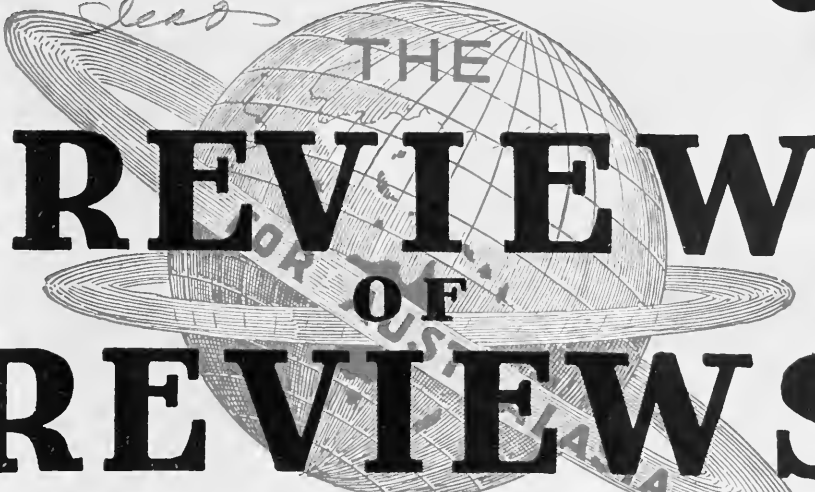


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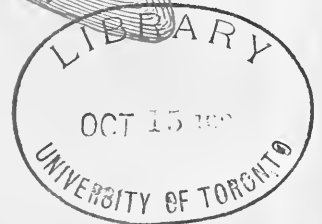
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REVIEW
OF
REVIEWS

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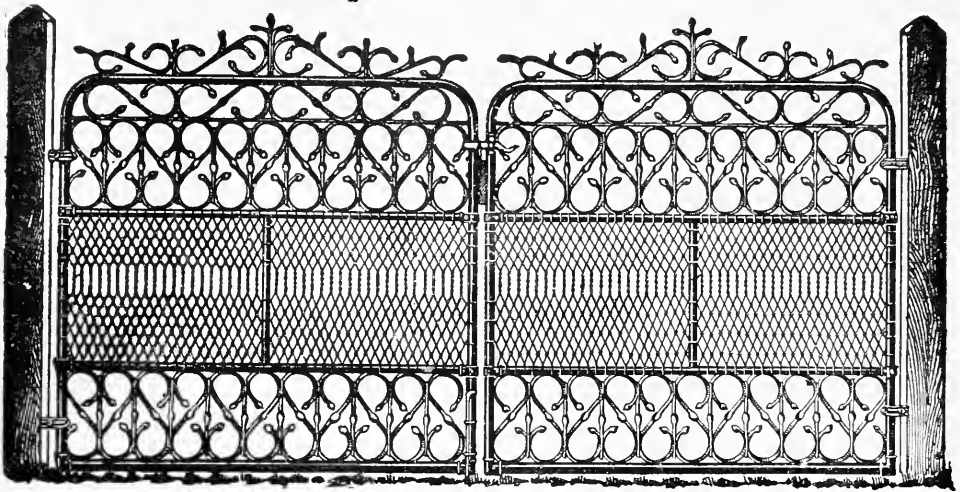


Fig. 172.

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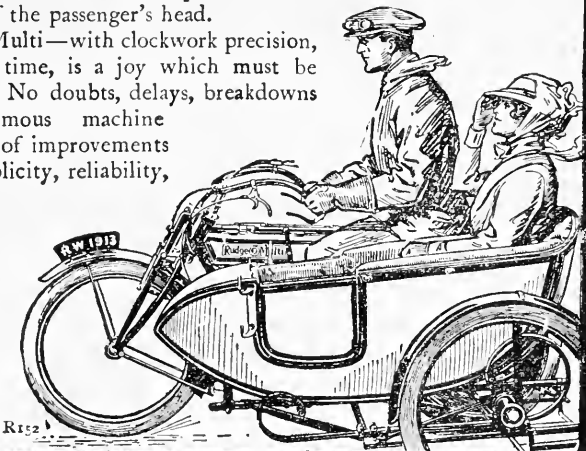
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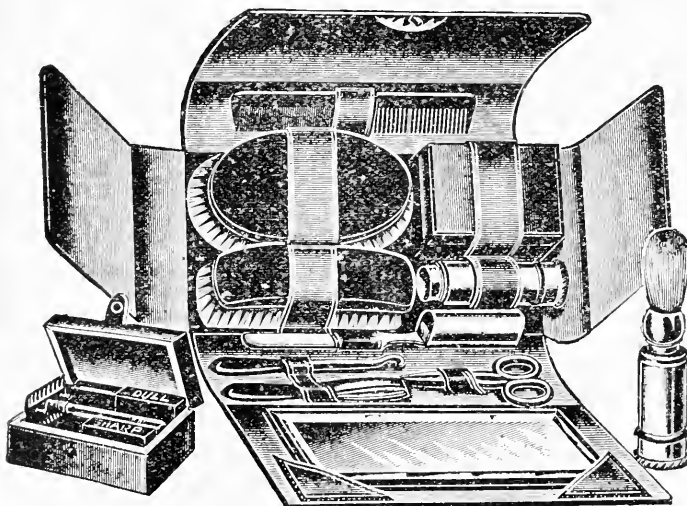
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BRITISH MANUFACTURE



The Editor's Desk.



It has been most cheering to receive the hearty good wishes of so many old and new subscribers, and to read the kindly criticisms of our last number which have appeared in the press all over Australasia. So large has been the number of letters I have received that it has been quite impossible for me to acknowledge them all, and I take this opportunity of thanking the writers most sincerely for their stimulating words and helpful suggestions. The REVIEW will, I am sure, benefit by the application of many of the latter, and I shall always be glad to hear from any readers with ideas as to how the publication can be improved.

I have had to postpone my first paper upon my father until our May number, but include in this issue a brief tribute to his memory, by one who was far more in touch with him and his ideals, and, indeed, himself far more like him, than any other of those who gathered around him. I have read no article upon my father which so accurately portrays him as he really was. If anything, it is almost too startlingly true to life, and can only be read with the deepest emotion by those who knew him at all well.

It is just a year ago, on April 14, since the tragic catastrophe of the "Titanic," and this month the leaders of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, to address whose Conference he was travelling to New York, are in Australia. I hope that our readers in Sydney and Melbourne will do their best to help these earnest men who have been so successful in awakening men to a sense of the need of helping on God's work on earth.

The death of Lord Wolseley is the cause of my publishing my father's interview with him, rather than with the Sultan, which will appear in our next instead of this number as arranged. The late Field Marshal and he were always close friends, their bond of

union being General Gordon, that great mystic soldier and Christian, to save whom from his fate at Khartoum both, in their different ways, strove so strenuously.

The need for creating an aerial fleet at Home is so vital that great pressure is being brought to bear upon the Government to make adequate provision for this new factor in modern warfare. The article, "The New War: In the Air" (p. 141), sets forth clearly the danger which threatens from the sky. The airship is no longer a toy. It is a deadly weapon. I hope to return to the subject in our next number, and show how Australia can help the mother country most effectively in the matter. The May number will also contain a most interesting Character Sketch of King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, by Mr. Gardiner, which shows him in an entirely new light, and explains how he arrived at the height of his ambition; and an article on the future of the Northern Territory.

I am anxious to interest as many people as possible in the REVIEW, and would be glad to send it to any friends of our readers if they let me have the necessary names and addresses. By doing this they will help the REVIEW, and please their friends.

Rudyard Kipling recently complained bitterly when, in order to lessen the postage on some papers sent him, his newsagent in London cut out the advertising pages—as is, alas, often their habit. He points out that the advertisements were often, to him, the most interesting part of the publication. They are now-a-days gotten up in a way that would have astonished us a decade ago. Not only are they interesting reading, their presence makes the production of an up-to-date journal possible. One of the best and easiest ways in which a well-wisher can assist a publication in which he or she is interested is to reply to advertisements which appear in its pages.

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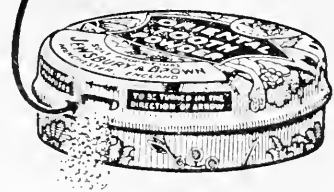
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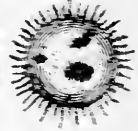
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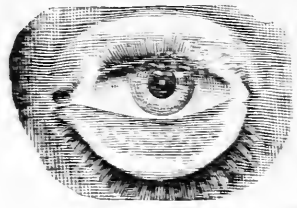


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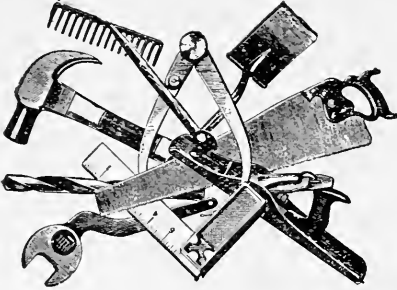
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[Minneapolis Journal.]

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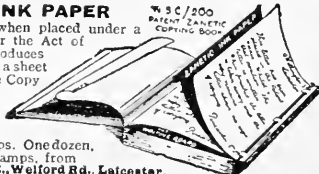
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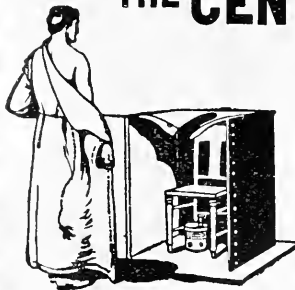
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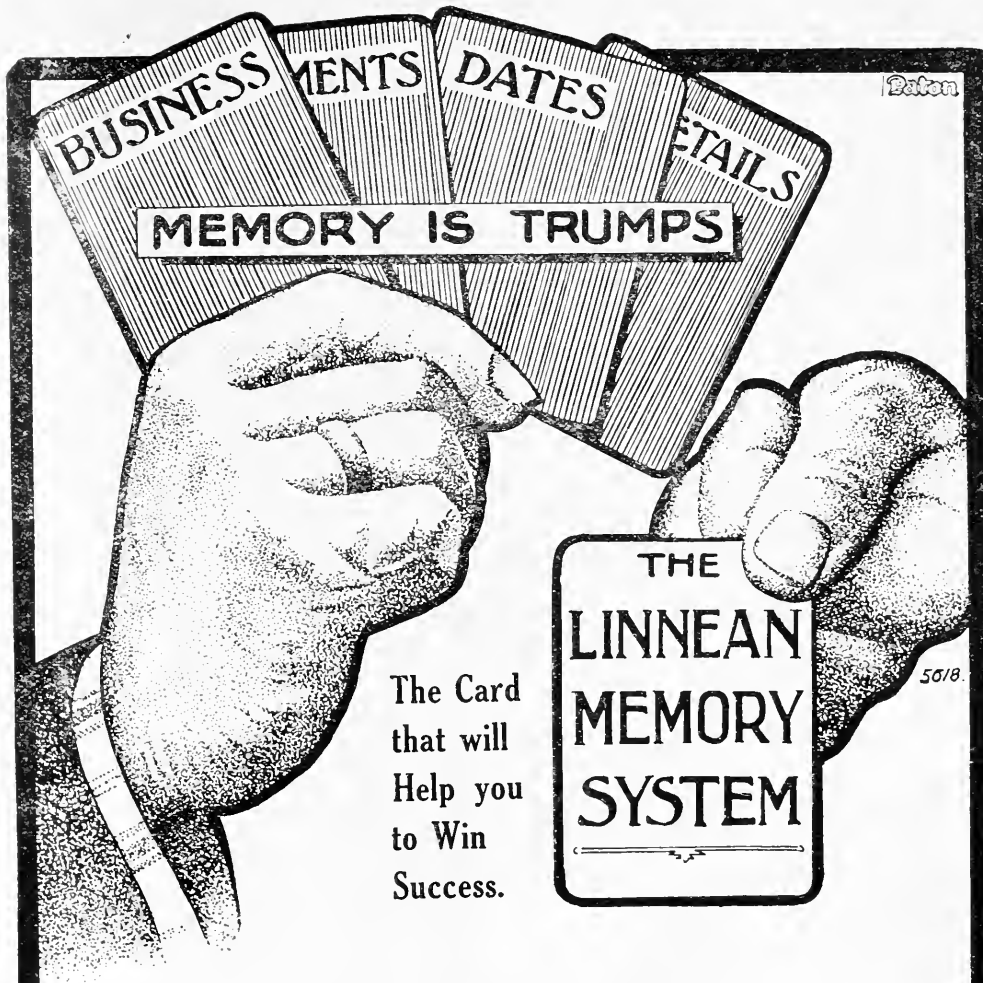
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

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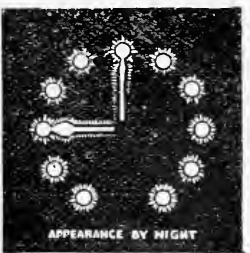
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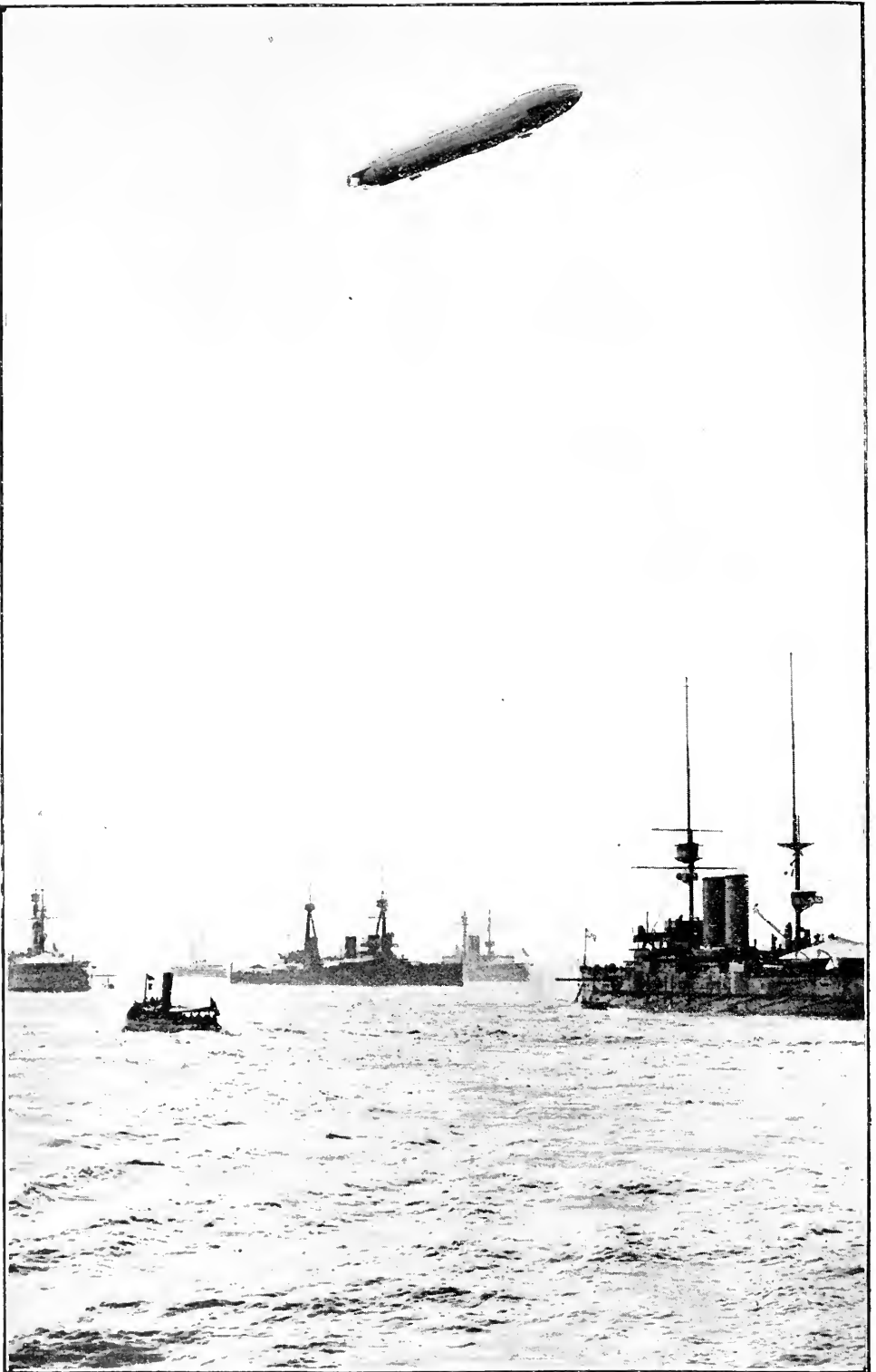
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[Topical.]

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

EDITED BY

FOR AUSTRALASIA:

HENRY STEAD.

APRIL, 1913.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

The End of the War.

March has been a disastrous month for the Turks. On the 6th, the Greeks captured Janina, considered by European military men as almost impregnable; Essad Pasha, with 35,000 men, surrendered after two days' furious bombardment, during which 30,000 shells were fired into the doomed city. Ergeni, another stronghold, also fell to the victorious, and formerly despised, Hellenic army, which has now some 100,000 Turkish prisoners in its hands. The Bulgarians, reinforced by 40,000 Servians, with 98 guns, they themselves numbering 120,000, with 370 guns, thundered for weeks against what were supposed to be the up-to-date and powerful forts of Adrianople, garrisoned by 75,000 men, armed with 200 siege guns and 450 field pieces. A fierce artillery duel preceded the carrying of the most advanced positions on Tuesday morning, March 24th. It now appears that the Turks had not enough guns to defend the whole fortress on all sides, but dragged them from position to position to repel attacks. The general assault prevented

their doing so on this occasion, and it seems, too, that their ammunition failed at last. Covered by the deadly fire of their guns, the Allies carried the Eastern forts in a night assault on Tuesday. Once there they enfiladed the other forts, which were captured, to quote the victorious General Ivanoff's words, "like ripe fruit when the tree is shaken." The losses on both sides were appalling. The Bulgarians had some 11,000 killed and wounded, the Servians about 1,500. The ghastly details of the assault would not have been made known except for the fierce controversy between the Servians and the Bulgarians as to who should have the credit of the capture, a wrangle which does not auger well for the future settlement between the Allies. The long resistance of the Turks is the more remarkable, when we learn from English correspondents that instead of the impregnable forts which were supposed to protect Adrianople, these were shoddy at the best. A lath, painted to resemble iron, had held up the Bulgarian army for months. The gallant defender of Adrianople—Shukri Pasha—appears to have kept

his word, and left only "A heap of smoking ruins" to his foe, for, before surrendering, the Turks fired the city which was speedily a sea of flames. The capture of the stronghold liberates some 50,000 Bulgarian troops, who promptly reinforced the lines, investing Chatalja, the last defence of Constantinople. Although the Turks are beaten flat, the Allies will not be able to enforce their demands, because the Powers have now determined that the war must cease, and peace be made in accordance with their terms.

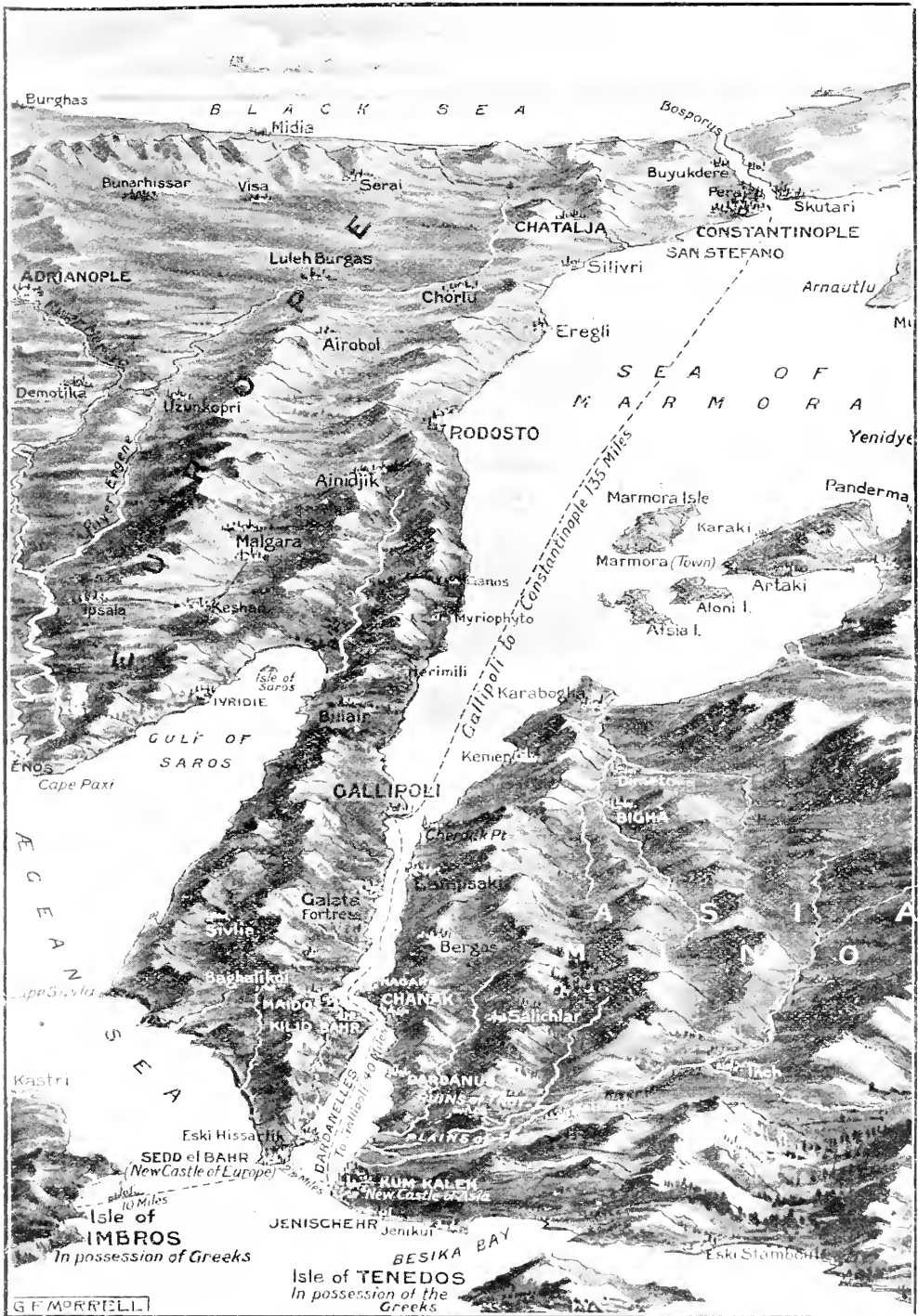
The Peace Terms.

The Allies, despite their magnificent achievements, are in a more chastened mood than they were at the Peace Conference in London last January. The cost of the war in men and treasure has been terrible, and, although the chiefs of the Balkan League demand much more than the Powers will allow, it is probable that peace will be made pretty much on the lines the latter lay down. Before even Adrianople had fallen, the terms put forward by the Powers, and agreed to by Turkey, were as follows: (1) The new frontier to extend from Enos on the Aegean Sea to Midia on the Black Sea. (2) Turkey to abandon all control over Crete. (3) The Powers to decide about the future of Albania and the Aegean Islands, except Crete. (4) Turkey not to pay a war indemnity. This gives Adrianople to the Allies, but allows Turkey to retain control of the Dardanelles. The terms the Balkan Allies insisted on were: (1) The surrender of Adrianople, Scutari, and the Aegean Islands. (2) Turkey to renounce all rights over Crete. (3) The new frontier to extend from Rodosto on the Sea of Marmora to Malatra on the Black Sea. (4) Turkey to pay a war indemnity. Since the fall of Adrianople the Allies have agreed, in substance, to the terms of the Powers.

These, in a collective note, have commanded Montenegro to cease the attempt to capture Scutari, but this little State, furious that the town is to be included in an autonomous Albania refused to obey, and pressed on the siege with renewed vigour. An international fleet is ready to enforce obedience. The hardy mountaineers have done little to help in the war against the Turk, and, although they started hostilities, they have failed to subdue the one town against which they concentrated all their energies. Its fall could have had no effect on the course of the war. They will get little territorial aggrandisement for all their pains, and will be saddled with a huge debt.

Albania and the Islands.

The Powers have decided that Albania is to be an independent Republic or State, but whether the Albanians are capable of ruling themselves is quite another matter. There is little cohesion amongst the people—some are Moslems, some Christians. They never paid regular taxes, and each village has led an independent existence. The concert of Europe will have to see that some form of government is carried on, but ere long Serbia will no doubt come into her own. An interesting complication would arise if the new Republic decided to ally herself with Serbia without the consent of the high contracting parties. We should have a Cretan question over again, only in a far more dangerous form. In Montenegro itself, signs are not wanting that union with Serbia may take place. Many American-Montenegrins returning to fight for their country are said to advocate such a course, they, having shaken off the filial attitude towards King Nicholas he is accustomed to from the rest of his people. The question of the Aegean Islands is complicated by the Italian



THE TURKS' LAST FOOTHOLD IN EUROPE.

The frontier insisted on by the Powers runs from Enos to Midia. That proposed by the Allies from Rodosto to Malatra, somewhat east of Midia. The former leaves the Turk guardian of the Dardanelles, the latter does not.

occupation of some of the largest. The Powers will probably fix up some arrangement on the lines of the old Cretan agreement, one, by the way, which has led to infinite friction and difficulty ever since it was made. But the Powers dare not allow one of their number to have the Islands, and are frightened to let Greece keep them, holding that she is too weak to protect them from a strong power in a European war, so are pretty certain to compromise on some form of Turkish suzerainty.

The Wickedness of the War.

That the war should have been renewed after the armistice was wicked folly on the part of the combatants. For this Bulgaria is chiefly responsible. When the armistice was arranged her representatives showed a criminal lack of foresight, which staggered her Allies, although they loyally upheld their action. Greece, the only member of the league who had not agreed to Bulgaria representing her, refused absolutely to be bound by the terms arranged, and carried on the war alone. The Bulgarian envoys, too, were largely responsible for the delay at the peace conference and for its ultimate failure. The "coup d'etat" at Constantinople was of course the chief cause of the breaking up of negotiations, and prevented the Powers from reaping the result of their united policy. "Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat." There seems no other explanation of the insensate folly of the Turks in refusing to recognise the utter impossibility of retrieving their lost position. As it is, thousands of lives have been lost and peace will now be made on the lines proposed by the Powers in January. It is clear though, that Bulgaria's action in the peace negotiations is resented by her allies,

and further trouble is no doubt in store.

The Re-Grouping of the Balkan States.

Roumania has been making friendly overtures to Servia, and Greece is much more happy in her alliance with King Peter's subjects than with the Bulgarians. In fact, trouble has occurred whenever the Greek troops met those of King Ferdinand. The worst case was at Negrita, when the Bulgarians fired on the Greeks with Krupp guns and were replied to in kind. Bulgaria therefore is likely to stand somewhat alone, and Servia, Greece and Roumania come closer together; Montenegro does not count much in any case. The Austrian bubble has been pretty effectively pricked, and the Balkan States united will not fear her. Whether they remain united or not will depend mainly upon Roumania, whose influence is certain to be exerted against Bulgaria. The greatest incentive to continue the League is the demonstration the war has given that "United we stand, divided we fall." The European crisis which threatened to develop into war over the settlement of the Balkan question has passed, but the balance of Power has received a rude shock and will require considerable readjustment.

Europe's Equilibrium.

Germany in particular has had to suddenly prepare herself for emergencies, finding that she can no longer rely upon Austria's assistance, for the Dual Empire is entangled in the Balkans, where the formerly despised little states with no common policy are now strong enough to give her trouble. Italy is in no mood for war. She has Tripoli on her hands, where she has still to stamp out the spluttering remnants of opposition to her occupation. Consequently, Germany is taking extraordinary measures to strengthen her army. In order

to raise the money required many schemes have been resorted to, Amongst others, a fortune tax has been levied, 12s. on every £100. To prevent its evasion, the banks will be compelled to divulge their clients' accounts. In many ways the burden of this war taxation will weigh heavily on the Germans, and loud protests are being uttered. £52,000,000 is to be

contribution from 8d. to 1s. 2½d. It is significant that £4,000,000 of this special expenditure will be for air-ships and aeroplanes.

France's Reply.

The new French Prime Minister, M. Briand, brought in a bill increasing the years of service from two to three in the army and from one to two in the



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raised at once for immediate requirements. The war chest is to be raised from £6,000,000 to £18,000,000, and a recurring expenditure of £9,500,000 per annum is to be budgeted for. The Imperial Government cannot raise all this money itself, so is shifting some of the burden on to the States, which will have to increase their per capita

reserve. This was done, said M. Briand, because of the declining birth-rate. He at first arranged for an exemption in the case of members of a family, exceeding five in number, letting them serve only six months, but that concession was withdrawn later. Formerly an only son was able to secure some exemption, but it is cer-

tainly a better idea to exempt those whose mothers have done their duty by the State. Such a scheme should work better than a maternity allowance! The Socialists violently opposed this scheme, and also the special vote of £30,000,000 for immediate expenditure on the army. The Briand Ministry survived their attack, but fell over the Electoral Reform Bill, which provided for the representation of minorities. A new Ministry was formed by M. Barthou, who held the portfolio of Justice under M. Briand. Italy intends building four more Dreadnoughts; and little Belgium is adding 10,000 men to her army this year. The one comforting thing in the midst of this terrible competition is Mr. Asquith's positive

declaration that Britain is under no obligation to send an armed force anywhere in Europe. It is good to know that none of our alliances call for military assistance on our part, though it must be a bitter pill for the United Service League and its ilk. Some of our Premiers now at home, by the way, have already realised and admitted the impossibility and unwisdom of introducing universal service into Great Britain.

Where is the Money?

