars for detective work, to reform the saloons and make them live up to the law! Everywhere, in recent years, the brewer is putting forward his claim to respectability, arguing that he makes a mild beverage, little likely to intoxicate, and that he is quite other than the distiller.

WHAT USED TO BE.

As a foil to all this, the writer contrasts old times:—

In the year 1807 the society known as the Brethren in Christ was organised in a room over a distillery. In 1832 the Bishop of Vermont wrote a book denouncing temperance-workers as infidels and opponents of scripture. As recently as 1866 an article written by a Congregational clergyman, and published in a Biblical Encyclopædia of good standing, acclaimed with gusto the alleged fact that the founder of the Christian Church was a maker and user of wine, and applauded the use of intoxicating beverages as the exercise of a Christian virtue. These illustrations suggest how difficult was the progress of the temperance sentiment. They afford us reminiscent glimpses of a time when to be an abstainer was to be rated a fanatic; when there was no recognised ethical side of the temperance problem, when the deacons in the church were as likely as not distillers, and when the minister received liquor as part of his salary.

To-day, as we all know, the liquor dealer is a social outcast; as we have just seen, the liquor interests, even in their least offensive forms, are on the defensive, fighting for existence.

A STRANGE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

"THE Best Christmas Dinner" is the subject of a symposium in *Fry's*. It is contributed by leading chefs, Madame Sarah Bernhardt, leading "outdoor men," and others. Mr. Walter Winans, the crack revolver shot, deprecates the drinking of wine, spirits, or beer, and also smoking. Mr. Hugh D. McIntosh, the sports promoter, is personally a believer in the "water wagon" and non-smoking side of life. Mr. John Mackie, the explorer, recalls his Christmastide when he and others were out exploring in the Never-Never Country of the Northern Territory of South Australia. The wet season had suddenly overtaken them, their rations had practically given out, and this was the menu that they finally concocted:—

Hors d'œuvres.
The Great Tree Caterpillar
Locusts.
Bêche-de-mer
and
Kangaroo Tail Soup.
Fresh-water Crayfish.
Turtle Baked in Ashes.
Parrot Pie
and
Stewed Hawks.
Roast Carpet Snake.
Torres Straits Pigeons
and
Iguana Tail and Forelegs.
Curried Opossum.
Vegetables: Roast Yams, and Pig-weed.
Plum Pudding.
Billy-made Tea.

Liqueurs: Chlorodyne and Perry Davis's Painkiller.

Of course the plum-pudding was the feature of the feast, which, upon the whole, passed off splendidly. The roast snake was rather colourless eating, but I can still taste that curried 'possum.

MR. HESKETH PRICHARD, in describing in *Fry's* his trip across unknown Labrador, gives a vivid picture of the life of the Eskimos, the coast folk of Labrador, concluding with a very warm eulogy of the service rendered to the Eskimos and the world generally by the Moravian Missions.

GOLDWIN SMITH IN LONDON.

SMART SUMMARIES OF EMINENT CHARACTERS.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for November appears a paper by Goldwin Smith on "My Social Life in London." It is full of bright sayings about eminent literary persons. Macaulay, he says, "talked essays and engrossed the talking." "Of all English talkers that I ever heard, Macaulay seemed to me to be the first in brilliancy. He is the first in brilliancy of English writers, though not always sober or just." Hallam, the father of the son whose epitaph is "In Memoriam," was said in early days to have been rather a social terror. "It was said that he had got out of bed in the night to contradict the watchman about the hour and the weather. Sydney Smith said that the chief use of the electric telegraph would be to enable Hallam to contradict a man at Birmingham." Thackeray impressed him as a man of "perfect simplicity and good-nature." If cynical, his cynicism did not appear in his face or manner. Mr. Smith became very intimate with Tyndall, and greatly loved him. Lady Ashburton was, he said, a great lady, perhaps the nearest counterpart to the queen of a French *salon*. Her person was majestic, her wit was of the brightest, but she had depth of character and tenderness of feeling. Carlyle's talk was like his books, but wilder. His pessimism was monotonous, and sometimes wearisome. Tennyson's self-consciousness and sensitiveness to criticism were extreme. Mrs. Carlyle was a modest person, rather in the background. Nobody knew she was so clever as her letters prove her to have been. Bishop Wilberforce was a brilliant talker, specially happy in repartee. Grote was quiet and retiring; Mrs. Grote was "unretiring, a rather formidable woman with a very sharp wit." Mr. Smith took very much to Mazzini, who seemed a genuine servant of humanity. "Victoria was a Stuart upon a Hanoverian throne." Goldwin Smith ejaculates, "Without clubs, what would bachelor life in London be! Instead of being denounced as hostile to marriage, the clubs ought to be credited with keeping young men fit for it."

DISRAELI ON "THESE WRETCHED COLONIES."

IN the *Canadian Magazine* is a paper also by Goldwin Smith on his early connection with London journalism. He found himself on the regular staff of the *Saturday Review*, the staff of which, when it dined at Richmond or Greenwich, seemed as if it included the whole literary tribe of London. He mentions Venables, Maine, Robert Cecil, Sir William Harcourt. Of Lord Salisbury he says: "I always felt and expressed my confidence in his judgment and rectitude rather than in his strength." His ultimate submission to Disraeli was ascribed to "the pressure of his aspiring wife." His acquiescence in the Transvaal War may probably be ascribed to the dominant influence of Chamberlain. Goldwin Smith recalls the letters he published in the *Daily News*, and afterwards republished under the title of "The

Empire." This drew on him an attack from Disraeli; yet Disraeli pronounced "these wretched colonies" "a millstone round our necks," and hoped that they would "all be independent in a few years." Sir William Gregory tells us that Disraeli held the same language in private to the end of his life. Mr. Goldwin Smith pays high tribute to the memory of Walker, editor of the *Daily News*, "one of the most thoroughly upright and conscientious members of the Press I ever knew," and adds, "What is behind the Press now is a very grave, not to say terrible question. If such men as Walker were behind it we should be safe enough."

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

IN the *North American Review* for November Elizabeth Bisland writes a very bright and interesting article concerning "Societies for Minding One's Own Business." Under this somewhat quaint title she describes the work that has been done by two communities near New York City for the purpose of brightening the life of the rural population. Her account well deserves attention on the part of those who are endeavouring to stay the fatal rush of the rural folk into our own great towns. She says:—

Two communities near New York City with this idea in mind have formed leagues which include every local man, woman and child who is willing to work towards these ends; the wealthy summer residents, the local merchants, the clergy, the school-teachers, men and women of all trades and occupations, day-labourers and the children. The membership is divided into three classes: those paying twenty-five dollars in yearly dues, ten dollars and one dollar, but all three classes having equal voting rights and being eligible for office. Practically every member is an official, for the entire association is divided into committees on Membership, on Law and Order, Lights and Roads, Health and Cleanliness, Education, Libraries, Amusements and Neighbourhood Improvement.

These leagues have been called by various names, but perhaps the most proper title would be "Societies for Minding Our Own Business." One early member of a neighbourhood league thus defined the appositeness of this sub-title: "What is our own business? Why, to see that our taxes are properly spent; that the elected officials do their duty; that our roads are kept in order; the public health guarded; the laws obeyed; the schools maintained at a high standard; the beauty of the countryside preserved and increased, and that every one of us has an opportunity for healthy pleasure." To which definition one of the women members added crisply: "It's just good housekeeping on a larger scale."

The leaders in this new movement hope to see it grow, and look forward to a not very distant day when every county will have its dozen or more leagues, all uniting to send delegates to a central county committee. They look forward to, in this way, purifying local government and checking the headlong flow of all charity and philanthropic efforts to the cities, and the consequent and inevitable drift of the people to where it is to be found.

That by this concerted effort it will be possible to bring to the rural communities very many of the pleasures, the aids and the opportunities offered by the cities. That instead of telling the people to go back to the land, it is better to so enlarge the scope of life upon the land that they will not wish to leave it.

THE HUMOURS OF BRITISH HOSPITALITY

AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN VISITOR.

ONE of the most delightful pieces of social satire, quite in the manner of Mark Twain, appears in the *Lady's Realm* for November. An American visitor describes British hospitality in a most amusing way. Invited to a country house-party, he "puts his foot in it" by asking the gamekeeper how he killed the pheasants and got them to market, and when told that they sent in beaters and shot them and had great sport, the American inquired, "Why don't you simply wring their necks?" His host said that it would be twenty years before he could look his gamekeepers in the face after such an awful suggestion. He says in a big English house you are not met with enthusiastic cordiality by host or hostess at the door. No!—

They send a groom in a cart, who looks and talks like a High Church Episcopal clergyman. You can try to make friends with him if you want to, but it's no use. Perhaps your first shock comes when the valet attacks your bag as though he were an American Custom House officer on a Cunard dock. It is true that he does not scatter the things on the floor, but he opens your baggage as though it had always belonged to him.

INTRODUCTIONS NOT THE THING.

At the ensuing evening—

They all intended to be polite, and perhaps cordial—they certainly were polite, but they forgot to introduce me to anybody, or, at least, I thought they forgot; but I find introductions are not the thing in house-parties. There is a sort of game of twenty questions, by which you find out who the people are without saying the wrong thing or asking any leading questions. It's a difficult game.

But oh! the tips:—

The most fearful anguish I suffered while in England was not from the cold in the houses, or the tin sheets they put on their venerable beds to sleep between, but from the *idea* of tips—not the actual tips, but the idea and difficulty of giving to the servants before the eyes of a respectable family in a prosperous English home where no outside money assistance is needed really. It is not because I am mean—I'd be glad to send the host a cheque to help pay the expenses, which I am sure must be very large for week-end visits—but the practice of facing each individual servant and presenting him or her with pieces of money, which you feel quite sure such high-class and prosperous-looking people will refuse, is to me a heart-breaking matter.

SUGGESTED TARIFF OF TIPS.

He suggests that a printed circular should be given to visitors, especially Americans, in order to guide them. The head butler should receive for one meal 10s., for a week-end £1, for a fortnight's stay from £2 to £5; the second and third men, each half; first parlourmaid, 5s. to 10s.; second parlourmaid, 3s. to 6s.; third parlourmaid, 2s. to 4s.; the valet, £1; the chef, £1; second chef, 10s.; kitchenmaid, 5s.; the tweny, 3s.; your chambermaid, 10s.; the coachman, 10s.; the groom, 5s. to 10s.; three footmen, 5s. each; the gardener, 10s.; three under-gardeners, 5s.; the post-boy, 2s., etc., etc.

BREAKFAST "A LOW MEAL."

The English breakfast also amuses him. He says, apparently the host is ashamed of having breakfast at all; it is a low meal. You are to help yourself to

all the eatables. No servant will bother you until you are ready to leave. "A real gentleman shows himself at breakfast by greeting the English morning as an unexpected insult. If another guest appears at the breakfast-table, growl at him, and say, 'Beastly morning.' That will be about all."

THE WORLD-CONFERENCE ON MISSIONS.

THE World's Missionary Conference at Edinburgh this year is the subject of a number of articles in different magazines. The general impression seems to have been, if one may venture to summarise, that of a real dynamic unity of life, realised most of all in prayer, and especially in silent prayer; a profound consciousness of the presence of the Lord Himself; and of the world-wide responsibility of Christians. Of the trend towards unity, an instance is given in *The East and the West* by Rev. S. S. Thomas, the Baptist Principal at Delhi, who says that though the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel and the Baptist Missionary Society are probably furthest apart, yet their missionaries now not merely co-operate but unite in prayer at each other's houses.

The Bishop of Durham, commenting in the *Interpreter* upon the Conference, says that one reflection was forced upon him—

that at present certainly, the most formidable obstacle to large and wholesome movements of co-operation and ultimate union is a theory of Episcopal succession and ministration which puts it in the very front rank of the Christian verities, instead of setting it in a great, a sacred, but secondary place.

NOT YET A MISSIONARY CHURCH.

In the *Church Quarterly Review* Mrs. Creighton declares that the Church of England has much to learn from it:—

We have to face the fact that we are not yet a missionary Church, though to us more than to any other Church the supreme call has come because of the position and opportunities of our Empire. We are timid in co-operation with others with a timidity which we persuade ourselves comes from our jealousy for the truth, but which outsiders may think, and perhaps not without some cause, comes from narrowness, from ignorance, from want of generous sympathy with the work of others. Alone we cannot evangelise the world; we cannot deny the blessing that God has showered upon the labours of others.

No More Coal Fires?

A NEW restriction is suggested in *Science Progress* for October by Professor H. Armstrong. If he had his way the British householder should no longer be allowed to burn coal in his domestic hearth. The Professor says:—

I see no reason why the coal now used in the raw state by a community should not be first coked at a low temperature: the gas given off would be available as an illuminant and for heating purposes; the residual coke would be burnt with far greater efficiency than the original coal and without producing smoke. If washed coal were used the sulphur would be largely eliminated and a still further improvement effected. A variety of by-products would also be obtained, the sale of which should afford some if not considerable profit. We are enforcing a variety of sanitary provisions at the present day. I see no reason why one more should not be added—that of the sanitary use of coal, why pressure should not be brought to bear on the public to minimise the production of smoke and fog.

MANUFACTURING THE UNEMPLOYABLE.

WITH a directness that is characteristic Miss Edith Sellers, writing in the November *Cornhill* on the unemployed, charges the State with manufacturing the unemployable. She depicts the horror with which our casual ward system impressed a foreign Poor Law official. He described the casual ward as the manufactory of paupers; for there they degrade a man by putting him in an iron cage, they consequently diminish his value as a citizen and a worker, they tire him out if he is a new hand, and find him no work, not even directing him to the Labour Bureau. In most village schools in England the boy receives no training in any trade or handicraft, but he goes to swell the ranks of unskilled labour, with prospective unemployment, and in the end unemployableness:—

Even in London, so far as one can make out, only some twenty-five per cent. of the County Council school children have any technical training whatever, either before they leave school or after. Thus, year by year three out of every four of the thousands of these boys and girls who leave school are turned out into the world without ever being taught any calling, or being fitted in any way to earn a decent living. The girls can neither clean nor wash, nor even cook, although they may have spent a few hours at a cookery class and watched a demonstrator manufacture sweet cakes. They cannot even make their own clothes, but must, out of their scant earnings, pay some one to do so for them. Girls and boys alike are set to work at once, as a rule, to gain money for their parents. They are trained up to be casual labourers, in fact, and are never given the chance of being anything else. Yet in this our day, for months every year, "casual labourer" is synonymous with "unemployed" almost as often as not—more often than not, perhaps, in the case of a man over forty.

The feeble-minded and epileptic are never taught to use their hands with what wits they have. Probably a good third of the younger men and women who are to-day physically unemployable are unemployable because they were not properly cared for when their strength first began to fail them. A good third more are unemployable because they are badly fed. English girls could be taught to cook well. We allow men to loaf and drink and let their children starve, while in Hungary and in South Australia every child that has not been properly cared for may by law be taken possession of by the State. "In half the countries in Europe now children who go to school are provided not only with proper food, if they need it, but also with proper clothing—at the cost of their parents, of course, unless the parents be quite destitute." In Berlin even a Poor Law girl is not expected to fend for herself until she is sixteen, and before then she is carefully trained to cook and sew, wash and clean. If, says Miss Sellers, all our County Council schoolboys were made, as far as in them lies, into skilled workers, and all our girls into good housewives, "the unemployable unemployed crowd would soon begin to dwindle." She goes on to urge that we should have ten times as many sanatoria for consumptives alone as we have. Again, men who will not work when able to work should be sent to penal colonies, where they could be forced to

work. Switzerland has proved such colonies can be self-supporting. Drunkards should be sent to inebriate homes. The casual ward ought to be reformed. It should be closed against the work-shirker, who should be sent to the penal colony, and kept open only for the work-seeker, and put in touch with the Labour Exchange.

WAR AS THE DESTROYER OF MANHOOD.

THERE is no delusion more widespread than the notion that war generates virility, and that a constant state of warfare tends to improve the physique of the race. Dr. D. S. Jordan, in the *Eugenics Review* for July, sets himself vigorously to combat this heresy. War destroys the best, the bravest, and the most healthy human stock. Dr. Jordan points out that so far from being astonished at Japan's military prowess, it is accounted for by the fact that it was revealed as the result of six generations during which no demand was made on physical courage on the field of battle the virile virtues were found unimpaired. We can readily see that this is just what we should expect. In times of peace there is no slaughter of the strong, no sacrifice of the courageous. In the peaceful struggle for existence there is a premium placed on these virtues. The virile and the brave survive. The idle, weak, and dissipated go to the wall. Dr. Jordan asks:—

What mark has been left on England by her great struggles for freedom and by the thousand petty struggles to impose on the world the semblance of order called "Pax Britannica," the British peace?

To one who travels widely through the counties of England some part of the cost is plain.

It suggests the inevitable end of all empire, of all dominion of man over man by force of arms. More than all who fall in battle or are wasted in the camps, the nation misses the "fair women and brave men" who should have been the descendants of the strong and the manly. If we may personify the spirit of the nation, it grieves most not over its "unreturning brave," but over those who might have been, but never were, and who, so long as history lasts, can never be.

THE *Architectural Review* is for October, as ever, a delight to the eye. The gables and gardens of Great Tangle Manor are beautifully described by type and picture. A millionaire's mansion at Colorado Springs, in California, shows again by plan and picture how American wealth can combine the architecture of Versailles with the solidity of masonry that is the American fashion. Similarly represented are business premises in the West End of London, and Newcastle House in Lincoln's Inn Fields. Mr. Maxwell Macartney's notes on Cambridge Colleges continue their luminous course, while the minor City church, St. Benet's, Paul's Wharf, is architecturally dissected. A supplement on town planning and housing supplies further notes from Mr. Thomas Adams on these movements in Edinburgh. There are useful papers by W. R. Davidge on City squares and traffic centres.