Britain is spending the huge sum of £46,300,300 on the navy alone this year, and £28,220,000 on her army. The civil service estimates, too, are still going up by leaps and bounds, but Britain bears this heavy burden

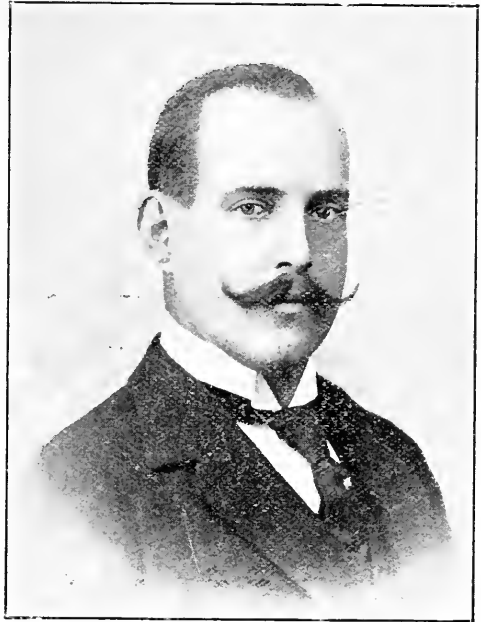


[Topical.]
King Ferdinand of Bulgaria meets King George of Greece in Salonika—the town where the latter fell beneath an assassin's bullet a few weeks later. This meeting was arranged in order to dispel the difficulties which had arisen between the Greeks and the Bulgarians.

annually, paying for everything out of revenue. She does not need to borrow. When we think of other countries we cannot but wonder how long they can continue this fearful race in armaments. France, which authorised an expenditure of £30,000,000 over and above her ordinary commitments, has in addition actually to meet a deficit of £12,000,000 on this year's budget. Germany's fleet has been built on borrowed money. Italy's financial resources have been heavily strained by the war in Tripoli, and she borrows to build more Dreadnoughts. Japan, taxed to an almost unendurable extent, is borrowing a large part of the £36,000,000 she has just voted with which to build eight Dreadnoughts, four battle cruisers, eight scouts, and forty destroyers. China, although not requiring the money for armaments, is being allowed to raise £25,000,000 on loan. A regular debauch of borrowing!

Australia, Too.

Nor is Australia behind the rest, though, fortunately, the money she requires is to be spent on something better than warships and guns. Still, it is hardly surprising that some difficulty is found in raising the wind in England just now. Unfortunately, the investor at home has little knowledge of Australia. He does not know the names even of all the States, much less their individual peculiarities. As far as he is concerned, Australia is not only federated, but unified. This is hard on those States which have not transgressed so deeply as others. Just now the British public will be wondering when the procession of borrowers from the antipodes will cease. Mr. Scaddon from West Australia, Mr. Peake from South Australia, Mr. Watt from Victoria, Mr. Holman from New



KING CONSTANTINE OF GREECE.

South Wales, Mr. Allen from New Zealand, have all arrived in Great Britain in quick succession, and practically all with the fell intent of returning home with several millions of John Bull's hard-earned cash. Mr. Allen's chief object is to discuss defence, and to induce a reluctant Admiralty to agree to New Zealand creating a fleet unit instead of contributing to the British Navy as at present. But no doubt he will be sounding the financial market now he is in England.

Assassination of King George of Greece.

The whole world was shocked when the news of the assassination of King George flashed across the wires. The King was walking unguarded, as was his custom, down a street in Salonika, when he was shot dead by a drunken, half-witted degenerate, half-Greek, half-Slav, named Alexander Schinas. Thus, when his fortune was at its happiest, when after a trying and tempestuous kingship he saw his country

victorious in the field, and himself the idol of his people, the brother of Queen Alexandra was struck down by the assassin's bullet. King George ascended the Greek throne in 1863, after it had been offered to almost every royal prince in Europe, including the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg, Queen Victoria's second son. He had a troublous time with his subjects, and several times narrowly escaped losing his throne. His somewhat difficult temper did not help matters, but after an attempt was made on his life in 1898 he became very popular. He is succeeded by his eldest son, Constantine, who is just now the hero of the Hellenes. He led the Greek armies against the Turks in 1897, when they were so terribly beaten, but this campaign has retrieved his laurels, and he is again in high favour. He will need all his popularity in the trying times which are inevitably ahead of Greece, when she has to evacuate the Aegean Islands and arrange the partition of Thrace with her Allies. The new King married the German Emperor's sister Princess Sophia, in 1889.

British Politics.

Parliament was opened in State by King George on March 10th. For the first time since his accession he wore his crown, and for the first time also a suffragette succeeded in holding up the State procession in an attempt to present him with a petition. The Speech from the Throne said that the Irish Home Rule Bill and the Welsh Church Disestablishment Bill, both of which were thrown out by the House of Lords last session, would be reintroduced. They will become law at the earliest, in May, 1915. Measures are also to be introduced to secure the completion of land purchase in Ireland, to establish a national system of education and to abolish plural voting. The

last two Bills, if they survive the obstructive tactics of a disunited Opposition, are safe to be rejected by the Lords. Nothing was said in the Speech about Woman's Suffrage, but reference was made to the gift of battleships and to the defence policies of the Dominions, which would promote the solidarity of the Empire. The Speech omitted also any reference to the Parliament Act, which calls for the reform of the House of Lords. Mr. Asquith subsequently stated, however, that he hoped soon to submit a plan for making that Chamber a true and impartial judicial authority. Mr. Herbert Samuel stated that the new second chamber would not contain a vestige of the hereditary principle, and under no circumstances would the absolute veto be restored.

Unionists' Successes and Failures.

The Unionist Party is still rent in twain, despite the efforts that have been made to patch matters up. As was to be expected, such stalwart food-taxers as Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Mr. Henry Chaplin could not long acquiesce in the throwing over of their favourite specific for all ills. The result of their attitude is that the Unionist free traders of Lancashire and Yorkshire will be exceedingly chary of ever trusting them in power. So once again there is a rift within the lute. The Moderates have been more successful in the London municipal elections than have the Unionists in the House. The Reformers, as they call themselves, won nine seats, the Progressive only two, so the state of the parties now is, 67 to 51. The Progressives expected to convert the narrow majority of six by which the Moderates have been able to rule London for the last three years into a working majority for themselves. But they are again in opposition, for the third time running.

Caesar's Wife.

Like Caesar's wife, no British Minister dare ever give the slightest cause for the breath of scandal. He must keep clear of anything which could possibly be twisted into a charge of corruption, and specially must he avoid having any financial interest in any company or firm with which the Government have a contract. Judge then the sensation which was caused when it became known that Sir Rufus Isaacs, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Lloyd George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, held shares in the American Marconi Company. The Government has, of course, a contract with the British Marconi Company, of which Mr. Godfrey C. Isaacs, the Attorney-General's brother, is the chairman. The matter came out in the libel action brought by Sir Rufus Isaacs and Mr. H. Samuel, the Postmaster-General against "Le Matin," of Paris, which had accused them of trafficking in Marconi shares. Sir Rufus stated that he purchased 10,000 shares in the American Marconi Company, and sold some to Mr. Lloyd George, and some to Viscount Elibank, late Liberal Chief Whip. He had lost £1,670 on the deal, but would have made a profit of £12,500 had he sold out the day after he bought. The American Company had nothing whatever to do with the British Marconi Company. "Le Matin" withdrew its allegations unreservedly. The matter again came up before the Select Committee of enquiry into the Marconi contract, and has been the subject of questions in Parliament. The great outcry that has been raised shows how careful it behoves Ministers to be, and how jealous Parliament is of the good name of its leaders.

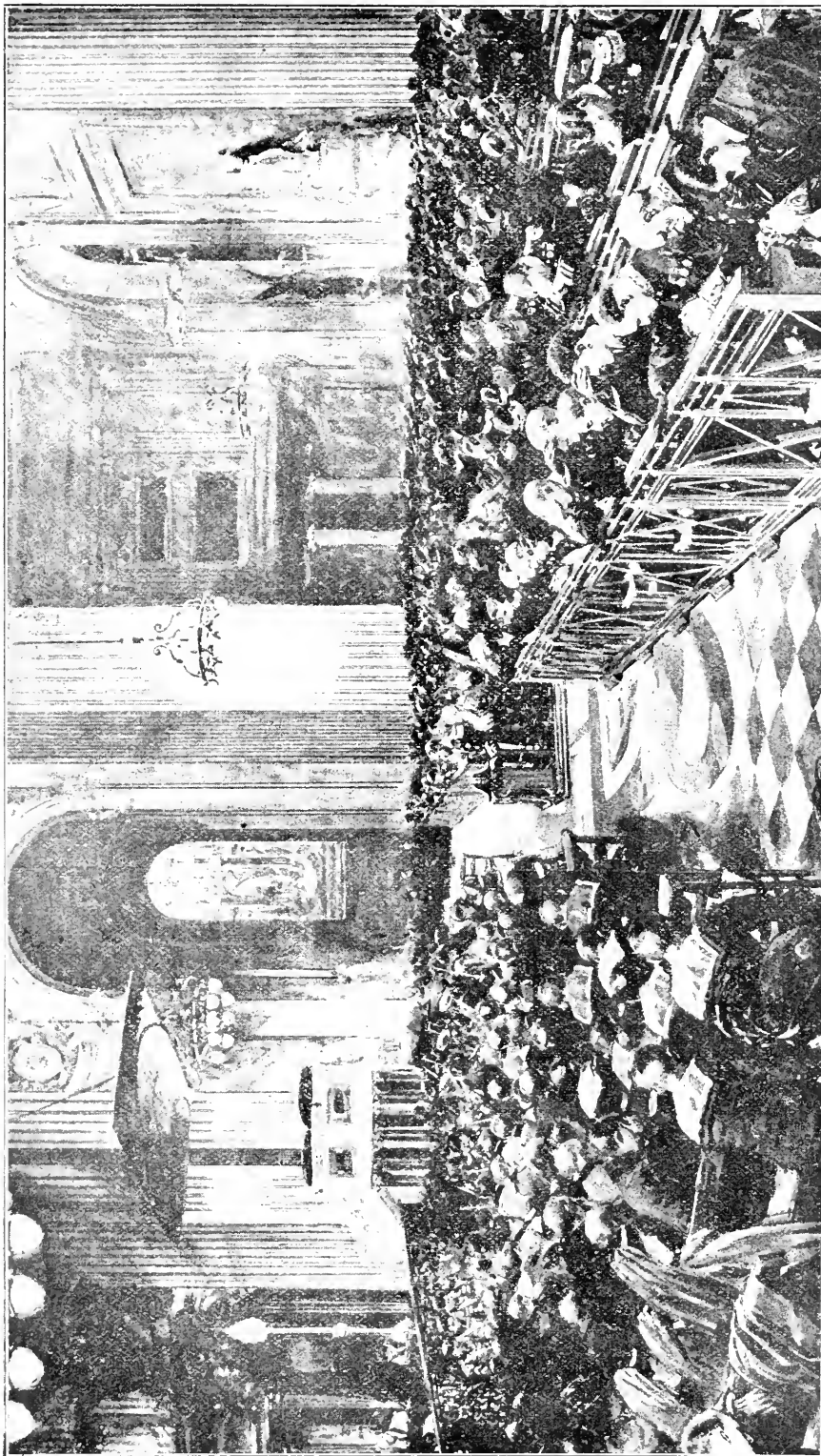
Mexico.

General Huerto by no means finds the Presidential chair a seat of roses.

The Palace guards plotted to kill him, but the attempt was frustrated, and Mexico City was promptly placed under martial law. Insurrections are springing up everywhere, and the Government forces are by no means always victorious. It is increasingly clear that an iron-handed ruler is imperative in that distracted land. It is encouraging, though, that so well-known a diplomatist as de la Barra has taken the portfolio of foreign affairs in the provisional Government. He was a highly respected member of the last Peace Conference at the Hague. Feliz Diaz is not in the Cabinet, but is working loyally with it; he will doubtless be a candidate for the Presidency when the elections take place at the end of the year. It is to be hoped that the elections will not give rise to the usual sanguinary encounters, followed by civil war. It is freely asserted that General Madero, the late President, was deliberately murdered, and not accidentally killed as was at first stated.

Some Notable Deaths.

The death of Mr. Pierpont Morgan at the age of seventy-five removes one of the most influential financiers the world has ever known. On various occasions it has fallen to his lot to rescue the Government of the United States when in financial difficulties, and he has time and again stayed panics in Wall-street. His recent evidence before the Commission which enquired into the alleged money trust created quite a sensation. He was a great collector of valuable works of art, and has given immense sums for hospitals, universities, and other institutions. His gift of the electric light plant to St. Paul's Cathedral astonished people at home. There was no large financial enterprise in the U.S.A. during the last fifty years with which



THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR CAPTAIN SCOTT AND HIS COMRADES IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

In attending the service in person, the King paid an honour which is exceedingly rare; for it is against precedent for the Sovereign to attend funeral or memorial services other than Royal. He is "represented," whether the illustrious dead be public or private friend. The King is seen in the centre of the drawing. In the row behind on His Majesty's right is General Sir Dighton-Prichard, V.C., representing General Alexander. In the row on his left are Mr. Asquith, Mr. Villiers, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Austine Chamberlain, Mr. Seely, Mr. Stoney, Mr. Buxton, the Russian Ambassador, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, the German Ambassador, Mr. Walter Long, Mr. John Balfour, and Mr. Choate Koabe, the Japanese Charge d'Affaires. The sailors on the left are Royal Naval Volunteers. Especially drawn for the "Illustrated London News."

he was not connected. He passed away in Rome on April 1st. His son, an eminent banker, succeeds him as head of his gigantic business concerns. Sir William White, who died on February 27th, may be considered the creator of the present British navy. He gave up his position as chief constructor of the navy before the Dreadnought era, but was responsible for the ships which were turned out for twenty years before that, which period included the entire remodelling of the naval programme due to the appearance of Mr. Stead's "Truth About the Navy" in 1884. Another notable Victorian passed away when Lord Wolseley died on March 25th. He had been for years in retirement, but for the last twenty-five years of the nineteenth century, was regarded even more as "our only general" than is Lord Kitchener to-day. He was accorded a state funeral at St. Paul's, where but a few weeks before the requiem service in memory of Captain Scott had been held.

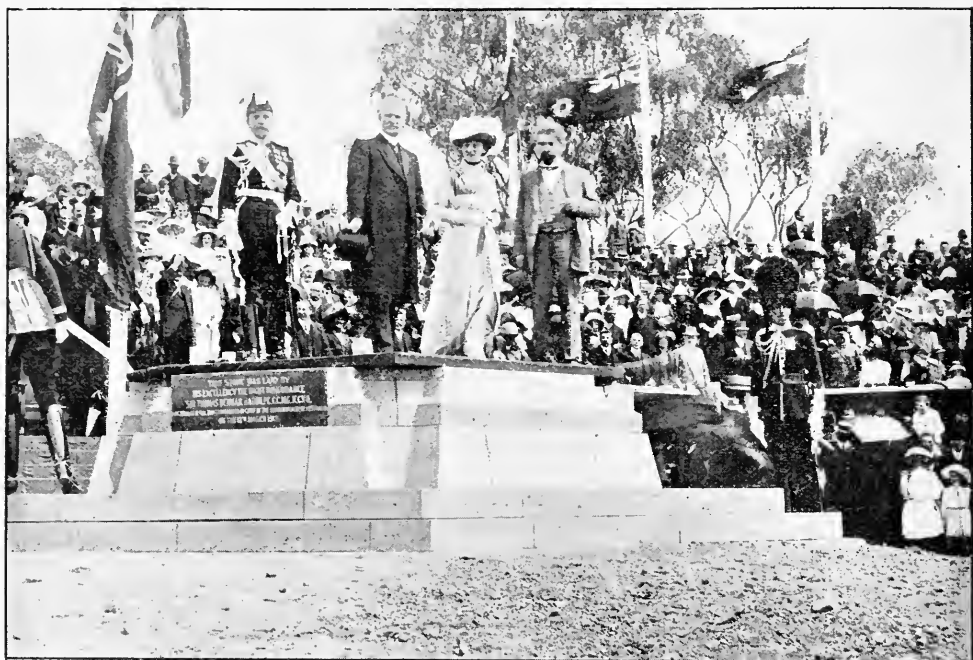
The Federal Elections.

Compulsorily registration has naturally had the effect of greatly swelling the register of voters. More than half the total population of the Commonwealth is on the Federal rolls, and among these there are more women than men. The figures are: New South Wales, 939,041; Victoria, 747,593; Queensland, 330,402; South Australia, 223,671; West Australia, 148,002; Tasmania, 103,527; a total of 2,402,303. On March 31st, Mr. Fisher delivered his eagerly anticipated policy speech. Naturally, he was much hampered by the fact that the future action taken by his party depends entirely upon the fate of the Referendum proposals. This did not prevent him, though, taking credit for almost everything that has been done

since Federation. Whilst his speech conveyed the impression of confidence that his party would be returned to power, it did not show the same conviction about the acceptance of the Referenda. The State debts' question is to be tackled, the Australian fleet is to be almost doubled, aviation is to be taken up, cadet drills are to be carried out in working hours—a step which will make employers furiously to think. A State-owned line of steamships is to be established between Tasmania and Victoria, and an overseas service is foreshadowed. Cable rates are to be reduced, and universal penny postage is, if possible, to be arranged. Provision is to be made for deserted wives and children. A scheme of Imperial citizenship is to be devised, and an initiative referendum is to be set up, an impossible thing, of course. The whole speech outlines what may be called a stop-gap policy, one which suffices to mark time until the fate of the Referenda is known, but sufficiently comprehensive to enable the party to take office if they are defeated. The only certain thing appears to be that there will be a further increase in the tariff "to encourage Australian manufacturers" whether the Referenda are passed or no. So we must resign ourselves to a further speedy increase in the cost of living here.

Australia's Capital.

On Wednesday, March 11, the new Federal capital was formally named Canberra by her Excellency Lady Denman, and the stones of the foundation column were ceremoniously laid by the Governor-General, Mr. Fisher and Mr. O'Malley. Considerable relief was manifested all over Australia when it was known that the capital was to retain the name of the site where it is to be erected, instead of having some fanciful title thrust upon it by the de-



LADY DENMAN NAMES THE CAPITAL, CANBERRA.

cree of the Cabinet. The ceremony was not unimpressive, but it is almost impossible to realise that on such an occasion, in a Christian country, there was no invocation of Divine blessing, and that the only recognition of God throughout the whole ceremony was the singing by some of those present of the Old Hundredth, when the bands played the familiar tune. That this costly, and, were it not for the need for fulfilling the obligations laid down in the Constitution, utterly unnecessary capital, should be founded without any religious ceremony, with not even one word of prayer for the Almighty's blessing to rest on the enterprise, is a scandal that will shame posterity. The ceremony cost the country over £8000. The building of the capital itself will cost many more millions than was at first anticipated. The photo. on page 130 shows the site as it is at present; the sketch overleaf has carried out the architect's

idea of what it is hoped the city will look like some decades hence. It is regrettable that so few who worked so earnestly for Federation were present to see the fulfilment of one of the conditions which made the Commonwealth possible.

The New High Court Judges.

The Bars of New South Wales, Victoria, and Queensland adopted an extreme attitude with regard to the appointment of Messrs. Powers and Piddington to the High Court Bench, and decided to withhold their congratulations to the new judges. The Council of the New South Wales' Bar thus set forth the reason for their action: "In order to maintain the prestige of the High Court as the principal appellate court of the Commonwealth, and to secure public confidence in its decisions, it is essential that the positions of that bench should be offered only to men pre-eminent in the legal profession. The bar

in New South Wales regrets that this course was not adopted with respect of the two most recent appointments to the bench of the High Court." Mr. Piddington has resigned his position for personal reasons. Much satisfaction is expressed at the appointment of Mr. Justice Rich in his place. It is highly probable that Sir Samuel Griffiths will become a member of the new Appeal Court in London, for which position he is eminently fitted. If the custom of the State Courts is followed, the reversion of the Chief Justiceship would go to an absolutely new appointee. If not, Mr. Justice Barton would probably fill the position.

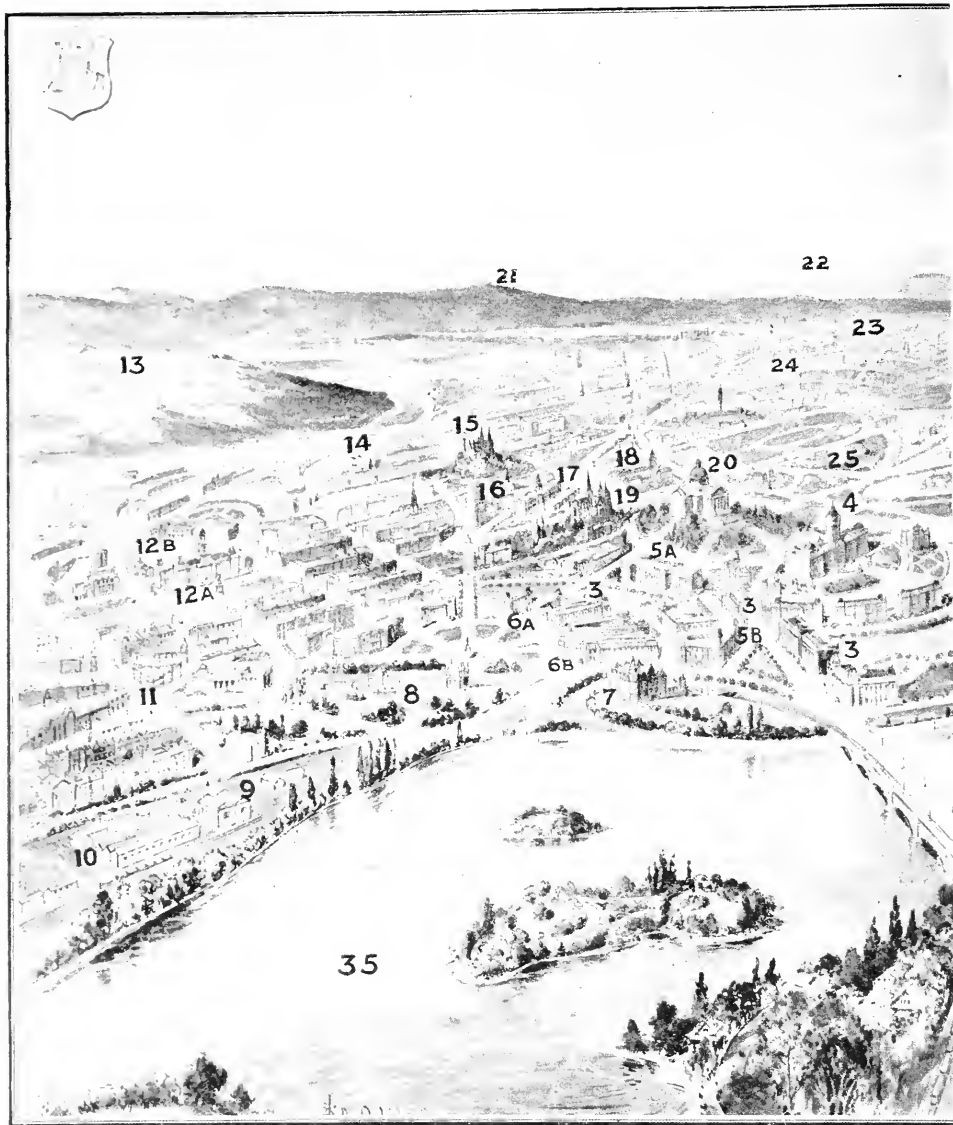
A Citizen's Triumph.

There is natural jubilation in the citizens' camp over the judgment of the Supreme Court in the action brought against the McGowen Government on the public behalf, with reference to the eviction of the Governor-General from the State Government House. The court held that the lands in question had been set apart for the purpose of a residence for the Governor of the State before the Constitutional Government was granted to the colony, and that the purpose could not be altered without the assent of the Imperial authorities; further, that it was not within the power of the Legislature to alter the purpose for which the land had been used and set apart by the Imperial authority. The court would not take it upon itself to say what the proper authority would be to deal with the Government House land—whether the Imperial Executive or the local Government, acting on behalf of His Imperial Majesty. It was simply found that in the court's view the power to deal with Government House and grounds was not vested in the local executive, and that the New South Wales' Government, in respect of that

property, merely stands in the position of custodian. After consideration, the McGowen Government have announced their intention of appealing to the High Court, and the Citizens' Committee formed to contest the issue, is now appealing for funds to meet the cost of defending their position in the higher court. The irony of the situation cannot escape notice. The State Government is spending public money in the hope of obtaining legal sanction to rob the citizens of what rightly belongs to them, while the citizens are driven to an appeal to public-spirited people for money to enable them to defend their rights!

The Ferry Fighters.

The sensation of the month in Sydney has been the strike of ferry hands. Good Friday was selected by the men as the best for making their militant ultimatum, and during the whole of the Easter holidays the entire harbour traffic was tied up. The huge holiday crowds had to find their recreation in fighting for a chance to be ferried from one side of the harbour to the other in the limited number of small boats and launches specially requisitioned to minimise the inconvenience caused to the public. The chief demand of the men was for a 48-hour working week, and after six days of industrial warfare, a conference of representatives of the ferry companies, and the men found a common ground of agreement, and the trouble ended, though not with any particular satisfaction to the party most affected, the general public, who is always the worst sufferer, and the last to be considered in these embroglios between capital and labour. The basis of settlement is a 96-hour fortnight, the ordinary hours of the fortnight to be such that not more than 54 hours shall be worked in one week, and not more

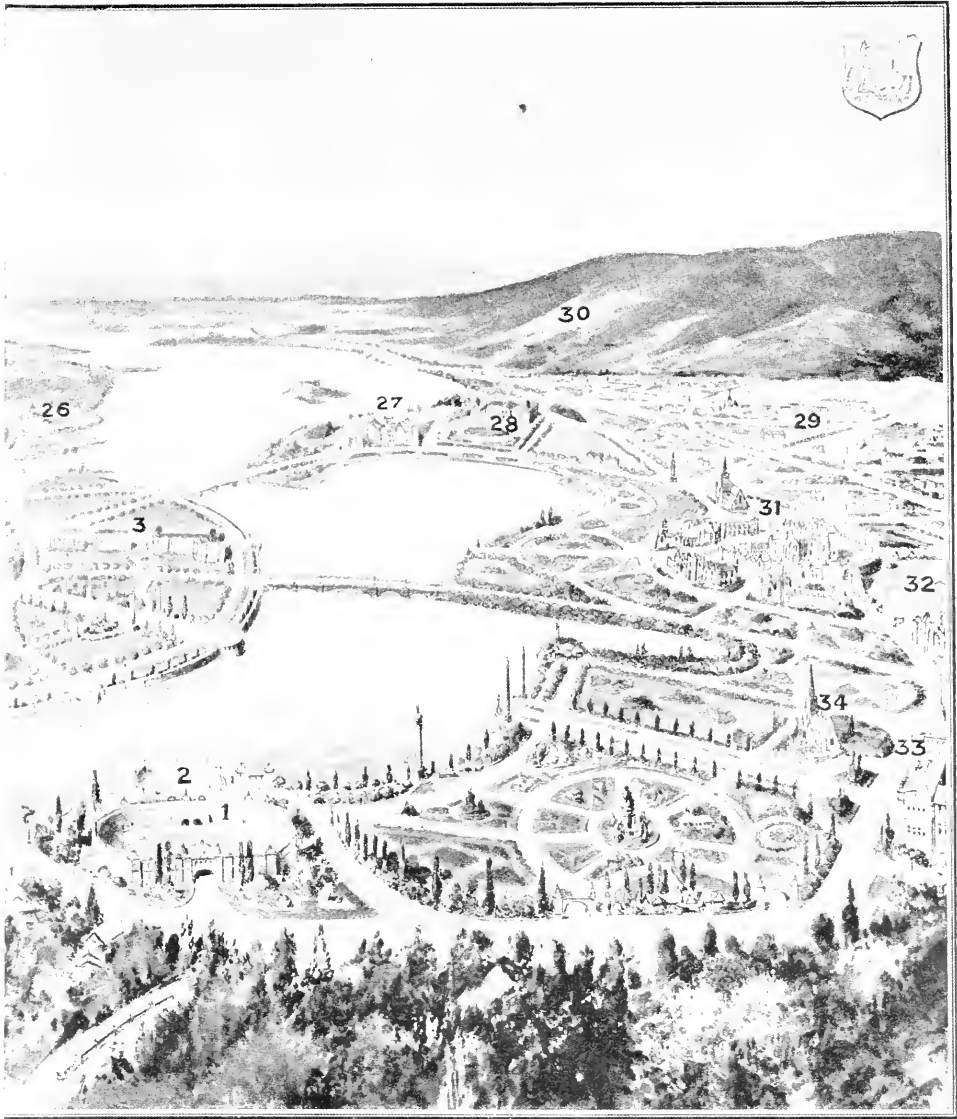


CANBERRA, THE NEW FEDERAL CAPITAL, SHOWING HOW IT

The future Federal Capital of Australia will be situated at Canberra, in New South Wales, in the midst of some 900 square miles of territory, a part of which is unknown to man. The Molonglo River will flow through the heart of the new capital. The Cotter will provide the water supply, and an impounding weir is to be erected on this at about a mile above its confluence with the Murrumbidgee; while the water will be carried by a pipe-line to a pipe-head reservoir at Mount Stromlo, where the astronomical laboratory is to be placed, and thence to a service reservoir at Red Hill. The Molonglo will provide Canberra's ornamental waters.

The Federal Capital City will be the permanent seat of Government of the Commonwealth of Australia. The Federal Parliament will meet there for the discussion and arrangement of all Commonwealth legislation; and there, too, will be the official residence of the Governor-General.

Thus the City is destined to be the official and social centre of Australia.



WILL APPEAR IF THE HOPES OF THE BUILDERS ARE REALISED.

The numbers on the drawing refer to the following:—(1) Stadium; (2) Swimming Bath; (3) Administrative Offices; (4) Houses of Parliament; (5a) Government Printing Offices; (5b) Museum; (6a) Public Library and other Public Buildings; (6b) Opera House; (7) Hotel; (8) Railway Station; (9) Power House; (10) Power Plant Workshops; (11) Business Quarter; (12a) Town Hall; (12b) The Mint; (13) Red Hill, where a Service Reservoir will be; (14) Orphanage; (15) Cathedral; (16) High School; (17) Technical College; (18) Technical College; (19) Cathedral; (20) Capitol; (21) Mount Stromlo, with Astronomical Observatory and pipe-head reservoir; (22) Distant Mountain Range, unexplored; (23) Sports Ground; (24) Residential District; (25) Prime Minister's Residence; (26) Governor-General's Residence; (27) Hospital; (28) Isolation Hospital; (29) Residential Quarter; (30) Black Mountain; (31) University Buildings; (32) Sports Ground; (33) Military Barracks; (34) Church; and (35) the Ornamental Waters (Molonglo River).

[Specially drawn for the Illustrated London News from the Architect's plans.]

than the balance of the 96 hours in the succeeding week; the weekly pay to be the same as was previously paid for a 60-hour week. The strike emphasised the necessity for the North Shore bridge, a political bunch of carrots which has been dangled before the electors from the days of Sir Henry Parkes, and a theme in which pantomime comedians have grown white-whiskered in humorously exploiting.

Strikes and Rumours of Strikes.