DISAPPEARANCE OF THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

M. FINOT'S OPTIMISM.

M. JEAN FINOT publishes in the two November numbers of *La Revue* an article on the emancipation of women, which he entitles "The Death of the Eternal Feminine."

RESULT OF INCREASING LONGEVITY.

The future of humanity, writes M. Finot, now depends on a noble rivalry between the two sexes, and physical beauty in women is giving place to intelligence. Poor women, we are told, form at least nine-tenths of women in general, and it is to the interests of the two sexes that the demands of women engendered by modern evolution be satisfied. Under the influence of longevity, which, by the way, is ever on the increase, youth and maturity are gaining more and more ground over old age. At the beginning of the last century the average age in France was twenty-nine; to-day it is nearly forty-eight and a half. Better hygienic conditions are partly responsible for the improvement, but the reduction of the birth-rate, and especially the reduction of infant mortality, have also had an effect. According to A. de Foville's calculations, the average age in 1901 in France was thirty-one years and ten months against twenty-six years and ten months in England, twenty-six years and six months in Germany, and twenty-eight years in Italy. With increasing longevity the age for loving and being loved has also been singularly raised. The former woman of thirty is now distanced by the woman of forty, and even of fifty, and women are loved for their qualities of intellect and soul, and for their spirit of independence. Lovers may not have noticed the change, but lovers have always been blind.

WOMEN'S NEW LIFE.

At the present time women, if they are not to lose their living charms, must before all things be allowed to work and act. The windows of their dwelling must be opened and the echoes of life must be allowed to enter. Love is not life; it is only one of life's ornaments. It is beauty of soul which makes the beauty of human beings. In their second life women will be beautiful in new ways, and men will be happier in consequence. The extension of women's activities will cause all conventional barriers to disappear. Women will continue to shine by their beauty and by their intelligence even beyond the age of fifty, for do not the women of letters, the women artists, and the women social workers nearly always enjoy prolonged youth? No effort is too great for humanity to make to conquer precocious old age.

GROUND FOR HOPE.

The emancipation of the intelligence of women must have incalculable consequences for the evolution of the sexes. The woman of to-morrow will have acquired virtues unknown to us to-day. We shall have another femininity, but it will not be a new

masculinity. Equality of rights will not necessarily bring about identity of men and women. Equal with men from the point of view of intellect, character, and will, equal with men from the point of view of nobility of aspirations, women can only hold the heights of their destiny by being before all things themselves. All women, mothers or daughters, rich or poor, ought to enjoy the same personal rights as men, implying the same advantages, the same privileges, the same wages, and the same happiness and misfortunes of social, political, and national life. It is only in an equal division of duties and privileges, in that harmonious co-ordination of endeavour of the two sexes, that humanity will consolidate the peace of the hearth and the dignity of life and find new ground for hope.

THE FRENCH VIRTUE PRIZES.

AN old domestic servant, Bathilde-Agathe, in the old Norman town of Gisors, not long ago received well-deserved public honour. She was servant in the Vauclin family. In the Franco-German War all three sons of the family were killed, and old Vauclin was invalided by a wound in the stomach. They lost all their money. Fifteen years ago the old wife went half-paralysed, and Vauclin has been dying of his stomach ever since the year 1873. Bathilde-Agathe supported them for twenty years without wages, by the device of keeping hens. During seventeen years she paid the mortgage interest on the homestead, and each year reduced it by a hundred francs. In 1900 the mortgagee presented her with a satisfaction for the balance. She lodges the old couple in the homestead saved from mortgage, finds them clothes and food, dresses them, prepares the food, and feeds them.

Such is the record given by Sterling Heilig in the November *Century*. Eighty-three years of age, her merits were investigated by the Committee appointed under the bequest left by Baron de Montyon, who endowed the French Academy with a fund for Virtue Prizes for the poor. Her name was accordingly acclaimed beneath the dome of the Institute; a member of the French Academy came down to Gisors, and in the crowded market-place and in the presence of the Mayor, the Council, and the Curé he pronounced upon the aged domestic an eloquent eulogy, and then handed her the three thousand francs. In this way, as Renan said, "Virtue is rewarded once a year in France."

The writer gives interesting details of the ceremony of crowning the Rosière. He says it is estimated that in France at least two thousand girls are annually crowned as Rosières—girls who are irreproachable from every point of view, and able to show ancestors for four generations similarly irreproachable. The Rosière is given 1,250 francs the day she marries, and ten months later another 1,250 francs—on condition that she is still living with her husband!

NEW OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN.

SICK NURSES FOR ANIMALS.

IN the October number of the German *Arena* Dr. Max Seufft draws the attention of German readers to the institution recently founded in this country where women are taught the art of nursing sick animals, especially dogs. A picture shows two such nurses in the street rendering first aid to a dog which has been run over by a motor. In the streets in Germany it is no infrequent occurrence to hear an injured dog howling with pain, and it is seldom that a passer-by attempts to do anything to relieve it. One has only to take up the unhappy creature and try to comfort it to make it become quieter almost immediately. Another picture shows a nurse applying an antiseptic lotion to a dog's ear, and a veterinary surgeon is seen cutting the claws of a dog, an operation often necessary for house-dogs, for the claws may become so long as to penetrate the flesh. The nurses learn to apply poultices, to put broken limbs in plaster, to cleanse wounds antiseptically, to prepare hygienic baths, to administer medicines—in short, to carry out the various instructions of the veterinary surgeons.

In the *Royal Magazine* is described the work of a "kennel-maid," an occupation which seems particularly suitable in every way for women, though even in such a country as England there could not be very many openings for kennel-maids. The work consists in taking care of dogs, washing them, cooking their meat for them, and nursing them in sickness. Training in a dogs' hospital is essential, in order to acquire the necessary veterinary knowledge; and it is quite easy to understand that, as the writer says, no one not very fond of animals ought to attempt to be a kennel-maid. Anyone who was very fond of them, however, would find the work interesting and attractive.

The first thing to which a kennel-maid must turn her attention in the morning is feeding puppies. Then the dogs must all be visited and exercised, all which is done before breakfast. After breakfast, letters about dog-shows, medicines, etc., have to be attended to, unless a dog happens to be very ill, when it has to be attended to before the letters. A toy pom with pleurisy, for instance, requires hot fomentations, her temperature taken, and a great deal of attention. Some kennel-maids do the cooking for the dogs in a special kitchen, others must use the house-kitchen, which is not satisfactory. The writer whose article is quoted works for a lady who owns and breeds dogs of various kinds, some of them toys, some of them big dogs. The full-grown dogs she insists on not feeding more than once a day, though puppies must of course be fed oftener.

Part of her work is the treatment of cut paws or sprains which one dog may have got in a fight with another. Another part of it is washing and brushing dogs to get them ready for a show. She seems to be kept busy from about six in the morning till six in the evening, although she had not more than eight

dogs and five puppies to look after. Nothing is said as to payment for the work of a kennel-maid; but the life would certainly be healthy, and offers many advantages to those fond of a country life and animals.

WHAT HUNTING COSTS

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* for November Mr. Leonard Willoughby discusses the question, "Is Hunting Doomed?" and endeavours to show what that would mean for the country. He says that in all there are some 456 packs of hounds in the kingdom—364 in England and Wales, 75 in Ireland, and 17 in Scotland. The yearly cost of maintaining a pack of foxhounds is £1,000 for each day in the week they hunt. If they hunt four days a week, the expenditure mounts up to £4,000 per annum. The writer estimates that the expenditure on foxhounds alone is upwards of £550,000 per annum. On harriers and beagles the expenditure is over £100,000 per annum. Then there are quite two hundred thousand horses used for hunting purposes. Averaging £60 each, their total value reaches twelve millions. The total annual expenditure on these horses may be averaged at £40 per horse. This amounts to eight millions. The writer goes on later to speak of twenty millions sterling expended annually by fox-hunters. He thinks it quite probable that shooting and hunting together put between forty and fifty millions sterling into tradesmen's, farmers', and others' pockets. The people who profit by hunting are certainly not the hunting folk themselves, but

Farmers, horse-dealers, livery stable keepers, harness makers, saddlers, bit and stirrup makers, tailors, horse clothiers, corn and hay merchants, railway companies, cab and taxi drivers, hotels and inns, grooms, hunt servants, glove makers, batters, haberdashers, bootmakers, whipmakers, labourers, and others.

Were hunting to cease, he argues that it would mean immediate stoppage of millions of pounds circulating amongst those classes who most need the money.

The writer seems to overlook the fact that if forty millions were no longer to be spent on unproductive sport, but invested in reproductive industry, the boon to the nation would be vastly increased.

The Advent of the Redeemer.

"THE World Redeemer has come and gone. He was Rishi Dayananda, the Teacher, the Guide, the Inspirer of the whole world's spiritual life, the embodiment of Wisdom-Truth, the Lord of Love and Compassion, he whose name was Kindness (Dayananda). And this marvellous civilisation which the Rishi has introduced is based upon the eternal rock of the Veda, which is the Fountain-head of Religion, the Ancient Wisdom, the Absolute Truth, the Original Revelation and Science of Sciences, the True Doctrine, the Good Law, the one All-embracing and All-satisfying Philosophy."—*The Vedic Magazine*.

AMERICAN REPORT ON ENGLISH SCHOOLS.

In the American *Educational Review* for October Miss Jessie F. Smith gives her report on English in British schools. She notes that in England true secondary education is to a large extent the special privilege of birth or of ability; though in Scotland the secondary schools correspond more nearly to the American type. She confined her attention to the main centres in England and Scotland.

ENGLISH IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS.

In the elementary schools she found the work in English exceedingly well organised, and was forced to conclude that this work was in general more successfully done than in America:—

The teaching of punctuation, however, seemed to me less careful, and it is interesting to note that the indentation of the paragraph is not taught.

The composition work itself impressed me as excellent. The work begins with the simplest oral composition, conversational lessons on surrounding objects. Common errors of speech are here subject to constant correction. This is followed by the reproduction of myths and fairy tales, the narration of actual or imaginary experiences, the description of familiar pictures and places. This work is both oral and written. Then comes the longer "essay," on subjects from the geography or history lesson, or found in connection with the reading of the class.

The composition work also includes training in the conventions of letter-writing. The pupils are drilled to use short, clear sentences, and great stress is laid upon form, arrangement, neatness, and accuracy of work.

The work in reading comprehends nursery rhymes, poems, ballads, fairy tales, stories of all sorts, and Shakspeare's plays. These are taken up much as with us. But through all the work much emphasis is given to intelligent loud reading—with results that put most of our American schools to blush.

ORAL WORK IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS.

In the secondary schools she was impressed with the sanity of the examination papers. The work in oral English she found as a rule much better in the English schools than in any American that she knows, and one great reason for this excellence is the attention given to repetition:—

In the classes that I visited this repetition work was done both by the class in unison and by the individual members. In either case the utmost care was given to articulation, pronunciation, and spirited and intelligent expression. I was especially impressed with the excellence of this work in spoken English in three schools.

THE MIRROR AS AID TO PRONOUNCING.

The Dogges letter "R" has much attention given it, in one school at least:—

In the Girls' High School in Manchester I also saw most thorough and interesting oral work. Here elocution is given to each pupil every other year for one period a week. The lesson that I saw comprised two parts: the first, training in the correct pronunciation of the "r." Each girl in the class had a small mirror, and accompanying the clear, accurate, and scientific analysis of the various sounds of this consonant was the individual practice in their production. A deaf girl sat by the side of the mistress, taking full part in the lesson.

The writer was much impressed with the way English schools avail themselves of the advantage of their environment—the attention paid by Dulwich schoolboys and schoolboys in Birmingham to Shakespeare:—

As to the outlook for the future, I am convinced that in Eng-

land as in America there is to-day an awakening to the value of the study of English, a realisation that this great subject has been neglected in the past, and a determined effort to organise effective and practical methods of work.

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMPARISONS.

In general, Miss Smith observes, the English secondary schools are smaller than those of the American large cities; as against 3,000 pupils in the latter they average from 400 to 600. The largest number of pupils that she found assigned to one teacher for English work was 150; classes ranged usually from twenty to thirty. The prominence of religious and ethical training in the English schools impressed her deeply. The English schools have a tremendous advantage in their religious training, their traditions, and their surroundings. One very noticeable thing in every schoolroom, she observes, is the atmosphere of quiet, unflinching courtesy, and the absence of the high-strung nervous tension that one so often finds in American schools.

POOR MR. CARNEGIE!

In the *Review and Expositor* for October Dr. Rufus W. Weaver thus laments the de-sectarianising of American educational foundations:—

The great educational institutions of Christendom have revolted against the control of orthodox Christianity. In 1850 there were in this country 120 colleges and universities, 77 of which were then under denominational control; of these 19 have changed their charters and are now described as non-sectarian. These 19 institutions, recreant to their obligations and unfaithful to their founders, have gained endowments which now amount to over 53,000,000 dols. The 58 institutions that have kept faith with their founders have a total endowment of barely 11,000,000 dols. These 19 colleges and universities sold their birthright—but not for a mess of pottage.

The total endowment of educational institutions in this country under guaranteed Christian control is barely 30,000,000 dols.—while the endowment of non-sectarian institutions—institutions that are not required to give the Christian interpretation to life—is over 220,000,000 dols.

Mr. Carnegie, through his foundation, has struck Christianity a blow, the heaviest which it has received in all modern times. Schools, born of prayer, reared by the toil and sacrifices of our sainted dead, have fallen under the spell of his malign secularisation. Mr. Carnegie, borne down by the infirmities of age, is nearing the valley of the shadow of death. He has set the world of wealth an illustrious example in splendid generosity; yet he must face the fact that he has closed more doors of learning in the face of Jesus Christ than any other man who ever lived. Mr. Carnegie needs our prayers, but more, at the sunset hour and as the darkness deepens, he needs the companionship of Jesus Christ, the rightful Teacher and the only Saviour of men.

I am aware that Mr. Carnegie's friends insist that he is not opposed to religion but to sectarianism. An Anarchist by the same reasoning could hold that he was not opposed to government although he was in violent opposition to all governments that are in existence.

In the two October numbers of *La Revue Madame* Franklin Grout, Flaubert's niece, publishes from the posthumous papers of the novelist his account of his travels in the Pyrenees and in Corsica in 1840. It will ultimately appear in the complete edition of Gustave Flaubert's works.

BRITISH WEIGHTS, MEASURES, AND COINAGE.

A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

THE *Edinburgh Review* publishes an article on the metric system which gives a somewhat uncertain sound. The reviewer, after discussing at some length the advantages of the decimal and duodecimal systems, comes to pretty much the same conclusion about the coinage as he does in regard to weights and measures. No change can be made which would secure uniformity. Our present system can never be a rational one, but it can neither be reformed nor abolished. The best use has not been made of it in the past, and in the future he looks rather to reform in use than in fundamental units.

MR. PARKER'S CRITICISM.

I sent the *Edinburgh Review* to Mr. Thomas Parker, who has devoted much attention to the subject, and asked him to let me have his ideas as to what could be done to improve our weights and measures and coinage. In reply, he sent me the following memorandum:—

"The article ignores one important fact of great importance. In the last twenty-five years there has been developed a unit in general practice which would have been difficult to foretell, or its method of use. It is the antithesis of the metre unit, yet its usefulness and fitness are obvious. It is established as the unit of the engineer, the mechanic, the clock maker, the wire trade, the sheet metal trade, and the paper trade. The Standards' Committee recognise it, and it is used in the Government specifications. All makers of duplicate machinery, from the typewriter to the turbo-generator, use it. Its introduction needed no force of law. It was efficient and fit, hence its adoption. It has done more than all this: it teaches what a unit should be. Its manipulation or use needs no fractions. This is a surprise unit and perfect—the first great decimal growth of the British measures. Nobody can claim its innovation. I refer to the mil, or one-thousandth part of the inch. This gives the key to the decimalisation of our measures of length in a technical sense. One cubic inch of water at mid-boiling temperature weighs 250 grains. This, divided by 1,000, gives a volume unit and weight unit based on the mil and the inch. We thus secure the principle of basing the grain weight on the inch length, of applying this principle to British measures, and also of instituting units that are free to decimals and all arithmetic alike. And, in addition, these units are approved as practical and efficient.

"The British inch can be traced far back in history. The grain also is of great age, and it requires more than an accident to account for the fact that at the only reliable temperature easily attainable—except boiling and freezing—which is the mid-boiling temperature, our grain weight is, and always has been, based on the inch length.

"There needs no change in law. The unit

mil is legal. The area unit, equal to one-thousandth part of the square inch, is in constant use; the cubic inch and its one-thousandth part are in constant use; and the quarter-grain weight, which is the weight of this one-thousandth part of the cubic inch, is in every-day pharmaceutical use. The prescriber has only to use quarter-grains as units, and quarter-grain volumes of water for liquids, to be in possession of the best decimal units and metric system, and equally suitable to all branches of technical work.

"It is thus demonstrated by these facts that it is easy to bring into the English measures the system of basing the weight on the length, and the world would have the choice of the two-weight units based on a length—the grain on the inch, and the gramme on the centimetre—thereby compromising on the units, and leaving settlement to survival of the fittest. There is ample room for two units, and great improvement is possible in the metre unit: the mil units promise the necessary perfection. The practical users must be the final arbitrators.

"The portion of the reviewer's article dealing with money is somewhat astray. There is not the slightest difficulty in retaining a unit of one penny. The farthing has long done duty as the 1/960th of a pound, and has never been questioned as a very satisfactory unit. Surely it may, therefore, be continued in office under the change to the sterling value of the one-thousandth part of a pound. If the change is to be made it will be most easy to coin a ten-farthing piece (or a coin similar to the five-cent nickel of America) and let it run here; and then we can go on with the four-twelve-twenty ratios, and have the pound and the florin ten related and the farthing and nickel ten related. The pence and half-pence would not need any change at all.

"If a change were decided upon to go to decimals completely, it would only be an Act to alter the relation of the nickel token to the florin token by increasing the ninety-six farthings, now the value of a florin, to one hundred farthings, and making the 2½d. piece (or ten farthings) a relation of ten to the florin. By this the units would be the best in dimensions in existence. The new nickel replacing the threepenny piece as ten farthings would work well, and be a near exchange with the twenty-five centimes and five cents. These latter coins have proved very successful in France and America respectively. The retention of the name 'farthing' is preferable to the adoption of the name 'mille.' We are 'milled,' 'metred,' and 'millimetred' to death already. Simple one syllable words are easier to remember and safer against error."

THE *Lady's Realm* is a good number. One of the best papers in it is by Miss G. M. Butler on the passing of the gentlewoman, in which the contrast between the true gentlewoman and the smart woman of to-day is cleverly and searchingly drawn.

SIR L. ALMA TADEMA AND HIS ART.

A NOTABLE CAREER OF SIXTY YEARS

The monographs (extra numbers of the *Art Journal*) now number thirty-five, and, with the exception of two (Meissonier and Rosa Bonheur), all deal with the work of British artists. Two numbers have been devoted to the work of Burne-Jones, and Sir Lawrence Alma Tadema is now the subject of a second number in the series. The single numbers include the names of Leighton, Millais, Holman Hunt, G. F. Watts, William Morris, Rossetti, and many eminent living artists.

The first Lawrence Alma Tadema number appeared in 1886, and consequently Mr. Rudolf Dircks's present monograph is devoted to Sir Lawrence's later work. Lourens Alma Tadema, to give him his original name, was born in the Netherlands in January, 1836, so that he is close upon seventy-five years of age. He was the youngest son of Pieter Tadema, a notary. He became a naturalised Englishman in 1873, and he was elected A.R.A. in 1876 and R.A. in 1879. He was knighted in 1899, and he received the Order of Merit in 1905.

PICTURES OF ANCIENT EGYPT AND ANCIENT ROME.

Since 1886 the volume of Sir Lawrence's work has been considerable. Besides two or three pictures each year, he has designed scenery for some of the principal plays of our theatres, and has painted many portraits. The number of masterpieces possible to an artist has been limited to seven, but in the chronological list of Sir Lawrence's works produced between the years 1851 and 1910, which is appended to the monograph, the last bears the title Opus No. 400! Naturally, all these pictures have not the same importance, though all his work possesses the quality of sedulous care and workmanship. In these years he has been occupied chiefly with subjects composed of Roman architecture and of Roman history or incident; but he has also returned now and again to the life and architecture of ancient Egypt, and has painted a group of pictures which must take rank among his most important work. His latest Egyptian picture, "The Finding of Moses," is not less notable for its decorative quality than for the individual reading of the Biblical story.

"CARACALLA."

Referring to the Roman pictures, Mr. Dircks describes "Caracalla and Geta" (1907) as Sir Lawrence's most astonishing *tour de force*. Here we have his conception of the Coliseum *en fête*, filled with a vast audience, with the spectacle of the arena in full progress. In the portion of the auditorium which we are permitted to see no fewer than 2,500 people are seated, all carefully painted in. The spectator views the crowded amphitheatre from the imperial box, where sits Septimius Severus with his second wife, who is passing surreptitious notes to an attendant. Geta stands between his two sisters.

The picture "Caracalla" (1902) shows Caracalla entering the baths. Before him groups of bowing damsels spread roses in his path. Sir Lawrence's intense feeling for the colour of flowers is expressed in nearly all his pictures. He has designed scenery for four plays, at first for Sir Henry Irving, and later for Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree and Mr. F. R. Benson. These were "Coriolanus," "Cymbeline," "Julius Cæsar," and "Hypatia."

SOME PORTRAITS.

Many of his pictures are subjects of pure sentiment, such as "The Promise of Spring," "Courtship," etc. Among the portraits Sir Lawrence has painted we note those of Mrs. Marcus Stone, Lady Sydney Waterlow, Mr. Balfour, Sir E. A. Waterlow, Mr. George Aitchison, Sir Max Waechter, and others, and a number of musicians, including Mr. George Henschel, Dr. Richter, Paderewski, Dr. Joachim, and others. There are also family groups, such as Mrs. Rowland Hill and children, Mr. George Simonds and family, etc., and several portraits of the artist by himself. The monograph contains over fifty illustrations, several in colour. (Virtue. 2s. 6d. net.)

THE MISSION OF RICHARD WAGNER.

MR. JOSEPH SOHN, writing in the *North American Review* for November, endeavours to correct what he considers to be the wholly inadequate conception of the magnitude of Richard Wagner's achievement set forth by the greater part of his interpreters, exponents and "followers." He says:—

It is the victorious growth and expansion of the tree of life as it sprouts forth from the very *root* of being that Wagner now reveals. If we hold fast this fundamental symbol of the northern saga, we may trace the rise of Wagner's elemental drama of existence from root to crown. The application of the special points of analogy as bearing upon the "Trilogy" must be left to the reader; what is of immediate importance here is to point out the fundamental signification of the great master's achievement which, in its scope, was (1) primary, elemental, and (2) perennial.

In the "Nibelungen Trilogy" we behold the germination, the budding and, ultimately, the growth and expansion of the whole tree of life in accordance with natural laws. Primeval creation arises before us in rugged grandeur. We become conscious of the sway of elementary forces, and finally youthful man steps upon the scene. We behold the human race as it springs from the very fountain-head of being, in glorious communion with Nature, freely developing under her mighty influence and stimulated by her to deeds by which the very tree of life itself is shaken to its basis; these deeds centring in the eternal conflict between love and ambition, between the fascination of woman and world dominion—in the *ultima ratio* of all human endeavour.

All this is elemental, and with adequate representation should appeal to us with the power of a revelation. But the tree of life is also perennial. Its most glorious flowering is the human race, whose free and spontaneous activity in its highest form should ever *anew* inspire to artistic representation. Such are the faint outlines of the vast fabric that Wagner has reared—a fabric so thoroughly grounded in nature that I have hitherto thought it advisable to hold fast that fundamental symbol which must here ever constitute our surest guide.

HOLMAN HUNT AND THE BUTTERFLY.

MISS FLORA MASSON tells a story in November *Cornhill* of Holman Hunt. In the summer of 1852 Holman Hunt was painting his "Strayed Sheep" on the cliffs at Fairlight. He wrote to a friend, saying: "I am intending to paint a butterfly in my picture, but have not yet caught any beautiful enough, and, indeed, have now, since the awful gales of the last week, almost given up the hope of seeing more":—

One sunny morning Mrs. Orme and her daughter, walking in the garden, spied, poised on a flower that bent over the gravel path, just such a "lovely insect" as the painter had greatly desired and failed to find at Hastings. It was the work of a moment for the "gentle donzella" to capture him. He was tenderly packed, the little box duly punctured to let in the air, and he went off by post that very day to the farm at Fairlight.

"I do not know how to thank you enough," wrote Mr. Holman Hunt, "for your kindness in sending the butterfly, which arrived quite safely and in good health to-day. I will take the very earliest opportunity of painting it, and, as I know your kind heart would have, restoring it its liberty."

In October he wrote:—

This morning, being finer, I put Sir Atalanta under a glass with a flower, and commenced painting him, but was soon compelled to stop in consequence of the steam rendering his covering of too opaque a nature to permit his beauty to be seen; therefore I removed the tumbler, and while he was venting his rage upon the pane for being an invisible bar to his freedom, and also while recovering from the exhaustion resulting from each attack, I managed to portray him in lifelike, or rather Robertson's colours; being finished I took him on his flower into the garden, and introduced his attention to a large geranium, which he examined with much more leisure than my engagements and impatience would permit me to consider, so I wafted him up into the air; there he jerked and tumbled about with the utmost vigour, but seemed inclined to consider it all a joke, and so much the best way for his dignity to show that he was not to be deluded into an idea that he was free, until at last it entered his shallow head that he might indeed be at liberty, and it might be worth while to fly away; so he flapped his wings for a forward flight, dodging all over the field and about the hedge and across the next field, amongst trees and weeds, in amongst ditches and stubble and haystacks, and lastly clean out of sight. So let us hope that he will have a long and happy life.

CHINESE JOURNALISM.

MR. FRANKLIN OHLINGER, in the *World's Work*, describes the new journalism in China. He begins by stating the origin of journalism. During the Tang dynasty, 618 to 907 A.D., certain hangers-on of the Imperial Court put Court news on placards and promenaded the streets of the city, receiving gratuities in return from the crowd that followed them. Then it was thought desirable that, instead of exhibiting placards dependent on the precarious bounty of the crowd, the news should be printed and sold. Such was the origin of the *Ti Chau*, or *Peking Gazette*. Its twenty large octavo pages still make their regular appearance, containing Imperial decrees and other Governmental announcements.

It was not until Christian missions were established that newspapers in our sense of the word came to be printed in China. The missionaries branched out into journalism and issued periodicals containing general information as well as religious news. Following their lead, the oldest daily papers of Shanghai

were established. After the Boxer riots Chinese journalism began to develop. First the Japanese owned and published the *Tung Wen Hu Pao* of Shanghai. Other foreign Powers developed their newspapers as a political factor. Then the native press began, mostly under British protection. The newspaper company is often incorporated under the British Crown Colony of Hong Kong:—

As the result of all these influences, Shanghai now has eight daily papers, besides numerous other periodicals; Hankow supports three dailies; Tientsin, five; Peking, five; Foochow, two. The propaganda is spreading so rapidly to the less-known cities of the interior that it is impossible to give newspaper statistics for the entire country.

A PRANK BY LOUIS STEVENSON.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for November Miss Flora Masson gives some memories of Louis Stevenson in his early days at Edinburgh. Amidst much that was interesting, one incident may be quoted. Private theatricals used to be given in a series of friends' houses, and on one occasion "Louis Stevenson surpassed himself":—

It was in Greek tragedy. The curtain had fallen on a powerful and moving scene, amid the applause of the audience, and the stage was left in the possession of two young Goliaths in Greek garb. In a moment of reaction, after so much unrelieved tragedy, the two young athletes, oblivious of their classic draperies, threw themselves into one another's arms, performed a rapid war-dance and, after one or two acrobatic feats, flung themselves tumbler-wise on a couch at the back of the stage, with their four feet meeting in a kind of triumphal arch above their heads.

Louis Stevenson, who had been officiating at the curtain, saw his moment. He touched a spring—up went the curtain again.

There was one gasp of astonishment from the audience, and then a roar of applause—applause such as the most powerful and moving tragedy never yet evoked. That roar was the first thing that showed the two luckless acrobats that something had happened. They leapt to their feet, only to see the curtain fall once more.

CROSSING LABRADOR.

In *Fry's* for November Mr. H. Hesketh Prichard is announced to have succeeded in his object of crossing Labrador on a tour of exploration carried on under the auspices of the magazine. The account he gives suggests how unknown the country is through which he has been travelling. Open water only lasts from July to late October, and the summer is only two months long. The deer that are shot in November keep as in a refrigerator till the following June. The ships sailing to Labrador are run on the same share system as the sealers. A fortunate season will put £500 into the captain's pocket; but if the season is a failure the crew lives on an advance from a merchant. The consequence is that many of the fishermen were born, live, and die in almost hopeless debt. The caribous, on which the Indians have lived, are decreasing fast. There are no horses or cattle on the peninsula. The husky dogs pull the sledges in the winter, but in the summer are allowed to fend for themselves, with the result that they are beasts of prey, occasionally threatening men and children.

SO MUCH PER SQUARE INCH.

PRICES PAID FOR FAMOUS PICTURES.

WRITING in the Christmas number of the *Tally's Realm* on "The Square Inch Value of Celebrated Pictures," Mr. Maurice W. Brockwell cites a great many interesting facts and figures about the prices paid for famous pictures. Some of these pictures have since fallen in value, but most, I infer, have risen.

NATIONAL GALLERY PICTURES.

Dealing first with the pictures in the National Gallery, the one of which the square inch cost is highest is the "Garvagh Madonna" (No. 744, by Raphael), bought from Lord Garvagh in 1865 for £9,000, or £46 3s. per square inch. Some people, however, allege that it is not a genuine Raphael, and that some of the work in it is from the brush of the Master's best pupil. The square inch price paid for this picture, it is interesting to note, is more than thrice that paid for the much discussed "Rokeby Venus" (£13 7s. per square inch). Others of the most costly National Gallery pictures are Holbein's "Portrait of Christina, Duchess of Milan," a lady twice a widow by the age of twenty-four (£37 10s. per square inch); Titian's "Portrait of Ariosto" (No. 1,944, £35 10s. 9d.); and Coreggio's "Madonna of the Basket" (No. 23, £28 2s. 11d.). Raphael's little "Vision of the Knight" (No. 213) was bought at a price of only £21 8s. 6d. per square inch, but this was apparently far below its real value; and his "Ansidei Madonna" was bought at £70,000 (about £14 18s. per square inch), when the cultured and far-seeing National Gallery director of that time, Sir Frederic Burton, valued it at 110,000 guineas. A famous and well-known picture which has a surprisingly low square inch value is Vandyck's "Equestrian Portrait of Charles I." (No. 1,172, £1 1s. 3d.), but then it is a very large picture. Gainsborough's "Mrs. Siddons" has a square inch value of only 3s. 7d., but it was bought at an incredibly low price—£1,000. The celebrated "Doge Leonardo Loredano," by Bellini, one of the numerous pictures reproduced to accompany this paper, was bought for only 600 guineas, though, according to the writer, £50,000 is much nearer the price it would fetch now. Everyone knows this picture, which is perhaps more often reproduced than other work of the Venetian school.

AN ENGLISH SALE-ROOM RECORD PRICE.

Mr. Brockwell says that the record square inch English sale-room price for a famous picture is probably that paid for Meissonier's "Napoleon I. at the Campaign of Paris," sold at Christie's in 1882 by Ruskin. It fetched £6,090, or £55 per square inch. Meissoniers, however, the writer thinks, have deservedly decreased in value lately.

FOREIGN SALE-ROOM RECORDS.

A very small Raphael (the "Madonna of the House of Orleans") fetched, in 1869, a price of

£6,000 (£64 18s.), while Miller's "Angelus" fetched £59 16s. on the same basis of calculation about twenty years later. The highest price quoted at all is the colossal figure of £555 per square inch—again for a Raphael, the "Three Graces." Those who wish to inspect this work will find it at Chantilly, its possessor being the Duke d'Aumale, who acquired it from the Earl of Dudley for £25,000.

.ABDUL HAMID AT YILDIZ KIOSK.

"SATAN SURROUNDED BY HIS ACOLYTES."

MR. C. CHRYSAPHIDES and RENÉ LARA contribute to the *Fortnightly Review* a vivid sketch of Abdul Hamid's life at Yıldiz Kiosk, whose secret life, the life of intrigue, of fear, of espionage, of crime, they compare to the life of a Satan surrounded by his acolytes.

In some respects, however, Abdul Hamid was no Satan. His father and his brother both ruined themselves by drinking raki. He started on that road, but soon pulled up. In the harem also he was more human and less of an animal than his predecessors:—

He did not wish to surround himself with a large number of unfortunate girls, bought in the four corners of the Empire, that he might choose, passing slowly between them as they stood drawn up in two rows, one who should be the favourite of the day, as was the practice of the Sultans in times past. He made a point of knowing the names, ages, and native countries of the young women who constituted his harem. Their number was consequently limited. They were generally young girls of remarkable beauty and distinction. As to voluptuous beauties, he disdained them. The characteristic of the Sultan's harem life was his attachment to those whom he honoured by receiving into intimacy with himself. For each of them he was a tender spouse, a generous, quasi-paternal protector.

He lived in constant dread of assassination, which caused him to be guilty of atrocious crimes. One of these was his frenzied murder of a six-year-old girl:—

The child was an adorable little girl, pretty, charming, intelligent, the daughter of a slave in the harem. She used to run about the numerous rooms in the women's quarters, playing, filling the air with her shouts and laughter. She was the joy of all the women. The Sultan had become fond of her, and when he wished to forget for awhile the reports of his spies and to drive away sad thoughts, he was in the habit of playing with the slave's child. He enjoyed himself like a child in these moments of forgetfulness. One day he entered the harem sadder and more anxious than ever, placed his revolver on a small table, sat down in an arm-chair, and called the little one to him. She was fortunate enough to amuse this Turk with her laughter and pranks. But in an unhappy moment, the child went up to the table, and, perceiving the revolver with its shining barrel, took it for some sort of plaything, and, seizing it, ran to the Sultan to ask what it was. With one bound Abdul Hamid sprang on the child, exclaiming, "You want to kill me! You are the instrument of my enemies!" And the monster began to strike and kick the child. As he struck, his fury increased. He seized a stick, and set upon the poor little thing. When they carried her away she was dead.

A JAPANESE DRAWING-LESSON.

THE TRICK OF THE FLYING WING.

IN the November and December issues of the *Art Journal* Sir F. T. Piggott describes a Japanese drawing-lesson.

PORTRAYING MOTION.