The Sydney public have been having their fill of industrial warfare during Lent, and the air is still thick with dust. Following on the gas strike, the South Coast miners are out on strike at the time of writing, and the ominous black clouds of a general strike are slowly rising on the horizon. The real cause of the strike is said to be an apprehension on the part of the men that the mine proprietors are adopting a policy of freely using their legal powers of dismissal in an arbitrary manner, and it is contended that if this should be suffered no employee would be safe in protesting against any act of the management which might be considered unjust or unfair. The particular instance which the employees have in mind, of course, is the Russell case. As the strike stands many men are idle, and huge sums are being lost in wages. The bakers in their turn have given uneasiness to the public mind, and during Easter week it looked as though a bread famine might be precipitated. However, a conference of the parties took a reasonable view of things, and the *casus belli* was removed. Apart altogether from the points at issue which have induced recent strikes, the serious aspect, as Mr. Wade, the leader of the State Opposition, has emphasised, is the reckless and irresponsible

manner in which the principles of arbitration are being ignored. It is not a question of grievances, but of principle. The Arbitration Act has been reduced to a farce, or proved to be unworkable, whichever view one may care to take. Recent happenings have disclosed the unhappy situation that the Arbitration Court has no efficacy in preventing strikes unless its award happens to be wholly in favour of the would-be strikers.

The Blue Mountains' Centenary.

Next month, May 28, will witness the interesting centenary celebrations connected with the first crossing of the Blue Mountains. One of the chief events will be the unveiling of the memorial to the three explorers, Blaxland, Wentworth, and Lawson, on the summit of Mount York, which was first discovered by them on May 28, 1813. The Centenary Celebration Committee are at this early stage bewailing the proclivities of the vandal, and proclaiming the danger this monument is in of being disfigured by the scratching on, or painting of initials by visitors. Already the shelter shed on the summit has been daubed over inside with yellow paint, even to the seats, but as the "artist" in this instance has chosen to record his name in the same disfiguring material, an effort is being made to locate him, with a view to prosecution. When the pavilion shall have been completed a notice will appeal to the public to assist in the preservation of the monument. If that request should not be heeded steps will be taken to exclude visitors from the enclosure wherein the memorial will be erected.

New Zealand Finances.

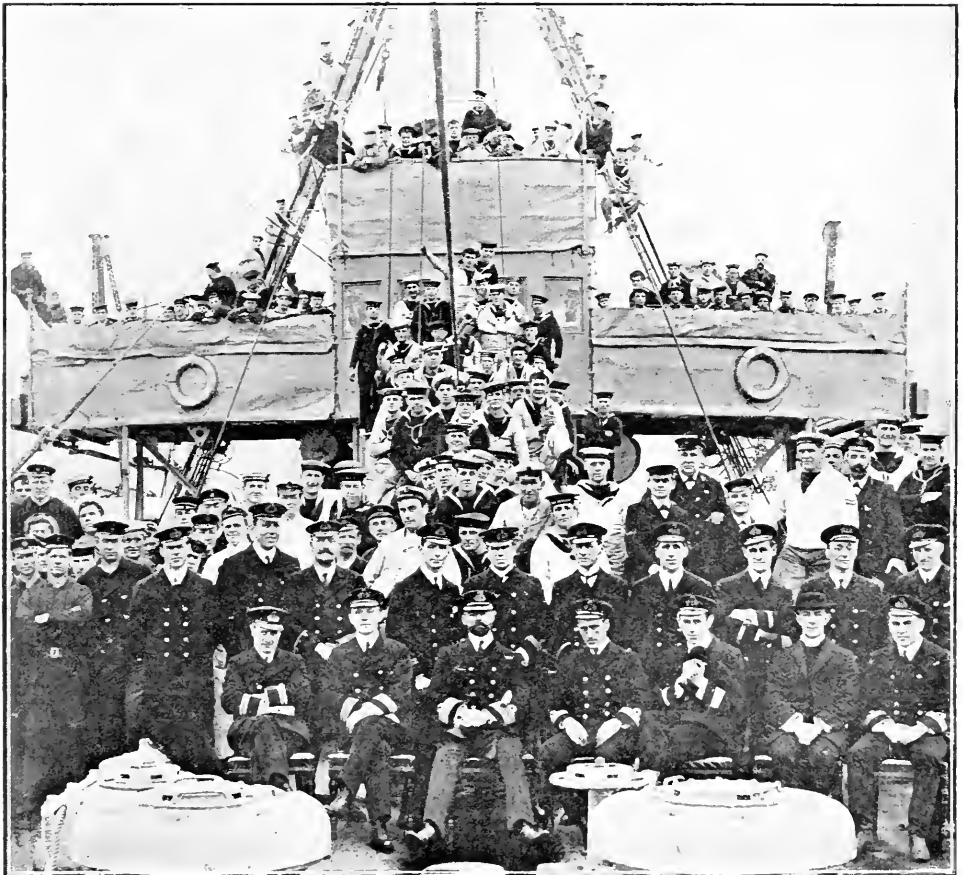
The British Empire Trade Commission visited New Zealand and secured some very valuable evidence there. It

also elicited the fact from Mr. Malin, the President of the Wellington Chamber of Commerce, that the Dominion was not paying its way. He based his assertion on the fact that New Zealand's exports exceeded imports by something like £1,000,000, but there were three millions a year to pay for interest on the national debt, and probably two millions in interest on local bodies' debts. The interest bill was thus probably about five millions a year. The Acting-Minister of Finance controverts this statement, but there appears to be no doubt that New Zealand is passing through a period of financial stringency, largely due, say

experts, to the great extravagance on luxuries.

The New American Ambassador.

It is with peculiar pleasure that we record the appointment of Mr. Walter Page, the editor of the "World's Work," in America, as the United States Ambassador to Great Britain. He succeeds the late Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who was also an editor. In this connection, it is worth recalling the rumours which associated the name of Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the "Review of Reviews" in America, with that post some years ago. And rumour is not always a lying jade.



[Topical.]

THE CREW OF THE MELBOURNE—THE FIRST BATTLESHIP OF THE AUSTRALIAN NAVY.

W. T. STEAD.

BY A CO-WORKER WHO KNEW HIM INTIMATELY.

William Thomas Stead believed in God. Therein lay the cause of his strange lack of harmony with the generality of mankind, and his equally strange charm for all who knew him as a man and not as a set of disconcerting ideas behind cold printers' ink. He had no conscious bias, and judged each individual question on its own individual merits. Hence, strictly speaking, he belonged to no party, but contained within himself a tinge of every school and owed adherence to none. By virtue of this very freedom of his intellect he was naturally nearer to the Liberals, properly so-called, than to the Conservatives, although his veneration for the truly and intrinsically venerable gave him a sound conservatism in many important respects, while his insistence upon the predominance of right over expediency rendered him a thorn in the side of any opportunist or recalcitrant Liberal legislators. Consequently, he was ever at variance with one party without attempting to conciliate the other. With him it was not the avoidance of Scylla and Charybdis, but the deliberate and direct collision with both. His reference of every question to its elementary first principles, quite apart from the exigencies of creed or party, gave his attitude that element of the unexpected which almost invariably proved to be founded on pure logic. He owed a responsibility to none but God. To the superficial observer he was a mass of contradictions. He was an Imperialist who hated militarism. He fought for universal peace and two keels to one. He was "a democrat who flouted the democracy." He was a lover of pomp and ceremony who always dressed shabbily.

OBLIVIOUS OF SELF.

The very width of W. T. Stead's tolerance caused his troubles with the creeds. He abandoned his "Civic Church" idea because the Nonconformists objected to the inclusion of the Roman Catholics. He expurgated the "Kreutzer Sonata," and defended La

Milo. He quarrelled with the Roman Catholics in his defence of the Mormons. He attacked the Mormons for holding idiotic tenets and defended them from their adversaries. He was more jealous of his pen than of his life, and yet "wrote up" undertakings with a commercial basis. And in every single instance there was a sweet reasonableness which reconciled each with the other if men were not in too great a hurry to consider. Only his profound but childlike faith in the approbation and guidance of his "Senior Partner," and his rectilinear following of his reading of his "sign-posts," can explain the phenomenal and seemingly super-human strength behind his isolated personality. To say that his life-work was the product of an exaggerated self-importance and an inflated ego is to betray a complete ignorance of the true nature of the pure and unselfish being, who, when not absorbed by some abstract conversational problem or concrete social evil was one of the most unassuming of all men. Instead of having any self-importance he was oblivious of himself, and no one ever paid any attention to the quietly and shabbily dressed, drooping man who sat in tramcar, 'bus or tube, hustled and jostled by his hurrying fellow mortals. To him a taxi was an extravagance, and nothing less than an international pilgrimage would justify a new suit.

DIRECT TO HIS GOAL.

Scarcely anything less than a wedding would bring a tall hat to his noble head, and his bag was a source of wonder by the very fact of its holding together after so many years of constant use. Methinks I see him now before me, proceeding in his firm, methodical pace, as he did every morning, through the by-streets of Westminster, through Old Palace Yard, past the Abbey, past the Commons, on to the Embankment, thence to proceed unnoticed, unknown and unobserved, in a penny car to Aldwych, almost to the office door. How vividly I can see his steady for-

ward tread, his head bent slightly, its massive broadness striking all who took a second look, his bag swinging gently by his side, his form and motions full of a quiet, natural dignity, and his every movement indicating forward force and wonderful energy. His life was even as his walk—direct to the goal, and he moved through his years like “a grand machine.” Pride was absent from his every act, but behind his unpretentious externals was that consciousness of intellect which rendered an unsurpassed and unquestioned leader of men. Acts which have been imputed to his pride are directly traceable to the childlike simplicity of his whole nature. The leviathan among political, economical, theological, or social questions was as a gudgeon among the goldfish in the fine-drawn niceties of social intercourse. Yet, as a host, he was unsurpassed, and the manner in which he somehow seemed to give his special individual attention to a salon crowded with guests was a point which always baffled me to understand. Like the god in the old Persian legends, he seemed to be in several places at once, with a contagious affability which endeared him to all.

A SOCIETY SHOCKER.

I once said to him, “Either society keeps straight on, and you zig-zag, or you keep straight on and society zig-zags.” I have no hesitation in accusing society of the unrectilinear course. His was the seeing intellect of a child wielding the force of a Vulcan. He shocked and startled society as it shocked and startled him, as it shocks and startles us poor pygmies who are content to sit tight and acquiesce solely because we value comfort, conventionality and convenience. Not all great, but all *successful*, teachers have used the same direct methods. Shaw shocks none the less fundamentally, but in a different way, and with different objects. But the questions attacked by Mr. Stead were seldom, if ever, abstract and academic; they were practical, present, urgent and vital, and, the glory be given unto him, he seldom failed in his object. *He* was ever the one to suffer. Not only did he

blow down the iniquity, but he had also to pay the cost of the gunpowder and bear the scars of his own victory. To talk to him of “consequences” was to attack his belief in God. His faith was such that it entered into every phase and crevice of his activities, and permeated every fibre of his being. “If you publish that you will sacrifice fifty thousand readers of the Review!” “So much the worse for the fifty thousand readers,” would be his steady, calm and unaffected response. “Do the public edit me, or do I edit for the public?” represented his attitude.

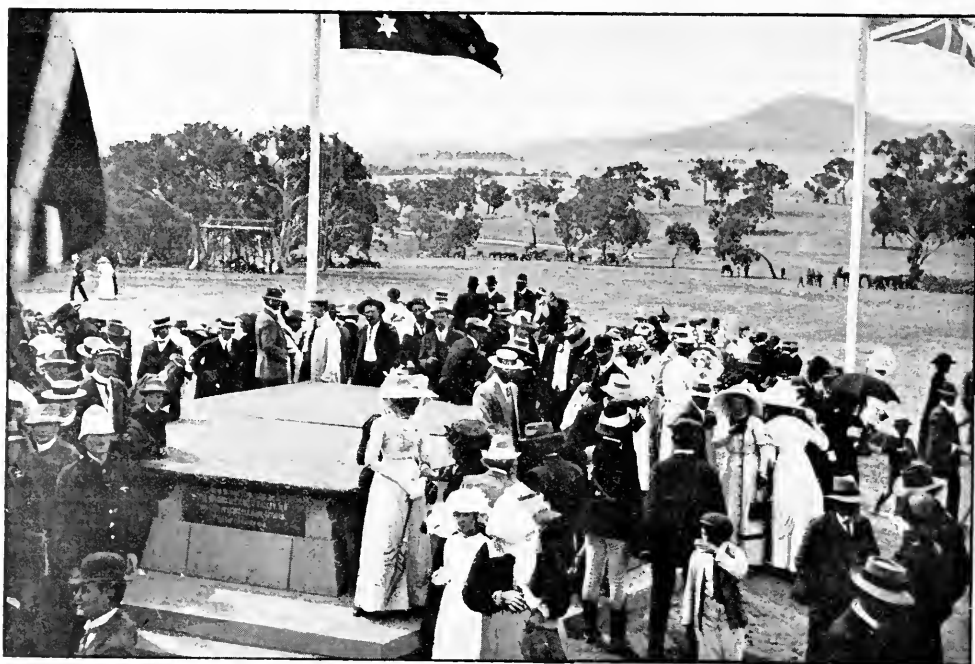
LOOKING FOR GUIDANCE.

One thing only could perturb him, and perturb him to an incredible depth. It was the absence of any “sign-post” in a time of stress or even in a small emergency. Then he waited, and the change was marked. He was even as the unhorsed, swordless knight, but so soon as the course was clear and the sign deciphered, though the path might lead through gaol or mob or palace or wild, tempestuous ocean, he went his way as placid and unruffled as the veriest maid to her village school. I have seen him seeking his lacking sign-post like an Alpine guide 'midst the treacherous snows. I have seen him burst into my office upon me, his visage bright with that intense happiness which it alone could portray, his whole being vibrating with the expression of pent-up, vigorous energy, his strangely, sadly-laughing soft blue eyes large with untold joy, and on his lips the news of “what had happened,” and of the sign he had therefrom interpreted. Every step I made in his employ succeeded its definite and appropriate sign-post, and my very entry there was delayed for more than a year pending the same indispensable preliminary. Let no man laugh, for we who were around him have been far too often staggered by the unexpected vindication of his deductions to find “coincidence” a fitting word, and his greatest achievements were accomplished with no further capital than his own implicit belief in their needfulness, I refer to his successful, or rather to his

most obviously successful, undertakings, for I believe that his greatest achievements have yet to be enumerated, he having paid the cost, the true benefits being yet to come.

I have referred to the confident manner in which he looked for guidance. His last was one of his most explicit sign-posts. He had finally settled all outstanding matters connected with the development of his Review which, to his delight, was making steady forward progress, and was awaiting his next call to arms. At that time he became spontaneously and keenly interested in a comprehensive, original and highly successful movement in America for national evangelisation on the card-index system. Such a movement, free from shibboleths and cant, secured his full and entire sympathy. He spoke to others and myself about it several times, and when he received a direct invitation to address it in conference, it was to him the most obvious call to action for some great purpose. On the

evening before he set sail we rode together to his home. On the way he was more deeply earnest than was his wont. "Well," he said, "and what shall I do out there?" "You will make a big splash!" I replied with a smile, but sadly. "Yes," he said, "I shall do that." He paused. "But there is something behind it all which I don't clearly understand just yet. Believe me, H——, the Senior Partner does not fling me across three thousand miles of land and sea with no great purpose." He remained somewhat pensive. He then described to me a strange instance of guidance vouchsafed to a devout man, and we were both deeply moved. We gripped hands at parting. "Good-bye, my lad," he said. "Do your best. Write me, Hotel Manhattan, New York. God bless you!" "God bless YOU, Mr. Stead," I answered, with a full throat, and went into the darkness with the big tears starting, leaving him to follow that clear sign-post which was to lead him direct to Heaven. E. S. HOLE.



WHERE THE FEDERAL CAPITAL WILL BE CREATED.

The stone showing, laid by Mr. O'Malley, has since been damaged and defaced. In the distance is Mount Ainslie.

Character Sketch--LORD WOLSELEY.

THE HERO OF ASHANTEE AND THE NILE.*

By W. T. STEAD.

The mere enumeration of the fields of service, military and civil, in which Lord Wolseley distinguished himself, brings forcibly before the mind the extraordinary extent and immense variety of the British Empire. Compared with the dominions of His Majesty the possessions of all other potentates are but country parishes, which, if, like Russia and China, they are not limited in area, are nevertheless monotonously uniform and confined to one or two continents. There is only one sovereign whose domains can for a moment be compared to those of the King, and his sovereignty is not temporal but

spiritual. The prisoner of the Vatican administers a realm even wider than that which owns the sway of Britain's Emperor. The bridge that crosses the Tiber near the Castle of San Angelo leads to a world-centre of administrative empire whose circumference is in the ends of all the earth. But after the Vatican there is no such centre of Empire as Westminster. Rome is still, as of yore, the capital of the Empire of Centralisation, Westminster is the capital of the Empire of Decentralisation. The spiritual dominion is a despotism disguised under forms of a church, whereas our temporal Empire is a federation of



FIELD-MARSHAL LORD WOLSELEY.

[From a photo. specially taken for the Review of Reviews.]

The following sketch of the late Field-Marshal was written by Mr. Stead some years ago. It has required little alteration to bring it up to date, as the distinguished soldier had already retired into private life.

Republics linked together by the golden circlet of monarchy. But outside the Church of Rome no such eventful and varied career is possible to any non-

British subject as that which fell to the lot of Lord Wolseley. In this he is a type of the army to which he belonged. The British soldier is one of the shuttles of the Empire in the loom of time. He is constantly speeding to and fro, backwards and forwards, weaving into one homogeneous, cosmopolitan whole the nations and peoples and tongues of this planet. The colonist goes forth to make a home, and plant firm root in the new Britains that he finds beyond the sea. The sailor dwells upon the ocean, and his visit to the outermost fringe of the continents whose products he carries to and fro are but as the momentary alighting of a seagull upon a rock, from which, after a brief rest, it will again take its flight. But between the too-stationary colonist and the too-migratory sailor, comes the soldier, who never stays long enough to take root anywhere, but whose journeyings hither and thither are not so rapid as to preclude the formation of those human ties of sympathy and good-fellowship which, like the rootlets of grass on the sand-dunes of Holland, are stronger than cement in the consolidation of Empire. Nor is that their only service. The whole world of our dominion is studded with the graves of our warriors, by whose death we live.

A FAMOUS RECORD.

Look for a moment at the cycle described by Lord Wolseley between 1852, when he left his Irish home, a raw ensign, and 1895, when he became Commander-in-Chief of the British forces. The mere list of his appointments is more eloquent than any rhetoric:—

- 1852. Second Burmese War—Ensign.
- 1854. Siege of Sebastopol—Lieut., Captain.
- 1857. Ordered to China. Wrecked near Singapore.
- 1857. India. Suppression of Mutiny. Lieut.-Col., V.C.
- 1860. Chinese War. Mission to Nankin.
- 1861. Canada. First Assistant, then Deputy, Quartermaster-General.

- 1870. Red River Expedition — K.C.M.G.
- 1871. Assistant-Adjutant-General at War Office.
- 1873-4. Ashantee War—Major-General, K.C.B.
- 1874. Inspector - General Auxiliary Forces.
- 1875. Governor of Natal.
- 1878. Governor of Cyprus.
- 1879. Zulu War—Commander-in-Chief and High Commissioner, South Africa.
- 1882. Egyptian Campaign. Tel-el-Kebir. Peerage.
- 1884. The War in the Soudan.
- 1885. Adjutant-General at War Office.
- 1890. Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland.
- 1894. Created Field-Marshal.
- 1895. Commander-in-Chief of the British Army.
- 1900. Retired.

What a record! With the exception of Australia, Lord Wolseley had served in every continent, and faced almost every description of human and natural obstacle. Yet in all this Lord Wolseley was but a type of the British soldier. He was at the top; Tommy Atkins is at the bottom. But they share the same lot, in having the whole wide world as their parade ground, and all mankind as their next-door neighbours.

LUCK AND ILL-LUCK.

To write a biography of Lord Wolseley would be to write the history of the British Empire for the last half of the nineteenth century. As a commander he was singularly fortunate. His record was unstained by a single reverse in the field. Wherever he went fortune smiled on his flag, and promotion followed as a matter of course. One great misfortune alone darkens the brilliance of his record—a misfortune for which he was not responsible, and which he did all that lay in mortal power to avert. He was too late to save Gordon. The blame in not starting in time was not his, but that of those who, month after month, turned a deaf ear to the urgent representations which reached them from the War Office and from

the country as to the necessity for action. With that exception, everything which he touched prospered. It is careers like his which lead men to believe in a lucky star.

Curiously enough, his luck in the field was coupled by a persistent ill-luck in other matters. Some men go through the hottest battles without a scratch. Lord Wolseley was wounded—sometimes very seriously—in almost every action in which he fought. Still more curious and persistent has been the misfortune which dogged him in the minor matter of the loss of his kit. In this matter some fatality seemed to attend him. A similar malign influence seemed to dog his footsteps whenever he made a voyage. His first journey to China was one long series of disasters, culminating in the foundering of the transport in the Straits of Malacca. When he went to Ashantee the steamer behaved so infamously that the war correspondents on board declared the voyage out was enough to account for all the mortality of the West Coast; and when he was hurried out to Canada, during the Trent affair, his ship took thirty days in crossing the Atlantic.

AGAINST THE JOTUNS.

Lord Wolseley's career as a soldier is the more interesting because his warfare was waged more against the brute forces of nature than against his fellow-men. Excepting when a mere stripling, he was never engaged against a civilised foe. He has done plenty of slaughter, no doubt, in his time, but that was incidental. The triumph was gained before the slaughter began—in some cases it was so complete that there was no need of slaughter at all.

When he went forth to war it was like Thor of the Thunder Hammer sallying forth from Asgard to do battle with the mud giants, those vast, huge, amorphous incarnations of the forces of nature. In the Crimea the chief enemy was not the Russian—it was Cold; in India, Heat; in China, Mud; in Ashantee, it was Pestilence; in the Red River it was the Forest; and in the Soudan, the Desert. With all of these he closed in death battle, and came

off victorious. He defied the Cold, ignored the Heat, baffled the Pestilence, pierced the Forest, and crossed the Desert. But perhaps none of these enemies was so formidable, so invulnerable and so invincible, as the Stupidity entrenched in high places, against which, as Schiller reminds us, even the gods contend in vain.

HAIRBREADTH 'SCAPES.

Of hairbreadth escapes he had enough to furnish even a hero of one of Ouida's novels. In his first serious action in Burmah nothing but the accident of falling into a covered pit as he was leading a storming party against the Burmese position saved him from destruction. In the second attempt, he and his brother-officer, who were the first to enter the enemy's works, were both shot down together. Both were struck in the left thigh, each by a large iron-jinkall ball. His companion bled to death in a few minutes. Wolseley, although for months he hovered between life and death, recovered, thanks to a magnificent constitution, which stood him in good stead at every turn in his career. But it was in the Crimea, that charnel-house of death, that he was most severely mauled. Mr. Lowe says of his escape from the perils of the siege:—

During its progress Captain Wolseley was wounded severely on the 30th August, and slightly on the 10th of April, and the 7th of June. On the 15th of February his coat was pierced by a ball; on the 10th of April a round shot struck the embrasure at which he was working and his trousers were cut; and on the 7th of June a ball passed through his forage cap from the peak to the back, knocking it off his head. It may be said, without exaggeration, that he bore a charmed life, for at the termination of the siege, of three messes of four members each he was the only remaining officer in the Crimea, all the others having been killed or forced to leave through wounds.

ADVENTURES AT SEBASTOPOL.

Men were killed all round him. On one occasion when he was giving orders to two sappers in the trenches, "suddenly a roundshot took off one man's head and drove his jawbone into the other man's face, to which it adhered, bespattering the party with blood."

Wolseley was dashed to the ground, where he lay senseless for a time. After a time he rallied, and was able to totter to the doctor's hut, where he was laid down unconscious. "He's a dead 'un," said the doctor. This roused Wolseley, who, turning in his blood, said:—

"I am worth a good many dead men yet." Wolseley's head and body presented a shocking appearance. His features were not distinguishable as those of a human being, while blood flowed from innumerable wounds caused by the stones with which he had been struck. Sharp fragments were embedded all over his face, and his left cheek had been almost completely cut away. The doctor fancied, after probing the wound, that his jaw-bone was shattered, but Wolseley made him pull out the substance in his mouth, when a large stone came away. The surgeon then lifted up and stitched the cheek. Both his eyes were completely closed, and the injury done to one of them was so serious that the sight was permanently lost. Not a square inch of his face but was battered, and cut about, while his body was wounded all over, just as if he had been peppered with small shot. He had received also a small wound on his right leg, so that both his limbs had now been injured. The wound in the left thigh received in Burmah rendered him slightly lame.

CRIMEAN REMINISCENCES.

If you talked to Lord Wolseley of his old Crimean days he remembered not the amount of bloodshed as much as the horrors of cold and the brave endurance with which they were borne by our troops. He said:

The one thought I have about the Crimean War, which dwells in my memory, is that of great admiration for the British soldier. These men, without any prospect or hope to inspire them; suffering horrible hardships, badly fed, and shivering with cold, went forth day by day into the trenches, while they were often so weak that they could hardly drag one foot after the other. They did their duty, and died in doing it, with a simple, brave, unpretending courage, that indeed was admirable. . . . After you had been in the trenches all day—when you came out you often got but one biscuit and a little lump of red salt junk which was as hard as a board until it was boiled. The greatest hardship was not the lack of food, but the utter failure of firewood. After you had come from the trenches, and drawn your rations, you had to toil a mile or two to the plains of Inkerman, not in order to cut down brushwood for your fire, but to dig up the roots of the bush already cut down, which were so wet as to be almost unburnable. You had to carry them back to make a fire to boil your fragment of meat. But the men behaved splendidly.

"THE GENERAL WHO NEVER STOPS."

One pre-eminent characteristic of Lord Wolseley's career was the rapidity of his promotion. When campaigning on the West Coast of Africa, the Ashantees named him "The General Who Never Stops," on account of the resistless energy with which he pushed on from the coast to their capital, ignoring all the dilatory messages by which they endeavoured to arrest his advance. This characteristic was shown as much in his advance through the successive grades of the Army, as in making his way through the bush. He ascended by such leaps and bounds that he was made Lieutenant-Colonel on his twenty-sixth birthday. Not only was his promotion rapid, but he always fell on his feet in securing fields of service. When Sir Hope Grant was campaigning in China, it was said that he always replied when anyone reported cases of exceptional difficulty, "Take Wolseley; he will do the work for you!" And probably that handiness and readiness to put things through, which characterised him from the first, always secured his selection by superior officers when they were forming their staff. Although not much of a linguist, Wolseley was a good draughtsman; his favourite recreation was painting in oils and water colours, and he had a keen eye for topographical detail. He was, beside, a pleasant companion, full of inexhaustible energy and good spirits—just the kind of man whom you would like to have to execute your orders when you are absent, or to have by your side when you are in any tight place in a hotly-contested field.

IRISH THROUGH AND THROUGH.

Lord Wolseley was Irish through and through, and in nothing was he more Irish than in the pleasantness and good humour with which he got on with all sorts and conditions of men. We need not therefore go far afield in order to discover how it was he had always got on. Even in the Crimea, when a mere stripling, he obtained a much higher temporary rank in the Engineers than that which he held in his own infantry regiment. In after life he found him-

self first on the staff of commander after commander in successive campaigns, and afterwards he was always told off to execute delicate missions in which tact was as much required as soldiership, and diplomacy as courage.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Lord Wolseley was a great advocate for Imperial Federation. At the same time, his experience in the self-governing colonies of the Canadian Dominion and his opportunities for observation under many Governments in many lands, had convinced him that the more you leave localities to settle their own affairs, the better for both the localities and their affairs. His ideas of an Empire seem to me to be pretty much like those of Mr. Rhodes—viz., a series of practically independent Republics, whose foreign policy and whose Army and Navy are all controlled by a supreme central representative assembly meeting under the shadow of the Imperial throne. His sympathies, as befitted Wolseley, were intensely popular. The Wolseleys have always been Liberal, and even revolutionary, in their politics. Sir Charles Wolseley was one of Cromwell's thirteen lords, and was much trusted by the Lord Protector. Another Wolseley, after whom the Orange Lodge is called, commanded under William III. at the Battle of the Boyne. Sir Charles (Lord Wolseley's kinsman) was about the only country gentleman who supported the Chartists, and was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment at Birmingham for his share in the Chartist agitation.

HIS READING AS A BOY.

Lord Wolseley's father, grandfather, and ancestors for a long time back had all been soldiers, and he took to soldiering naturally as the profession to which he was called by birth. Almost as soon as he began to read he devoured books of history and military works. When a boy he saved up his pocket money to buy military books. One of the first which he ever bought, which made a deep impression on his mind, was a

volume containing reflections upon military matters by Napoleon. One sentence in that book impressed itself indelibly on his mind—viz.,: "Frontiers of States are of three kinds—a river, a mountain, or a desert. Of the three the desert is by far the most impenetrable." "I little thought at that time," said Wolseley, "that it would ever be my lot to campaign in a desert. No one who has not been in the desert can appreciate fully the force of Napoleon's maxim."

THE FIGHTING VALUE OF FAITH.

Speaking of the fighting value of fanaticism, Lord Wolseley said that in the Mutiny he had fought hand-to-hand with fanatics, who are of all people the most dangerous to fight with. Fanatics, meaning men who are nerved up by religious enthusiasm to such a pitch that they have lost all care for their own lives, and who go straight for you, are the most formidable foes in the world. Twenty thousand fanatics such as those whom the Mahdi hurled against the English troops in the Soudan were far more to be dreaded than three times that number of French or German troops. No continental troops would have ever faced the fire which almost failed to check the onward rush of the Mahdists. "Give me," said Lord Wolseley, "20,000 fanatics, and I am not by any means sure that I could not take them through the Continent, regardless of any numbers that might be put upon the field against them." It is the same with English gentlemen. Give me 20,000 English gentlemen, and I will march them to the other end of Europe and back again." "Of course," he said, laughing, "this is nonsense, if you take it too literally; but you have no conception of the terror which 20,000 resolute men, who always go forward and never turn back, would have in the hearts of armies many times that number. The sentiment of honour in an English gentleman is as good a fighting force as religious fanaticism. There is a great deal of hollowness about modern armies. The real soul of the army consists of comparatively few."

ALL SOLDIERS RUN AWAY.

"Yes," said Lord Wolseley, "the public little knows how often soldiers cut and run. On one occasion my own men ran away from me in sheer panic, leaving me alone. All soldiers run away at times. I believe that the British soldier runs away less than the soldier of any other nations, but he also runs away sometimes. There is a great deal of human nature in soldiers, but the loss from skulking and desertion in the great conscript armies of the Continent attains dimensions of which the English public have no notion.

THE CHINESE AS THE COMING RACE.

I found that Lord Wolseley fully shared General Gordon's belief in the latent possibilities of the Chinese.