Being in the service of the Japanese Government some twenty years ago, the writer was fascinated by the allurements of his new environment, and his desire was to learn some of the secrets of its beauty and fascination. His particular quest was the trick of the flying wing, the opinion having become generally accepted that the Japanese alone possessed the secret of portraying motion. That it was learnt by rote by means of a formula applicable to everything which needs proficiency as the Japanese understand it—ten hours a day for ten years—he knew. With a small bundle of materials almost primitive in their simplicity, master and pupil squatted themselves in front of two pieces of paper, side by side, the pupil, ill at ease, doubting whether painting in such an uncomfortable attitude was possible. The master brought no models, no stuffed birds, to copy. The models were in his head. The first subject was to be a flying sparrow. The process of instruction differs very little from our own system of teaching writing—page after page of strokes and pothooks.

HOW IT IS DONE.

To paint the sparrow the pupil first learns the use of the large brush with the very fine point. Sheets upon sheets of paper must be covered by each part of the bird, repeated and repeated till its production becomes almost mechanical. First the open beak with the tiny line for the tongue; then the eye, and then the eyelid, afterwards beak and eye in combination. All these lines are drawn with the tapering pointed brush and Chinese ink. The brush is first held sideways on the water, so that the thick part near the hinge absorbs a certain quantity, and then the ink is taken from the palette by the tapering end. The slightest pressure makes the brush bend, and in the due amount of pressure lies one of the secrets of the art. You cannot catch the trick unless you hold the brush in the Japanese way. Equally essential appears to be the Japanese attitude. For the head and body of the bird another brush is used, long and pliant, somewhat thinner and without the tapering point. This contains the colour throughout. Its flat head enables it to produce broad strokes such as are required for the head and body, the body and wings being faintly outlined. The wings and tail-feathers come next, put in with the same brush; and the tucked-in claw follows with the first brush.

The secrets of Japanese art, then, are the Japanese brush held and used in the Japanese manner. So much of the arm or hand must be kept rigid, so many of the finger-joints kept moving from right to left, or up and down, with a slight expansion or contraction of the muscles between each stroke, which is con-

stant and equal. The wing-studies are dashed off with great rapidity; rapid execution is the important element of success. It is practically impossible to "copy" a Japanese line; it can only be reproduced by adopting the process by which it is drawn, and the trick of the flying wing has been the inevitable product of the Japanese process of drawing.

WAGES IN JAPAN.

THE imminence of Japanese competition with our trade in the Orient will cause anxious eyes to turn to the item of labour in the Japanese cost of production. In the *Economic Review* J. C. Pringle writes a valuable paper on Labour in Japan. He reports that the average wage of farm labourers on yearly contracts in 1908 was—males £4 12s. 6d., females £2 11s. 6d., with board, an increase of 43 and 50 per cent. on 1900. The female silk-spinner draws a daily wage ranging from 11½d. with board to 2½d. with board. Miners' daily earnings vary from 1s. to 3s., according to their skill and energy. But the life of the Japanese coal-fields at present known is put as low as twenty years by some writers, and the economic escape thus provided for the surplus population will be closed. In 1908 the daily wages of fishermen ranged between 1s. 6d. and 4½d. (with board); weaver from 2s. to 2½d. (with board); tailor from 3s. 1d. to 4½d. (with board); shoemaker, 3s. 1½d. to 4½d.; carpenter, 2s. 10d. to 1s.; bricklayer, 4s. 2½d. to 1s. 2½d.; paperhanger from 4s. to 4½d.; blacksmith, 3s. 5d. to 6d.; typesetter from 2s. 2½d. to 5d. The cost of living is rising as well as the wages. A monthly budget which in 1887 cost 28s. cost in 1897 44s., and in 1907 cost 75s. 7d. In most parts of Japan 14s. a month will secure a house in which a college professor is well content to live.

IS IT THE TOMB OF MARCUS AURELIUS?

PROFESSOR A. L. FROTHINGHAM, in the November *Century*, claims that in the porphyry sarcophagus (in the Vatican Museum of Sculpture) generally supposed to belong to Helena, the mother of Emperor Constantine, he has discovered the sarcophagus of Marcus Aurelius, and certainly makes a very strong argument in favour of his point. The bas-reliefs, cut, be it remembered, in honour of this model of imperial virtue, show the massacre of German prisoners which signalised his funeral:—

One may be loath to believe that so humane an emperor as Marcus Aurelius would have allowed so barbarous a scene to be placed on his tomb. But the fact is that similar massacres appear in the reliefs of the Column of Marcus Aurelius himself! It had long been a custom that prisoners should be massacred on birthdays of emperors as a sort of sacrificial offering, as, for example, the thousands of Jews killed on the birthday anniversaries of Vespasian and Domitian.

This discovery makes us read the Meditations of the model Emperor with other eyes. Christianity at least made such a wanton and cold-blooded waste of human life impossible.

NOTES FROM INDIAN MAGAZINES.

AN IDEAL VIEW OF HINDUISM.

"The whole of Hinduism," says Sister Nivedita in the *Hindustan Review*, "is one long sanctification of the common life, one long heart, and relating of soul to the world about it, and the love of pilgrimage and the quest of sacred shrines speak of that same desire to commune with nature as the village-feasts. The holiness of nature is the fundamental thought of Hindu civilisation. The hardships of life in camp and forest are called austerity. The sight of grass and trees is called worship. And the soothing and peace that come of a glimpse of a great river is held a step on the road to salvation, and the freeing of the soul."

THE COMING CENSUS OF INDIA.

The following are the contents of an Indian Census Paper:—

1. House number.
2. Serial number of person.
3. Name.
4. Religion and sect.
5. Male or female.
6. Married, unmarried, or widowed.
7. Age.
8. Caste and sub-caste or tribe, clan or race.
9. Principal occupation.
10. Subsidiary occupation.
11. Means of subsistence of dependants on actual workers.
12. Birth district.
13. Language ordinarily used.
14. Literate or illiterate.
15. Knows or does not know English.
16. Insane, totally blind, leper or deaf-mute from birth.

"WAS THAT SOMEBODY YOU?"

"In itself," says the editor of *Tucosphy in India*, "it is a bright idea to scour the field of memory to find out 'Was that Somebody you?'"

Somebody did a golden deed ;
 Somebody proved a friend in need ;
 Somebody sang a beautiful song ;
 Somebody smiled the whole day long ;
 Somebody thought " 'Twas good to live ;"
 Somebody said, " I am glad to give ;"
 Somebody fought a valiant fight ;
 Somebody lived to shield the right ;
 Was that somebody you ?

LORD MINTO AS VICEROY.

The *Hindustan Review* for October and November speaks in the highest terms of Lord Minto as Viceroy:—

From end to end of the continent to-day there is but one feeling as to the impending departure of his Excellency. That feeling has found abundant expression and will in the next few weeks be made even more visibly manifest. That feeling is that Lord Minto's place is among the great Viceroys whose names are remembered with gratitude and affection as benefactors and friends—Bentinck, Canning, and Ripon. We may say without the least exaggeration that the hour called for a statesman of great gifts of character and sagacity, and that Lord Minto has fully proved himself to be such a statesman.

THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

THE November number of the *Theosophist* is better than usual. In her *chronique* Mrs. Besant reports the activity of a young workman in Belgium called Antoine the Healer, a miner and the son of a miner, who since 1893 has lived an ascetic life healing diseases, never accepting any payment for his cures, and preaching the holy life. He is said to cure all manner of diseases, including cancer, consumption, blindness and epilepsy. On Ascension Day this year some fifteen thousand people crowded into and round his church, and four times he cured the sick *en bloc*. There is an interesting article by Mr. H. O. Wolfe Murray, entitled "The Hidden Side of Insanity." He maintains that epilepsy and many forms of mental diseases are, properly speaking, due to the influence of thought-forms or the obsession by malign intelligences:—

Life, he says, is full of problems, but to clear them up we must apply the key of Theosophical knowledge. A large asylum is horrible. There reigns about it a cloud of profound gloom and hopeless, almost ferocious, despair.

Mr. Dudley Wright, in a paper on "The Virgin Birth," expounds his reasons for spiritualising the whole of the Gospel story into a series of metaphors and parables. Dr. F. Otto Schrader continues his essay on "The Religion of Goethe," and Mr. Leadbeater discusses the subject of the intervals between lives. He holds that the highest order of men come back at the longest intervals. Plato will be two thousand years before he comes back, but the average highly-developed man comes back in fifteen hundred years. The ordinary middle-class man comes back in two to three hundred years; the skilled workman in one to two hundred years. The higher kind of savage returns in forty to one hundred, but the most brutal savages and habitual criminals come back almost at once. Generally speaking, a man who dies young comes back sooner than one who lives a long time. The less spiritual a man is the sooner he is reincarnated.

In the *Hindu Spiritual Magazine* for October the editor devotes considerable space to a summary of the Report of the Dialectical Society on Spiritualism, and the concluding part of the magazine is devoted to a careful examination of the claims of the Tomsons to be regarded as psychics. The editor says:—

It is very much to be deplored that they did so; for the divine powers which Mrs. Tomson seems to possess were meant for very high purposes, and not for making money or amusing a gaping and light-hearted crowd of smoking spectators. And the Tomsons would not have landed themselves in such trouble if they had announced themselves as Spiritualists and not in their dual capacity.

In some recollections pleasantly told by Mrs. W. Y. Sellar in *Cornhill* she mentions the experience, so characteristic of the present time, of a Scotsman who was heard exclaiming: "Weel, I may not have had an ower high opeenion o' my ain parents, but I never considered them the pairfect eediots my bairns think me!"

THE FUTURE OF OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

A PLEA FOR A CONTRIBUTORY SCHEME.

MR. A. CARSON ROBERTS publishes in the *Nineteenth Century* a very remarkable article concerning the necessity of grafting the present Old-Age Pension scheme upon some contributory scheme. Pensions now granted involve a charge of over fifteen millions per annum. Mr. Roberts calculates that unless something is done to introduce the contributory principle there is practically no limit to the extent to which the national pensions fund will drain the national exchequer. He says that the money now paid to Old-Age Pensions is equivalent to 350 millions added to the National Debt, and if there be any extension of the grant this debt must rise to seven hundred millions.

Mr. Roberts pleads that we should follow the example of the French, who are substituting for the Royal Pension Fund a contributory fund for their Old-Age Pension grant. Mr. Roberts admits that Old-Age Pensions as we have them were a necessity, but they ought to be regarded as a temporary expedient, to be substituted as rapidly as possible for a contributory system. At present our Old-Age Pensioners receive a grant twice as great as the entire amount which is now distributed to an equal population by the German Pension Fund. Mr. Roberts puts forward a scheme, the principle of which is that no one need adopt it who chooses to be content with the present Old-Age Pension. But the scheme offers to those between twenty and sixty years of age the option of joining the new scheme or retaining their expectant rights under the old. The contribution is at the rate of fourpence in the pound of earnings, starting at the age of fifteen, contribution ceasing at the age of sixty-five.

Of this contribution he suggests that the employer should pay one-fourth when the wage is between 20s. and 30s., but one-half when the wage is between 10s. and £1, and three-fourths when it is under 10s. The fundamental principle of this scheme is capitalisation. The minimum retiring pension is twenty times the average contribution, or one-third of the average earnings. There is a ten per cent. increase in the pension for each year that the claim is deferred after sixty. Mr. Roberts maintains that contribution upon the proposed scale of fourpence in the pound, which is lower than that of any known contributory scheme, is sufficient to double the income of the pension fund:—

A contribution of about 1d. per week from the sixteenth year is sufficient to provide the 5s. pension for all who reach seventy, and to provide it clear of any reduction or forfeiture on account of property, earnings, or any other cause whatsoever. But the present grant imposes a charge of 3½d. per week upon every active member of the community—upon every occupied person over ten years of age—and this charge will grow to 6d. per week or more when normal conditions are reached.

Mr. Roberts strongly condemns the proposal that we should only try to equal Germany. In Germany the maximum retiring pension in the highest class is

4s. 5d. per week, which is claimable at seventy; while the average retiring pension is 3s. 4d. per week, and that under a contributory system in which workmen have contributed from 2d. to 4d. in the pound off their wages.

Mr. Roberts thinks the Danish system is bad, and he holds up to our admiration the example of Austria:—

The Austrian law of December, 1906, is a very bold departure in the direction of obligatory thrift; it provides noble pensions and insurances of all kinds for every employed person, excepting those who earn less than £25 a year. It is based upon absolutely sound financial principles, but its only income is wage-contribution, which is therefore very high—about 50 per cent. greater than the average contribution to the three German schemes taken together—but the benefits which it offers are at least five times as great, in spite of the fact that the State gives no subsidy.

The whole article is worthy of careful consideration by all those who are concerned with Old Age Pensions. The magnificent enthusiasm of humanity which carried the first Old-Age Pensions scheme should be remembered with nothing but gratitude, but the fund should only be regarded as a timely expedient, and not the basis for a permanent system. Mr. Roberts's scheme may or may not be feasible, but it is one which deserves very careful examination and discussion, for it is on some such lines as these that we may look for progress.

A DEFENCE OF THE IDLE RICH.

A LANDLORD in the West of England, apparently a Liberal, contributes a very excellent article to *Blackwood's Magazine*, entitled "The Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Idle Rich."

He describes very simply the work which he has to do as a landowner, and certainly makes good his case that a country gentleman is not necessarily an idle man. The writer says you may go into any respectable London club, and if you take the members there assembled you will find that perhaps one in twenty is idle and one in twenty is rich, but only one in a hundred is both idle and rich.

The only large division of the idle rich which comes within the category assailed by Mr. Lloyd George are the foreigners, usually American, who take many of the best grouse moors, deer forests, and salmon rivers. He maintains that there is no evidence anywhere to prove that there is in this country any considerable number of idle rich men. The well-born and well-to-do classes, as a general rule, are fully aware of the responsibilities of their position, and do their best to fulfil them.

This is quite true, and I do not think that Mr. Lloyd George himself would deny it. He has repeatedly stated that it is not the rich man, but the idle rich man and his parasites, whom he has assailed, although no doubt his language often implies that he has never made a serious attempt accurately to decide the relative proportion of the sheep and the goats.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

MISS BATCHELOR'S report anent the Exchange of Homes has just come to hand.

The total applications received from Great Britain were fifty-eight, and the number of exchanges arranged was forty-one. Of these thirty-two were with France, chiefly by the help of M. Toni-Mathieu, the French organiser; eight with Germany, and one with Belgium. The letters received since show entire satisfaction, as a rule, on both sides of the Channel. In one case, however, the social position of the *exchangées* was not accurately matched; in another, a German boy was taken into the Frenchman's home, which was not quite fair to the English youth exchanged. Heartiest thanks are due to Miss Batchelor, who has so freely given her time and thought to the work, for one has to reckon *at least* eight letters to each application.

A Dutch lady and an Italian gentleman desire to exchange letters for the sake of mutual help in the study of languages.

ESPERANTO.

It is well known that the fundamental root-words of the Esperanto language, a little less than three thousand in number, are contained in "The Universala Vortaro" (first printed in 1893). A special section of the Esperanto Academy is now at work upon a much fuller "Universala," and in connection with this undertaking it is interesting to note Dr. Zamenhof's remark during the session of the Lingvo Komitato at Washington. He said: "It is very useful to have Slavs as members of the dictionary section, for standing somewhat aside from the users of the great languages, they are in a better position to judge of the degree of internationality of the Esperanto roots proposed."

Certainly the Slav countries are most active in the movement for an international language. At the last Bulgarian Congress a league was proposed for the translation into Esperanto of the little-known masterpieces of the Balkan literature. We are accustomed to say that the literature of a country shows the heart of its people; but how few of us know anything of this "heart" of the Balkan folk!

Samos, that beautiful little Turko-Greek island, has accepted Esperanto as a compulsory subject in its schools, Prince Kopasses having just issued an edict to that effect. So the East follows the West on the line of progress, for the State of Maryland, U.S.A., makes Esperanto an optional subject.

Any schoolboys who know Esperanto and desire to correspond with foreign schoolboys may send name, age, and address, together with a penny stamp, and I will send the information abroad. I cannot promise any definite place, however.

In Germany a fund is being raised for the establishment of a service of competent travelling lecturers

and the arrangement of travelling exhibitions, whilst France is devoting attention to the Press, for since the institution of weekly Esperanto reports in *Le Petit Parisien* several provincial papers have followed suit.

Esperantists have heard a good deal about the Dollar lately, outside Mr. Redmond's coins, for the head of the great Scottish Academy of that name, instigated thereto by Mr. Harrison Hill, lately gave two hours to the study of Esperanto, afterwards writing a letter in the language, which concluded thus: "Certainly I never before heard of a language which one could write, as I am writing this letter, after a study of two hours."

The British Esperanto Association, finding that fresh avenues of work continually open out which they cannot occupy for lack of funds, have upon the initiative of Mr. Mudie started a guarantee fund, the contributors thereto promising, within certain limits, to contribute yearly a proportional sum to any deficit in the revenue. To those who may be willing to assist in this good work I will gladly give more detailed information.

M. Bourlet has resumed his enjoyable "babilado" in the *Revue*, and in the November number gives most interesting particulars about the Congress of Journalists at Brussels. M. Lejeune, one of the Cabinet Ministers, after hearing Esperanto conversation between people of several nations, presiding at the concluding festival, rose and said:—

I am now convinced that an international language exists, and I desire with all my heart that it should progress rapidly, as it merits. During my whole life I have been interested in cripples, deaf mutes, and the blind, and I am certain that in Esperanto they will find a new and powerful help towards communication with mankind.

The "Battle of Life," a translation by Dr. Zamenhof of Dickens's charming Christmas story, will be ready by the time this number of the REVIEW appears. It will make an admirable Christmas present; the price is one shilling in paper covers, or two shillings in cloth. A photograph of Dr. Zamenhof's letter to his readers is given as a frontispiece. He himself originally made the translation from a German version twenty years ago. Oddly enough, this story, though it was dramatised in 1846 by Albert Smith and played at the Lyceum—Frank Matthews taking the part of Dr. Jeddler—has never been so widely read as some others of the Christmas stories; yet it is as full of human interest, and if the self-sacrifice of Marion is unusual, it is none the less noble. The events are supposed to have occurred over a century ago—but the thoughts are the thoughts of Dickens's age—and the descriptions of country life, the quaint hostelry, the doctor, lawyers, lovers, and, above all, Clemency, are life-like. The book may be obtained at Stead's Publishing Office, Bank Buildings, Kingsway.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE December *Fortnightly* contains four articles on the Crisis, one on the Navy, and another on Abdul Hamid, all of which are noticed elsewhere. The other articles do not call for more than a brief mention.

DISRAELI.

Lewis Melville writes on Disraeli, emphasising the fact that once a Jew always a Jew. He says that when Beaconsfield was congratulated upon his "victory" at the Congress of Berlin he replied: "Yes, but it has come too late":—

A sad and weary, a splendid, lonely man, he lived every hour of his life and enjoyed it, and he never regretted his decision to enter the Parliamentary arena. "You have chosen the only career in which a man is never old," he said in his last days to a young man starting on his political career; "a statesman can feel and inspire interest longer than any other man." And there in his own words is given to the world the master-key to his character—to inspire interest.

DALHOUSIE.

Mr. G. W. Forrest gives a brilliant picture of the Marquis of Dalhousie's Indian administration. We see him as he writes:—

You will laugh, doubtless, as I often do myself, to think of the "Laird o' Cockpen" sitting here and bowling about kings and kingdoms as if they were curling stones! But although one does laugh, it seems anxious work, I can tell you.

He annexed the Punjab and Pegu by conquest, and by taking over all States whose rulers left no natural heirs he—

annexed seven States in eight years, and "by the several territorial acquisitions," he says, "a revenue of not less than four millions sterling has been added to the annual income of the Indian Empire."

COPYRIGHTED ARCHITECTURE.

Mr. M. H. Spielmann shakes his head over the proposed extension of the protection of copyright to architecture. He says:—

The whole aspect of this section of the Bill is curiously complicated, and the architect, spiritually and materially, has more to lose than to gain by his proposed new "dignity."

Nevertheless, he says:—

The Bill on its broad lines is warmly to be welcomed. In view of the international nature of its extensive amendment it is impossible in the interests of uniformity and interchange of rights. But minor points may be reconsidered.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor presses some points in favour of Tariff Reform. Mr. Francis Gribble tells the story of the early struggles of that plain-looking child of genius Rachel. Mr. O. Williams writes on "The Amateur and the Opera," and Mr. E. H. D. Sewell discourses on "The Revival in Rugby Football."

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the articles by Mr. Harold Spender, Dr. Dillon, and Mr. Upton Sinclair.

"THE LADY SUMMARISED."

Mrs. Putnam concludes the interesting series of papers upon *The Lady*, which have been published in a volume, by a paper entitled "The Lady Summarised." She is mildly satirical concerning the Socialist lady, and says that the greatest menace to the family is the lady's inability to modernise the conditions of labour within it. It is possible that an advancing social sentiment may extinguish the lady altogether. On the other hand, as long as her prestige lasts, she has an unexampled social opportunity.

DOG'S FLESH FOR HUMAN FOOD.

Miss C. Smith Rossie writes a very interesting account of the Meat Markets—the German *Freibank*, a meat market for the poor—which exist in Germany for the poor alone. They are so safeguarded by laws and regulations, and watched by police and inspectors, that it would be very difficult, as well as disgraceful, for any well-to-do people to buy their supplies there. In this market much meat that would be condemned as not wholesome is artificially sterilised. Dog's flesh is sold there, and a good deal of what would be sold as dogs'-meat. The tuberculous cooked meat stalls sickened Miss Rossie, but they were not so bad as the sausages which had been made out of the remnants from the testing-rooms for the examination of swine and dogs for trichinosis.

ANARCHISM IN LITERATURE.

Mr. E. E. Anderson writes on our knowledge of Jesus in the Light of Historical Research. He thinks that the tradition as we have it is substantially accurate, but the Synoptics give us something better than a mere chronicle. They give us a true impression of Jesus. Mr. E. Wake Cook devotes several pages to a denunciation of Anarchism in Literature: the Pest of Paradox, as illustrated by Oscar Wilde, Mr. Chesterton, and above all by Mr. Bernard Shaw, who is by far the most mischievous revolutionist or anarchist extant. The writer says that faced as we are by grim and portentous Sphinx-riddles, this is not the time for Mephistophelian mirth and mockery or super-nonsense; we need clear seeing, insight, foresight, and truth of statement. Above all we need to rise above the plane of confused thinking and verbal juggling.

Mary Longman, writing on "Children's Care Committees," suggests that a great Children's Care Department might be developed side by side with vigorous Care Committees. Many of the present Care Committees would doubtless die out, but new ones would arise, and would do invaluable work in watching and informing the action of the Children's Care Department.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE two most important articles in the *Nineteenth Century*—Sir Harry Johnston's veiled ultimatum from Germany and Mr. Roberts' proposals to improve and extend our National Pension Scheme—are noticed elsewhere.

SIR WILLIAM WHITE ON THE NAVY.

Sir William White writes a long paper on the Naval crisis, in which he parades a more or less bewildering array of statistics leading up to the conclusion that Sir William does not consider necessary or desirable either the "two-keels-to-one" policy or the suggestion of a heroic effort which would immediately add a huge and overpowering force to the Royal Navy. Sir William points out that there is a radical distinction between borrowing money for making permanent naval works and borrowing money for the maintenance of a Fleet the units of which perish in a few years. We put Rosyth on our Naval estimates; the Germans do not include their outlay on the Kiel Canal in their estimates.

KING EDWARD IN INDIA.

In view of the fact that King George is going to be crowned in Delhi, many people will read with interest Mr. S. M. Mitra's article entitled "King Edward's Peace Tour in India."

Mr. Mitra declares that the effects of the King's visit were magical, and for the first time the people of India felt that British policy was not confined to physical possession of the country, but was extended to holding the hearts of the natives of India. He promises a second article showing how the Prince's progress in Upper India produced a wonderful effect in the Provinces which not many years before had been the arena of mutiny and massacre.

THE RELIGIOUS TEACHING OF CHILDREN.

Mrs. J. H. Bell, in an article entitled "The Creed of Our Children," discusses the difficulties of endeavouring to combine our own intellectual honesty with the necessity of satisfying the child who craves for definiteness, beliefs, rules and precepts. Mrs. Bell thinks it is a question each family must solve for itself. She says that fathers ought to help mothers in solving it, and makes a suggestion that as every dogma, every creed, every form has an underlying meaning of deep spiritual truth you may always use those forms knowing that they are true in the higher sense, though you may not be able to believe them as they actually stand. You can tell your children with a clear conscience that things are true which are only true in a sense, but you can explain to them afterwards the inner truth that lies beyond the false outer form.

THE MODERNIST CONCEPTION OF A CHURCH.

The late Professor C. D. Burns, writing on "St. Thomas Aquinas and the Ideals of Modernism," says:—

The Church of the Modernists will be nothing like the Church of the Roman theologians. It will be a body which

produces perhaps an official class of men devoted to special study and special service; but the spirit of God no more inhabits an official caste than does the spirit of a nation reside in its king.

The practice of Religion is like that of an art; it is not the mere acting according to mechanical formulæ. How, then, can we conceive the Church but as a body of men united in developing the same social tradition? The members of a Church are not individuals who, having each his God, come together because they happen to subscribe to the same creed. They are as essentially one as the different limbs of the body are one man, and only thus can they live with the Spirit of God. That they should agree to one form of words or one type of ritual is quite a secondary matter. Such, briefly, is the Modernist conception of a Church.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Emily Hickey writes on "Browning Biography," Dr. W. H. D. Rouse replies to Mr. Arthur Benson concerning classics and education, and Prince Kropotkin concludes his articles concerning the response of the animals to their environment.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

A GREAT deal of *Blackwood's Magazine* has been noticed separately. In the December number Mr. Henry Newbolt begins a serial story, "The Twymans"; Mr. Alfred Noyes revives in imagination the Mermaid Tavern, of Shakespeare's day; and Sir H. Mortimer Durand continues his account of a holiday in South Africa. He remarks that one Boer leader whom he met said his countrymen were not very grateful for the terms of peace or compensation for war losses, or even for the right of self-government, but they were deeply impressed by being admitted on equal terms as citizens of the Empire. He takes a very reassuring view as to the prospects of South Africa under the Union. "Musings Without Method" deals with Mr. George Wyndham's rectorial address at Edinburgh on "The Springs of Romance in the Literature of Europe," and is thence led to speak of Romance in real life, and consequently of Cecil Rhodes's life, the finest possible example of Romance in a career. Sir Lewis Michell's "Life of Cecil Rhodes" is naturally taken as the text for the criticism of Rhodes's career. The writer remarks that Rhodes was "fortunate above all in the possession of two gifts rarely lavished upon one man—the gift of thought and the gift of action."

The Treasury.

LIKE most of the other magazines, the *Treasury* for December is a double number, one of the attractions being two coloured plates, "The Presentation in the Temple," and "The Flight into Egypt," after paintings by J. Janssens. Many of the articles are on Christmas topics, such as Bethlehem, a Christmas under the Commonwealth, etc. Another, by Mr. F. C. Eeles, describes the Coronation Service; Mother Kate, of St. Saviour's Priory, Haggerston, writes on the Work of the Sisters among the Poor; a literary article, by E. M. Bellewes, is devoted to Boswell apart from Johnson; and the subject of the book of the month article, by Mr. Frederick Rogers, is Longfellow's "Golden Legend."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE paralysis which has fallen on the Unionist Party is shown in the December number. Appearing just when the battle is at its thickest, the review is tame, and almost chastened, to a degree scarcely credible when one remembers the furious diatribes of less critical times. The Editor does, indeed, say that the four Liberal statesmen who took part in the Conference could all teach Tammany Hall "a thing or two in cold unblushing hypocrisy," and finds Mr. Lloyd George's Mile End speech "redolent of coming defeat." He actually declares "it would not be surprising if the attempted Dollar domination produced a veritable landslide."

The Canadian Correspondent declares that Sir Wilfrid's contribution to the Irish fund had no more political significance than tipping an Irish waiter at a New York restaurant!

"Ignotus" suggests that Lord Kitchener may have been put upon the Imperial Defence Committee in order to silence him and blindfold the country. The writer thinks that Lord Kitchener carries on his shoulders the future of the British race, for unless an armed nation stands behind the paramount fleet, the collapse of the British Empire is at hand. Mr. A. R. Carman hopes that the election of the anti-Navy candidate in a typical French Canadian constituency in Quebec will awaken the Canadian public to realise that what they facetiously call the "dread everything" scare is a real danger.

Mr. Lovat Fraser declares that the British Note to Persia foreshadows a policy which, unless, as is most unlikely, Persia comes rapidly to the rescue of her Southern provinces, will lead to occupation if it is persisted in.

Mr. Maurice Low attributes the amazing defeat of the Republicans to—(1) Rooseveltism, (2) general unrest, (3) high prices, (4) dissatisfaction with Republican tariff policy, (5) Republican factional differences.

The duty on unearned increment, according to R. H. Inglis Palgrave, is exactly one which is attractive in theory, but, he declares, is impossible to carry out in practice with strict justice to those concerned.

Mrs. Conyers Alston draws an attractive picture of the life of British settlers in South Africa, contrasts it with the much harder life of the Canadian woman, and declares that "the climate is as near perfection as any in the world, with its almost perennial sunshine."

The success of the Public Trustee is set forth by Mr. E. K. Allen. He declares that the business actually now current and prospective is some forty-three millions sterling. The average value of the estates is £7,000. He gives a humorous account of the variety of occupations that claim the Public Trustee, as for example the introduction of some girl beneficiary to a West End drapery establishment, paying surprise visits to the mother of infant

beneficiaries, purchase of an overcoat to be sent out to Canada, weekly payments to constables' widows, unravelling records of romance and tragedy in the wild steppes of Siberia, etc., etc. Of the six millions of capital dealt with by the Public Trustee, his holding in Consols is only a quarter of a million.

"An Undergraduate" makes a rather feeble reply to "A Public Schoolboy's" attack on public schools.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE Christmas number of the *World's Work* has tuned its contents to the spirit of the season by devoting a number of articles to saving the children and uplifting the citizenship of the future. Miss Margaret Macmillan describes a health centre in Deptford, an elementary school that teaches fitness. Miss Agnes Cook, a Poor Law Guardian, treats of the after-care of youths. Mr. K. H. Everett discusses the relation of Poor Law reform to the workhouse child. Mr. Raymond Blathway gives a vivid and illustrated account of Mr. C. B. Fry's training ship *Mercury*, and speaks warmly of the admirable influence exerted by Mrs. Fry and her lady helpers on the formation of the boys' character. Mr. J. H. White treats of handicrafts and apprenticeships, and the need of legislation and of practical education to save boys drifting into unskilled and casual labour and unemployableness. Mr. J. E. Gibberd deals with the same problem. Mr. A. H. Singleton reports the excellent work done by Mlle. Gabéry in Paris in l'Union Familiale. A travel paper, not unseasonable, recounts the journey by packhorse trail into British Columbia, and the far Northern railway from Christiania to Bergen, described by Mr. James Armstrong. Mr. J. Webb deals with fruit-growing in Western Australia, and Percy Collins with the development of practical modelling.

Great Hospitals.

IN the November *Century* Dr. W. G. Thompson declares that the finest modern hospital plant, the Policlinico in Rome, the new Rudolf Virchow and Moabit Hospitals in Berlin, the City Hospital of Düsseldorf, and the General Hospital of the City of Mexico, are as far in advance of any completed hospitals in the United States as the Capitol at Washington surpasses a town-hall. The Policlinico has a capacity of one thousand beds, and comprises forty-four pavilions, covering forty-five acres of ground near the Colosseum. In Berlin the Virchow, Moabit, and West End Hospitals cover collectively one hundred and twenty-four acres, all within the city limits. These precedents lead the writer to suggest that the entire area of Blackwell's Island—two miles long and occupying almost the exact geographical and population centre of Greater New York—should be assigned to a hospital capable of accommodating fifteen thousand patients!

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for November is chiefly devoted to American subjects. Mr. Samuel J. Kornhauser writes on "President Taft and the Extra-Constitutional Function of the Presidency," Mr. Harrison S. Smalley on "Can a Tariff Commission Succeed?" and Mr. G. H. Montague on "Business Enterprise and the Law."

A SIDE LIGHT ON THE OSBORNE JUDGMENT.

Mr. Woodrow Wilson, who carried New Jersey for the Democrats, in the course of a somewhat discursive article on "The Lawyer and the Community," makes a remark concerning the rights of minorities in corporations, which, although he does not intend it, bears directly upon the demand made by the Labour Party that the majority of any Trades Unions have a right to use the funds of the Union for supporting the political views of the Party which happens to be for the moment in the majority. Mr. Wilson says:—

I think it must be admitted that the position of the minority stockholder is, in most of our States, extremely unsatisfactory. I do not wonder that he sometimes doubts whether corporate stocks are property at all or not. He does not seem to enjoy any of the substantial rights of property in connection with them. He is merely contributing money for the conduct of a business which other men run as they please. If he does not approve of what they do, there seems nothing for it but to sell the stock (though their acts may have depreciated its value immensely). He cannot even inquire or protest without being told to mind his own business—the very thing he was innocently trying to do! There are many things which are not satisfactory about this putting the money of many men into one pile for the use of a board of directors, and to my mind it is clearly the task of the counsellors of society to make them satisfactory.

THE HUMAN RIGHTS OF REBELS.

Mr. Henry W. Nevins, in the course of a very thoughtful essay upon Rebellion, makes a very notable suggestion. He says:—

In war we have lately introduced definite rules for the exclusion of cruelty and injustice, and in some cases the rules are observed. The same thing could be done in rebellion. I have often urged that the rights of war, now guaranteed to belligerents, should be extended to rebels. The chances are that a rebellion or civil war has more right on its side than international war, and there is no more reason why a man should be tortured and refused quarter, or why a woman should be violated and have her children killed before her eyes by the agents of their own Government than by strangers. Yet these things are habitually done, and my simple proposal appears ludicrous.

DIPLOMACY DE LUXE.

Mr. M. Honda, a Japanese writer, deserves to be credited with a notable contribution to political phraseology. After describing the reckless diplomacy which is indulged in with impunity by nations like the United States, which are free from all danger of attack, he says:—

This style of diplomacy the present writer designates, for want of a better term, "diplomacy *de luxe*," in contradistinction to another kind of diplomacy such as that actuating Japan—the diplomacy of necessity. Of course it is an enviable distinction for a nation that it can afford to please or displease other peoples at will without incurring much risk to its own interests. But at the same time it is a cause for thankfulness that there are not many such truly *independent*, not *interdependent*, nations.