"The Chinese," he said, "are the coming nation. The Chinese will, I think, overrun the world. The Battle of Armageddon will take place between the Chinese and the English-speaking races. There will be, I assume, another war between France and Germany, and it will be about the bloodiest war, or series of wars, which we have seen in Europe. But, some day, a great General, or Lawgiver, will arise in China, and the Chinese, who have been motionless for three centuries, will begin to progress. They will take to the profession of arms, and then they will hurl themselves upon the Russian Empire. Before the Chinese armies—as they possess every military virtue, are stolidly indifferent to death, and capable of inexhaustible endurance—the Russians will go down. Then the Chinese armies will march westward. They will over-run India, sweeping us into the sea. Asia will belong to them, and then, at last, English, Americans, Australians, will have to rally for a last desperate conflict. So certain do I regard this that I think one fixed point of our policy should be to strain every nerve and make every sacrifice to keep on good terms with China. China is the Coming Power. Those people—intelligent, active, ingenious; so industrious that at twelve o'clock at night you can hear the hammer of the smith in the forge—have for the last 300 years been ruled by the simple method of

having all the more active, capable, and progressive heads shorn off by their Tartar rulers; that is a simple, literal fact. The Government of China has been carried on by the method of cutting off every head of more than average intelligence, activity, and energy. You have no idea of the massacres that were carried on as part of the regular government of the country. When Commissioner Leh was asked whether it was true that he had, in three years, beheaded 60,000 men, he replied, 'Oh, surely many more than that!' So long as this system prevails, Chinese progress is impossible. But these rude Tartars will not always be able to control the nation." [A twenty-year-old prophecy now realised.]

TEL-EL-KEBIR.

I reluctantly pass over the campaigns in Ashantee and Zululand to come to the more recent war in Egypt. Lord Wolseley, it is an open secret, was no advocate of intervention in Egypt. He protested against the proposed bombardment of Alexandria before it took place, and although he carried out the military operations it necessitated with brilliant success, he deplored the concatenation of blunders which led to that bombardment, and which forced us to occupy the country. Not that Lord Wolseley had much difficulty with Arabi. He seemed to him a clever ass, who was only frustrated by the rapid rush of our cavalry from burning Cairo. When on this subject I asked Lord Wolseley what ground there was for the complaint of some of his critics that he ought to have attacked in flank and not in front, a mistake, according to them, which caused wanton slaughter of 500 British troops. Lord Wolseley said, "The reason why I did not take them in the flank was simply because any such attack must have been made by daylight, and it would have cost me about 5000 men instead of 500. Remember, mine was a night attack. There is nothing more difficult in the world than marching across the desert in the dark, with nothing to guide you except your compass and the stars. Next, by attacking in front we had the

canal, and so had no need to carry water as long as we stuck to the canal. If we had made a flank movement we should have had to carry our water, and we could not have possibly accomplished that march in the darkness. We should have had to attack in broad daylight, when the enemy was thoroughly alert. We should have lost our way in the dark. This is no fancy of mine. It is proved by the fact that my cavalry, which were sent round in order to attack on the flank the moment that we attacked with the infantry in the front, did lose their way, although they were very well led, with the result that at the moment when the attack was delivered they were a mile from the place they ought to have been, and practically were out of it. If my cavalry lost their way, how do you think the whole Army could have been depended upon to come up to time? The difficulties of a night march are little understood by those who criticise military operations at home. I was constantly in dread of the army getting scattered in the darkness."

THROUGH THE DARKNESS.

"How many men had you?" I asked. "I do not think we had more men than about 16,000, but I had sixty guns, and forty of these I mustered together in the middle, between the right and left divisions. It is not so easy for artillery to straggle as for foot soldiers, so I kept the forty cannons together as a solid link connecting the two divisions. By this means they did not fall apart, although they did rather inconveniently crowd one upon the other. I had reconnoitred the ground myself very carefully, and had sent out scouts for several days beforehand. We knew that Arabi never stationed outposts until the morning. During the darkness, the Egyptian Army seemed to think itself secure, and took no precautions; hence, when we arrived within striking distance, their camp was asleep. We charged, and although the men at the guns fought splendidly, and died where they stood, the others soon broke and ran."

THE NILE EXPEDITION.

From this we come to the campaign

in the Soudan. I asked him what was the truth as to the dispute about the routes. Was the Suakin-Berber route abandoned because of the necessity for smashing Osman Digna, or why? Lord Wolseley replied, "Not at all. That may have been put forward, but that was not the real reason. The real reason was simply the fact that it was a physical impossibility to get to Berber with an army in the face of the opposition we must have encountered."

"Use your common sense," said Lord Wolseley, "and say what possibility there was of crossing 245 miles of desert, absolutely waterless, with the exception of some brackish wells, the last being some fifty miles before you get to Berber. After you had made your railway you had the certainty that as you neared the Nile, 245 miles from your base, you would have to meet and overcome some 20,000 fanatics, similar to those men who fought us at Abu Klea. These men can come with a very little water a very long way. We should have been kept constantly expecting their attack for the last fifty or seventy miles of the road."

"If we had to go to Khartoum, we were compelled to go by the Nile. It is a great principle, in moving troops, never to go by land if you can possibly go by water. The chief difficulty of every commander is not to beat the enemy, but to feed his men—to provide them with rations and water. When you march by the side of a river, or take a river route, the difficulty about roads disappears. By any other route to Khartoum the difficulty of water for an opposed army is almost insurmountable.

ONLY FORTY-EIGHT HOURS TOO LATE.

Never, probably, has any commander had success dashed from his lips so cruelly as had Lord Wolseley when a delay of forty-eight hours in the arrival of the steamers at Khartoum rendered abortive the whole expedition for the relief of General Gordon. Lord Wolseley never ceases to grieve with a sorrow too deep for words over the fatal destiny which crowned that famous expedition with an irreparable disaster. It was known in the camp that the

Mahdi, alarmed at the advance of the British troops, had already packed up his goods and chattels and was ready to fall back into the interior of Africa; but it is only recently that fuller news has been received on the subject, which shows how very near the expedition was to complete success. After the battle of Abu Klea there was a meeting in the Mahdist camp of all the Emirs, who were all in favour of abandoning the siege. One Emir, and one alone, stood up to protest against the proposed retreat. "Let us," he said, "make one attempt more. Let us fire 101 guns and proclaim a great victory, and make one more attack on Khartoum. If we fail we shall be no worse off than we are now, for we can always retreat, but if we succeed we shall be able to defy the approaching British." Unfortunately for us, the counsel of this Emir was taken and when Lord Charles Beresford arrived in sight of Khartoum it was in the hands of the rebels, and General Gordon was no more. But had even one steamer come down at once, Gordon would have been saved."

A TEMPERATE TEMPERANCE MAN.

Contrary to a very widespread belief, Lord Wolseley was not a teetotaller, although probably his words have had as much weight as those of any man in restraint of the practice of dram-drinking. Spirits are his detestation, and no one has expressed more strongly their conviction that they are entirely unnecessary except from a medicinal point of view when men have had to bivouac in marshes. It was during his Red River expedition that he first taught the Army that it was possible for the British soldier to fight on tea. When describing this expedition Mr. Low says:—

Acting upon views he had for years strongly entertained as to the positive injury to health by dram-drinking, even in moderation, he would have no liquor of any sort—except a small quantity of brandy in each brigade of boats, as "medical comforts," under the charge of the commanding officer—to form part of the commissariat department. But he sanctioned a liberal allowance of tea, which was freely taken by officers and men twice and thrice a day, and though they were constantly wet to the skin, and had to perform the hardest work in damp

clothes, the medical returns were almost blank, and crime and any serious cases of sickness were alike unknown in the Force.

SMOKE.

Like General Gordon, Lord Wolseley was at one time an immense smoker. He told me that from a boy he had smoked constantly, and that for many years he always smoked from six in the morning till he went to bed at night, smoking nothing but big black cigars. When he was worried and troubled, there was nothing in the world that soothed him as much as a cigar. He had always kept himself well in hand, and kept the habit under control by every now and then ceasing to smoke entirely for a week or a fortnight at a time. He finally gave up smoking altogether, and seemed to feel no inconvenience. For a fortnight before Tel-el-Kebir, he had never smoked at all, and when the battle was won, as he stood on the bridge of the canal at the camp, he lit his first cigar, and smoked six, one after another, as hard as he could—a kind of tobacco debauch, as he said.

He was a man who made many friends and some enemies. His remarkable rise, and the freedom with which he spoke and wrote, combined to make him envied by many and hated by some. The truculence with which some suffered themselves to speak of a soldier whose valour has reflected glory upon the British Army is little to the credit of a service which ought to be based on good comradeship. This hostility was more than counterbalanced by the enthusiastic fidelity with which the officers who were trained along with him regard their intrepid and resourceful chief.

I am not a soldier, and have not attempted to deal with Lord Wolseley from a military point of view. He was more interesting to his countrymen as a picturesque and commanding personality than as a mere man of the sword. Yet even the most out-and-out Peace man cannot refrain altogether from admiring the capacity, the resource, the energy, and the intelligence of the man who was for so many years the brains of the British Army.

WHO WILL RULE THE AIR ?

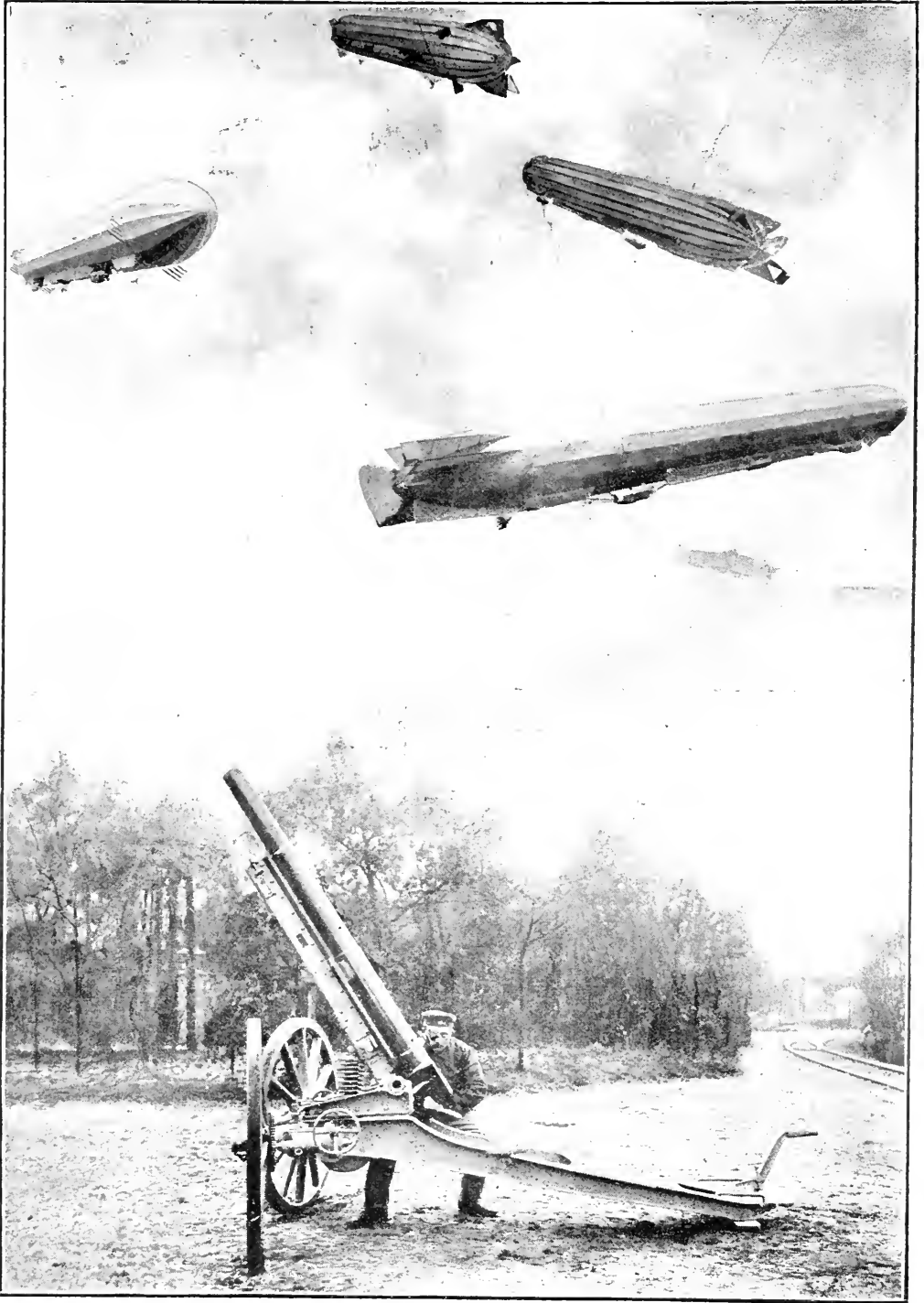
THE PRESENT AERIAL POSITION.

Britannia rules the waves, but who will rule the air? Is the control of the waters of the globe going to secure our safety in the future as it has in the past? This is a grave question indeed on the correct answer to which our very existence may depend. Our statesmen at home, who have always regarded an invincible fleet as absolutely essential, have ever considered the frontiers of the Empire the coasts of the enemy. That is why as an island power Britain has set her face steadfastly and unhesitatingly against any form of conscription no matter how cunningly the National Service League wrapped up its designs. And British statesmen have been right. Are they still right in relying solely on the fleet to protect their shores? Hitherto the narrow riband of the English Channel has proved an insurmountable barrier to all would-be invaders, and will ever be so long as the only means of crossing it is by boat, but with the conquest of the air the value of the command of the sea is greatly discounted. Whether the air has actually been conquered or not is the real problem those responsible for the defence of the country have to solve.

England has ever lagged behind in originating new methods of offence and defence. She has copied and improved on the work of her foes. The oak battle-ships with which Nelson crushed the power of France were modelled upon French ships of war captured by the British. The first ironclads were seen in America, not in British waters; the submarine was a French invention; the first heavier-than-air machine flew in America; the first dirigible in France, and the first rigid lighter-than-air machine in Germany. When we ask how much England has copied other nations in the creation of flying machines we find that she has done practically nothing. The development of

the flying machine since Wilbur Wright first astonished the world with his somewhat primitive machine which yet flew for miles, and since Bleriot led the way across the Channel in 1909, has been absolutely phenomenal. Has this advance reached a stage where the ship of the air is sufficiently stable, or reliable enough to give the power having aerial preponderance entire command of the situation? Some people are convinced that this condition of things has already arrived, that Britain is now open to attack by air, and that if she does not at once set about creating an aerial fleet capable of defending her against all attacks her end is near. Others—amongst them those who are charged with the adequate defence of the Empire—do not believe that the air menace is at all serious yet, and that before it can be very great advances must be made in the construction of aerial craft. They prefer that others should make the experiments, and that we should delay the building of an air fleet until such time as the airships have passed the trial stage.

Much has been written about the machines that have been built in France and Germany, of their wonderful reliability, and the menace they are to Britain, but when we come down to actual achievements matters do not wear so serious an aspect. One thing is quite obvious—an invasion by airship is quite out of the question. To land only a thousand men would mean the use of twenty of the largest Zeppelins yet built, or at the very least 250 aeroplanes, which would require many square miles in which to land. The need of creating a conscription army to meet a possible invader is no more imperative since the advent of the airship than it was before the days of Wright, Parseval, or Zeppelin. Troops can still only reach England by water. It is as scouts and bomb drop-



TO MEET THE AERIAL MENACE.

The latest pattern of gun for destroying airships. Note the special sighting apparatus.

ping machines that aircraft can be used. Whether they are more effectively combated by other airships, or by specially devised artillery is another debatable question. Germany has been most active of all countries in perfecting airships, and she has demonstrated recently how great is the improvement made in them. But the most powerful Zeppelin yet built whilst more or less secure in the air is helpless on land, and must always seek the shelter of its shed or run the risk of being torn to bits by the first moderate gale that blows. This means

that no such airship dare ever land in a hostile country, but must be sufficiently powerful to return to its base before its lifting agent becomes exhausted.

The following account of what has actually been achieved by the builders of aircraft is written by Messrs. T. R. Macmechen and Carl Dienstbach, and is published by special arrangement with *Everybody's Magazine*. We may not agree with their conclusions, and forecasts of the next war, but their theories are based upon what can really be done rather than upon fanciful assumption.

THE NEXT WAR : IN THE AIR.

BY T. R. MACMECHEN AND CARL DIENSTBACH.

All European military experts know that the next great war—for which the grand amphitheatre is now being prepared—will be fought under new conditions, and that the nation which commands supremacy in the air will have an advantage that can hardly be overcome.

The problems of the next war will be greatly multiplied if the powers engaging in it are fairly matched in the air. If they are not, the war will be over before it is well begun. No nation without an air navy can hope for success against an enemy with powerful fleets of dreadnought air-ships and of cruisers and torpedo craft in the form of aeroplanes having a speed of 80, 90, and even 100 miles an hour, because it will find it impossible to mobilise its army.

It is too much to expect of men that they will stand helpless while death and destruction is rained down upon them from an impregnable fortress floating in the air.

Any sea navy which the otherwise unprepared power may have will be all but useless. Only a few hours will be required for air-ships to make a desperate attack upon any naval base. Weather, unless desperately bad, will not hinder the attack, for the reason that the modern air-ship is now sufficiently powerful to make detours and come with the wind to the point of naval mobilisation.

England has been quick to recognise the threatened danger. The new British cruisers are to be fitted with heavily armoured and curved upper decks, and with steel umbrella-like coverings for funnels. The cruisers will also carry guns that can be elevated to an angle of 80 degrees and that will have an effective range of 9000 yards. At a distance of $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles one of these guns can send a 31-pound shrapnel shell to a height of 13,000 feet. Thus the men in the hostile air-ships and aeroplanes will find the air filled with danger to themselves.

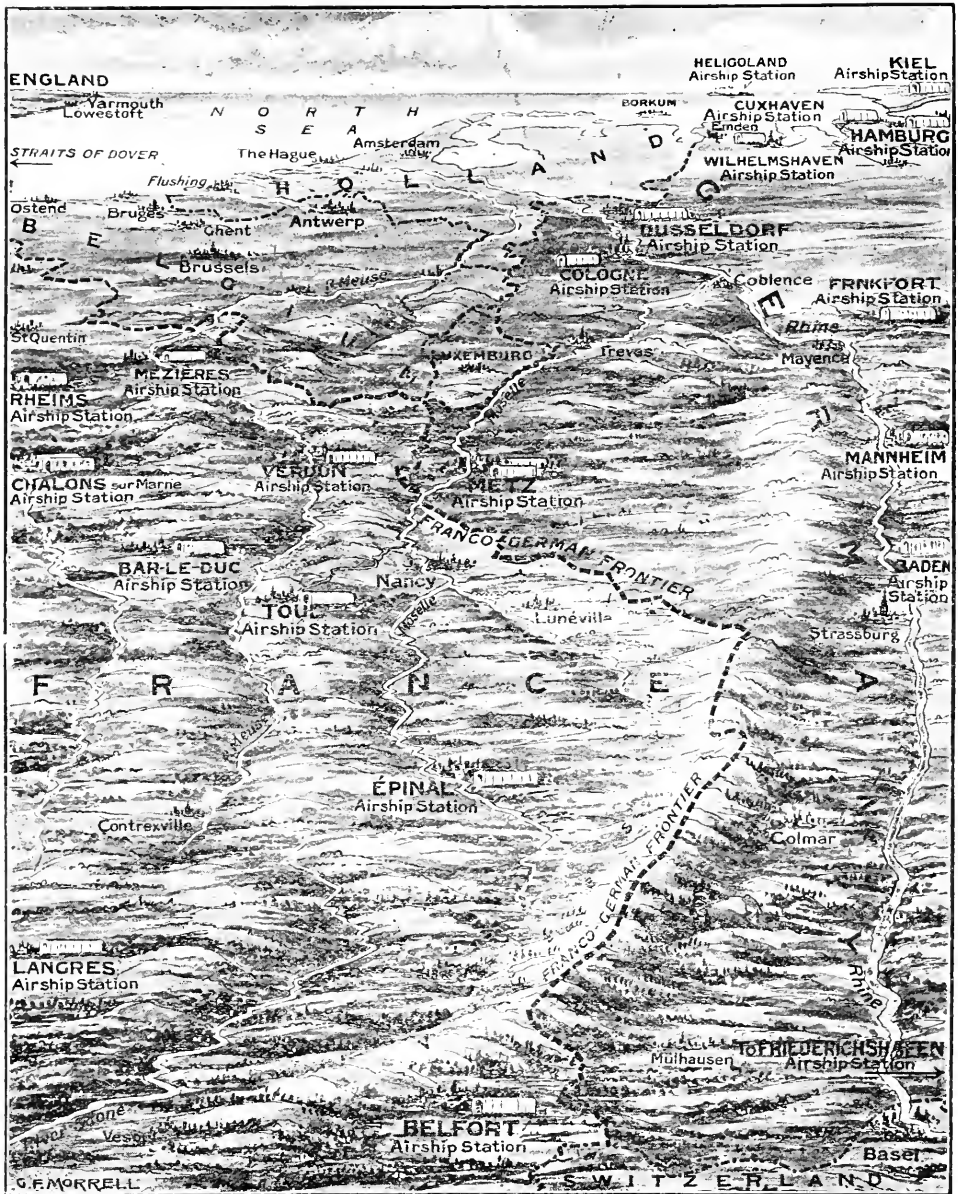
THE NEW SHARPSHOOTERS.

France in a time of peace lives in dread that the morrow will see fleets of German aircraft threatening to shower destruction upon its cities and fortresses.

At the present moment the German-French frontier presents the paradoxical appearance of an inland preparation for a great naval conflict. France has established military aeroplane camps at Toul, Verdun, Châlons-sur-Marne, Bar-le-Duc, and Epinal, and within the year has built great sheds in which to house her air-ships. The French army has three very large demountable air-ship sheds and a portable hydrogen factory for field service.

THE AEROPLANE v. THE AIR-SHIP.

While France long placed its main reliance in the aeroplane, it now realises that the greatest danger will not come



THE FRANCO-GERMAN FRONTIER.

HOW THE RIVAL NATIONS ARE PREPARING TO BATTLE IN THE AIR.

The French have established air-ship stations at Mezières, Rheims, Chalons, Verdun, Bar-le-Duc, Toul, Epinal, Langres and Belfort. Some of these can only accommodate aeroplanes, others air-ships.

The powerful stations for Zeppelins and aeroplanes along the German side of the frontier are at Dusseldorf, Cologne, Frankfurt, Mannheim, Baden, Metz and Friederichshafen. On the North Sea are stations at Kiel, Cuxhaven, Hamburg, Wilhelmshaven and Heligoland. On the Russian frontier there is but one.

from that quarter. France has recognised that aerial war will be a naval war in the air, and is lending full encouragement to the air-ship. By the end of the year 1913, fourteen semi-rigid dirigibles as large as the earlier Zeppelins will be in the service in connection with the French army. There is now in construction, in a factory near Paris, a war air-ship of the Zeppelin type. The French aerial war budget for 1911 was £250,000; for 1912 it was £800,000; and for 1913 it is estimated at £1,700,000.

On the German side of the frontier the work of preparing for the threatened conflict is even more ominous. Four Zeppelin-built giant air dreadnoughts, armed and munitioned as if war were a thing of to-day, keep almost constantly in the air, training their crews in the science of navigation, and *also in marksmanship*. The naval *Z* is stationed at Wilhelmshaven, on the North Sea. The *Z I* is at Königsberg, on the Russian frontier; the *Z III* is at Metz, and the *Z II* is at Cologne—each ready to raid across the French border at a moment's notice.

GERMANY EASILY FIRST.

Germany is adding nine units to its fleet of air-fighters: four Zeppelins (rigid type), one Siemens-Schuckert (non-rigid), two Parsevals (non-rigid), one Schuette-Lanz (rigid), and one Gross (semi-rigid). It is probable that this number will be doubled within another twelve months, during which time Germany expects to add several hundred war aeroplanes to the three hundred it now has in service. The ranks of German officers now count more than four hundred diploma pilots, the most skilled in Europe. Thus not only in numbers of war aeroplanes, but in pilots, Germany outclasses France. Germany's budget for the year for its air navy is £1,500,000. By popular subscription, too, Germany is increasing its fleet of military air-ships.

For several decades Europe has existed as a series of armed camps. It has a tremendous population closely gathered together. It has many points of manufacture and industry where immense wealth lies unprotected. Its dis-

tances are comparatively short. All of these conditions are ideal for the successful prosecution of offensive aerial warfare. Only a very few hours would be required for the flight of an air dreadnought from Germany to the centre of France or to England; Paris or London—or both cities—could be attacked immediately after a declaration of war; French or English points of mobilisation, bases of supply, railway lines of communication, and naval stations could be menaced and perhaps destroyed.

Some morning England, perhaps, or France, or Germany, or some other European power will open its eyes to find its capital and the rear of its armies menaced by hostile air fleets. It will then be called upon to decide whether to accept peace on ignominious terms, or destructive war with humiliating defeat almost certain. Its only hope of success will rest in its ability to summon, without loss of time, an air navy of its own sufficiently strong to destroy the enemy's or drive it across the border.

ACTUAL ACHIEVEMENT.

Those who consider this a fanciful picture are deceiving themselves. They have not kept themselves informed. Progress has been made while they slept. They have yet to realise that the 50-mile ship is already in the air.

The naval Zeppelin and the *Z III*, both built by Count Zeppelin for the German Government, have each made 50 miles an hour. An air dreadnought is now in process of construction that will have a speed of 55 miles if it meets its contract requirements. The latest-built Schuette-Lanz, the largest air-ship ever constructed, a veritable armour-clad of the air, has just been turned out from the shops in Mannheim. This ship makes fifty miles an hour. The 60-mile ship will be here within a year. These giant air-ships will carry within themselves sufficient power to enable them to make headway against a storm of tempest-like strength. They will be almost independent of weather conditions.

THE BATTLESHIP OF THE AIR.

These ships mount guns of great destruction. A modern light cannon, of



THE BATTLE RANGE OF AIR-SHIPS.

The latest German Air Dreadnoughts can remain in the air for four days and average 40 miles an hour in still weather. The aeroplane range is at most 300 miles out and back in ideal weather conditions.

the type with which they are equipped, does as much damage as two whole batteries accomplished in the Franco-German war. Its half-pound shell goes through inch-steel after travelling a tremendous distance. Fired from the air, these light guns are as efficient as the heaviest guns firing over the ground. Conclusive tests have been made proving the certainty of effective marksmanship, particularly against a target on the ground. The gunner can tell exactly where each bullet or projectile strikes, which makes it easy for him to correct his aim. But it is difficult indeed for the gunner on the ground to tell how close his shots come to the flying air-ship of the enemy.

THE STATOSCOPE.

The statoscope—an instrument of as much importance to the air-ship navigator as the compass is to the mariner—indicates to a nicety the slightest change of height above sea level. This makes it easy for the helmsman to steer his air-ship in a circle, using the target as a pivotal bearing. So stable is the air-ship that the gunners can sight with the same scientific precision that would be theirs if their battery were located on a mountain side.

The *Z III* while at practice, manœuvring with battle speed at a height of 6000 feet, shot to pieces in seventeen minutes the target, a silhouette of a whole village arranged on the manœuvring grounds several miles out of Bordeaux. Equally successful results have been obtained at the artillery grounds at Jüterbog and at the aerial school at Metz.

During this target practice armour-piercing tests were made, and it was found that the macarite projectiles from the air-ship travelled with truly marvellous force. Armour such as that ordinarily used to protect the decks of navy cruisers was cut through and dummy magazines were exploded. This was done while the air-ship from which the projectiles were fired was in full flight and at a height to make it nearly impossible for the air-ship to be hit from the ground.

NEW WAR TERRORS.

Bomb-dropping from air-ships, thanks to the new Ceiss sighting-instrument, now approaches an exact science. Not only is the percentage of hits very large, but the damage done is far greater than is popularly supposed. From the Krupp gun factory there is now being turned out a fire bomb that sheds a bright light not only during its flight, but after it strikes the earth. This bomb serves the double purpose of setting fire to any inflammable material with which it comes into contact and furnishing sufficient light so that the air-ship gunners are able, even on the darkest night, to see the objects upon which they wish to centre their shots. Further aid at night to the gunners is given by the search-light which hangs sometimes as much as 500 feet beneath the air-ship from which it is suspended. This light is an actual protection to the ship above it, as its position confuses the enemy's marksmen.

Another bomb of German manufacture is dropped from the air-ship and explodes high in the air. It throws out tremendous quantities of dense, heavy smoke that slowly sinks to earth. This smoke spreads in a great cloud and gives to the air-ship cover through which to escape from a point of danger.

Still another bomb that will add to the terrors of war contains about 150 pounds of chemicals, which on exploding fill the air with poisonous gases, killing everything within 100 yards, and extending their influence for more than twice that distance.

The *Viktoria Luise*, one of the latest ships built by Count Zeppelin, and recently sold for £25,000 to the German Government, was sent last May through a series of manœuvres over the North Sea. It surprised even those who had previously accepted the air-ship as no longer an experiment. After it had answered every demand in the way of ascending and descending flights, stops, starts, and quick turns, the *Viktoria Luise*, from a height of about 7000 feet, plunged at an acute angle, holding a perfectly straight course until it almost touched the water. Then it took posi-

tion directly above the North German Lloyd steamship *Amerika*. This was done to prove that gas and fuel may be renewed at sea, making it unnecessary for an air-ship to return to a land base for supplies.

Then came the flight of the *Hansa* across the North Sea to Copenhagen, and Malmo, Sweden; and all Germany rejoiced as over a victory won. The *Hansa* covered the distance of 375 miles for the round trip in exactly twelve hours, which included time for dinner and a few official visits in Copenhagen. Count Zeppelin, who was personally in command, reported that at no time was the air-ship put to its best speed.

ARMOUR-PLATE FOR AIR-SHIPS.

The Zeppelin and Schuette-Lanz air-ships, having a rigid framework, mount formidable guns on their hulls at various points. Two are carried forward, one amidships, one at the stern, and at least one on the top deck. This arrangement permits firing at a land target from any angle, and also makes it possible to discharge a Krupp shell that is exploded by a time-fuse, and fills the skies with a rain of bullets—an effective defence against an attacking aeroplane. The gun turrets and cars of the air-ship will carry armour, the secret composition of which has been kept by the German Government in spite of the spies who have endeavoured to discover its nature. This armour-plate is very light, and is only a slight fraction of an inch in thickness, but it spreads ordinary bullets as if they were made of sealing-wax.

Riding at a height of a mile in the sky, a 500-ft. Zeppelin air-ship appears to an observer on the earth about the size of a lead-pencil. Changing position, as it constantly does, it makes an almost impossible target.

An attack by an air-ship upon a great body of soldiers, resting in camp or quartered in a city, is certain to be destructive and terribly demoralising. That such attacks will be made cannot be doubted. Advantage must remain with the air-ship in any contest with forces on the ground. Modern cannon have sufficient theoretical range and

accuracy to hit a target the size of an air-ship when that air-ship is hung stationary in the sky; but no gun that must first be laid and then fired is of practical use against an air-ship in flight.