Speaking of American diplomacy in the Far East, Mr. Honda says:—

Should America take an active and warlike part in the affairs of China, that in itself may hasten the evil day of the latter's final dissolution. If, on the contrary, America lets China clearly understand that nothing but moral support and sympathy is forthcoming from the trans-Pacific Power, that may yet awake the ancient Empire to its last and only means of salvation, and save China at last by dint of self-determination and self-dependence.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE December number is a fair average. Mr. A. B. Wallis Chapman would limit the right to vote to adults at forty-five, and to such persons at twenty-five who passed a simple examination in the elements of the Constitution. Mr. Joseph Strauss, after detailing the position of woman in ancient and modern Jewry, declares that it is such as to command the approval and admiration even of our modern Suffragettes. Mr. H. Darnton-Fraser finds the danger point in the Near East to be the possible combination of the Ottoman Greeks, who are almost all members of a powerful network of organisations, and the Turkish malcontents. Should these unite the Turkish Government is doomed. This doom may be avoided if the Government had courage enough to make the boycott cease. "Lex" finds the cause of unemployment in the fact that the labour of a fraction of the able-bodied men and women is sufficient to supply the whole population with the necessaries and conveniences of life. Mr. G. E. Wallace gives the reflections on the state of civilisation on the earth by an imagined planetary observer, who comes to the conclusion that our civilisation is, to say the least, very primitive. Mr. Hubert B. Matthews gives a survey of politics in 1910, and pronounces favourably to the Liberal record. Elijah Greenleaf endeavours to make out that Jesus did not recognise the sacredness of law or of its administration. "Ignotus" describes the lawyer as our "old man of the sea," and declares that legalism, an inevitable emanation from the Bar, is the enemy, the stigma of the past, the menace of the future.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE result of twenty years' experience of the George Junior Republic for boys and girls is pleasantly put forward by Miss Jeanne Robert. Mr. George, the founder of this school of democracy—of which president, judge, police are all elected—declares that no boy discharged from the Junior Republic has ever turned out badly. Only a few who ran away, or were taken away by their parents, have turned out unsatisfactory. Mr. David Lambuth describes real Presidential politics in Brazil, with not a little eulogy of the President, Hermes da Fonseca. "Rushing Freight to New York" is the title of a vivid paper by Sylvester Baxter, descriptive of the extraordinary rapidity with which fish and other goods are hurried up to the New York market from the country.

T. P.'S MAGAZINE.

THE December double number is a wonderful sixpennyworth. A very wide variety of the most interesting papers, lit up by an equal variety of illustrations, supply instruction, entertainment, and inspiration. Mr. MacCullum Scott's sketch of Finland's struggle for freedom has been separately noticed.

Mr. Edgar Prestage gives a short summary of the life of Dr. Braga, the stepson hounded from home, who earned his bread by compositor's work, and so secured himself a college education—the Positivite who is now President of the Portuguese Republic. The Turner collection in the new wing of the Tate Gallery is described at length, adorned with tinted reproductions of the pictures. Mr. Arthur Machen sketches Edgar Allan Poe as the supreme realist. Mr. E. J. Sullivan's pictures accompanying Carlyle's "French Revolution" are declared to be a masterpiece of illustration. Mr. E. R. Gibson tells the wonder of the change in our conception of the atom, and of electricity and magnetism, which have been effected by the discovery of radium. Mr. Frederick Niven treats of snow and frost in art, with tinted reproductions of great picture scenes. Miss Mary Neal's account of the modern revival of morris dancing has been separately noticed. There are also sporting papers. Mr. C. E. Thomas supplies a study of first efforts in sprinting, boating, etc. "The Five Wizards," or champion billiard-players, are the subject of another paper. There is a story "for mothers to read aloud." Francis Gribble tells again the story of Cagliostro. Mr. Edwin Buckley gives the A B C of town-planning.

T. P. himself contributes a very hurried series of impressions of Canada. He declares that what he has already seen is beyond all his dreams, surpasses the most enthusiastic, the more *flamboyant* of the eulogists whom he had previously met from Canada.

 The Oxford and Cambridge Review.

THE Michaelmas Term number is not distinguished by any exceptional paper. "Monk of Crowland" chats pleasantly about changes that have taken place in the University during the last thirty years. Noticeable are the frank statements of "Decianus" on the class exclusiveness of our old Universities, and "Messenger's" absurd suspicion of the Radical Government wishing to injure the Church of England through the Church Lads' Brigade. Barbara Smythe contributes an interesting discussion on Dante's education. J. M. Hunter pithily epitomises the spirit of Machiavelli, and shows how his Italian environment demanded it. Mr. J. H. Allen describes the undergraduate as a politician in a way that makes the reader feel that the undergraduate is certainly not to be taken seriously.

THE ENGLISHWOMAN.

THE *Englishwoman* for December publishes in full the letter which Lord Lytton addressed to Mr. Asquith, a valuable document setting forth calmly and lucidly the evidence of the determination of the women of this country to gain admission within the pale of the Constitution. Mrs. Flora Steele, in an article entitled "The Curzon-Cromer Combine," pleads strongly in favour of the citizenship of women on grounds which will only partially commend themselves to many who sympathise with her in the main. A lady who tells us that in its very nature sex is ephemeral, and that the great ideal of humanity is to look forward to the happy future when it will have emerged from the slavery of sex, can hardly be regarded as a guide whom the ordinary man or woman would be safe to follow.

There is an excellent and useful article on the need for women's lodging-houses published under the absurd title of "Bow and Spear." It might as well be entitled "Boots and Gloves," or "Corsets and Slippers," but the article is very good all the same. The subject, which is one of ever-increasing importance, is dealt with in a sympathetic spirit. There is a bright paper on the North-country pitmen at home, and an interesting description of the Ainu Women—their works and their ways. Dr. Violet Shillington writes an Open Letter to the Editor discussing French gardening as a career for English women. In the "Echoes" it is mentioned that thirteen women stood as candidates in the municipal elections, of whom nine were returned. Oldham and Brecon have elected ladies to fill the mayoral chair.

 The English Historical Review.

THE *English Historical Review* comes ever and again to remind us of quaint connections between past and present, and to throw fresh light upon ancient story. The October number contains a paper by Mr. Wilfrid Hooper on the Court of Faculties, which is of this kind. When Henry VIII. broke with Rome a number of dispensations, faculties, and indulgences were transferred from the Pope to the Archbishop of Canterbury. Defects of birth, delict, or physical blemish were held to prevent a man entering the Church, unless dispensations and faculties were issued by the Papal Curia. Illegitimate birth, for example, was a bar to the priesthood, but as it had been dispensed with by the Popes so it has been frequently relaxed by the Archbishop, on application made, with certificate of character and fee. The rule that persons illegitimately born and seeking Holy Orders should apply to the Archbishop for a dispensation, after being in abeyance for upwards of two centuries, has been revived during the primacy of Dr. Davidson, the present Archbishop of Canterbury, and is now being enforced by the Bishops. A copy is given of a licence granted in 1905 to a candidate for Holy Orders, to present himself for ordination, notwithstanding his illegitimacy.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

IN an article on "Greater Spain" in *España Moderna* the writer deals with the variations of the Spanish language to be found in America, and the importance which has been attached to those variations by certain writers. There are dictionaries of "Peruvianisms" and on various words and phrases used in the present-day Spanish spoken in the South American Republics. These books, carefully compiled, suggest that the language is undergoing serious changes in that part of the world, but as a matter of fact (according to the writer of this article) these changes signify very little, for many of the words found in those dictionaries, and described as being peculiar to this or that Republic, are to be found in Andalusia and in other parts of Spain; they are not good Spanish words, and cannot be found in the dictionary of the Spanish Academy, but they are in use, nevertheless.

Another article deals with poisoners discovered by science. The writer gives many illustrations of poisons which have been detected by means of chemistry, and he furnishes details concerning the changes which have taken place of late years in what he calls the Chemical Law Service in Spain and the law relating to the examination of the bodies of those persons whose death has given rise to suspicion of poisoning.

Sr. J. P. de Guzman writes about portraits as historical documents, pointing out the historic value of the productions of old masters and the importance of similar modern productions for future generations. He says that the historical and artistic portrait was not appreciated as it is to-day in Europe until about the end of the fifteenth century, and calls attention to the fact that the progenitors of the modern portrait are Dürer, Cranach and Holbein.

Sr. Amador de los Ríos writes about Granada, and gives us a sketch of a man named Pepe Heréria, the King of the Gipsies, who professed to know better than anyone else the secrets and wonders of the Alhambra and the whole of Granada.

Among the articles in *Ciudad de Dios* we may mention that on Mexican independence, in which the writer makes some strong remarks concerning certain Mexican students. He says that September 16th is the great day in Mexico, and the celebration has been especially important this year for the reason that it is the centenary of the beginning of the struggle which ended in the separation from Spain. The writer deprecates what he calls the unjustifiable hatred towards Spain, encouraged principally by students who, having no great merit of their own, find themselves eclipsed entirely by those coming from outside, and in revenge endeavour to thrive at the expense of an unpatriotic patriotism.

Nuestro Tiempo contains the concluding article of the series on the "Philippine Theatre," by W. E. Retana.

An article on Bologna and Carducci forms the

most interesting contribution to the current issue of *La Lectura*. Bologna is rightly called the city of towers and arches (or arcades); the principal streets are lined with arcades of all periods and styles—a happy arrangement which affords shelter from the rain in winter and from the hot sun in summer. The towers are to be found everywhere, not only on churches and palaces, but in the squares and corners of streets; they are all of red brick, blackened by moisture or green with moss. They are of high elevation, straight and quadrangular, plain, with but few windows, and, in many instances, without spires or other ornamental finish. The churches of the city, unfinished or entirely restored, do not offer the splendour of those of Pisa or the interest of those of Florence, although each one has some special feature worthy of religious contemplation. The writer gives a sketch of the career of Carducci, and declares that as a regenerator of the language Carducci is worthy of the title of "The Poet of the Third Italy" bestowed upon him by his compatriots.

THE CENTURY: FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

THE issue of the November number marks the fortieth anniversary of the founding of the *Century*, which first came out in November, 1870. A short survey is given of the progress of the magazine in the arts of illustration. When it first appeared there was only one pictorial monthly of prominence, and that drew its pictures to a large extent from the other side of the Atlantic. The *Century* at first followed a similar policy, but introduced the innovations and advances in engravings, illustration and printing which have resulted in the pre-eminence of American illustrated periodicals. A very interesting feature of this anniversary number is a collection of engravings drawn from earlier numbers of the *Century*. The magazine's policy is said by the editor to have been always to promote national unity and to oppose sectionalism, class pretensions, and class feeling. The list of contributors contains most of the eminent writers of the time in the United States and also in Europe. It has given special prominence to art and poetry. Non-commemorative articles are Mr. Augustus Post's description of the evolution of the flying man in the person of Mr. Glenn H. Curtiss, Mr. John Burroughs' beautifully illustrated "Spell of the Yosemite," and one or two other papers separately noticed.

THE mid-November issue of the *Revue de Paris* begins the publication of the first version of Gustave Flaubert's "Education Sentimentale." Unlike the original version of "The Temptation of St. Anthony," which had considerable connection with the second, the first "Education Sentimentale," written in 1843, has nothing in common with that published in 1869. The only resemblance seems to be the title.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rassegna Nazionale* is enabled to publish an advance article about Fogazzaro's new novel "Leila," the event of the publishing season in Italy. According to G. Vitali, "Leila" would appear to be somewhat of a return to the author's earlier manner: it is in the main a psychological study of a girl and of the men and women who form her circle, interspersed with vivid word-pictures of the Alpine scenery the author loves so well. The novel does not deal in any direct way with Modernism; but religious experience fills so large a space in Fogazzaro's horizon that it plays no inconsiderable part in his book, which contains lifelike sketches of ecclesiastical society. Although Fogazzaro has reached his seventieth year, his critic believes that "Leila" will rank among the greatest of his novels. Writing on "Catholicism and Clericalism," G. Giuntini points out the deliberate confusion created by the misuse of the latter term. The old clericalism which clamoured for the restoration of the Temporal Power is, he declares, dead. To-day Catholic activity in the peninsula in no sense deserves the term, and the contest of the near future lies between true Liberalism and religion on one side and Socialism and Republicanism on the other. He emphatically condemns the recent utterances of Mr. Nathan. Under the title "Prisoner at Wilhelmshöhe and Exile at Chislehurst," L. Cappelletti has collected letters and anecdotes of the last years of Napoleon III.

The article in *Scientia*, the learned international quarterly, which will attract the most attention is that by Alfred Loisy on the Four Gospels. The development of Christianity through the first century is traced out on a historical and purely rationalistic basis, the supernatural element being not only ignored but controverted. It is amazing that M. Loisy's admirers should still regard him as a Christian. The first three articles in the review deal with astronomical subjects; Prof. Rignano, of Milan, contributes a judicial survey of Socialism, and maintains that there has arisen through it "a greater social sensibility towards the sufferings under which innumerable human beings languish and the development of a new and higher ideal of social equity."

The "Policy of Pius X." finds an outspoken defender in Crispolto Crispolti, though doubtless not one wholly agreeable to the Vatican. The article appears in the *Rassegna Contemporanea*. The Church, in Signor Crispolti's opinion, stood in urgent need, after a prolonged period of "leonine megalomania," of a policy of internal reorganisation. "To an army, numerous indeed, but undisciplined and compromising, Pius X. has preferred a battalion of the faithful, obedient in act and thought." Again, "The Pontiff undoubtedly holds a profound and tenacious conception of the dignity and interests of the Church." Yet, the necessary reforms once complete, the author foresees dangers in an undue prolongation of the actual Papal policy.

To the *Nuova Antologia* T. Rossi-Dorier contributes a timely article on the cholera, pointing out that of all contagious diseases it is one of the easiest to escape, that it has no terrors for people living healthy lives in clean surroundings, and that it is only propagated amid dirt. He regards the recent mild epidemic in Italy as a warning to the authorities to put their house in order in regard to sanitation, water supply, etc. A. Galante reviews Mr. Lathbury's volumes of Gladstone's correspondence, and dwells on the international importance of the letters on the Temporal Power.

Emporium contains a fully illustrated account of the recently discovered fourteenth century mosaic in the church of Ara Cœli in Rome.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

DEALING with the questions of International Arbitration and Disarmament, a writer in *De Gids* suggests that it may be the duty of Holland to bring about some such scheme of universal peace. Holland may appear small to some other countries, and not important enough to follow the vocation of general peacemaker, but small people and nations can, and often do, accomplish great things. The Peace Congresses have been held in Holland, so why should not the Netherlands act the part suggested? Another article treats of the fortification of the Dutch coast, and especially of the rôle of the West Scheldt in the event of a European war. Suppose that Germany becomes involved in a war and that the sea power of her adversary be sufficient to block the passage to her ports; Holland might be a road for the transit of supplies and the Scheldt would be the passage for those supplies. How about Holland's neutrality, and what could she do? Suppose the adversary were to blockade the Scheldt?

Vragen des Tijds has two long contributions, one concerning the reform of elementary education, and the second on the proposed new army tax. Perhaps it would be better to call this latter the National Defence Tax. Holland is thinking of adopting an idea already carried into practice in various European countries; it is to levy a tax for the army and the defence of the nation. There may be a small fixed sum per annum, such as three shillings, and a further sum to be levied according to position, property, or income.

Tijdspiegel opens with a long article on Count Cavour and the struggle for Italian unity. In "Music in London and England" the writer makes some scathing remarks about our musicians and vocalists. We seem to hold a poor place in his estimation. Only one newspaper has a good musical critic!

Elsevier contains an account of the French rule in Holland a century ago; the illustrations are instructive, showing the uniform of soldiers, a flag, coins, a warship in a storm off Flushing, and so forth. French prints of the nineteenth century afford scope for another good article.

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

CASSELL'S.

Cassell's Christmas Number opens with a story by Mr. Pett Ridge, "Christmas Confederates," and other fiction writers are Miss Marjorie Bowen, Mr. Warwick Deeping, Mr. Keble Howard (or is his "Happy Vanners" a good deal more fact than fiction?), and Mr. Orme Angus. Mr. William Haslam Mills gives his opinions on "The People of Manchester," and Mr. A. Ireland Robertson describes Yuletide in Scotland, that is to say, he writes a very little of Christmas festivities north of the Tweed and a great deal about "Hogmanay"—New Year festivities. No one seems to know for certain what is the derivation of Hogmanay, which is Scotch for the 31st of December. Mr. Robertson gives an interesting account of New Year customs in Scotland. Directly the clock strikes twelve in some places on December 31st everyone rushes off to be "first-foot" to some of his friends, though in other places they leave first-footing till a decent hour on the morning of January 1st. Mr. Walter Wood proves once more, as if it needed proving, "the Badness of the Good Old Times" of a century ago, with press-gangs, recruiting sergeants, highwaymen, slavery, the pillory, public executions, and merciless punishments (often capital) for trivial offences. In fact the wonder is, with so much capital punishment, that anyone kept his head on at all.

PALM MALL MAGAZINE.

An excellent Christmas number is the *Palm Mall Magazine*—of course a double number. Among the articles is one by Mr. Charles Clarke upon the pantomime season and the training for dancers, with interesting illustrations, and another on "Christmas Pictures in the Alps," by Mr. Julian Grande, F.R.G.S., with some good illustrations of winter sports. Other topical articles are "How Christmas is Kept by Some of the Poor," by Mrs. Barnett, and "Christmas in Arctic Lands," by Mr. S. K. Hutton—a Christmas spent among the Eskimos, who had never before the writer's visit heard of Christmas, yet who had a Christmas tree, and celebrated it as far as possible in orthodox style. The Eskimo Christmas dinner of frozen seal meat eaten raw, ribs of seal stewed, weak tea, ship's biscuit or Eskimo currant bread, does not sound appetising to us. There is an interesting little discussion as to what the Star of Bethlehem really was—whether a comet, or a nova (new star which suddenly flares up and soon returns to its former magnitude), or a conjunction of two planets. Of the contributors of fiction may be mentioned Miss Marjorie Bowen, Mr. Perceval Gibbon, Mr. Clive Holland (who provides the ghost stories, which should always be included in a proper Christmas number), and Mr. Francis Gribble.