REVOLUTIONISING WARFARE.

Military experts take the view that the aeroplane has revolutionised warfare backward. The flying scouts, serving during the recent army manœuvres in England, France and Germany, obtained so much information that troops were brought to close quarters. Had the warfare been real and not mimic, the resulting battle would have been man against man and with such slaughter as occurred when soldiers fought hand to hand and when the defeated army was usually wiped out of existence.

The air-ship revolutionises warfare forward. It introduces a new and powerful weapon of attack and makes possible strategy and tactics on a larger and more decisive scale.

Coincident with the declaration of war, which may be made late of an afternoon, the best-prepared nation will send its air fleets raiding across its borders; by midnight it will menace the enemy's capital, threaten its various points of mobilisation, and attack fortresses, depots of supply, and naval bases. The commander at home will be kept informed by wireless of the amount of damage done and of the progress made by the enemy.

In the meantime, other air-ships will prepare the way for the army of invasion. As soon as the army moves, aerial scouts will be out in front, not only to guard against possible surprise and gain information as to the enemy's plans, but to make direct attack if it be thought wise to do so.

The issue of a battle may depend upon a single scrap of information obtained by an air scout. This will bring about the most desperate game of "tag" the world has ever known. Men will fight in the air to make their way back to their own forces, and they will fight to prevent the enemy's scouts from escaping with the information which may have been gathered.

TORCH TRAILING FROM THE SKY.

As an engine of destruction the air-ship is by no means limited to the use of its guns and hand-dropped missiles. The next great war will be all that General Sherman said. And more. If it is thought necessary to devastate a country as Sheridan devastated the Senandoah Valley, the air-ship will be employed. A trailing wire with a torch at the end will spread flames through a village or through ripened grain fields much more quickly and thoroughly than could be done by a thousand incendiary infantrymen. An active machine-gun will prevent any attempt to extinguish the fires.

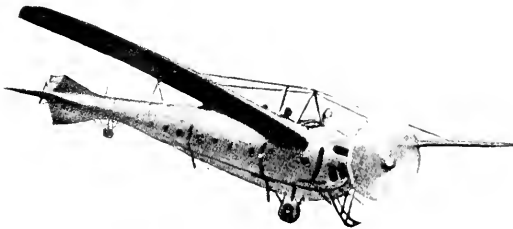
By means of hooks at the end of strong wire cables, small structures will be overturned on railroad tracks. The torch will then complete the work, and the heat will be sufficient to twist and dislodge the rails. Gas tanks will be exploded; power-houses rendered useless; railroad terminals destroyed, and such general havoc worked that the population will have to move out of the territory or starve.

Mammoth air-ships with 2000 miles radius of activity (the naval Zeppelin and the new Schuette-Lanz air-dreadnought are nearly equal to that) will operate independently of the armies, carrying on a sort of guerrilla warfare in the air. They will fly hundreds of miles beyond the theatre of military activities, and raid parts of the enemy's territory that but for the air-ships would remain untouched by the hand of war.

Navies of the air are so new that it would be foolish at this time to attempt to define their full powers and absolute limitations. It is certain, however, that there will be fighting in the air between hostile scouts and that naval tactics will be followed. The largest air-ship will have other air-craft more or less at its mercy, just as the dreadnought of the sea is more than a match for any cruiser. The French have fully demonstrated that in a contest between two aeroplanes the one that runs and fights will have a distinct advantage over the one that attacks.

THE COMING AIR-CLASH.

There is a very great similarity between the navies of the air and the sea. A fleet of dreadnoughts would be at a great disadvantage without cruisers and torpedo-boats to scout and perform other services of much value. But in this day of heavy armour and long-range guns a fleet of cruisers could not hope to meet hostile dreadnoughts with success. So it is in the air. The air-ship is a dreadnought capable of working great destruction upon an enemy. And while, in a sense, it acts as a scout as well as a fighting-machine, it must have its own scouts in the form of swift-flying aeroplanes. Independent of the air-ship, the aeroplane will be of value as a scout to flash out a few miles in advance of an army to observe the lay of the land and make certain that the enemy does not succeed in an attempt at a surprise. It will be more of a firefly than a mosquito; more of a news-gatherer than a fighter.



TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

IV.—HAS THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT BEEN EXTRAVAGANT ?

BY ALEX. JOBSON.

When the Federal elections are being fought in the next few months few questions will arouse more controversy than that of the financial policy of the Fisher Government. On such a question into which party politics enter so largely it is extremely difficult for the man in the street to take a strictly impartial view. He necessarily has political leanings, and is accordingly prone to accept as final the views of his party leaders without looking into the matter for himself. Not everyone of course has the time, nor yet the inclination to make such an inquiry, and we therefore propose to consider the available facts judicially with a view to assisting the average voter to form his own judgment on the case.

THE OPPOSITION CHARGES.

The main issue is the charge of extravagance Mr. Joseph Cook, as leader of the Federal Opposition, has brought against the Government. Now, of course, expenditure is only extravagant if the spender cannot afford it, or if, having ample funds available, he spends them to no good purpose. Mr. Cook's indictment is accordingly just if the facts prove the existence of either or both of these conditions.

In regard to the first it is very evident that the Federal Government cannot afford to spend £22,680,000 in the current year, for the simple reason that the revenue will not provide that sum. The Treasurer estimated that the year will only yield £20,422,000, and the deficit so created he intended to meet by using the surplus of £2,261,000 brought forward from the years 1910-11 and 1911-12. The revenue has, however, been so buoyant that this estimate is likely to be exceeded by about £1,000,000. In that case, only about one-half of the surplus

will be absorbed, while the year's actual deficit will be smaller than was at first anticipated. This, however, will not alter the basic fact that the Government will have in the year spent more than it received.

THE LIMIT OF REVENUE.

There might be some justification for such a policy were the expenditure well within the Government's immediate revenue-raising powers. But it is not. The present sources of revenue are already heavily strained, and the limits of their yields cannot now be very far away. The customs duties, for instance, seem to have almost reached their top for the time being. In 1911-12 they attained the record figure of £14,700,000, and now, though the Treasurer expected the current year to yield about £200,000 less, the first eight months has brought in £800,000 more than the corresponding portion of the previous year.

IMPORTS AND EXPORTS.

This is due to the tremendous growth in imports which in recent years have increased exceedingly. In 1909 the merchandise imports were about £50,000,000, whereas in 1912 the approximate total was over £76,400,000. The disconcerting feature of this growth is that it has been out of all proportion to the exports. In 1906 the excess of exports over imports was about £25,000,000; in 1911 it had fallen to £12,500,000, and in 1912 was less than three-quarters of a million. This is not owing to any reduction in the exports, for the total in 1912 was only about £650,000 below the record figure in 1911. It is the abnormal increase in imports that is responsible. The position will no doubt adjust itself in time, probably by a falling off in imports, for one cannot look for a marked expansion

in exports at present. This will, of course, mean a decline in the customs revenue. The pace is certainly too hot to last, and it would not be wise to rely on the customs revenue in 1913-14 being more than it is now—£15,000,000—if indeed it reaches that figure.

THE POST OFFICE.

The Post Office, the next resource in importance, is also earning a record revenue. It was estimated to bring in £4,200,000, an increase of £280,000, on 1911-12, but already the eight months' total shows an increase of £220,000, so that with four months still to run, it seems probable that the estimate will be largely exceeded. Whether the Post Office can be made to earn more money still, apart from natural growth, one cannot say. But one thing seems certain—which is that if the public were given better telephone and telegraph services, the earnings on those accounts would be materially enhanced. At present the telephone is nothing but a nerve-racker and a time-waster, while it is often more expeditious to send messages by hand than to rely either on the telephone or the telegraph.

THE LAND TAX.

The land tax, which is expected to contribute £1,300,000, a trifle less than last year, must be very near to the present limit of its earning power. Moreover, unless the Government increases the rate of the tax, a somewhat unlikely contingency, there is little probability of this source producing much more than it does now for some time to come.

SPENDING MORE THAN RECEIVED.

Now it is very clear from all this that there is little hope of the present sources of revenue as at present constituted, increasing their yields in any marked degree. The customs duties may rise, but only if the imports continue their unprecedented advance, which seems rather improbable. Of course a protection tariff would mean a bigger revenue, but such a tariff is not in prospect. The Post Office revenue can only be expected to grow slowly. The land tax is near its limit. Consequently the Ministry cannot excuse the year's deficit on the ground that the revenue-producing sources are being only mode-

rately tapped, and can be made to yield much more than they do, should the Treasurer so desire. The Government is taking all those sources can give. Clearly then, as it is spending more than such sources produce it must certainly be deemed to be financing on extravagant lines.

THE INCREASE IN EXPENDITURE.

Coming now to the question of necessity for so enormous an expenditure as that of the current year, the problem is, if anything, more difficult. It is quite a simple matter to assert that wasteful administration is responsible, but the proof of the assertion is not by any means easy. Compared with the year 1909-10 there has been an increase in the expenditure—from almost £8,200,000 to £16,600,000—(not including payments to the States). Of this growth of over £8,400,000 defence is responsible for nearly £3,900,000, the Post Office for £2,000,000, invalid and old age pensions for over £900,000, and other expenditure £750,000. The maternity allowance (£400,000), Northern Territory (£330,000), and Port Augusta railway (£100,000), also contributed towards it.

THE INCREASING COST OF DEFENCE.

Now it is absolutely impossible without a detailed knowledge of all the facts to say whether these increases are justified or not. The Commonwealth has been committed to universal training and to naval construction, and the nation has to see these schemes through. Both are expensive, but are not by any means as expensive as they must be as time goes on. The second year of the universal training scheme is not yet ended, and already the defence vote, under £1,400,000 in 1910-11, exceeds £2,860,000 for the current year. This does not include the vote of over £1,000,000 for rifle ranges, drill halls, etc., and military stores, which itself is greater by about £600,000 than that of two years ago. As of course the defence scheme has only begun it is clear that the annual expenditure must increase steadily from year to year.

NAVAL EXPENDITURE.

The construction of the fleet is to cost £4,250,000, of which £3,750,000 has al-

ready been appropriated, leaving £500,000 yet to be voted. The share of the current year is to be £1,300,000, so that next year's expenditure should be £800,000 less on this account. But this is only cost of construction, and there is the upkeep to be considered which will not be small. There is this, too, that the Commonwealth having launched on naval construction cannot go back, but must proceed to build new ships either to increase the fleet, or to replace obsolete ships, or perhaps to do both. The fleet, at present to consist of one Dreadnought cruiser, three protected cruisers, six destroyers and two submarines, must be kept up to date, and must be added to from time to time. This is bound to prove expensive, but if the Government rest content with its present fleet it will only subject the Commonwealth's naval policy to the ridicule of the world.

INSUFFICIENT TRAINING.

The defence and naval construction schemes are, however, settled, and the bills have to be met. It is needless, therefore, to criticise the growth of this portion of the expenditure, except that so far as the universal training is concerned the Government certainly does not appear to be getting full value for its money. The period of training is insufficient, and only a portion of the lads eligible are receiving even what training there is. Discipline is weak, because the officers feel they have no power over the boys, for they know that if a little salutary discipline is enforced, the support of the Government is not likely to be given. This may not seem to be within the province of the financial critic, but it is, nevertheless, because it is his duty to point out that the public is not getting its money's worth.

THE HOPELESS TELEPHONE.

Another department for which the taxpayer pays heavily but gets a poor return for doing so is the Post Office. The expenditure has risen but the service has not improved. The telephone service already mentioned by us is just about as unsatisfactory as it can possibly be. So unsatisfactory indeed is it, that if the telephone were brought on to the market now for the first time as a new invention and the experimental

exchanges worked no better than do those now in use, it would be condemned out of hand as an absolute failure. In fact, the general efficiency of this particular service is such that it deters many would-be subscribers from having a machine at all. However, the situation is not quite hopeless, for the automatic telephone is to be installed shortly, and much of the inconvenience and loss the present system involves should then disappear.

A RECURRING DEFICIT.

The Post Office revenue this year is estimated to be nearly £1,600,000 less than the expenditure. Of this, however, over £1,150,000 is for new buildings, telegraphs and telephones, and wireless telegraphy. But apart from such new outlay, the general expenditure is still about £440,000 more than the revenue. In this regard, however, it must not be forgotten that there is a loss of £400,000 yearly on the penny postage. Still, apart from this, the expenditure is heavy. This, the Treasurer explains, is due to the greater cost of labour and materials, heavier prices for mail contracts, and increases in employees' wages. It is to be hoped that this outlay will ensure the public getting better treatment.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Invalid and old age pensions are next in importance. They absorb £2,400,000 this year, about £900,000 more than they did three years ago. The addition of invalid pensions not in force in 1910 is responsible for this increase. Concerning the necessity for this expenditure, there can be no criticism. The measure is law, and its repeal is unthinkable. Moreover, the bill has to be paid, increasing though it must with each successive year, and there is nothing more to be said. The same argument applies to the maternity allowance, the outlay on the Northern Territory, and the Port Augusta railway. These have been approved by a majority in Parliament, representing the wish of the majority of the voters at the last election, and there is no course open but to abide by them.

FEDERAL CAPITAL, ETC.

The growth of £750,000 in other ex-

penditure to about £1,700,000 is chiefly in the cost of administration of various departments, combined with outlay on Federal Capital, High Commissioner, Land Tax, Bounties, etc. The Treasurer has stated that the whole of the increase can be well justified. It certainly needs justification, for it is without doubt a very solid increase.

THE ADMINISTRATION OF FUNDS.

The inquiry so far as to the necessity or otherwise of the year's expenditure of £22,000,000 sterling appears to acquit the Government of extravagance on that account. But the acquittal is only apparent. The whole essence of the question lies in the administration of the funds, and on this point there is no published evidence for the critic. There is, of course, the general view that Ministers are more generous than just and that their estimates rarely if ever err on the side of economy. Seldom, it is said, does a Minister supervise his department's expenditure with that strict regard for economy he would give to his own business. Though from observation there seems good ground for the public view that Ministers act irresponsibly in regard to finance, no facts have been made public to support that opinion, and one cannot therefore accept it as being completely justified.

BORROWING INEVITABLE.

In a measure the Government's non-borrowing policy is to blame for this

charge of extravagance. It has forced the Ministry to meet out of revenue expenditure rightly chargeable to capital. The naval construction cost is clearly a capital charge, and should have been met by a loan with a currency coincident with the estimated life of the ships, and to be repaid by a sinking fund. Of course a sinking fund has the distinct drawback of being a strong temptation to needy Treasurers, who are prone to borrow it, but who rarely if ever pay it back. The outlay on drill halls, rifle ranges, post offices, and similar works of a permanent nature, might reasonably have been paid out of loan moneys. The policy of non-borrowing will of course have to be thrown overboard sooner or later, for the growth in defence and naval expenditure in a few years will be much more than the revenue will provide, unless increased taxation be imposed.

NOT PROVEN.

To sum up the results of our inquiry it is very clear that Mr. Cook's indictment of the Federal Ministry on the score of extravagance is just in that the Government is spending more than it can afford. In regard to the charge that such expenditure is unnecessary, the evidence is not by any means conclusive, and the verdict on that count must be "Not proven."

V.—CEMENT OR GUNPOWDER.

Will the Dominion Defence schemes unite or disrupt the Empire? This is a question which every thinking man has been asking himself, and since the unfortunate debates in the Canadian Parliament those who do not look far ahead have also begun to wonder. Ever since the days when the American Colonies shook off the British yoke and became the United States, owing to the efforts of the Home Government to tax their imports, the attitude at Westminster has been to allow the overseas Dominions to do just as they pleased. If they wished to help Great Britain in time of war, during circumstances of stress, or even in the piping times of

peace, well and good, such help was thankfully received. There was never any question of its having to be given. It has ever been voluntary and spontaneous, and has been accepted as such.

All that simple arrangement has now disappeared. We find one Dominion being held up to another as an example of what ought to be done, and violent recriminations taking place between different parties as to the right method of giving such assistance, or whether indeed any should be given at all. The burst of loyalty which presented Great Britain with Dreadnoughts and cruisers from Canada, the Malay States, India, New Zealand, South Africa, and

started the Australian Navy, was a wonderful demonstration of the unity of the Empire before the world. The acrimonious debates at Ottawa can hardly have tended to strengthen that impression. The Dominion itself has been shown as coming so very obviously first and the Empire second that the result has been to leave a feeling of disruption rather than of union.

IMPERIAL SHIPS OR LOCAL NAVIES.

It is obvious that the Admiralty vastly prefers the contribution of ships to the creation of separate navies by the Dominions. But following the invariable custom of the Home Government, the self-governing States are left entirely to do what they think best. It is clear, though, that the Lords of the Admiralty do not regard the Australian Fleet, for instance, as forming part of the Navy under their control, whereas they do treat the gift battle ships as part and parcel of the British Fleet.

Naturally, those who do contribute towards strengthening the Imperial Navy consider that they should have some say in the way in which it is used. Recognising this fully, the Home Government has offered the Dominions a larger share in the executive direction in matters of defence and in personal consultation and co-operation with individual British Ministers, whose duty it is to frame policy at home. The Dominions have the choice of being represented on the Committee of Imperial Defence either by Ministers or by defence specialists. While the C.I.D. is advisory only, and the responsibility of deciding policy remains as hitherto, the sole prerogative of the British Cabinet, representation on it cannot fail to give the Dominions a very considerable influence in defence matters. When the C.I.D. was started it was regarded by far-sighted statesmen as the first step towards the creation of an Imperial Parliament. The present offer of Dominion representation on the Committee is a further advance in that direction. Thus far therefore everything points towards cementing the Empire. It is when we come to examine the state of affairs in each Dominion that the disrupting element appears.

CANADA.

The gift of Dreadnoughts suggested by the Borden Government has been furiously opposed by what is really the stronger party in Canada, one which if it sheds its United States preferential tariff proposals will be returned to power at the next election. Sir Wilfrid Laurier proposes that instead of giving ships to swell the Imperial Navy, Canada shall create her own, as Australia is doing. The reasons in favour of this policy, as brought out in the debates, were that such a fleet would be purely Canadian, under the control of the Canadian Government, and apparently not available by the British Admiralty in time of war save with the special authorisation of Canada; and, second, that the ships should be built in Canada, not in Great Britain, for the urgency of the danger which prompted the gift of Dreadnoughts had passed, and there was now time to arrange for the necessary plant being laid down in Canada. Australia, be it noted, was held up during the debates as a bright and shining example for Canada to copy.

Now, if Canada must have her separate fleet it is surely the height of folly to try and build it in her own dockyards. There are 7,000,000 people in the Dominion, and it would cost them £1 a head to give the suggested Dreadnoughts, but would cost 30/- a head to build them in Canada. Presumably the expenditure authorised will be limited to the £7,000,000, and therefore if built in Canada the people must be satisfied with a far less powerful fleet than they could get for the same money by building in Britain. The argument is advanced, of course, that if Canada is going to spend money on a navy she should benefit her own people by doing the construction herself. That is to say, in order to give employment to at most a few thousand men, she must content herself with a less powerful fleet than she could otherwise obtain.

No dominion shipyard could hope to be as efficient and as fully equipped as those at home. The building of battle-ships is a most highly specialised work, one which requires great experience.

New inventions constantly require the scrapping of costly plant, if the most efficient ships are to be turned out. Such efficiency can only be obtained where there is much competition and keen rivalry. If the proposed fleet is to be first of all a weapon of defence, it ought to be as powerful as possible, and should therefore be built in Britain. If it is to be the excuse for creating a new industry in Canada, well and good, but it is hardly fair to charge the huge cost of laying down new dockyards and equipping them with costly plant to the Defence Department. If Canada—and we ourselves for that matter—wish to become ship-building nations, why not subsidise yards for the turning out of merchantmen, rather than attempt to create them under cover of a Defence scheme. It would be far cheaper in the long run, and the first line of defence would be all the more powerful.

SOUTH AFRICA.

In South Africa also this question of a contribution to Imperial defence has given rise to fierce argument, and there is obviously a strong feeling in the newest Dominion that no grant at all should be made. To create a local navy is quite out of the question there. The people have not therefore the inducement of getting something which is all their very own; it is a question of cash only, a contribution to the Imperial Navy. There are a million people in South Africa, and a Dreadnought costs close on £2,000,000 sterling.

AUSTRALIA.

We at any rate have made a beginning. We are creating a navy which is to be our very own, and which will be under our entire control. In time we will man and officer it, and at once we begin to pay for it. The cost of the fleet now building is nearly £5,000,000. Other ships will have to be added, and before many years have passed those we now have will be obsolete. Hardly one of the great battleships which lay at Spithead for the coronation review of King Edward were to be seen in those long lines of sinister strength through which King George passed in the Royal Yacht, when a far more powerful

fleet assembled to do him honour in 1911. We realise that the fleet is going to cost us a great deal, and more, too, every year; consequently we will have a more personal interest in the efforts that are being made to arrest the desperate competition in armaments now going on in Europe.

We are going to have a fleet, but would we agree to its being sent to Atlantic or Mediterranean waters should Britain ever be involved in war? No; we would want it to protect our own shores. Any suggestion to send it away would be violently opposed. Its value to the Admiralty is not that it is an additional fighting force to be relied upon, but that its existence does away with the need of detaching special ships from the Home fleet for Australian waters should such a course be deemed necessary.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE "MELBOURNE."

The control of the sea is vital to the Empire. Is the domination of the air not even more so? As I watched the *Melbourne* leading the little procession of Australian warships up from the Heads my thoughts flew back to the last Bristol type of cruiser I had seen. She was lying with several others, and a battleship, at Harwich, in England. Round her were many of the latest destroyers and several of the last built submarines. On either side of her were the powerful forts which defend that East Coast Naval Station. Suddenly the whirr of a motor fell on our ears, and across her, high in the air, Commander Samson's hydroplane shot swiftly on its way seaward to search for two submarines manœuvring below the water outside the harbour. From his rapidly-moving machine the gallant commander speedily located them, and then flew quietly back, straight over the forts and the anchored warships, and dropped, light as a feather, to rest on the waters of the Orwell.

WHY NOT AIRSHIPS?

In imagination I saw a war-plane glide swiftly over the line of steaming warships, the *Yarra*, the *Paranatta*, the *Warrago*, then the *Encounter*, and last the *Melbourne*, dropping as it went,

with unerring precision, bombs through its Ceiss instrument upon their decks, and down their unprotected funnels. The full-rigged ship *Australia*, sailing gracefully up the Bay, was a relic of the past, the *Melbourne* steaming past her was the last word in small cruiser design, but the aeroplane may speedily make the latest addition to the Australian navy as obsolete a fighting force as are Nelson's famous three-deckers to-day.

At the present moment Britain is paramount at sea. She is determined to maintain that supremacy with or without help from her oversea Dominions. But in the air she is lamentably behind the other Powers. Here surely is where the younger Britains can help her, and at once. Unlike the building of warships, the construction of aeroplanes and dirigibles is an entirely new industry. It does not require a costly plant nor decades of experience, whilst the price of the largest aircraft yet made is infinitesimal compared to that of a Dreadnought. Factories for airships could be erected in the Dominions, shops which could easily be the superiors of those in Great Britain, and the equals of any in France or Germany. We can never hope to equal the shipyards at home, but we can, if we like, show the way in aeroplane and airship construction. It is a significant fact to remember—for those who have to foot the bill—that if the *Brisbane*, now building here, had been built at home like the *Melbourne*, we should have been able to add three submarines of the latest type to our navy without paying any more than we are doing. That the mere difference in cost between the cruiser built at home and the sister ship built here would have paid for no less than six Giant Zeppelins or a fleet of seventy aeroplanes.

AN IMPERIAL CABINET.

Whether we give battleships, build navies, or manufacture air squadrons, wise statesmanship will be required to avoid rocks ahead. We are intending to cement the Empire, but we may be laying a train of gunpowder which will perhaps blow it into pieces. If a nation has a navy and an army, the temptation to "gang its ain gait" in international affairs grows in exact proportion to their increasing strength. It is quite conceivable that Canada—or we ourselves—might become embroiled with some power against England's advice and wishes, or that England might be dragged into a war in Europe of which we strongly disapprove, with the result that action might be taken that would weaken the ties that bind the Empire together. If, however, the Dominion representatives really do take an active share in the deliberations of the C.I.D., such *contretemps* would be avoided, for a veritable Imperial Cabinet would have been created which would soon have real charge of all matters relating to defence and offence throughout the Empire. The British representatives on that Committee are the greatest men in public life; those of the dominions should be of equal calibre; if they are, the C.I.D. will be but the forerunner of a body, on which will sit representatives of all the Dominions, which will be consulted on all matters vitally effecting the Empire. It will no doubt mean a slight curtailing of the present absolute freedom of action in foreign relations enjoyed by the Dominions, but will in no way affect their internal arrangements. Unless some such body does come into being, the latest development of the Defence policies of the Dominions is likely to lead to grave complications, not to say trouble and disruption.

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

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

Some of the cleverest cartoons of the month will be found in the leading articles, and in the *Progress*, "Hop" has excelled himself in his skit upon the laying of the foundation stone at Canberra, whilst Norman Lindsay's rather unexpected attitude towards the Suffragette agitation in England is skilfully portrayed.

As has been the case during the last few months, there is little else in the Continental papers except cartoons dealing with the Balkan war. One of the best of these appeared in *Kladderadatsch* forecasting what has actually happened at Adrianople. *Der Wahre Jacob* was not so far-sighted in its variation of "First catch your Goose." *Ulk* cleverly hits off the attitude of Austria and Italy towards Serbia's "little window," and towards each other.

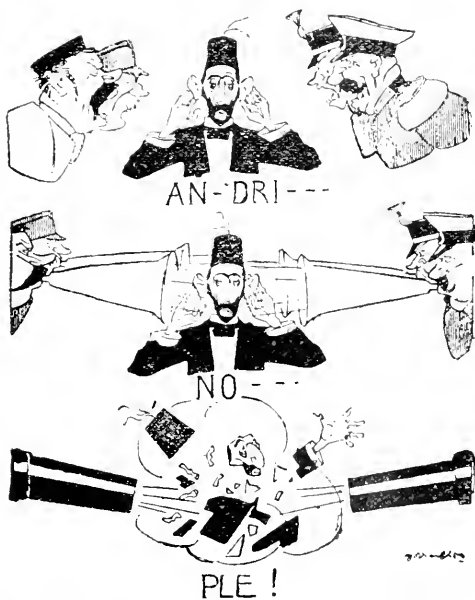


Der Wahre Jacob. [Stuttgart.
THE TURK AND THE BALKAN STATES.

In order to take possession of what you have inherited from your fathers you must first win it.

The conference of Ambassadors in London has been made the butt of almost every cartoonist in Europe. *Le Cri de Paris* is typical of the rest. *Pasquino*, copying Verestchagin's famous masterpiece perches Diplomacy upon a ghastly heap of skulls, and in another sketch shows Turkey grinding a sword for his own destruction.

It is curious to note the different style employed in their drawings by the European cartoonists on the one side, and the American on the other. The



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.
THE DEAF MAN



Pasquino. [Turin.
THE FIRST STEPS OF 1913.



Le Cri de Paris. [Paris.
THE LONDON CONFERENCE AT WORK.

former give the general effect without much detail, the latter put far more work into their sketches, and all still copy Nash and Nolan, those giants amongst cartoonists. Sir F. Carruthers Gould, who for the last twenty years



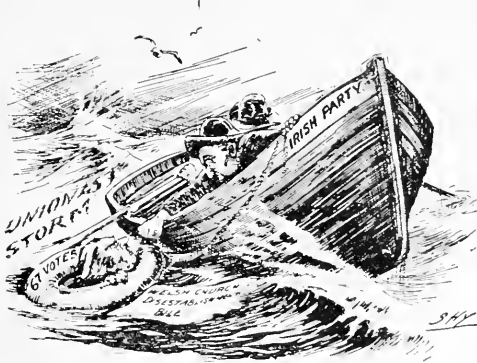
THE MODERN GULLIVER.
Will he get up? —*Montreal Witness.*



Pasquino. [Turin.
MADAME DIPLOMACY: "What a fine display for The Hague Conference!"

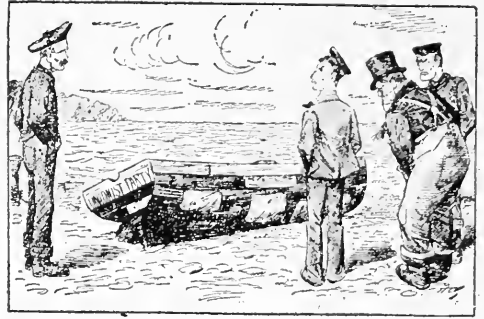


Uik. [Berlin.
THE WINDOW ON THE ADRIATIC, WITH RESTRICTED OUTLOOK.



Lepracaun.] [Dublin.
PARLIAMENTARY LIFE SAVING.

SKIPPER JOHN: "I say, Heury, how many more times have I got to do this?"



Westminster Gazette.]

Patched-up.

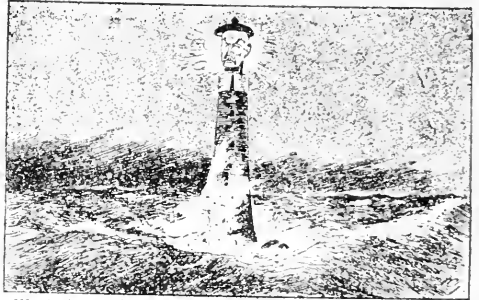
FIRST BOATMAN: There! I think she's all right now!"
THE OTHER BOATMAN: "Quite a triumph! You'll be able to go out in her quite safely now."
FIRST BOATMAN: "We're all going out together, mind!"



Pall Mall Gazette.]

AT LAST!

JOHNNY BULL: "I've put an awful skit of pennies in—and, oh, crikey! here's something coming out at last."



Westminster Gazette.]

Relief Wanted.

In consequence of the heavy storm which still continues to rage it has not yet been possible to relieve the Food Taxes Lighthouse.



Daily Citizen.]

THE BILKER.

[London.

THE PETROL: "Are you engaged?"
THE DRIVER: "No, but I'm not taking you."
The taxi-cab drivers of London struck owing to the raising of the price of petrol by the masters from 8d. to 1s. 1d. per gallon.



Daily Citizen.]

[London

Driven from Home.

has enlivened the pages of the Westminster almost every day with clever political cartoons, has lost none of his cunning. Both those reproduced here deal with the split in the Unionist ranks. There is none left in that dis-



Lepracaun.]

[Dublin.

THE LATEST ULSTER BOGIE.

MR. ASQUITH (to Home Rule Bill): "Cheer up, my little man; there is no danger. 'Tis only these funny 'out-of-works' trying to scare us with another of their Covenant tricks."

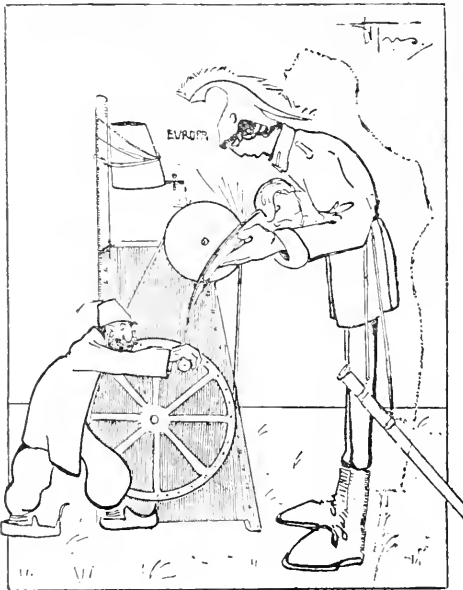
Punch.]

A FOXY PRINCIPLE.

(The "Age" advises its readers not to be definitely for or against the Referendum proposals, but to sort out those that are good, and accept them, while rejecting the others.)

THE AGE: "Be careful how you shoot the fox. Remember that parts of him are excellent."

THE ELECTOR: "Well, I'll kill all I want to; you can have the rest. If I don't kill him, he'll kill my chickens."



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

THE FINAL OCCUPATION OF TURKEY.



Minnneapolis Journal.]

AND GROWING.

Pierpont Morgan's Rolling Stone



Journal THE POT AND THE KETTLE. [Minneapolis. Uncle Sam wonders why the Powers cannot preserve peace in their hemisphere, and the Powers call his attention to the disturbances on his own side of the world.)

tracted party whose physiognomy helps the caricaturist save that evergreen old protectionist and food taxer, Chaplin. The Labour paper, the *Daily Citizen*, which, despite all prophecies to the contrary, still continues to appear in London, has often clever ideas in its cartoons, but they are wretchedly executed as a rule.

The taxi cab strike, by the way, has been settled on a basis of 8d. a gallon for petrol, but whilst it lasted, London

streets were unwontedly safe for the harassed pedestrian, whose life since the advent of the taxi and the motor bus—two tons hurtling through the streets at ten miles an hour, with a two inch margin—has been in daily danger. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, which violently opposed the Insurance Act, appears to have altered its opinion since the benefits began to be paid. The *Lepracaun*, the clever Irish comic paper, emphasises the way in which the Irish party has constantly had to save the Liberal Government from defeat.



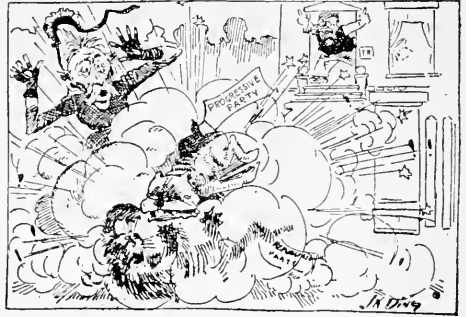
OYSTER BAY'S IDEA OF GETTING TOGETHER. —Berryman in the *Washington Star*.



AS PROTECTIONISTS SEE HIM —Harding in the *Brooklyn Eagle*.



NICE OLD LADY: "There, there; nice kitty; nice doggy; let's all be friends."



T. R. "Speaking for myself, sic 'em, Towser."

NOT BUILT FOR PEACE

(Apropos of Mr. Frank A. Munsey's plan of a "holding company" for amalgamating the Progressive and Republican parties. From the *Globe* (New York))



REVISING THE EMBLEM OF THE PROGRESSIVES
From the *Daily News* (Chicago)



FROM TALK TO TACKLE
DEMOCRATIC PARTY (to Mr. Taft): "I say, can't y' give me a few tips on how to handle him?"
From the *Ohio State Journal* (Columbus, Ohio)



A MATTER OF MAKE-UP
("The Presidency is not a rosewater affair. This is an office in which a man must put on his war paint.")—President-elect Wilson, at Staunton, Va.)
From the *North American* (Philadelphia)



THE AMERICAN SPHINX AND THE OFFICE-SEEKER
From the *Post* (Pittsburgh)

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

WHY THE BULGARIAN ARMY WON.

So much has been said and published about the success of the Bulgarians during the recent fighting being due to their French artillery and their French instructors, that the views and statements of a Bulgarian officer of reserves which appeared a short time ago in an English paper are of special interest. After referring to the discussions as to the cause of the Turkish defeats and the way in which attempts have been made to give credit to the alleged foreign training of the Bulgarian officers, he says that those who know the Turks find a sufficient explanation for their defeats without making them matter for comparison between French and German military art. "The arrogant assertions," as he calls them, that the Bulgarian army was formed under French influence he declares to be as ill-founded as similar statements about the Japanese army having been the result of other influences.

This Bulgarian officer points out that the number of the officers of his army who received their training in the French military schools is exceedingly small, and the highest rank attained by any of these was command of a battalion, except three or four who went into the commissary department. As to the statement about the French guns, he says people seem to be ignorant of the fact that about half the Bulgarian artillery was furnished by Krupp. It would be idle to ask whether results would have been any different if the Turks had been armed with Schneider-Creusot cannon. He asks if it has already been forgotten that the purchase of the Schneider guns was a peremptory condition of the last loans negotiated in France, and that their price is the subject of some very unedifying discussion, and says that Bulgarians cannot remain calm spectators of a discussion tending to envenom the relations of two

great powers at a moment when the collaboration of all Europe is necessary to the restoration of peace as speedily as possible. At the same time he finds the unluckily subject offers a good opportunity to examine if and to what extent Bulgaria owes its military force to foreign influences.

To begin with (he shows that), during the past twenty-five years, no foreign officer has served in the Bulgarian army. During about seven years after the formation of Bulgaria, all the superior positions and some of the others were filled by Russian officers. For that period the Bulgarian army was in every way a reflection of the Russian; even the technical expressions were Russian. The military school at Sofia could not be distinguished from a similar Russian establishment. The teachers were Russians and the method of instruction was Russian. The Bulgarian officers sent elsewhere to complete their military training went without exception to St. Petersburg. Among them were the Generals Savov, Radko Dimitriev, and Ivanov, the three principal commanders in the war, and some other superior officers commanding divisions.

After the union of Bulgaria with East Rumelia in 1885 there was a sudden change, and there commenced a new era for the Bulgarian army. On the eve of the Serbo-Bulgarian War, the Russian Government, desiring to express its disapproval of the Bulgarian Government, recalled all its officers from Bulgaria, and the young captains and lieutenants of the Bulgarian army found themselves promoted to be generals. Many of those who attained high commands so unexpectedly find themselves still in the same positions they reached twenty-seven years ago. This recall of the Russian officers, which was meant to be a punishment, turned out to be a real benefit; it delivered the Bul-



GUNS THAT GO WHEREVER A MAN CAN: INFANTRY "ARTILLERY."

Drawn by R. Caton Woodrille, for the "Illustrated London News."

The small and extremely portable quick-firer here shown in use by Bulgarian infantry has proved of the greatest value to King Ferdinand's army during the war against Turkey. Each gun is carried, as a stretcher is carried, by two men, and there are two others attached to it as ammunition-bearers. Anywhere a man can go the gun can go: hence its importance. It fires about six hundred shots a minute, using the ordinary rifle cartridge. For the benefit of the layman, it may be pointed out that what looks like a large barrel is the water-cooling jacket; the barrel proper is seen protruding from this.

garian army from the Russian tutelage and taught it confidence, supplemented by a victorious campaign. During the following years there was made a complete reorganisation of the Bulgarian army, which eliminated the last traces of Russian influences. The military school at Sofia became a true national institution, and all the young generation of officers was formed exclusively at home.

During all that period the Russian military schools were closed to Bulgarians, and those who had to receive special training abroad (general staff, engineers, artillery) turned their steps toward western nations; the greater number followed courses at the Italian military academy at Turin. A certain number went to Austria and Belgium; on the other hand all requests made to Berlin were refused, so that not a single Bulgarian officer has received his instruction in the military state *par excellence*. France, which was struggling to obtain an alliance with Russia, refused similarly to admit Bulgarians to its military schools, and has only changed its attitude within the last few years. The officers who during this second period were trained abroad are nearly all colonels, and some have attained the highest and most responsible posts in the army. Three have become generals, of whom General Fitchev is the chief of the staff and the right-hand man of the commander-in-chief; a second, General Naslovitch, formerly chief of the staff, commands the cavalry division; and the third, General Yankov, is head of the engineer corps. All received their training at the Military Academy of Turin, through which also passed Colonel Papadopov, chief of the staff of the Bulgarian army in the west; Colonel Kolov, commanding the Guard; Colonel Mitov, commanding the Philippopolis Brigade, Colonel Patov, commanding the Slivno Brigade; and Colonel Yekov, head of the Sofia Military School. All are considered the most capable officers in the Bulgarian army.

Since the year 1896 the Russian schools have been again opened to Bulgarians, and several hundreds of Bul-

garian officers have Russian certificates. The connection with the Italian schools continues, but of late years the numbers frequenting them are relatively few. The same may be said of those taking courses in Austria, Belgium and France. Such in brief are the obligations the Bulgarian army is under to foreign countries. The total number of Bulgarian officers who after having passed through the military school at Sofia and after active service of six or seven years were sent abroad, do not exceed two hundred. That is about 7 per cent. of the corps of officers; the great majority of them have been educated exclusively in Bulgaria. They form the strength of the army, and carry the impress of serious work. The manner in which the work has been done is significant of the value and the qualities of the nation whose principal characteristic is its thoroughness.

No attempt was made to obliterate the fundamental lines, but profit has been drawn from the experiences of all the military nations. The progress of the great European armies has been followed with attention, and hardly a day has passed without some improvement being introduced. The great principle has always been to adapt to the national life all that could be borrowed from abroad, not to imitate, but to appropriate things, and in that sense it can be safely said that the Bulgarian army has always been what it will remain—a national army.

In the recent campaign the result of the training it underwent must be a warning to every army. The complete preparedness and the swiftness with which the blow was delivered by the Bulgarian army secured them the victory, for everything now known of the causes of the Turkish defeat goes to prove that the fighting qualities of the Turkish soldier have not deteriorated.

The reports of the shortcomings of the Turkish commissariat are almost incredible, while some of the statements circulating in the European press seem to point to something very like treason in high quarters. But great experience has been gained by the onlookers at the terrible drama that has been enacted

during the past weeks in the country between the Maritza River and the Tchataldja lines. What the result might have been had the Turkish army been as well prepared as the Bulgarian is no doubt a problem occupying the Kriegspielers and the war departments of Europe; and the students of tactics are undoubtedly working out new methods of attack if an offensive war in the future is to be crowned with victory.

The Bulgarian success has been purchased at terrible cost, some of their best regiments having been almost entirely wiped out, among them the First and Sixth Regiments, composed principally of the élite of Bulgarian society and a great number of officials.

As an object lesson in favour of the exercise of reason instead of arms in the disputes between nations, there can be none to compare with that of the recent war.

WHO ARE THE ALBANIANS, AND WHAT DO THEY WANT ?

The question most difficult of definite settlement in the Balkan situation, as it presented itself in the deliberations of the peace negotiators at London in December and January, was what to do with the Albanians. It is probable that to-day the largest element in European Turkey is of native Albanian stock. This is undoubtedly true, although its truth may not be admitted by the Turk, the Greeks, the Italians, the Bulgarians, or the Servians.

Who are the Albanians, and what do they want? An Albanian exile in the United States, an educated man, and a student at Oberlin College, Mr. Kristo A. Anastas Dako, who is a member of the Albanian Nationalist Committee, furnishes some interesting data to the *American Review of Reviews* in answer to these questions. He says:—

The name, "Albanians," was given first in the eleventh century by the Greeks of the lower empire to the tribe inhabiting Albasan (Elbasan). Later it was extended to all those who spoke the same language or dialects of the same language as that of the original inhabitants of Albasan, from whom the Italians derived the word "Albania," and gave it to the rest of Europe. Those names "Albania" and "Albanians" are not known among the descendants of the early citizens of Albasan. Those whom the world calls Albanians know themselves as Shkipetar, and the country in which they live Shkiperia or Shkypnia. These people are generally and in all probability accurately identified as the result of the combination of the ancient Illyrians, Macedonians, and Epirotes, who were all the descendants of the more ancient Pelasgians. In 168 B.C. Illyria, Epirus, and Macedonia became provinces of the Roman Empire, but the Roman Conquest seem to have wrought little change in the social condition of the Albanians.

They still retained their language, their national manners and usages, and still remained a distinct and peculiar people. At the end of the seventh century central and



[Simplicitissimus.]

[Munich.]

IN THE ALBANIAN REGISTRY OFFICE.

"You want a king? I have something that will suit you very well: for example, there is Mr. Manuel. He was formerly employed in that capacity; of course, he was discharged without notice, and so can bring no character. But perhaps you might prefer Mr. Bonaparte? He comes from a good house, and his circumstances permit him to look rather for good treatment than high wages."

southern Albania were two provinces of the Byzantine Empire, and Nikopolis and Durazzo were their respective capitals.

The Albanians were later conquered by the Bulgarians, and still later by the Turks. After the Ottoman conquest of Byzantium, 1453, the Albanian kingdom was revived for a time by the national hero, Skanderbeg. This worthy abjured the Mohammedan faith and declared himself a champion of Christianity. In 1478 Albania became subject to the Turkish Sultan, and has so remained ever since, although in recent years it has had a certain measure of autonomy. The centralising schemes of Sultan Mahmud II., in the early part of the past century, aroused Albanian patriotism.

In 1878, after the Russo-Turkish War, the Albanians formed a National League known under the name of the League of Prizrend, with the purpose of defending parts of their territory given by the treaties of San Stefano and Berlin to Montenegro, Serbia, Bulgaria, and Greece. The whole of Albania for three years was ruled by this league, and the territories which were assigned to Greece and Montenegro were saved to Albania.

According to Mr. Dako, the following, despite claims to the contrary, are accurate statistics as to the number of Albanians and the extent of territory populated by them:—

Until the middle age the Albanian nation occupied all the countries which form the Balkan Peninsula on the right side of the Danube. But in the seventh century, when the Servian and Bulgarian invasions took place, the Albanians were driven westward to the coast of the Adriatic Sea. Their present territory extends from Montenegro on the north to the Gulf of Arta on the south, and embraces the following four vilayets of the Turkish Empire: Scutari, Kossovo, Monastir and Janina. No census of these has ever been taken, but the population is close to 3,000,000, with 800,000 additional in southern Italy, 900,000 in Greece, 40,000 to 50,000 in America—not counting those who emigrate from southern Italy and Greece, but only those who emigrate from Albania proper—30,000 in Roumania, and several thousand in Egypt, Bulgaria and Russia. The Albanians who live now in Italy emigrated there after the Turks conquered Albania, but they kept their own language and social customs, and their own form of Christianity. They recognise as their religious head the Pope instead of the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople.

The feudal system still obtains in Albania. To a great extent the Albanians still live a patriarchal life

Each tribe or clan has its own chief or "bairakdar," and a council of elders, which governs the tribe and to which they refer all quarrels and disputes. The decisions of the elders are final. As each clan has its bairakdar, so each family, which sometimes embraces from fifty to one hundred members living under the same roof, has its leader, the oldest member of the family, whose word is absolute. Although the majority of the Albanians nominally assumed the Mohammedan faith, they have never become polygamous, for they have a great respect for womanhood and a deep love for home. In Albania the woman is the head of the house, the equal in all respects of her husband.

This Albanian student regards the question of the future fate of his people as of great European importance. He says on this point:—

The significance of the Albanian in future European politics, in European political and economical development, cannot be overestimated, while the influence upon the continent at large of the restoration of the Christian faith at this strategic point will change the entire course of events east of European Turkey. Turkey, by granting certain demands made by the Albanian Nationalist Committee in 1911 and early in 1912, made the national existence of Albania a possibility, and this development meant a deadly blow to the furthering of the plans maturing in the several Balkan states. Hence their hurried alliance with the real view of crushing Albania before the Albanian people are fully prepared to check any attempt against the fatherland. The real cause of the present war is this: Greece wants southern Albania, Montenegro wants north-western Albania, Serbia wants the same territory, and Bulgaria wants Macedonia and a part of eastern Albania.

The native Albanians themselves "take no stock" in the interest that Bulgarians, Servians, Greeks, and Montenegrins are showing in the autonomy of Albania and Macedonia, and old Servia. They insist that the real aim of the Balkan states is the securing of greater territory. The Albanian nationalists have a programme which calls for the making of the four vilayets of Janina, Monastir, Scutari, and Kossovo into one vilayet, to be known as the Albanian vilayet, with absolute educational and religious liberty.

On Thursday, November 28th, there assembled at Valona the first meeting of the new Albanian Chamber of Deputies, composed of eighty-one Christian and Moslem Albanians, who chose Ismail Kemal Provisional President, and Louis Gurakuqi Provisional Secretary. The conclave proclaimed independence.

RE-ARRANGING EUROPE.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

In *Nouvelle Revue* Ragueni gives us the Italian view of the renewal of the Triple Alliance.

A MARRIAGE OF REASON.

Italy, he writes, has been obliged to remain in the Triplice; it is in the supreme interest of peace that she is forced to remain the ally of Germany and of Austria. It is a marriage of reason and not of love. If in 1882 Italy had had as the head of her Government a man of genius like Cavour, she would never have entered the Triplice, which has never been of any use to her. It has, it is true, given thirty years of peace to Europe, but there is nothing to prove that peace would not have been maintained even without the Triplice, which has only been profitable to Germany and to Austria. To safeguard her Mediterranean interests Italy has been obliged to conclude special agreements with France and England, which reduce, if they do not destroy, the value of the Triplice. If it were easy for Italy, by following the policy of friendships instead of the less fruitful one of alliances, not to enter into the Bismarckian combination, it is much less

easy for her to get out of it. At Berlin and Vienna the significance of the renewal has been greatly exaggerated. The event has been received in Italy and in France with the completest indifference. It has not modified in any way the balance of Europe. When Italy entered the Alliance she feared, wrongly, the triumph of reaction in France. According to Bismarck, the Alliance was to assure the hegemony of Germany in Europe, but the Franco-Russian Alliance destroyed that.

THE FEDERATION OF EUROPE.

No Alliance has had a longer life than the Triplice, because, like the Franco-Russian Alliance, its character was pacific. But it has never been popular in Italy, especially because of Austria, whose policy in regard to Servia, has caused general indignation. The Italian Press and public opinion do not conceal their sympathy with the Balkan peoples, and this seems to irritate the clerical party at Vienna. It was wise for Italy to renew the Alliance without modification, and she has thereby rendered a great service to peace. Ragueni hopes the new situation created by recent events in the East, thanks to the progress of democratic and pacifist ideas among all nations, will make further renewal unnecessary. For, in spite of everything, the Alliance has never ceased to weigh heavily on Franco-Italian relations. He also wishes that the Triple Alliance and the Triple 'Entente' will one day form a solid group, which will hasten the realisation of the grand dream of thinkers and philosophers—the federation of the States of Europe.

EFFECT ON THE BALKANS.

M. Ernest Lémonon, writing in *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales*, also notes that the renewal of the Alliance was not received with enthusiasm, but rather with a little hostility, in Italy. All the enthusiasm seems to have been centred in Berlin and in Vienna, especially the latter, where the journals have proclaimed warmly the fidelity of Italy to the Alliance. A good many people



Fischetto.]

[Turin.]

AUSTRIAN FRIENDSHIP.

Though his chain has been reformed, he is still the same animal.

were thinking that the need for renewal had largely disappeared. Italy entered the Alliance to avoid conflict with Austria and to protect herself against France. Meanwhile, not only have the chances of conflict with Austria almost vanished, but the necessity for Italy to enter into close and cordial relations with the Mediterranean Powers have increased. The conquest of Tripoli has created new duties for Italy. At the same time the trend in the present circumstances has been to take on an aggressive attitude which has not escaped notice in France and in England. In these countries it has given rise to a little ill-humour, and, by the support which it has brought to Austria, it has weighted the Balkan atmosphere as well.

AUSTRIA AND THE CRISIS.

The *Oesterreichische Rundschau* give us the Austrian side of the crisis. Leopold Freiherr von Chlumecky, in reference to Servia, says that for years Austria has been trying to establish possible relations with her, but the result has been most miserable. The question now resolves itself into this: Which influence in Belgrade is the stronger—Russia or Austria-Hungary? Austria's problem is to see that autonomy of a kind that will guarantee her interests and the possibility of life to the new State be created in Albania, to obtain the necessary guarantees from Servia, to have the safety of her means of communication with Macedonia and Albania assured, and the route to Salonika kept open. To yield on any one of these points would bring great disaster to the Monarchy. The world would see in it a symptom of weakness, an admission that Austria had lost strength to act and the vitality so necessary to a Great Power. The material and moral damage would be great, and it would be with difficulty that the Monarchy could ever recover from such a blow.

ATTITUDE OF RUSSIA.

In Europe, Austria-Hungary is the only Power which honours the national principle in her policy, writes Dr



Marchall.]

[Warsaw.

THE AUSTRIAN MOBILISATION.

Johann von Ankwicz in the *Oesterreichische Rundschau*. The recognition of the free national development of each individual nation is the foundation of her home policy. It is, therefore, curious that Austria should be in conflict with a member of the Balkan League, and that behind this member should be Russia, who in her own land and in her foreign policy suppresses the principle of nationality. But the Balkan League does not represent Slavdom, the writer goes on to say. It is merely a union of weakened heterogeneous Balkan nations who consider themselves a manifestation of independence of a part of the Balkans. The position of Russia with regard to the Balkans is worse after the recent war than it was before. In the war it was not Russian Slavdom that was victorious, but the four States of the Balkan League. That is why, in addition to national questions, so many State questions have come up for settlement—communications, boundaries, harbours, tariffs, etc., driving national considerations into the background. Russian Slavdom having nothing to do with any of these things is, in consequence,

made weaker by the war, and because she has been weakened Russia stands behind a Servian State question and is trying to restore the old national Slav flag to the changed Balkans.

AUSTRIA A BALKAN STATE.

At the Berlin Congress Austria received a mandate for the occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. So long as there was only occupation, Austria was not a Balkan State, having no possession in the Balkans. Then came the annexation, and thereby Austria acquired the same rights over the fate of the whole Balkan Peninsula as any other Balkan State. Too little account is taken of this fact, and perhaps also it is too little emphasised by Austrian diplomacy. If, therefore, the Balkan League stands for the principle of independence, the voice of Austria must also be respected. The four Balkan Allies do not represent the whole Peninsula. Austria is entitled to a seat and a voice in the Balkan Confederation, and the conflict between Austria and Servia should be settled by the two States themselves.

A NATION'S SACRIFICE.

Mr. J. H. Whitehouse, M.P., in the *Nineteenth Century and After*, writes on the revelation of nationality which has been made by Bulgaria and Servia in the war. He says Sofia to-day presents a spectacle of an entirely united people, filling the observer with joy and pride, and yet with great humility. Sofia to-day is the most wonderful of all pageants, a nation in sacrifice. To prevent private grief interfering with the discharge of public duty, the Bulgarian Government have prohibited the publication of the names of the men who are wounded or killed. Mr. Whitehouse was much impressed with the soul of the nation, its bravery and its fortitude, also the singular nobility of spirit shown in the attitude towards the Turk. There was no note of exultation, but gentleness and humility. In some respects, he adds, the present position achieved by Servia is even more wonderful than that of Bulgaria, because Servia has not only had to liberate herself from the Turk, but has had to con-

solidate her nation and build up its economic welfare with a hostile nation on her northern frontier.

THE DARDANELLES PROBLEM.

The end of the Balkan War will not put an end to the Eastern Question, writes M. Ernest Lémonon in the *Grande Revue*, though the elements of the problem may be modified owing to the defeat of Turkey.

THE VARIOUS TREATIES.

The writer deals in particular with the Dardanelles as the complement of the Eastern Question, and one which will necessarily occupy the attention of Europe. There may have been good reasons for the stipulation closing the Straits in 1841, but there are certainly none to-day, he says. He gives an outline of the various measures adopted in regard to the Straits from time to time, noting especially those taken against Russia in 1856, and borne by her till 1870, when she broke down the door behind which she had been imprisoned. The Conference of London then sanctioned her action, but in Article 2 gave the Sultan certain power "to open the Straits in times of peace to the ships of friendly and allied Powers when the Sublime Porte judged it necessary, in order to assure the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris of 1856." This obscure article, in its turn, gave rise to difficulties of interpretation at the Berlin Congress in 1878. Great Britain's reading was that the exceptional power to open the Straits depended on the will of the Sultan alone; Russia, on the other hand, made it an international question. According to M. Lémonon, it was the Russian interpretation which was the more logical, but the British interpretation was the one adopted and maintained ever since, and, curiously enough, accepted by Russia herself. In 1902 and in 1904, when she had occasion to require the opening of the Straits, Russia applied to the Sultan alone for the necessary authority. The Sultan gave permission and no one protested—except England, who had apparently forgotten her previous interpretation of Article 2.

EFFECT ON RUSSIAN POLICY.

At different times Russia has protested against the closing of the Straits, dictated by England and France, which Article 63 of the Treaty of Berlin, confirming the Convention of London, maintained. The sole object of the stipulation having been to prevent a Russian descent on Constantinople, it has had a decisive influence on Russian policy. Having lost Constantinople, Russia threw herself upon Asia, and for half a century has been concentrating her energies on Asiatic conquest in order to discover outlets to free seas. Notwithstanding her defeat by Japan, her principal aim will continue to be the economic conquest of Western and Central Asia.

CONSTANTINOPLE AT BULGARIA'S MERCY.

Meanwhile two new States, Bulgaria and Roumania, have come along to modify the situation, and another Power, Austria-Hungary, has gained an entrance into the Black Sea by her free navigation on the Danube. It is now inadmissible that Bulgaria should remain bottled up in the Euxine. In the near future she will have a fleet and will require to enter the Ægean. Roumania also will probably develop her military and naval forces. When the Straits were first closed it was regarded as a guarantee of safety to shut up Russia

in the Black Sea. To-day, France and England having become the allies and friends of Russia, the latter Power is in no danger from the Mediterranean side. The opening of the Straits would not make it easier for Bulgaria to destroy the balance of power in the Euxine, for when she has a fleet concentrated in the Black Sea she could if she wished easily cross the Bosphorus and bombard Constantinople. Whether the Straits are open or closed, Constantinople is at the mercy of Bulgaria.

The Triple Alliance could hardly refuse to open the Straits. If the Alliance objected that the descent on the Mediterranean of Russia and Bulgaria would compromise the balance of power in the Mediterranean, it would be easy to reply that the balance in the Mediterranean had been disturbed by the Alliance, owing to the increase in the Austrian Navy, the appearance of Servia in the Adriatic, and the probability that Servia will one day have a fleet. If the Triple *Entente* cannot oppose any increase of the Austrian forces, neither can the Triple Alliance prevent the opening of the Straits and its natural consequences.

The Convention of 1841 is of no further use, except to figure in a museum of past diplomacy. The new charter for the Dardanelles should be similar to that stipulated for the Suez Canal by the Convention of Constantinople, October 29th, 1888. By it the Suez Canal is open at all times, even in time of war, to the ships of all nations, even belligerents. No act of hostility may take place in its ports of access or within a radius of three miles. Special very severe regulations have been made regarding the passage of warships of belligerent nations. If to these measures was added the obligation of the nations occupying the shores to pull down all existing fortifications and not erect any more within a certain radius, and if the general policing of the Straits was entrusted to a European Commission, the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus, like the Suez Canal, might be free at all times to ships of all countries, and there would be no danger of such freedom of navigation being compromised.



Le Charicari.] [Paris.

WOE TO THE VANQUISHED.

TURKEY: "My good friends, stop the firing."
THE POWERS: "What will you give us as 'bak-sheesh'?"

EX-SULTAN ABDUL HAMID'S MEMOIRS.

Professor Louis Stein publishes in the *Nord und Sud* a part of the memoirs of the ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid. How the memoirs were obtained is not said nor is any proof of their authenticity given. They cover a number of years, and are interesting chiefly on account of his remarks concerning the European Powers. He has no love for England, chiefly on account of her policy in Egypt. He says:—

ENGLAND IN EGYPT.

“The English are more to be feared than any other nation. No promise is sacred to them! The influence of my High Commissioner in Egypt is systematically combated by them, and we are simply pinned to the wall. I cannot understand how the French are weak enough to stand it all. He admits that the moral condition of Egypt has immensely improved, but that is only because the English wish to make out of Egypt a regular British frontier. He is particularly angry with Gladstone, and says that Turkish atrocities were no worse than those of the Spaniards, French, and English when colonising.

HOW FRANCE WAS SUPPLANTED.

He regrets the loss of the traditional friendship with France. France, from whom most of the important Turkish reforms originated, has been supplanted by Germany. “Naturally it is bitter for these susceptible gentlemen that we now have German instructors in our army and in our Ministries. It is not at all astonishing that they view with misgiving the strengthening of the Germanic influence in the Levant. Scarcely, twenty years ago Bismarck said that we were not worth the bones of a single Pomeranian Grenadier, and yet Germany has beaten all the other nations in the East without a fight.”

DOUBTS ABOUT GERMANY.

This change was due to his friendship for the Kaiser, but later on he be-

gan to have misgivings about Germany:—

“It is truly high time that we threw off the German influence. We must show that high and mighty lord Baron Marschall von Bieberstein the distrust he and the German policy inspire. According to what my Ambassador at Berlin writes, the plan of the German Emperor is to endeavour to create a sphere of influence in Asia Minor. I certainly see no objection to her arousing the economic activity of Anatolia, but under no pretext will I allow the colonisation they want along the Bagdad railway. Unfortunately, we always neglected to keep the foreign element at a distance, and from this sprang all our troubles. But in Anatolia we ought and mean to remain alone. Allah be praised! At least this last refuge remains to our compatriots and co-religionists, hemmed in on all sides.”

HIS VIEW OF THE BALKAN STATES.

He has much to say about the Bulgarian question, and about the other Balkan States. He places absolute trust in the mutual hatred of the States, and says they never will combine. “Dissensions and mutual mistrust condemn the Balkan States to total impotence and the rôle of instruments of others. How can Russian journalists imagine a fusion amongst them? Serb and Bulgars dislike each other, and the Bulgars hate the Roumanians; whilst Greeks and Bulgars are enemies to the death.”

A PAIR OF RATS.

“Bulgaria,” he says, “is the agent not only of Russia, but of England. England and Russia undermine our house like a pair of rats. Formerly France was a terrier in whom we had confidence, whom we could set upon the wretched rodents at the right moment; but France is more and more negative. Thanks be to Allah, we have found Germany to replace her. To keep them all in check we can employ the ‘honest broker.’”