WINDSOR.

Of the *Windsor Magazine* the contents are particularly interesting and varied. The opening paper is upon the fine collection of pictures in the Leeds City Art

Gallery, and is accompanied by illustrations in colour and black and white. Mr. E. F. Benson contributes a paper on winter sports, with some good illustrations of bobsleighting, "skeletoning," and ski-ing, most of them apparently taken at St. Moritz. Mr. C. G. D. Roberts writes a clever little story of the ill-fortunes of a cat marooned during the winter on a desert island; and the contributors of fiction are Mr. Maurice Hewlett, Mr. A. E. W. Mason, Mr. Eden Phillpotts, Mr. Robert Barr, Mr. H. A. Vachell, etc. Mr. S. L. Bensusan has a brief paper, "The Shepherd's Year," prettily illustrated from photographs. Mr. J. Holt Schooling shows how rapidly the number of letters, postcards, halfpenny packets, and newspapers sent by post is increasing every year. Such an article at this season is topical, since everyone gets letters and cards now if at no other time of year. In 1900 the total number of letters, etc., per head of population was 86; in 1909 as much as 109. In the same period the number of parcels delivered in the United Kingdom increased from 75,000,000 to 113,000,000. A great many other interesting figures have been collected and included in this article. Miss Ellen Terry's reflections on "Shakespeare's Heroines" are briefly noticed elsewhere.

LADY'S REALM.

Another very good Christmas number is that of the *Lady's Realm*, which is, as usual, excellently illustrated. One article, "The Square-Inch Value of Celebrated Pictures," is sufficiently important to be noticed separately. There is a paper by Carine Cadby on Ski-ing, especially considered as a sport for ladies; an article about exiled royalties, and another about Royal children—"Real Fairy Princes and Princesses"—by the Lady Helen Forbes. The exiled royalties include the Empress Eugénie, who last summer revisited, apparently alone and unattended, the Château de Compiègne, the place where she came when at the height of her brilliant beauty, a young bride, "the most dazzling young creature in Europe." Other exiled royalties are the ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico, who lives in Belgium, her native land; Queen Natalie of Serbia, who spends much time at Biarritz; ex-Queen Marie of Naples, and ex-Queen Ranavalona of Madagascar, who prefers Paris to any other place, and who looks sufficiently ridiculous in a Parisian hat. The editor has a plea for compulsory military service in England. Most women, he considers, are in favour of the introduction of such a measure. There are some colour illustrations of well-known actresses.

HARPER'S.

This bright, unconventional Christmas number contains several full-page coloured illustrations. The frontispiece is not the conventional Madonna, but an American mother in her kitchen, preparing her babe for the bath. A paper in defence of old songs, by Richard le Gallienne, has three very striking coloured pictures. Several articles suggest

that this might have been a midsummer travel number. A very awesome, not to say gruesome, series of pictures are given by Walter Prichard Eaton, of the real dismal swamp on the south coast of Virginia. There is something Dantesque about the weird horror of some of the pictures. There are several tinted reproductions of pictures by Charles Cottet, painter of Brittany, which take one away into that old world of poetry and picturesqueness. "Chance the Cicero" is Mr. Lee Wilson Todd's title for his descriptions of travel on the Continent, with shadowy etchings by Walter Hale. Youngsters of the Seven Seas are the sailor boys cared for in the Seamen's Church Institute, New York, as described by Mr. Norman Duncan. There is plenty of fiction, fun and poetry besides.

PEARSON'S.

A feature of the Christmas number of *Pearson's* is a series of illustrations of photography in colours, which are singularly beautiful. There are a number of other coloured pictures, comic and serious. A curious skit on Socialistic aristocrats is given in an illustrated series of tragic tableaux called "The Duke and the Flower Girl," by Mowbray Percy. The Duke of Strawberry, burning for a new thrill, is taken by a burglar to the East End to see his own tenements and tenants, and falls in love with a flower girl. He is forced to marry a rich noblewoman, who mercifully is killed in a motor collision, and the Duke returns to find his flower girl dead of starvation. Another illustrated skit on impecunious Dukes who wed American heiresses appears under the heading of "The Widow Wise." There is plenty of fancy, fun, and frivolity to brighten up the dark days of winter.

STRAND.

The *Strand* Christmas number arrives just as we go to press. It is double in size, gorgeous in coloured plates and pictures, bright with constant variety. A genial suggestion, prettily illustrated by Mr. H. M. Brock, is that of a Dickens Christmas party, with guests dressed up as some of Dickens' most famous characters. Artists who draw their own Christmas cards—reproduced—form the theme of a brightly-coloured paper by Sydney Boot. Perhaps the most flaming pictures in colour are those supplied by Mr. S. S. Lucas to Mrs. Baillie Reynolds' "Hiding a Heretic." M. Hacket-Souplet ingeniously traces the resemblances between the living wing and the aeroplane. The monoplane is compared with a buzzard gliding; the biplane with a stagbeetle. Hagenbeck's prehistoric Zoo at Hamburg, described by Harold Shepstone, makes one grateful that one's lot was not cast in the days of the *Diplodocus* and other fearsome brutes. But there is a host of good things in the *Strand* which cannot be here enumerated.

CENTURY.

The Christmas number of the *Century* just to hand has as frontispiece a coloured portrait of Martin

Luther's mother—a very ugly Protestant substitute for a Madonna!—to illustrate Prof. McGiffert's series of papers on the reformer. The Colony Club for Women in New York is set forth with beautifully tinted pictures, and seems to be as dainty and elegant as American women and American wealth can make it. Mr. A. S. Riggs begins a series of articles on the Trade of the World, and treats first of the commerce of Spain.

SCRIBNER.

Scribner's Magazine also presents a good Christmas number, very well illustrated, partly in colour. For example, the drawings of Dickens's children, Tiny Tim, David Copperfield, Paul Dombey, and Little Nell, are all in colour; but Peggotty is much too old. For such an old woman Barkis would never have been willin'. Many reproductions of the art of Jacques-Émile Blanche are given in an article on his work. They include fine portraits of Thomas Hardy, Rodin, and Henry James. Mr. Ernest Thompson Seton contributes the second chapter of "Arctic Prairies," with excellent snapshots of animals. Among the writers of fiction are Sir A. Conan Doyle, Richard Harding Davis, John Fox, Jun., and Miss G. B. Lancaster.

LONDON.

The *London* Christmas number is very light, but full of stories which, judging by the illustrations, look exciting enough to keep anyone awake after the heaviest Christmas dinner. Among the contributors are Sir Gilbert Parker, Sir A. Conan Doyle, Mr. F. A. McKenzie, who retells the story of the Indian Mutiny, and argues that unless we awake to the danger of the present situation in India, another mutiny as terrible as that of fifty-three years ago is likely to break out; Mr. John Foster Fraser, who writes amusingly on the way Parliamentary reporting is done; and "Q," who contributes a complete novel. The Christmas numbers this year devote much space to eating and also to overeating—first to telling us what is nicest to eat, and then that we eat too much. Thus the *London* contains an article by Dr. Riddle, entitled "A Medical Sermon for Christmas," which no doubt many of us would be the better for reading.

WOMAN AT HOME.

The *Woman at Home* Christmas number is much more specially intended for women. It contains a coloured fashion supplement and several articles on cookery, including one by Constance Beerbohm on "The Ideal Christmas Dinner," which comprises a great many sweet dishes, and an article on "The Greatness of Furs," especially such furs as few can afford to buy. Another article on winter sports appears here—winter sports considered in connection with children's holidays in Switzerland. There is a conjuring article which is likely to be useful now, stories by Dorothea Deakin, Anne Warner, and Elizabeth Banks. Lucas Malet's tale, "The Wreck of the Golden Galleon," is concluded.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land :

The Relation of Rent to Increased Productiveness of Land, Capital, and Labour, by B. Pratt, Jun., "Westminster Rev.," Dec.

Armies :

Lord Kitchener and the Committee of Imperial Defence, by Ignotus, "National Rev.," Dec.
The Case for a Democratic Army, by Ex-Non-Com., "United Service Mag.," Dec.
Unsolved Military Problems, by Major A. B. N. Churchill, "United Service Mag.," Dec.
Does France want Officers? by Gen. Francfort, "Correspondant," Nov. 10.
Changes and Tendencies in the Russian Army, "Jurnal of the Royal United Service Inst.," Nov.

Ballooning, Aerial Navigation :

Aviation Records, by E. Borel, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.

Children :

Saving the Children; Articles by Miss Margaret McMillan and others, "World's Work," Dec.
Children's Care Committees, by Mary Longman, "Contemp. Rev.," Dec.
A School of Fathers, by R. F. Cholmeley, "Englishwoman," Dec.
The George Junior Republic, by Jeanne Robert, "Amer. Rev. of Revs.," Dec.
The Creed of our Children, by Jean H. Bell, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.

Conservative and Unionist Party :

Is there a Conservative Party? by J. A. R. Marriott, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.

Electoral—The General Election, December, 1910 :

The Issue, by H. Spender, "Contemp. Rev.," Dec.
The Great Stake, "Blackwood," Dec.
The Crisis and the Nation, by J. L. Garvin, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.
Democracy and the Crisis, by Sydney Brooks, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.
The Right to Vote, by A. B. Wallis Chapman, "Westminster Rev.," Dec.

Feeble-Minded :

Sandlebridge Colony, by Mrs. Agnew, "Englishwoman," Dec.

Finance :

The Duty on Unearned Increment, by Sir R. H. Inglis Palgrave, "National Rev.," Dec.
Tariff Reform and the Cotton Trade, by A. Bonar Law, "National Rev.," Dec.
Aspects of Tariff Reform, by Benjamin Taylor, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.

Food :

Cheap Meat: the German Freibank, by C. Smith Rossie, "Contemp. Rev.," Dec.

Housing Problem :

The A B C of Town-Planning, by R. R. Buckley, "T. P.'s Mag.," Dec.
The Berlin Housing Problem, by Dr. Bruno Schmitz, "Nord und Süd," Nov. 25.

Insurance Monopoly in France, by E. Buisson, "Grande Rev.," Nov. 25.

Ireland :

Home Rule, by Outsider, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.
Mr. William O'Brien and the Irish Centre Party, by Canon P. Sheehan, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.

Labour Problems :

The Labour Party, by J. Koettgen and others, "Socialist Rev.," Dec.
Insurance against Unemployment, by R. Broda, "Documents du Progrès," Nov.
The Cause of Unemployment, by Lex, "Westminster Rev.," Dec.
The Legal Minimum Wage in France, by L. M. Compain, "Grande Rev.," Nov. 10.
The Legal Minimum Wage in England, by J. F. Renaud, "Grande Rev.," Nov. 10.
Collective Bargaining and the Conditions of Labour, by R. Simon, "Documents du Progrès," Nov.

Navies :

The Naval Crisis, by Sir W. H. White, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.
The National Service League and the Navy, by S. N. Anglin, "United Service Mag.," Dec.
The New Naval Situation—and the Old, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev.," Dec.
The All-Big Gun Battleship and Naval Supremacy, by Rear-Adm. A. T. Mahan, "World's Work," Dec.
Quebec and the Navy, by A. R. Carman, "National Rev.," Dec.
The French Navy, by L. Marin, "Nouvelle Rev.," Nov. 15.
The Russian Navy, by Commander Davin, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1.

Old Age Pensions :

How to improve and extend Our National Pension Scheme, by A. C. Roberts, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.

Parliamentary, etc. :

The Political Situation, by P. Villars, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 16.
Politics in 1910, by H. B. Matthews, "Westminster Rev.," Dec.
The Question of the House of Lords, by W. S. Lilly, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.
For the People's House, "English Rev.," Dec.
The General Election, see Electoral.

Population Question in France, by J. Rambaud, "Université Catholique," Nov.

Public Trustee, by E. K. Allen, "National Rev.," Dec.

Social Conditions, Sociology, Socialism :

Social Science, by C. T. Ewart, "Westminster Rev.," Dec.
The Radical Party and Social Reform, by Sir H. Seton-Karr, "Nineteenth Cent.," Dec.
The Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Idle Rich, by One of Them, "Blackwood," Dec.
The International Congress at Copenhagen, by G. Lévy, "Grande Rev.," Nov. 10.
Social Problems on the Stage and in Fiction, by G. Fonsegrive, "Correspondant," Nov. 10.

Social Purity :

The Fourth International Congress for the Suppression of the White Slave Traffic, by W. A. Coote, "Englishwoman," Dec.

Women :

Votes for Women in England, by Archibald Henderson, "Forum," Nov.

Letter of Lord Lytton to the Prime Minister, "Englishwoman," Dec.
The Curzon-Cromer Combine, by Flora Annie Steele, "Englishwoman," Dec.
Women's Position in Jewry, by Joseph Strauss, "Westminster Rev," Dec.
The Married Working Woman, by Anna Martin, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.
Women's Lodging Houses and the Woman Worker, "Englishwoman," Dec.
Death of the Eternal Feminine, by Jean Finot, "La Revue," Nov. 1 and 15.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Africa :
Egypt and the English, by H. Marchand, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 15.
The Population of Egypt, by P. Arminjon, "Correspondant," Nov. 10.
Turkish Pretensions in Africa, by H. Marchand, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 16.
The Belgian Congo, by F. Challaye, "Grande Rev," Nov. 25.
South African Union, by M. Sauvé, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 16.
The Settlement in South Africa, by Lionel Curtis, "Canadian Mag," Nov.
Balkan Peninsula, etc. :
The Danger Point in the Near East, by H. J. Darnton-Fraser, "Westminster Rev," Dec.
Brazil :
Hermes da Fonseca and the Presidential Succession, by D. Lambuth, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," Dec.
Finland :
Finland's Struggle for Freedom, by A. MacCallum Scott, "T. P.'s Mag," Dec.
France :
Proportional Representation, by G. Lachapelle, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 15.
The Radical and Radical-Socialist Congress at Rouen, by J. L. Bonnet, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10.
Budget Charges and Public Wealth, by J. Michel, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.
Brest as a Transatlantic Port, "Rev. de Paris," Nov. 1.
The French Railway Strike, by E. Bernstein, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov. 10.
The Organisation of the Ministry of the Colonies, by Pierre Ma, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1.
A Franco-Italian Alliance, by E. Lémonon, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.
Germany :
Parliamentarism in Germany, by T. Boisly, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.
The Causes of the General Discontent, by H. Moysset, "Correspondant," Nov. 25.
German Views of an Anglo-German Understanding, by Sir H. H. Johnston, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.
India :
King Edward's Peace Tour in India, by S. M. Mitra, "Nineteenth Cent," Dec.
Indo-China and Its Gain to France :
Pouvourville, A. de, on, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.
Vartou, R. P., on, "Grande Rev," Nov. 10 and 25.
Italy :
A Franco-Italian Alliance, by E. Lémonon, "Nouvelle Rev," Nov. 1.

Italian Social Democracy at the Parting of the Ways, by Dr. L. Bissolati, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov. 24.
The Recent Economic Movement, by H. Joly, "La Revue," Nov. 15.
Manchuria :
The Russo-Japanese Treaty, by Dr. F. Lipp, "Nord und Sud," Nov. 1.
Persia :
The British Note to Persia, by Lovat Fraser, "National Rev," Dec.
The Development of Persia and the Interests of the German Working Class, by G. Hildebrand, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," Nov. 10.
Portugal :
The Revolution, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," Nov. 1.
Portugal and Spain, by N. Salmeron y Gadian, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.
Spain :
The Situation, by R. Girard, "Documents du Progrès," Nov.
Portugal and Spain, by N. Salmeron y Gadian, "Deutsche Rev," Nov.
Turkey :
Bankrupt Turkey, by Allen Upward, "Forum," Nov.
The Young Turks at the Parting of the Ways, by Freiherr von Mackay, "Konservative Monatschrift," Nov.
Abdul Hamid, by C. Chryssaphides and R. Lara, "Fortnightly Rev," Dec.
United States :
Taft and Roosevelt, by F. E. Leupp, "Atlantic Mthly," Nov.
President Taft and the Extra-Constitutional Function of the Presidency, by S. J. Kornhauser, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.
The Character of American Politics, by E. Fitger, "Deutsche Rundschau," Nov.
Can a Tariff Commission succeed? by H. S. Smalley, "North Amer. Rev," Nov.
Protest of Senators against Protectionist Tariff, by Sir Alfred Mond, "English Rev," Dec.
Negro Suffrage in a Democracy, by R. S. Baker "Atlantic Mthly," Nov.

A Magazine of Eastern Mysticism.

I WONDER how many of my readers have ever heard of a magazine called *The Light of Truth*; or, *the Siddhanta Dipika and Agamic Review*, which has completed its tenth volume, and began its eleventh in July. According to the editor it is—
the only Journal extant devoted to an academic exposition of the Indo-Dravidian culture in all its phases, the philosophy and mysticism of the Agamānta, including its three branches, to wit, the Suddha-Saiva doctrine of the Sivadvaitha-Siddhānta of Southern India, the Saiva doctrine of the Pratyabhijñā-Mahēśvaras of Northern India, and the Vira-Saiva doctrine of the Vira-Mahēśvaras, and the higher reaches of the Celestial Science or Prognostic Astronomy, so far as they have a bearing on mysticism. Consequently the scope of our Journal can in the main be summed up in the words "Ethic and Theology," but it is ethic and theology as propounded in Agamic literature, be it Sanskrit or Indo-Dravidian. To sum up: this is the only organ of its kind in the whole world, being exclusively devoted to the unearthing, translation, and study of the Hindu mystic scriptures which have been the delight of the Yogāchāryas of Agamic antiquity, and no pains will be spared to make the Journal worthy of its policy and propaganda.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA": ELEVENTH EDITION.*

THIS is indeed a Bible, a book of books. When I was a guest at the first of the five Savoy dinners given to the contributors last month I looked with awe at Mr. Chisholm, the editor, who has organised omniscience in twenty-nine volumes. Like the rustics in Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" it might be said of us—

And still we gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he knew.