THE LETTERS OF A DOOMED SOVEREIGN.

A high degree of personal courage was required of Prince Alexander of Battenberg to accept, in the face of Turkish hostility and Bulgarian anarchy, the perilous throne of Bulgaria. The letters he wrote during that time tells of the trials and difficulties of his kingship. Mr. H. J. Darnton-Fraser prints a selection in his article in the *Westminster Review*.

THE RUMELIAN INSURRECTION.

With set resolution the Prince worked at the regeneration of Bulgaria, meeting, on the whole, with great success. The administration was purified, and, true to his German instincts, he paid the most careful attention to his army. But in September, 1885, came a bolt from the blue. The following is one of the Prince's most interesting letters:—

The mine has exploded. I am in the midst of a revolution, with one and possibly two wars looming ahead, and the Czar invoking all the maledictions of heaven on my devoted head!! I was in Varna on the 15th, when Ritsow and Kurtew, two leading Rumelian agitators, came to see me and informed me that they had fixed the 1st of October for the outbreak of a revolution in Rumelia with a view, of course, of uniting with Bulgaria. I did not take the thing very tragically, as I had heard the same sort of thing before on more than one occasion; still I argued the matter out with them, and persuaded them to put off the attempt till a more convenient season. Unfortunately some idiot had arranged to arrest Stojanow that very day, and this proved the start of the trouble. I did not hear about it till midday on the 18th, as something had gone wrong with the telegraph. My first movement was to get the advice of the Premier, but no one seemed to know where he had gone to. At last he was run to earth at Tirnovo, in the arms of a new damsel. His advice was sound, though disagreeable: to throw myself heart and soul into the popular movement. By this time there was nothing else possible. So I have burnt my boats: the Czar is my sworn enemy, and I am a sort of idol of the Bulgarian people. It is truly a most amazing transformation. I am afraid I will have to pay a heavy penalty for this by and by, but Bulgaria will have benefited by it, and after all a prince has no personality. I will keep you informed as regularly as I can. God be with thee.

THE LAST PHRASE.

The Czar ordered all Russian officers in Bulgarian service to return to Russia immediately. This was meant to

cripple the young Bulgarian army, which only possessed three officers who had ever commanded more than a company. It succeeded, and with indomitable courage and energy the Prince set to work to create a field army within the few days or weeks that might be granted him before the outbreak of war. Suddenly a fresh enemy appeared on Bulgaria's flank: Servia started to arm with feverish haste, and a concerted Press campaign against Bulgaria and her Prince, fed with Russian, or rather Pan-Slavist, gold, was engineered in the Belgrade Press. The result of the brief campaign and the Servian rout are matters of history. The enmity of the Czar and the revolt of the army were what finally drove Prince Alexander from Bulgaria. There is a pathetic ring in the letter he wrote the day before he left his capital:—

This is my last day of kingship. It has been a curious experience—one no man could ever envy me for. I have tried to do my duty; frankly, I don't know whether I have succeeded or failed to save Bulgaria. For myself, I have had all the gambler's mad sensations without the gambler's stake—and I have lost!! I suppose I was doomed to be thus from the first. I hope soon to see you. Thank God! I am a mere man once more.

WILL OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.

In a recent number of the *Nouvelle Revue* M. Gilbert Stenger concludes his article on the Prince Imperial.

Before his departure for Zululand the Prince made his will. It runs as follows:—

"I die in the Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman religion in which I was born.—I desire that my body shall be laid to rest by that of my father until the time comes to transport both to the place where rests the founder of our house amongst the French people, whom we have loved as he did.—My last thought shall be for my country; it is for it that I should like to die.—When I shall be no more I hope my mother will keep me in the same affectionate remembrance as that in which I have kept her to my last moment.—May my own friends, my servants, the

partisans of the cause which I represent, be convinced that my gratitude towards them will only cease with my life.—I shall die with a feeling of profound gratitude for Her Majesty the Queen of England, for all the Royal Family, and for the country where for eighteen years I have received such cordial hospitality.—I appoint my beloved mother my only legatee (after certain legacies which are named have been paid.)

CODICIL.

"I have no need to request my mother not to neglect anything to defend the

memory of my great-uncle and of my father. I beg her to remember that so long as there are Bonapartes the Imperial cause will have representatives. The duties of our house are not extinguished with my life. When I am dead the duty of continuing the work of Napoleon I. and Napoleon III. falls on the eldest son of Prince Napoleon, and I hope that my beloved mother, in seconding it to the utmost of her power, will give us who will be no more this last and supreme proof of affection.

"NAPOLEON, Chislehurst, Feb. 27th, 1879."

MARIE CORELLI ON WAR.

The "star turn" on *Nash's* bill is Marie Corelli, who contributes an appeal against war, entitled "Savage Glory." As might be expected, the appeal is pitched in a very high key. The argument is a comprehensive challenge:—

Civilisation is a great word. It reads well—it is used everywhere—it bears itself proudly in the language. It is a big mouthful of arrogance and self-sufficiency. The very sound of it flatters our vanity and testifies to the good opinion we have of ourselves. We boast of "Civilisation" as if we were really civilised—just as we talk of "Christianity" as if we were really Christians. Yet it is all the veriest game of make-believe, for we are mere savages still. Savages in "the lust of the eye and pride of life"—savages in our national prejudices and animosities, our jealousies, our greed and malice, and savages in our relentless efforts to over-reach or pull down each other in social and business relations. If any confirmation of such a statement be needed, it is found in the fact that war is still permitted to exist. War is unquestionably the thrust and blow of untamed savagery in the face of civilisation. No special pleading can make it anything else.

This is, alas! so much beating of the air; it has been said with greater vehemence by anarchists and with more restraint by Carlyle and Ruskin.

Miss Corelli, faced with the "popularity" of war, seeks to trace the causes, and finds the offenders to be Jews and journalists:—

Roughly speaking, most of the money advanced as interest for all important purposes comes from the Jews. All nations are more or less under the thumb of Israel, disguise it as we will or may. No great scheme either in peace or war can be started without Jew-

ish gold and Jewish support. . . . Unctuous newspaper articles lamenting the "horrors" of war and disclaiming all responsibility for fermenting and agitating the motives of quarrel, are only so much meaningless "copy." Whereas the very suggestion of war is a paying "sensation" for pressmen—it gives plenty of opening for big "head-lines" and attractive "posters," which help to sell their penny or halfpenny sheets to the best advantage.

If the Press were really responsible for war, peace would not be difficult of attainment.

Miss Corelli is horrified at the recent development in the instruments of destruction:—

Another instrument of treachery is the submarine—a truly devilish invention devised for the avowed object of destroying war-vessels by murderous action from the hidden depths of the sea.

And now, not satisfied with attack from the secret depths of the ocean, we are preparing to shower bombs upon our enemies from "military aeroplanes," so that the hitherto neutral skies will be made spaces of vantage for pitiless assault. All these "civilised" inventions for the practice of barbarity ought to give so-called "Christian" Empires food for serious thought, yet, strange to say, it would seem that every new and more murderous weapon of warfare is hailed with columns of praise in the press and such general acclamation as may truly be called "savage,"—for no "civilised" community, educated according to all that we boast in our advanced state of progress, could or would rejoice over the construction of mere killing machines for the slaughter of their fellow-creatures. Therefore, it may be asked—Are we truly "civilised," or is it all a sham? Are we really humane, or as bloodthirsty as when, in our aboriginal savagery, we cracked open the skulls of our enemies with flint axes?

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

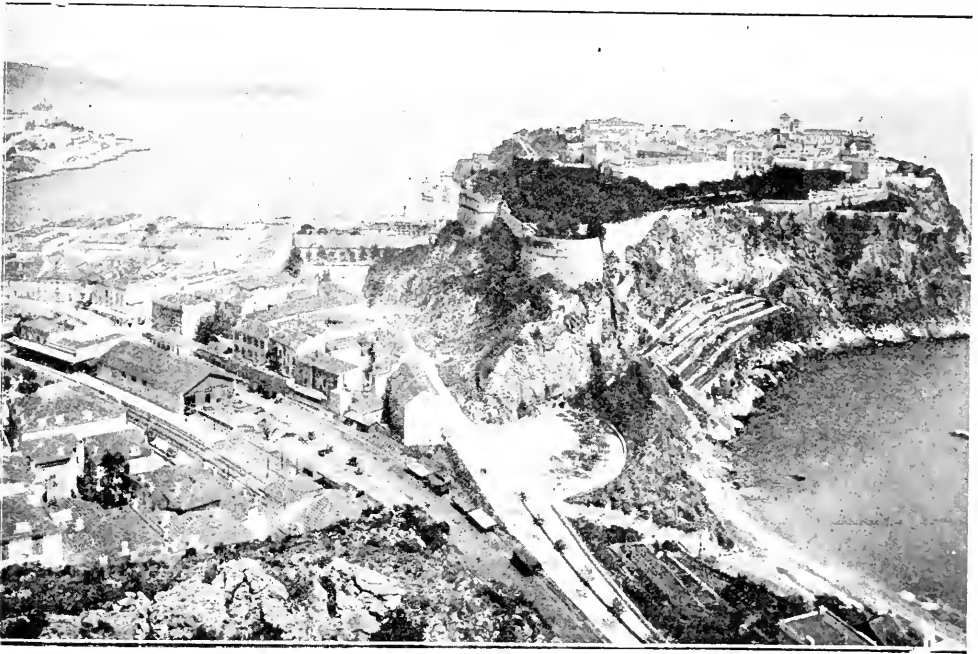
The most interesting article in *McClure's* is one by Mr. C. N. Williamson on "Systems and System-Players at Monte Carlo."

This privileged resort has been described as a Garden of Eden and likened unto a Hell upon Earth. The spirit of evil may be the only nexus, but whether for pleasure or excitement, Monte Carlo continues to attract an amazing assortment of men and women

THE JAGGERS SYSTEM.

Mr. Williamson chats pleasantly of the great Jagers who succeeded in a system invented on the ordered fluctuations of a faulty roulette wheel:—

The "system" began to seem supernatural, and in a few months Jagers had taken from the Casino the unprecedented sum of £120,000. The authorities began to suspect that all the cylinders were imperfect. The maker was sent for, and each wheel was subjected to a rigid scrutiny. The



THE PRINCIPALITY OF MONACO.

Away on the left is Monte Carlo, the towers of the famous Casino are just visible.

from the four corners of the earth. The most notable, if not the most picturesque, amongst these are undoubtedly the system-players. Mr. Williamson gives us an odd glimpse of these hopeful ones:—

A little after nine o'clock in the morning a stranger would be surprised to see a crowd, composed mostly of men, solemnly assembled on the pavement across the road opposite the Casino. They look more like business men waiting for a suburban train to take them to the city than gay Riviera idlers. Their faces are intent, though not visibly anxious. They talk little to their neighbours, and laugh less.

faulty one was discovered and taken away, and next morning Jagers' tide of fortune turned. For a few days he went on playing, and lost back to the Casino some £40,000 of his enormous winnings. Then he was wise enough to see that he was beaten. He discharged his staff, ceased play, and retired with the comfortable sum of £80,000 intact. Never did he appear again at Monte Carlo; but his memory has lived there since as a classic one.

The simplest system is that adopted by the Grand Duke Michael:—

He is a most popular figure; handsome, dignified, striking, easy to find in a crowd because of his height, and amazingly lucky. His system is one that seems to be based

on an absurdity—that numbers, having appeared, will immediately repeat themselves several times in succession or close together; 29 and 36 are the Grand Duke's favourite numbers. When one of these appears, he bets the maximum (£640) that it will repeat, staking also on chevaux and carrées, so that if the number itself does not come, another near it may still give him a limited success.

THE CONQUEROR.

Mr. Williamson does not pretend to give a complete picture of the tragedies which must be enacted daily in the artificial atmosphere of the gamblers' paradise—or hell, but he gives the details of

an ingenious system, the author of which died miserably poor in a London suburb while his pupils were daily winning considerable sums at Monte Carlo. The ingenious inventor called himself "the Conqueror." His system, when tested "over more than 50,000 authentic spins of the roulette wheel, has given the surprising average of four wins more than the Bank on each hundred coups, after annihilating the zero percentage, and actual play at the tables has corroborated these results." So there is something in system after all!

THE DESTINY OF SWITZERLAND.

The future of the Swiss Republic is causing grave concern to those who love the mountains, and the mountain people most of all. Francis Gribble, in the *Edinburgh Review*, speaks of the changes which have taken place during the last few years, and of their bearing on the years to come:—

It has long been the fashion to praise Switzerland and congratulate the Swiss. The Swiss have freely praised themselves, and their foreign critics have echoed their eulogies, albeit with a suspicion of condescending patronage in their manner, as though they were patting Sunday school children on the head, or exhorting the sluggard to consider the ways of the ant, or inviting admiration of the well-ordered economy of the bee-hive.

A WHISPER OF ALARM.

Provincialism has, on the whole, been a success in Switzerland. The Swiss have solved many difficult problems with ingenuity and originality. They have produced great results with small resources. They have shown what the plain man can do in the way of government without the help of a ruling class, of "gentlemen," of men of leisure, of millionaires, of professional politicians. The process has been, at once very instructive and very interesting to watch, and has afforded many useful object-lessons in the art, not only of administration, but of living; and it is precisely for that reason that one is impressed by the appearance, during the last few years, of a number of books about Switzerland in which a new note is sounded. It is a note of anxiety, and almost of alarm, though one cannot detect in it anything of the sensationalism of the scaremonger. The books only echo the apprehensions of the more thoughtful of the Swiss journalists; and Switzerland is probably the country of Europe in which journalists are most prone to think before they write. It is no part of their programme to make the flesh of their readers creep, and there is no group among them irrevocably committed to the doctrine, so popular in England, that the country is going to the

dogs. They do not write at the top of their voices like Mr. Garvin and Mr. Maxse; they do not juggle with figures like our Tariff Reform pamphleteers; on the contrary, they study statistics with the thoroughness of statisticians, and draw their inferences with the comparative calm of professors. Their natural inclination is to believe that all is for the best in the best of all possible Confederations; and if they come to the conclusion that there is something rotten in the state of Switzerland, they come to it with intense reluctance.

FACTORS MAKING FOR CHANGE.

The development of industry, the depopulation of the country, the declining birth-rate, the increase in the population of the towns, and the turning of the Republic into a gigantic exhibition are cited in support of the writer's contentions:—

No one who has read the summary and grasped the significance of the details can feel confident that the Switzerland of the future will bear much resemblance to the Switzerland of the past, or even of the present. The case is not at all like that of France, where the tendencies which are sometimes alleged to be making for disruption and decay encounter the resistance of a solid population of 40,000,000 people. The population of Switzerland, at the census of 1910, was only 3,738,600. The forces at work are out of all proportion to the resistance which is likely to be presented to them, and thoughtful Swiss citizens are consequently asking themselves: How long will the inhabitants of Switzerland continue to be Swiss? Will the development of Swiss manufacturing industries transform Switzerland into a kind of Lancashire? Will the development of the Fremden Industrie make of Switzerland a kind of International Exhibition, with illuminated waterfalls, and snowpeaks accessible by electric railways as the side-shows? Will the octopus of Pan-Germanism grip Switzerland with its far-flung tentacles, and absorb it as a German province?

THE FAR EAST.

CHINA'S UNDEVELOPED RESOURCES.

If the new Government of China takes a statesmanlike view of the situation, steps will be taken to reverse the old Manchu policy of the closed door, and the great country will take its place amongst the foremost industrial nations of the world. England and Germany have been able to secure their position owing to the presence of coal and iron in their respective borders, and China is, if anything, much more highly favoured in respect of the character and extent of her mineral supplies.

In that interesting magazine, *The Republican Advocate*, Mr. C. C. Lue writes on "The Future Outlook of China," and indicates the extent of the mineral deposits of the middle-kingdom. He says:—

In practically every province in China there are mountains of unlimited wealth in the ores, precious stones, and useful metals. It is certainly surprising to find that in Shansi the immense deposits of coal, iron, and limestone should be so closely laid down, so as to provide for a very convenient and economical development of metallurgical

industry. The coalfield in that province alone is able to supply the whole world, at the present rate of consumption, for several thousand years. Yunnan is undoubtedly the richest province, as minerals of almost every description are to be found, such as copper, silver, lead, zinc, gold, tin, gypsum, alum, marble, coal, and precious stones of various kinds; and in some districts platinum and nickel have also been found. Szechuan is again famous for its natural resources. Coal and iron deposits are to be seen nearly everywhere. Ores of copper, silver, tin, gold, lead, and zinc are abundant. Moreover, the natural gas in this western part of China has been used for ages in evaporating salt water and procuring salt, and the innumerable cascades which flash down the ravines of the extensive mountain chains can be utilised, as in the case of the Niagara Falls for producing electric power. Kwei-Chow is capable of producing copper, iron, coal, quicksilver, zinc, lead, and nitre. Kwangsi is abundant in gold, silver, lead, iron, tin, antimony, coal and platinum. Kwangtung is rich in coal iron, slate, silver, copper, lead and tin. Among the northern provinces Shantung abounds in coal, iron, lead, copper, gold, and quicksilver; Shensi produces good iron and coal; and Kansu is known to have treasures of iron, gold, silver, and petroleum. In Central China, Honan is famous for its coal, iron, and antimony, and is also rich in gold, lead, copper, zinc, and tin; Human is productive in coal, tin, iron, and lead; whilst Hupeh is abundant in iron, coal, lead, zinc, and manganese. Speaking



Min-kuo-tsi-pao.]

The Chinese Giant and His "Friends."

of the other territories, Manchuria possesses valuable coalfields, and also iron, gold, silver, copper, lead, etc.; Tibet is very rich in gold, and also silver, copper, lead, iron, and mercury; and Mongolia is productive in granite, coal, and gold. Is there any other country in the world so full of different minerals?

There is more than sufficient evidence to show that when China makes up her mind to develop this mineral wealth she will rapidly assume a foremost position in the industrial world.

CHINA'S COHESION.

Under this title Ho Heng-Wha writes in the *Republican Advocate of China*, tracing the inception of China's national sentiment. The inert mass was practically ignorant of Japan's victory until the tax-collector came to the door:—

When the provinces had to bear part of the cost of the war and the people had to pay a heavier tax for the Government's mismanagement then the disgrace and humiliation of being beaten by a smaller foe were realised. Then the spark of national sentiment began to glow. When Japan, goaded by Russia, turned, like the proverbial worm, against the malevolent oppressor and laid him low she not only did herself a great benefit, but rendered to China an immense service. Japan was the clever surgeon who performed the operation of removing the cataract from China's eyes.

The work of reconstruction has gone on from that moment, and Russia's interference in Mongolia is resented with all the indignation of a nation united for the first time by the common bonds of patriotism.

The writer bears tribute to the sincerity of this new-born force:—

Our love for our country has now been proclaimed as a real and powerful sentiment which knits every one of us, whether he be a Cantonese, a Pekingese, a Hunanese or a Yunnanese. The sacred flames of our cohesion are now blazing fiercely and serve as light for us to form a well-welded country.

Patriotism is based on self-sacrifice and self-effacement, and in China such sentiment exists not only among the leaders but among the followers. It is not true now that the mass is inert and lifeless, for whence come the soldiers but from the mass? Who are readier to lay down their lives against a common enemy than these noble and brave defenders? In the olden days what did the people care in keeping up an alien dynasty? It is different to-day. It is not a dynasty one has to fight for, but one's own country, one's own land and one's own home.

A GLOOMY VIEW OF JAPAN.

Under the head of "The Price Paid for Chauvinism in Japan," an anonymous writer in the *Economic Review* seems to be trying to prove that Japan is in a bad way commercially owing to her refusal to employ foreign money and enterprise. He admits that the Japanese are very capable administratively and commercially, but that in Japan things are in a bad state, that is to say, wages are low, housing is dear and uncomfortable, drainage is non-existent, and a large part of the community is in a state of destitution, and this in spite of the fact that the country is full of natural resources. The Government does little for the people beyond providing free education.

He accounts for this state of affairs by the fact that the men who have directed the policy of Japan since the revolution are men whose ideals do not rise above that of the parish pump. He says:—

Third and fourth grade petty local officials from the counties of Satsuma and Chosshu proceeded to manage all the affairs of forty millions of people. No more home-keeping men or homelier minds ever faced such a task. From the isolation of a narrow valley in a little county administered as a petty self-contained State, they passed into international politics. Mistaking "the rustic cackle" of their intervillage feuds for the "murmur of the world," they supposed that world politics was just such another business; and so far as conceptions go, they think so still.

As a result of this—

Three aims are constantly held before the people. They are to check imports increase exports, and eliminate the foreigner from every stage of every transaction.

This policy accounts for the impoverished condition of Japan. The moral which the writer points, but does not state, seems to be that unless Japan makes use of foreign capital and enterprise she will never develop into a prosperous country.

AND A HOPEFUL ONE.

Count Okuma takes a more hopeful view.

The fear (he says) of some is that our militarists may get the upper hand in the Government and over-ride the constitution. This apprehension of a

dominant minority is for the most part entirely groundless. Neither our national polity nor our national characteristics would permit such an anachronism in the State. Japan could never endure the spectacle of a military class impairing her political progress and endangering the honour of the constitution. As time goes on cities multiply and increase in population; and with the progress of commerce and industry prices rise and times are poor for some; so there is danger of a wide gulf forming between the rich and the poor, facing us with problems of poverty and unemployment hitherto unknown in Japan. The labour unrest that for some time has disturbed and disfigured European civilisation may also invade our shores. The future, therefore, is not without its problems for us, requiring the utmost consideration. But such questions will hardly ever cause such widespread discomfort and difficulty as in Europe; for Japanese civilisation is more disposed to keep order and maintain national dignity. We detest argument and squabble, and trust to the Throne, the centre of all authority. The sacred character of the Imperial person wields a purifying influence over the restless multitude, calming its irritation and calling for its best side.

JAPAN v. U.S.A.

Mr. William Archer discusses in *McClure's* the question, "Will Japan Ever Fight the United States?" Mr. Archer does not believe in keeping his reader in suspense. With a brief reference to the Yellow Peril, he makes a plunge and settles the matter off-hand:—

Has America anything to fear from Japanese ambition? Has Japan either the power or the will to seek aggrandisement in the North Pacific at the expense of the United States, or to challenge the Monroe Doctrine in Spanish America?

Briefly, I believe that she has no such will or power; and I shall now try to give reasons for that conclusion.

The problem of over-population and a restricted land area is one that faces Japan at every turn, and, although

making every effort towards industrial expansion, that in its turn brings new dangers:—

But Japan has yet to prove her qualifications for holding her own in the industrial race. She has good labour and good water-power; but her coal is not very good, and the only textile raw material she possesses in any abundance is silk. All her cotton she has to import; and why she should hope to compete in cotton-spinning with India and China is not very clear. Admitting, however, that she is capable of great industrial development, and thus of supporting, by means of food-stuffs from abroad, a much larger population than her agriculture and fisheries can nourish, is that a position to which her statesmen can look forward with equanimity? She would thus become, in the fullest sense of the word, the Britain of the East—an island realm so over-populated that any enemy who obtained command of the sea could, in a few weeks, starve her into submission.

Mr. Archer is strongly of opinion that Japan could not finance a war of conquest, but suggests directions in which she is likely to move, but only at the risk of forcing trouble with the States:—

She might claim the right of unlimited immigration into the United States itself; or she might attempt to take possession of Hawaii or the Philippines; or she might endeavour to gain a footing in Spanish America. The claim to dump her millions upon the Pacific Coast could be enforced only by the actual conquest of the United States; even a successful naval war would not enable Japan to force her surplus population upon America; for nothing but armed occupation could prevent the American people from making life impossible for Japanese immigrants.

The one incalculable feature in the situation is the intense patriotism of the Japanese nation, which may even force the hands of the Government, precipitating a conflict with the U.S.A. Mr. Archer comments:—

Though the United States is practically invulnerable to Japan alone, she might quite well prove a most disagreeable factor in a larger international complication. If she fell into a habitually hostile frame of mind, she would certainly be tempted to fish in troubled waters and turn to her own advantage any embarrassment into which her otherwise unassailable neighbour might fall. By a policy of conciliation, then, on all points save those which affect the vital interests of the American people, the United States should aim at securing a friend, rather than a sullenly resentful enemy, on her Pacific flank.

SOME IMPERIAL QUESTIONS.

ARE THERE MEN TO MAN THE SHIPS?

Fred. J. Jane tells in the February *London Magazine* how victory might be snatched from the British Navy owing to the serious shortage of men. Skilled ratings are very much under strength, and substitutes are not being encouraged.

"Have we enough men?" is a question very often asked. From time to time Lord Charles Beresford, or someone following his lead, very emphatically states that we have not. Then come official explanations of the "we have plenty" order; on top of which it is presently announced that an increased number of men will be entered, after which, again, most people are satisfied and nothing more happens till Lord Charles Beresford repeats his assertion, and the whole programme is gone over again. The truth about the matter is easily stated. If we had a shortage several years ago we have that shortage still. The extra men are not real increases at all; they all go to feed the requirements of an increased number of ships. Ten Dreadnoughts require a larger total *personnel* than nine do. A little encouragement—not money, mind you, but merely encouragement—and we could have 100,000 Naval Volunteers where now the navy is at least 20,000 men short, despite all its nucleus crews, ticklers and reserves. I grant that the Volunteers would be inferior to our trained seamen; likely enough, very inferior. Also, they would be "blacklegs" in the eyes of anyone thinking that men prepared to pay for being food for powder would get in the way of people seeking to take financial advantage of England's necessity. I do not enjoy having to write like this. But if I am to tell the real truth, this matter is one that cannot be ignored. The main point is that we have a shortage, that thousands of men are ready to pay to fill it in the hour of need, and that they are consistently snubbed for their pains and patriotism. The whole present-day problem of shortage could be solved for less than £50,000 a year."

INDIA AND THE NAVY.

Britain's command of the seas, says Robert W. Brock, in the *Indian Review*, is the one factor that could render a Russian occupation of India ineffective.

A comparison of the statistics will show that, while India's trade ranks second in the Empire only to that of Great Britain, her expenditure on defence is now smaller per head than that of any other part of the King's dominions. Thus, while Great Britain contributes £1 12s. 3d. per head, Canada 6s. 5d., Australia £1, South Africa, 2s. 9d., and New Zealand 5s. 9d., India spends only 1s. 3d. per head. That, of course, is excusable on account of her poverty. Low as her contribution is, and rapidly as her resources are expanding, I believe there is no desire in authoritative quarters to ask her to increase it by a single anna. Those who have studied the subject recognise that for the next half-century, perhaps, the best service India can render to the Empire will be to develop her internal resources, and devote herself to the moral, mental, and material elevation of her people. On the other hand, in view of the competition the Empire has to face, it would not be unfair, I think, to ask India to keep her contribution at its present level. The point at issue is not whether India's outlay on defence is adequate in proportion to her resources and responsibilities, but whether the expenditure is rightly distributed; and if the Nicholson Commission report that, in spite of the *entente* with Russia, no diminution of our military forces is advisable, then the question of a naval contribution must, I think, be dropped. But if a saving is possible on the army, the money should, I think, be devoted to the service in which expansion is really necessary—the navy.

BRITISH PREFERENCE IN CANADA.

In the *Quarterly Review* Edward Porritt explains the forces that have been working against Preference since it was first adopted, and also the forces

that have combined since 1905 to secure its maintenance and if possible to extend it and to widen the market for British manufacturers in the Dominion. The interests hostile to Preference are solely those of the manufacturers. Consumers generally are heartily in favour of it; but the only organised forces that have made any fight for it are the farmers of Ontario and the grain-growers of the three western provinces. The grain-growers will become a much stronger factor in Dominion politics after the redistribution of electoral power that is now due following the census of 1910. The prairie provinces, which now have twenty-seven members in the House of Commons, will have at least forty-two after the redistribution, and, however much the manufacturers may press for further curtailment of preference and for increases in the duties in the general list, any Government, Conservative or Liberal, must pay heed to the growing demand of the West for lower duties in the general tariff and for the increase of the British preference to fifty per cent. Canada for half a century has been much influenced by the tariff legislation of the United States. It may now be assumed that duties in the American tariff have reached their climax. The tendency is now in the direction of lower duties; and any general reduction in the duties in the American tariff, such as is expected at the coming revision, will react on Canada and strengthen the demand for freer trade with the United States and for further reductions in the duties on imports from Great Britain.

GREAT BRITAIN AND THE NEXT WAR.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Sir Arthur Conan Doyle gives his views regarding the German menace. He states that if he now believes a German attack to be possible, and it may be imminent, it is because he has been studying "Germany and the Next War," by General von Bernhardt.

THE ADVANTAGES OF A TUNNEL.

After picturing what would follow a raid, he says a Channel Tunnel is essential to Great Britain's safety:—

"I will not dwell here upon the commercial or financial advantages of such a tunnel. Where the trade of two great nations concentrates upon one narrow tube, it is obvious that whatever corporation controls that tube has a valuable investment, if the costs of construction have not been prohibitive. These costs have been placed as low as five million pounds by Mr. Rose Smith, who represents a practical company engaged in such work. If it were twice, thrice, or four times that sum it should be an undertaking which should promise great profits, and for that reason should be constructed by the nation, or nations, for their common national advantage. It is too vital a thing for any private company to control.

"But consider its bearing upon a German war. All the dangers which I have depicted are eliminated. We tap (*via* Marseilles and the tunnel) the whole food supply of the Mediterranean and the Black Sea. Our Expeditionary Force makes its transit, and has its supplies, independent of weather or naval chances. Should anything so unlikely as a raid occur, and the forces in the country seem unable to cope with it, a Franco-British reinforcement can be rushed through from the Continent. The Germans have made great works like the Kiel Canal in anticipation of war. Our answer must be the Channel Tunnel, linking us closer to our ally."

COULD IT BE EFFECTIVELY GUARDED.

Boring machinery has been so improved that what would have taken thirty years to accomplish can now be done in three.

"In a matter so vital as our hold upon the Dover end of the tunnel we could not be too stringent in our precautions. The tunnel should open out at a point where guns command it, the mouth of it should be within the lines of an entrenched camp, and a considerable garrison should be kept permanently within call. The latter condition already exists in Dover, but the numbers might well be increased. As an additional precaution, a passage should be driven alongside the tunnel, from which it could, if possible, be destroyed.

SCIENCE, MEDICINE AND MUSIC.

WHY SAP RISES.

The *Strand* contains an important contribution from Mr. John J. Ward and Mr. George S. Heaven on "The Mystery of the Sap." The article is illuminated by reproductions of microscopic sections and photos. of experiments which reveal some of the mysterious processes of nature.

THE OLD IDEA EXPLODED.