To bring out at one fell swoop a compendium of all the knowledge of all the world, corrected up to date so as to include the story of the Portuguese revolution, was an achievement which reflects some credit upon the profession of which Mr. Chisholm was once a bright and shining light. An encyclopædia edited by an ex-editor of a daily paper and published by the ancient University of Cambridge promises well, and the performance has more than equalled the promise.

SEVEN YEARS' READING.

Let me at the onset disclaim any right to sit in judgment upon this Encyclopædia. No one has any right to do that—until he has read it. And no mortal man can hope to do that within a term of years. The Encyclopædia contains 26,000 double column pages. If a student set himself to read ten pages, or, say, 15,000 words a day, it would be seven years before he reached the letter Z. I have only seen one complete volume of the Encyclopædia and copious extracts from the other volumes. But I have not even read that one volume out of the twenty-nine. This preliminary notice, therefore, is of necessity limited to a description of what is one of the most notable monuments of the literary activity of the twentieth century.

I have called it "The Book of the Month." It is in reality a book of seven years. Fifteen hundred contributors recruited from many peoples, kindreds, and tongues have been employed under the pastoral supervision of some scores of assistant-editors in creating this vast storehouse of what is known to the human race at the beginning of the twentieth century. French, German, Dutch, Swiss, Italian, Russian, and American savants and scientists have laboured in fraternal co-operation in order to make this edition of the Encyclopædia a condensed library of all human lore. They have made mankind their debtors, and I confidently expect that before the end of the year every public library in the world which has any pretension to be a library will have on its shelves what is at once the latest, the greatest, and the best of all the Encyclopædias which are in existence.

A WONDERFUL INDEX.

Beginning at the end, let me say a special word of praise for the ample space which has been allotted to the General Index. The first eight editions of the Encyclopædia appeared without any General Index. The ninth was the first to contain such a key to its contents. But this Index, which contains no fewer than 500,000 references, throws all its predecessors entirely into the shade.

Another special feature of this Encyclopædia is that it is printed on India paper. People who want the edition on the old thick heavy paper can have it if they please. But ninety per cent. of the new purchasers will prefer the edition on India paper, which is so light that any reader can hold it in his hand and read it without a stand as he sits before the fire in an easy-chair. If anyone asks what is India paper he may like to know that—

in 1841 a graduate of Oxford, returning from the Far East, presented to the Clarendon Press a small quantity of paper combining, to a degree then unknown in Europe, the qualities of thinness, opacity and toughness. The paper sufficed for the printing of twenty-four copies of the smallest Bible then known. Subsequent attempts to trace the source of the paper were fruitless, and it was not until 1874 that an examination of one of the Bibles in question led to a series of experiments resulting in the present invention. The name "India," in this connection, contains no more than a general reference to the fact that the original specimen came from the Far East, the "Indies."

THE COST OF PRODUCTION.

The cost of printing the Encyclopædia on India paper is 1s. 2d. per volume more than the cost of printing it on ordinary paper. But the increase in price is more than counterbalanced by the decrease in weight. The India paper edition weighs 3lb. as against the 8lb. weight of the other edition. The twenty-nine new volumes, which contain two million more words than the thirty-five old volumes of the tenth edition, go into twenty-eight inches of a library shelf, whereas the old volumes spread themselves over 7ft. 4in. The net weight is 80lb. as against 240lb. The plates are printed on thicker paper. But the India paper takes line drawings perfectly well. The thinness of the page does not allow the printing on the other side to show through. It is as tough as, if not tougher than, the ordinary book paper. Anyone can lift a volume of the India paper edition between his finger and thumb, whereas to lift the half-stone weight of the ordinary volume requires the use of the two hands.

The binding of the Encyclopædia is in cloth, in full flexible leather sheepskin, and full flexible morocco goatskin. The difference between the cheapest and the dearest binding is £14 10s. for the

* "The Encyclopædia Britannica." Eleventh edition. Cambridge University Press. January, 1911. Twenty-nine volumes. From 17s. to 30s. per volume, according to binding.

India paper and £20 10s. 10l. for the ordinary paper edition. To provide the covers for the full flexible leather bindings the flocks of the British Isles have been laid under contribution, while the goats of the Cape furnish the covering for the more expensive morocco bound volumes.

The cost of producing this monumental work before it was placed on the machines was £230,000. This total is made up as follows: £163,000 literary expenses; £12,480 illustrations and maps; £49,000 composing and making plates; £12,000 office expenses. To this must be added the cost of paper, machining, and bookbinding. If we average this at 7s. 6d. per volume, or £12 10s. a set, some idea may be formed of the capital expended in producing this Encyclopædia. Supposing that 20,000 copies are printed, this would bring up the total expenditure to half a million.

THE HISTORY OF A GREAT UNDERTAKING.

Having said so much concerning the outside of the Encyclopædia, it is time to turn to a description of its general contents. The Encyclopædia was first published in 1768, consisting of three volumes, and was published over a period of three years. The second edition had ten volumes, the third had eighteen, the fourth, fifth, and sixth had twenty each. The seventh rose to twenty-one, the eighth to twenty-two, the ninth to twenty-five, and the present edition consists of twenty-nine. Supplementary volumes were published to the third, fifth, and ninth editions. On an average there has been a new edition every fourteen years, but twenty-eight years have intervened since the ninth edition. The supplementary nine volumes published in 1902 may be regarded as a tenth edition. The publication of the ninth edition was spread over a period of fourteen years, so that the information contained under the first letters of the alphabet was quite out of date by the time the latter letters, X, Y, and Z, were published.

The contents of the Encyclopædia being treated as a homogeneous whole, it is possible to avoid a good deal of repetition, so that the editors claim that they are able to give in the present edition twice as much as in the ninth, although the actual number of volumes has only been increased by four.

The whole Encyclopædia has been revised from beginning to end, and this has necessitated the casting out of a number of essays which appeared in former editions. Freeman's essay on England, for instance, has been discarded in order to make room for an article based upon later researches. The great ambition of Mr. Chisholm and his assistants has been to be up-to-date in everything, and to embody in the Historical and Philological departments all information which has been delved out of the earth or out of dusty archives in which historical research has been so busy during the last few years. Judging from what was stated by the assistant editor in the Department of History, almost all

historical conclusions embodied in previous editions of the Encyclopædia are out of date. So many new facts have been obtained that the verdicts of the previous historians have been continually reversed by the latest appeal.

417 MAPS, 450 PLATES, AND 7,000 LINE SKETCHES.

Mr. A. J. Evans, who is one of the most successful and intrepid of modern excavators, maintained with truth that the spade has proved itself to be the most revolutionary instrument. The history of earlier days has been dug out of the ground in which it has been so long buried. Languages not yet known and undeciphered, but, it is hoped, not indecipherable, have been brought to light. It is curious, but true, that in the generation in whose shaping fingers the physical universe has shrunk from a wide expanse of unknown and almost illimitable area into a well surveyed sphere which the tourist can run round in a couple of months, the explorer, the excavator, and the archaeologist have enormously extended our knowledge of the ancient world. Vast new worlds seem to rise before our gaze, and the new edition of the Encyclopædia has a story to tell of many vanished civilisations of which the compilers of earlier encyclopædias had not the faintest notion. All these discoveries are carefully illustrated by one hundred and seventeen plate maps and three hundred maps in the text. The Encyclopædia is not exactly a picture book, but it contains four hundred and fifty full page plates, a number of which, especially those on Knighthood and Chivalry, edited by the late King, are printed in colours. There are seven thousand line drawings in the text.

EDITORS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

The editors of the Encyclopædia have taken all knowledge as their province, and they claim, not in any boasting spirit, that the Encyclopædia, originally conceived to include the arts and sciences, has now developed its field of survey so that it may claim to contain a complete circle of instruction. It is not only a great international dictionary of biography, but by far the most complete world history in the English language. The lexicon of Brockhaus, its only serious competitor, is in bulk comparatively insignificant, containing sixteen as against forty million words in the new Encyclopædia. In age it is quite juvenile, the Encyclopædia dating back to 1768, while that of Brockhaus is only in its fiftieth year.

At the Savoy dinner, to which I have already made reference, the menu was a morocco-bound pamphlet containing extracts and specimens of the first edition. In 1768 the Encyclopædia contained among its illustrations an extraordinary picture of Noah's Ark floating upon the waters of the deluge. Various articles extracted from the first edition show that Japan was dismissed with a line and a half, Greece had four lines, while Prussia had exactly two and a half. France was dismissed with about a dozen lines,

and Babylon, concerning which such copious details are given in the new Encyclopædia, was stated to be "a celebrated city of antiquity, supposed to have been situated in the valley of the Euphrates, but that of this city there are now no remains, nor is even the place where it stood known with certainty." And that was all!

The chief drawback to be feared in so comprehensive an accumulation of the results of the latest scholarship is that the array of facts tends more and more to become like the arrangement of specimens in an entomological museum. The editor has striven against this, but it is to a certain extent unavoidable. The literary value of the contributions is high, but it is the literature of professors.

One very interesting contrast which deserves notice is the immense change which has come over the spirit of religion since the first edition of the Encyclopædia was published. In those archaic and simple days the encyclopædist divided religions into those which were true and those which were false. In the new edition no such arbitrary classification is dreamed of. All religions are more or less true, all religions more or less false. A praiseworthy attempt has been made to present each religion at its best, as it is conceived by the highest and purest of its disciples. The whole modern science of Biblical criticism comes in for sympathetic and ample treatment. The discovery of the Babylonian origin of much of the Pentateuch dates from since the ninth edition appeared.

THE VARIETY OF ITS CONTENTS.

Some idea of the space allotted to different subjects, as well as of the immense multiplicity of subjects treated, may be gained from the following list, made up at random:—France, 154 pp.; England, 237 pp.; Egypt, 110 pp.; Africa, 43 pp.; Bible, 45 pp.; Bacteriology, 34 pp.; Ceramics, 57 pp. The following list of subjects is taken at random from the 1,231 articles in volume six:—"Earl of Chatham," "Chatsworth," "Chaucer," "Cheating," "Chemistry," "Chess," "Chilblains," "Children's Games," "Chiltern Hundreds," "Choir," "Cholera," "Chopsticks," "Christian Science," "Christmas," "Lord Randolph Churchill," "Cicero," "The Cid,"

"Cinematograph," "Circus," "Civilisation," "Civil List," "Cleopatra," "Climate," "Lord Clive," "Clock," "Clown," "Coal," "Coast Defence," "Cock Fighting," "Cock Lane Ghost," "Colours (Military)," "Colours of Animals," "Columbus," "Comedy," "Comet," "Company," "Compass," "Confessional," "Conjuring." Altogether there are 40,000 distinct articles, long and short, in the Encyclopædia.

All the artful methods employed to dispose of the last edition by the *Times* are brought into play to induce the public to purchase the new edition. Bookstands in single and double tier for holding the books are provided at the following prices:—The portable rack, in oak, 12s. 6d.; single-tier, mahogany, 57s.; double-tier, 35s., for the India paper edition. For the ordinary paper edition revolving bookcases are supplied at 21s.

ABOUT THE PRICE.

Anyone who wishes to purchase the Encyclopædia is asked to state what binding he prefers, and whether he wants the light or the heavy edition. When the volumes arrive he can then, and not till then, make up his mind as to whether his payment shall be made in cash or in instalments. If he decides to pay by instalments he must fill in orders upon his bank or send a series of post-dated cheques. He is allowed credit for four, eight, or twelve months, or longer. Suppose that he orders the full sheepskin flexible India paper edition, he can either pay for it at 21s. per volume or £30 9s. cash down, or he can send in thirty-one guinea post-dated cheques spread over as many months. He thus will possess the whole Encyclopædia at once for the payment of the first guinea, and he will not pay the last guinea till he has had the set for two years and seven months. If he takes the full morocco heavy edition he can spread his payments over three years and eight months.

By insisting upon post-dated cheques or orders on a bank when the Encyclopædia is bought, the publishers are able to free themselves from all further responsibility for the collection of instalments. Of course, in case of death or default they stand to have the cheques dishonoured; but if they insure against this risk the premium would probably not be heavy.



INSURANCE NOTES.

Mr. Henry Walkley, manager of the Australian Alliance Co., who was recently appointed to take charge of the Company's Office in New Zealand, was entertained at a garden party at "Tatiara," Hope-toun-road, Malvern, on the 7th January, by the directors and members of the staff of the Company. Mr. Walkley was made the recipient of presentations from the directors and members of the staff. Messrs. Danks and Cresswell, who made the presentations, referred in eulogistic terms to the services rendered by the guest during the period in which he had occupied the managerial chair.

At a recent meeting of the Country Fire Brigades Board, Captain David Andrew, one of the municipal representatives, was unanimously elected President of the Board for the ensuing year.

The question of providing additional water for fire extinction in the metropolitan area was discussed at the recent conference, and the recommendation sent on to the Public Works Department. Mr. Baillieu, Minister for Public Works, brought them before the Cabinet, but pressure of business prevented Ministers going into the matter, which will receive attention during the recess. Mr. Baillieu stated that parties were not unanimous with respect to the agreement. The insurance companies objected to paying one-half of the cost, and there was the further condition that the Government should finance the agreement. Legislation dealing with the matter would not have too smooth a passage, and it would not have been much use introducing it at the end of the session. He admitted the importance of the question, but said the session had been a strenuous one.

Damage to the extent of about £8000 was caused by a fire which broke out on the premises of Messrs. E. Fischer and Sons, of Hindley-street, Adelaide, on the 17th inst. The loss was fully covered by insurance.

The judicial decision that the destructive bush fire in the Benalla district during December of 1909 was caused by sparks from a railway engine which passed along the railway, flanked by ankle deep dry grass, immediately before the outbreak, has resulted in heavy payments by the Railway Department for compensation. For the property owners, Messrs. Lanrock, Brown and Hall issued 55 writs against the Department, claiming compensation amounting to £15,000. Judge Moule, in arbitration, awarded a claimant about two-thirds of the amount claimed. On the basis of this award the compensation to be paid by the department for the fire will be rather more than £11,000, but the Commissioners are strongly combating some of the claims. A visit of

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ROYAL BANK CHAMBERS, MELBOURNE.

the Department's solicitors and valuers to Benalla has resulted in the settling of 35 claims, the total to be paid for these being £6469.

CRITIC.—"There is no funds" is not correct. The noun bears a plural meaning, in the same sense as "moneys." If "there is no funds" were correct, it would be equally correct to say, "No funds is available."

THE HEART OF THE ANTARCTIC.

The Story of the British Antarctic Expedition, 1907-1909.

✻ A RECORD OF BRITISH PLUCK AND ACHIEVEMENT. ✻

BY E. H. SHACKLETON, C.V.O.

THERE is no need to tell who Lieutenant Shackleton is or what his book describes. His marvellous dash for the South Pole has thrilled the world, and he himself, modest, retiring, a typical Briton, is now being lionised in an almost unprecedented way. We all know what the book is about, but, with the exception of a handful of privileged persons, no one yet knows whether the wonderful story is told in a way to grip the attention of the reader or whether it is befogged with technical matter and overloaded with insignificant details, a forest of achievements which cannot be properly discerned because of the trees of minor events and experiences.

snow blindness, dysentery, and bruises innumerable staggering along on the last day, starving, half-frozen, gasping for breath in the rarefied atmosphere of the gigantic plateau 10,000 feet high, on which they were the only living things, but indomitable and determined to place the Union Jack nearest the Pole. These men are our countrymen, Britons every one. Who dare say that our race is declining when it produces men like these?"

Further description of the way in which the subject is treated is unnecessary. The work is in two volumes, 7½ x 10, the first having 269 pages of text, the second 238, and 180 pages of appendices, contri-



Fortunately we have before us the opinion of a great critic who has read the proofs of the book. He says, "I have seldom read so human a document. Every line throbs with the straightforward earnestness of one who has been universally hailed, as above everything else, as 'a man.' The book grips the reader from the first paragraph to the last. Its charm lies in its simple style, and lack of technical details. If it were not for the splendid appendices the book would have little scientific value, but as it is it stands easily first amongst books on the Polar regions. The plain, unvarnished diary kept from day to day by Lieutenant Shackleton of his prodigious journey of within ninety-seven miles of the Pole will take its place as the epic of Polar exploration. No one could read through the record of the superhuman efforts against the arrayed forces of nature without a choking in the throat, and a feeling of intense pride in these four men who risked their lives crossing ghastly crevasses, struggling forward often at the rate of only a few hundred yards an hour, against a howling blizzard, on quarter rations, without a full meal in over three months, suffering from

butted by the scientific members of the exploration, dealing with the scientific results obtained.

Nine cameras were taken by the "Nimrod," and some of the explorers must have been adepts in their use, for the photographs are magnificent.

To the MANAGER "Review of Reviews,"
T. & G. Life Building,
Swanston Street, Melbourne.

Date.....

Please send me, carriage paid, the two volumes of Lieut. Shackleton's Book, "The Heart of the Antarctic," for which I enclose £2/4/6 (Victorian orders), £2/6/2 (Interstate and N.Z. orders.)

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JUNE 2, 1910.

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(Signed) J. F. HILLIER.

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