The writers are most painstaking in their explanations of the long-standing problem :

How the raw sap travels from the absorbing roots beneath the ground to the topmost twig on an oak or elm tree, more than one hundred feet above, and to nearly four or five times that height in the case of some of the mammoth gum trees (eucalyptus) of the Tasmanian forests, and in the gigantic *Wellingtonia* of California, has long puzzled the physicist to explain. The old idea that capillarity is the factor at work, the fluid being conveyed up the trunk and branches after the manner of oil through the wick of a lamp, becomes an altogether inadequate explanation.

THE ROOT HAIRS.

The microscope reveals the existence of minute hairs on the tips of the roots:—

The whole group of hairs of the root-fibre may not occupy more than one-tenth of an inch of its length, yet they are gathering in sufficient moisture (with the mineral matters of the soil dissolved therein) not only to support the comparatively thick root-fibre from which they spring, but also to send up abundant additional supplies for the requirements of the leaves, flowers, and fruit high above ground.

So marvellously do they absorb water that, before it has penetrated many of the outer layers of cells within the root-fibre, it may exert a pressure there equal to three atmospheres, or forty-five pounds to the square inch. This pressure passes on the water by diffusion through the successive layers of ground-cells of the root until the wood-tubes are reached, which during sunlight always have a greater or lesser tendency to be emptied of water, as it is then being continually raised in the stem, and there conveyed to the leaves, where it is quickly evaporated into the atmosphere.

The tubes also form an almost closed system, so far as the admittance of air is concerned; in fact, if air penetrated them the sap would be unable to continue its upward course.

THE QUALITY OF PUSHING.

These root-hairs are by no means mechanical automata, but develop an

individuality and discrimination in their life-work which is governed by the chemical requirements of their host:—

The root-hair, then, is a modified cell. How does that cell absorb water? The physicist replies, "By the process of osmosis." The protoplasm of the cell, he contends, is a fluid of a character very different from the water outside the hair, and the water is consequently absorbed.

Fortunately, man possesses in some degree the same quality of pushing (osmosis), although expressed in different values.

HOW THE EGYPTIANS RAISED THEIR MONUMENTS.

How did the ancient Egyptians install their gigantic monuments? The question has long been a puzzle to modern engineers. In the *Open Court* F. M. Barber offers a solution which appears to be satisfactory.

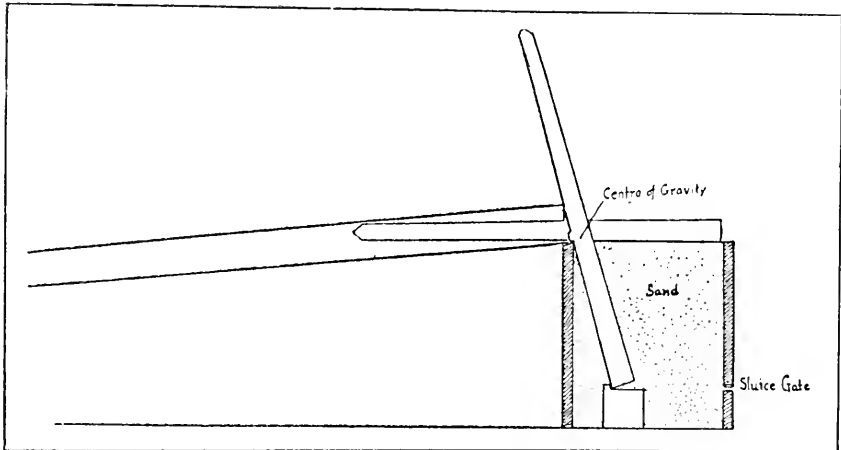
In the rock tomb of the surgeon Psamtik at Saqqara (about 500 B.C.) was found an empty sarcophagus with its 17-ton cover resting on blocking sufficiently high above it to admit the mummy sideways. It is an important proof of how sand was actually used in lowering heavy weights. The cover was furnished with four projections, two on each side, which fitted into vertical grooves in the sides of the tomb chamber. The vertical grooves connected at the bottom with horizontal grooves which in turn connected with a cavity in the floor under the sarcophagus. Immediately under the projections of the cover were cylindrical wooden plugs, the remainder of the grooves and the connecting cavity being filled with sand. After the mummy had been placed in the sarcophagus the blocking was removed, leaving the cover resting on the wooden plugs. A workman then went under the sarcophagus and gradually removed the sand from the cavity, thus permitting the sand under the plugs to flow into the cavity until the cover descended to its final resting place on top of the sarcophagus. Occupied tombs were afterwards found with cover and plugs in place.

HOW AN OBELISK WAS RAISED.

The geared wheel and water buckets worked by cattle embodies the principle of the capstan, and Wilkinson and most other Egyptologists suppose it to have been introduced into Egypt at the time of the Persian invasion B.C. 527, but its principle must have been used as early as the time of the Papyrus Anastasi I. By its use the obelisk was hauled up and projected on top of a sand-box. There must have been also a solid wide border or ledge on each side, and higher than the road bed, not only for mounting the capstans, but in order to be able to wedge the obelisk back into position in case it got out of line in coming up the in-

would be cut off afterwards. The box would be strongly buttressed to prevent its bursting, and there would be lashings about the pivoting point of the obelisk.

The obelisk would at all times during its pivoting be steadied by rope guys from the head and heel, and the pedestal would be placed at such a point that the obelisk, when reaching it, would rest on the edge of the heel and there would be a space of five or six inches at the opposite edge to clear the sand out before bringing it to the vertical by means of the guys. Very likely the edge would be splintered on account of the immense weight resting on it, and it would necessarily pivot



cline. The size of the box would be at least 40 by 20 by 50, in order that the obelisk might swing about its centre of gravity. The box would be carefully caulked, and would contain 11,000 tons of sand, exclusive of the space occupied by the pedestal, which weighs 461 tons. Haswell's *American Tables* give the weight of granite as 166 pounds per cubic foot and sand as 120 pounds per cubic foot. Perhaps Egyptian sand and granite may be nearer alike. The nearer they are the less would be the tendency of the obelisk to slide as it approached the perpendicular, though any such small tendency could be overcome by leaving at the quarry a small projection on the obelisk nearly under the centre of gravity, which

on this edge when coming to the vertical. Probably it would jump an inch or two just when it reached an upright position; but nearly all obelisks are splintered at the base, and Professor Borchardt's careful measurements show that they nearly all have jumped.

THE FIGHT AGAINST TUBERCULOSIS.

Professor Metchnikoff, in the January number of the *Bedrock*, discusses the various methods which have been employed to fight against tuberculosis. He deals only with pulmonary phthisis, and treats shortly the history of the investigation of the disease; showing that it is contagious, but that the human

organism, although surrounded on all sides by the tubercle bacilli, is gifted with elaborate means of defending itself from the disease.

It has been shown that almost the whole population of European towns has at one time or other been attacked by the tubercle bacillus, but that in most cases the organism has been able to destroy the bacillus. Young children up to two years shown no signs of the bacillus, but contract it immediately after that age.

TREATMENT.

Certain diseases bring immunity from tuberculosis such as scrofula, lupus, and glands. These diseases, as it were, act as an unconscious vaccination. He deals with the different methods of treatment: diet, climate, drugs, inoculation by tuberculin (Koch's discovery), and by serum and sanatoria. All these methods are useful, but none are invariably successful, and it depends on the state of the patient as to which method is the most effective. Isolation of a tuberculous patient is most essential in order to prevent the spread of the disease. Attempts at vaccination have been made, which, with regard to bovine tuberculosis, have been successful; but as the vaccination cannot be obtained except with living bacilli it is impossible to extend the experiments to human beings.

UNCONSCIOUSLY VACCINATED.

Owing to the great prevalence of the tubercle bacilli it is remarkable that only one-seventh of the human race die of tuberculosis. This, he maintains, is not due to any innate immunity, but to an immunity acquired by man through being vaccinated unconsciously against serious tuberculosis. That is to say, that there exists in man, besides the virulent bacilli, other similar bacilli of attenuated virulence which confer immunity from tuberculosis.

Figures taken from a memoir of Koch show that tuberculosis is in course of diminution in many countries in Europe. Between 1883 and 1902 the

following figures show the decrease in deaths per 10,000:—

	1883.	1902.
Paris	44 ...	37
Hamburg	32 ...	19
Copenhagen	29 ...	15
London	21 ...	16

In Berlin, however, the death-rate increased between 1903 and 1906 from 21 to 24.

This general improvement is attributed to hygienic measures, which consist chiefly in searching out the cases of active tuberculosis in the population and in placing them in hospitals. But the improvement is too large to be due to this cause alone, and Metchnikoff agrees with Roemer in thinking that it is also due to the progressive natural vaccination of the people.

MIND-CURES.

Examining these cures from the scientific point of view, T. S. Clouston, in the *Quarterly Review*, says that science now includes mind as well as life and matter in the scope of its investigations, and by this means only will humanity derive the full benefits which a study of the effects of mind, acting through the brain, will enable us to effect in curing diseased and abnormal states:—

My contention (he remarks) will be that it has been from sheer want of accurate observation and lack of critical and reasoning capacity, and from reliance on authority, that the facts as to "mind-cures" have been misunderstood and misinterpreted, with the result that large numbers of people, otherwise living a rational life, have followed most hurtful and irrational practices and entertained degrading beliefs in regard to such questions. In even the present state of our physiological, psychological and medical knowledge, imperfect though it is, I maintain that scientific and rational explanations can be given of most of such cures, and that no mystical or miraculous views need be held about them by the modern man. We do not deny the existence of these cures; we only deny that they are due to occult, mystical or unexplainable causes, and we emphatically protest against their irrational misinterpretations. We may be ignorant; we need not be credulous.

THE WONDERFUL BRAIN.

The human brain is by far the most wonderful piece of organic living mechanism in Nature. It is the subtlest combination of machinery and of force for the production of the most remarkable results which evolution during the countless æons of its pro-

gress has yet attained. It is only within the past fifty years that we have got any true idea of the elements which compose it or of its microscopic structure; and as yet our knowledge of it is most imperfect. As to its exact modes of working, in some ways we are still groping towards the light. But we are now able to demonstrate as much of its structure and working as enables us to realise scientifically the general and particular nature of its place in life. In the minds of all those who have considered brain problems there is now a firm assurance, attained by the process of induction from fact, that there is nothing connected with human disease or conduct or emotion or volition with which it has not to do.

RATS AND FLEAS AND THE BUBONIC PLAGUE.

Among the secondary results of the Spanish-American war none is perhaps of greater importance than the progress in sanitation on the Island of Cuba, more especially in the city of Havana. A description of the conditions at the close of the war reads: "The American authorities found the city (Havana) in a woefully unsanitary condition. The streets were unswept, garbage was piled in heaps, and the pavements were in a miserable condition. The existing sewers were in some places completely clogged, and all of them leaked, contaminating the surrounding soil." How remarkably sanitary conditions have advanced since then is evident from a perusal of *Sanidad y Beneficencia*, the official bulletin issued monthly at Havana by the Health Department of the Cuban Republic. In this volume of more than 200 pages, large octavo, are given, besides the ordinary vital statistics, reports on analyses of milk, inspection of mosquito larva, bacteriological work, hygienic examination of pupils in the public schools, the extermination of rats, and the destruction of condemned foodstuffs. From yellow fever, that former scourge of Havana, not a single death has been recorded since 1908. That the Department is thoroughly alive to the importance of its duties is shown by an article on *La Peste Bubonica* (The Bubonic Plague) from the pen of Dr. Juan Guiteras, the energetic Director of Health in Havana, who describes the vigorous measures taken by his department. The plague

was introduced into Cuba during the past summer from Porto Rico, in consequence, as Dr. Guiteras believes, of "the delay of the United States authorities in recognising the disease there." The presence of the plague in Havana was first conclusively noted on July 4th, in a patient at No. 1 Hospital; and writing on August 3rd, Dr. Guiteras states that "the disease has been confined to three individuals and three city blocks, and he has every reason to hope that it will end there." He bases this anticipation on the fact of the "early commencement of the campaign of 'deratization' (*desratizacion*) and fumigation of buildings known to be infested with rats." That rats are frequent media of the transmission of the plague infection has long been known. In the present case Dr. Guiteras was informed "by an anonymous letter of the existence of an unusual mortality among the rats in a certain district of Havana" about the same time as the appearance of the bubonic plague. Investigation showed "that this mortality was not due to any organised attempt to destroy the rats; and it was also learned that two cases of 'violent sickness' had occurred among the employees of the provision warehouses in which the dead rats had been found." These two cases died at the hospital within a few days of admission. The mortality amongst the rats soon afterward ceased.

Rats are not the only sources or media of infection of the bubonic plague;



THE BUBONIC FLEA

fleas are found to be almost as dangerous. The English Commission which investigated the bubonic plague epidemic in India in 1902 reported that "experience points to the conclusion that the flea, particularly *Pulex cheopis*, transmits the plague infection." Dr. Guiteras in Havana is able to corroborate this. He says: "In the rats examined by me in Havana the *Pulex cheopis* has predominated in a remarkable degree over all the other kinds."

It has been mentioned above that the mortality among rats, noticed in the month of June in Havana, ceased shortly after that time. In this connection the following observation by Dr. Guiteras is interesting:—

"In various tropical cities of importance there has been noticed a certain periodicity in the course of the epidemics of the bubonic plague. This periodicity has been characterised principally by a notable diminution of the disease in the months of June, July and August. This may be referred to the considerable diminution of the number of fleas in man and the animals during this period."

THE STAGNATION OF OPERA.

Mr. C. H. Clutsum, whose "König Harlekin" was recently produced at Berlin, has joined in the discussion on the question of National Opera in the *Musical Times*.

WANTED, LIBRETTISTS—

From the creative aspect, opera, nearly all over the world, he says, is in a state of stagnation. England, however has no opera, yet the taste for opera exists in the British public. The English composer, noting the evident failure of other countries to produce a really successful modern opera, one attractive to a large general public, should find the spirit of ambition in him aroused. Having assimilated the most effective operatic qualities of the great operatic composers, and then having forgotten what other people's operas are like, the young (he must be young) composer

must associate his music with a first-class book, and the work must be adequately mounted and excellently interpreted. The star-vocalist must be avoided as the first-class dramatist avoids the actor-manager. The text will be to the point, terse and poetical, and action will be supreme; and there must be a consideration and a reticence on the part of the composer which will permit of every word being understood. In short, we must first find our librettists before we start worrying about national opera.

—AND COMPOSERS AND SINGERS.

In the *Century Magazine* Mr. A. St. John Brenow records the views of Mr. Gatti-Casazza on Opera in New York. Mr. Gatti, who is general manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, looks upon opera as an entertainment—sometimes popular, and sometimes austere æsthetic and intellectual—the basis of singers. He believes the best subsidy the opera can have is the support of the public. Opera can be self-supporting by discreet management, which requires that the popular operas should carry the musically aristocratic operas on their shoulders. Though he attaches great importance to fine voices, Mr. Gatti is opposed to the star system, and at the Metropolitan the star system is dead. As to the opera of to-day, he notes a tendency to prefer the dramatic to the lyric or singing opera, the theatrical element outweighing the vocal. There is still a dearth of good singers, and the couriers of the Metropolitan are ready to start at any moment in search of a new Patti. No consideration of economy would stand in the way of her engagement. There is similar difficulty in getting new operas—that is, operas which will hold their place on the repertory for years to come, or even for a decade. The operas of another Wagner would run through Europe and America like wildfire. The difficulty which confronts the manager looking for new works is not that of getting a hearing for them, but the difficulty of finding them.

THE OPIUM THRALL.

Mr. Letchfield Woods has imagination, and this is used to some purpose in his pen-picture in the *British Review*.

Mr. Woods is a master of colour, and gives, as from experience, the impression of his dreams while under the influence of opium:—

“I had been lying upon the bed some little time, musing upon these things, until a semi-unconsciousness began to creep upon me, which deepened and darkened until I passed from the realms of daylight through the gateways of dreams.

“Millions of white, tiny lights; sweet and ethereal music; thousands of beautiful women floating in the mazes of rhythmic dance, their jewels gleaming in the light which caressingly bathed their forms. In and out they moved and floated, the mute music of their motion harmonising perfectly with the music of the spheres which attuned it to rhythmic grace. They danced in a forest glade aglow with every tint of autumnal beauty, and carpeted by red rustling leaves—beautifully tinted

mementoes of the bygone summer. Every variety of fern in every stage of exquisitely tinted decay trembled in the gentle breeze, gathering fresh beauty from the all-irradiating light. Round and round outside the ring of dancers gyrated a host of fairies, their fragile forms clad in garments of lightest gossamer.

“I had an indescribable sense of independence of material restriction as I gazed upon this wonderful scene; I seemed to float on a sea of bliss up-buoyed by thousands of invisible hands. A pleasure so exquisite as to be almost pain thrilled me, and I came near to swooning from excess of bliss.

“One of the most beautiful of the dancers disengaged herself from the rest and came slowly towards me, her face aflush with the light of happiness. I leaned eagerly forward! our lips met, and ah, horror! . . .”

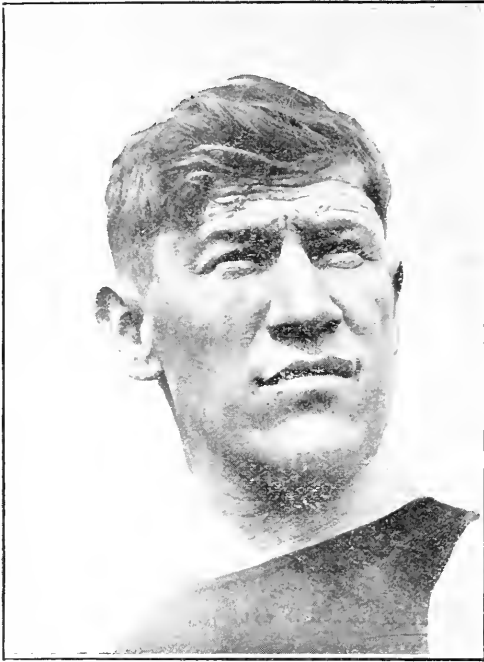
We acquit Mr. Woods from posing as a De Quincey, and would prefer to appreciate his art in more cheerful channels.

WHAT WOMEN NOVELISTS READ.

From a symposium in the *Book Monthly* we learn something of the favourite reading of our women novelists.

Miss Beatrice Harraden, for instance, reads mostly biography nowadays, though she also manages to find time for Sudermann, Anatole France, Thomas Hardy, Meredith, Shelley and others. For the moment, however, she is finding active life of more interest than books, and probably other women are also learning more by taking an active part in life than by contemplating it. For pure interest and living excitement Miss M. P. Willcocks puts mental science far above novels. Of the novelists, she never tires of Fielding and Richardson. Thackeray's sentiment revolts her, and his attitude towards women makes it impossible for a short-tempered person, she says. Among the moderns, she finds John Galsworthy

and May Sinclair special joys. Madame Sarah Grand likes a long book, and delights in a long novel. The critic acclaim a scrap of a book, she says; they keep the giants of literature to-day in cages, but we must have them out and give them room to stretch their limbs. Miss Betham Edwards has ever been a parsimonious novel reader. It is with life itself that novelists are concerned. They must not shut themselves up with their books, but run about the world and see the best and the worst of human nature, she explains. The great books of the world, such as the Bible, Shakespeare, Milton, Plato, Cervantes, Goethe, etc., she adds, are as necessary to the mind as bread to the body. Miss Mary L. Pendered says that as a rule she prefers American novelists to English ones, because they are more natural, and write of what they see and know.



Underwood]

THE GREATEST ATHLETE IN THE WORLD.

Considerable excitement has been caused in international sporting circles by the disqualification of "Jim" Thorpe, the hero of the recent Olympic games at Stockholm. Thorpe, who was described by the King of Sweden as the greatest athlete in the world, is a full-blooded Indian from America, whose achievements have been nothing short of marvellous. No professional is allowed to enter for the Olympic games, and it now appears that Thorpe had received money for playing baseball in some minor games in the States. This of course made him a professional, and he has been disqualified as a result, having to return all the prizes he won at Stockholm, and also at the Amateur Athletic Union championships in the States, where he swept the board. The Viking Ship prize for the Decathlon, presented to him by the Russian Government, goes to Weislander, of Sweden, who finished second; while Bie, of Norway, will receive the bronze bust of the King of Sweden, the prize for the pentathlon.

It is right that the amateur should be really an amateur, and the suspension of Thorpe will no doubt go a long way towards purifying the ranks of amateurs, but it is pretty hard on the Fox and Sac Indian himself. There is no doubt that he was quite innocent of any desire to deceive. He does not appear to have realised that the few dollars he received for playing baseball when he was at college disqualified him for all time from competing with amateurs. Had he dreamed that was the case he would never have taken the money. He did not need it, having a private income from his land, but finding that other college men received money for playing he followed their example. He, however, played under his own name, whereas the others all played under assumed cognomens. They therefore escape, whilst the far finer athlete is punished.

There is no doubt that many American boys, in order to enable them to pay their college fees, do become professionals in this way. Whilst the object for which they do it is laudable, it is well that they should have this lesson, showing them that they cannot keep their amateur status if they raise the fees in this way. Thorpe himself has emerged pretty well out of the business. He erred in ignorance. The wrath of the athletic world is poured out upon those who knew quite well that he was technically a professional, and yet never said a word about his selection to represent America at the Games. The American Olympic Committee has apologised to the nations represented at the Games, and has returned the prizes.

Although the loss of the points gained by Thorpe will reduce the commanding lead of the States, they still stand first of all the competing nations. That Thorpe is not a professional in spirit is shown by his having refused almost fabulous salaries if he would play in either of the principal baseball leagues, preferring to play for an almost unknown Southern team, for which he received the £5 a week which has now disqualified him. There is no doubt that he is one of the most wonderful all-round athletes the world has ever seen.

POETRY IN THE REVIEWS.

AUSTRALIAN VERSE.

The following examples of Australian verse, taken from an article by Mr. William Moore in the February number of the *Poetry Magazine*, show a strong feeling for open air and vast spaces, and a distinct breeziness of tone. This is a characteristic one would expect in dwellers of a new country, inspired by their virile life in the open. The following is from a poem of A. B. Paterson's:—

In my wild erratic fancy visions come to me
of Clancy
Gone a-droving "down the Cooper" where
the Western drovers go;
As the stock are slowly stringing, Clancy
rides behind them singing,
For the drover's life has pleasures that the
townsfolk never know.
And the bush hath friends to meet him, and
their kindly voices greet him
In the murmur of the breezes and the river
on its bars,
And he sees the vision splendid of the sunlit
plains extended,
And at night the wondrous glory of the ever-
lasting stars.

The same feeling of vastness is felt in the following poem verse by Henry Clarence Kendall:—

In the psalm
Of thy grave winds, and in the liturgy
Of singing waters, lo! my soul has heard
The higher worship; and from thee, indeed,
The broader foundations of a finer hope
Were gathered in; and thou hast lifted up
The blind horizon for a larger faith!

THE DAGO'S POET.

The Month brings to our notice a new poet. T. A. Daly was born in Philadelphia in 1871, of Irish parents. From Villa Nova College he passed to Fordham University, and, having obtained his degree, he served his apprenticeship in the literary world in the office of the *Philadelphia Record*, which he left ten years later to take up the managership of the *Catholic Standard and Times*, of the same city, a position which he has held ever since. Alice Dease, the writer of this appreciation, says:—"T. A. Daly, despite his

name and parentage, despite his Irish feeling and his irresistible Irish humour, is *par excellence* the Laureate of the Italian immigrant in America. English readers, however, will prefer his haunting Kiplingesque Irish verses to his 'Dago' poems":—

In the corner of the alley
Sits Cordaylia McNally,
In the corner of the alley, where the people
come and go
In a penitent procession,
Passing to and from Confession,
To the old church of St. Joseph that was
buildd long ago.

Oh, 'tis well she knows there's many
Has the charitable penny
More convenient to their fingers than than
any other day,
An' her tongue it is so sootherin'
An' so masterful deluderin'
There are mortal few whatever she'll be let-
ting get away.

For, oh! the Irish eyes of her
They twinkle at ye so,
Ye hate to think the sighs of her
Are part of the disguise of her,
So faix she has yer penny gathered in be-
fore ye know.

There's small use in walkin' faster
In the hope ye'll sneak in past her,
Snare she'll let ye go unnoticed wid yer little
load o' sin,
But, man, she has you spotted
An' yer penny good as potted,
For she knows that you'll be softer comin'
out than goin' in.

For there's nothin' but good nature
In the manest Irish creature
Whin he feels the soul inside o' him is free
from every blot:
Should Cordaylia address ye
Wid her sootherin' "God bless ye,"
'Tis not you will dare to judge if she's de-
servin' it or not. . . .

A PARABLE OF THE RICH.

The *British Review* contains quite an array of poems from the pens—we had almost said lances—of G. K. Chesterton, H. Belloc, and J. C. Squire, but the most notable contribution is by Katherine Tynan, "The Parable of the Rich Man." The poem is inspired by the noble example of many wealthy men who went down with the "Titanic," and

we cannot forbear to quote some of the verse:—

Lord Jesus stood at Paradise Gate
And saw a myriad worlds and stars.
Oh, what is this so desolate
Clinging to the golden bars?

Lord Jesus bowed His comely head
With: "What art thou, thou thing forlorn?"
"Oh, I am a rich man's soul," it said,
"That died ere I was born."

"And knowest Thou not, Lord Christ, this hour
Who knowest all has been, shall be,
That the great ship, new Babel's Tower,
Is sunk beneath the sea?"

"The iceberg pierced her monstrous side,
As frail as any cockleshell,

With a great sob she plunged and died,
Oh, Lord, what need of hell?"

"Son, I was there and saw thee died.
The unstable waters bore Me up
Whose hollowed hand can hold the sky,
Sun, stars, as in a cup.

"I, Shepherd of the Ocean, passed;
Gathered My lambs, gathered My sheep:
Saw rich men greatly die at last,
Yea, what they lost they keep.

"That which they cast away they save,
They paid their debt in full. One breath:
Smiled on the innumerable grave,
Leaped, and found Life, not Death.

"Not through the needle's eye may fare
The camel: by a straiter gate,
Naked and scourged, made clean and bare,
The rich man enters late."

THEOSOPHICAL MAGAZINES.

Writing in the *Theosophist* on the first period of H. P. Blavatsky's life, Madame Pissareff says H. P. B.'s life can be divided into three well-defined periods: Childhood and youth to her marriage (1831 to 1848); 1848 up to 1872 made up the mysterious years about which hardly any definite information can be had. The third period lasted from 1872 till her death, and was spent in America and India and in Europe among many witnesses who knew her well. As a child she was very clairvoyant, and in Nature saw a "mysterious" life of its own; she often conversed with birds and animals. Marguerite Pollard writes on "Theosophical Ideas in Contemporary Poetry," and devotes the greater part of her article to comparing the mysticism of Yeats and A. E. (George Russell). Yeats, she says, is more drawn to the occult side of mysticism than A. E., who is essentially a visionary, and identifies himself with the life in Nature. Both have felt the inspiration of the East; both have succumbed to the magical fascination of ancient Irish legend. Mrs. Besant concludes her paper on "The Bearing of Religious Ideals on Social Re-organisation." Baroness Melina tells of the impression made on her by the Boro-Budur—"the silent ranks of buddhas in meditation facing the massive mountain."

In the *Theosophical Path* George Wharton James, in his second paper on the Zunis in New Mexico, writes on

"The Religious and Ceremonial Life of the Zunis." He tells some very interesting facts with regard to their devotion to rain-making. The rain-priests are not allowed to do any secular work, but simply pray and fast for rain. Every Zuni believes that when they die they become rain makers. After gathering the rain from the springs of the six regions of the world, it is poured by the rain-makers through the clouds. A very interesting article this month is that by F. J. Dick on "Henri Poincaré on Space and Time." Mr. Machell writes on the art of Rodin and F. S. Darrow gives "The Life History of the Soul" as his sixth paper on "Studies in Orphism."

The *Theosophical Chronicle* has many interesting papers, amongst them one on "The So-called 'Primitive' Races and Human Evolution," by H. Travers, in which he maintains that to describe certain races as "primitive" or "savage" is, by the light of recent knowledge, proved to be a doubtful rendering, and that those commonly called "primitive," often show every sign of being a race with a long past behinds them, and as races they are in their old age—not infancy.

The *International Psychic Gazette*, which we note has now reached its sixth number, seems to grow in interest each month. It contains this month a paper by Felicia Scatchard on Abdul Baha, in which she relates how she brought Mr. W. T. Stead and Abdul Baha together.

M. RAYMOND POINCARE, PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.



M. RAYMOND POINCARE.

For the first time it is of interest to Europe and to the world to know something about the French President; the time has passed—let us hope for ever—when the occupant of the Elysée created no more interest than does the name of a new Swiss President. To-day, at the age of 52, M. Poincaré has had placed in his very capable hands for the next seven years the destinies of France, and who can say in these moments of storm and turmoil what may happen in this period? He is no figure-head, nor does he aspire to be a dictator—in either case the spirit of the new France would prevent it; but he does mean to use the constitutional powers of President for the furtherance of the honour and glory of France.

THE POWERS OF THE PRESIDENT.

And the President possesses power if he has the character to use it. He can prorogue the Chambers, and suspend their sittings—both considerable pre-

rogatives. He possesses the right of addressing both Chambers by means of messages. He can make treaties and grant pardons. Again, he is supreme commander of the army and navy, and under his signature appointments to high commands are made. He can make and unmake Governments, and even a President such as M. Loubet was able to prevent so strong a politician as Clémenceau from forming a Government during his occupation of the Elysée. Nor must we forget that in France, although there are many permanent officials, they play a much less decisive part in affairs than they do in England. The President, through his power of making and unmaking Ministers, has really a very unique position, and one much less vulnerable to attack than that of a constitutional sovereign. We may take it that M. Poincaré is going to be a President in the fullest meaning of the word, morally supported



MADAME POINCARE.

by his knowledge that new France approves the new President.

HIS CAREER.

Monsieur Poincaré has had a remarkably rapid and brilliant career. A true son of Lorraine, he possesses all the characteristics of this country—tenacious will, methodical thought, perseverance in work, precise realism, rejecting vague ideals, smiling irony and good-natured malice, born of exact observation. His tastes and aptitudes are catholic, and his career has proved that he was equally competent in science or letters, in philosophy and artistic sense. His philosophy of life is worthy of quotation. He says:—

“Our youth is passed in continuing the education of our childhood; our mature age in perfecting that of our youth; our old age in regretting the impossibility of concluding the education of our maturity.

“But we leave behind us a little of this education never wholly completed, and this little enters into the common fund of humanity, for the well-being of future generations.”

AN INTIMATE SKETCH.

Ernest W. Smith, Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News*, whose personal recollections of M. Poincaré date back fifteen or sixteen years, tells this intimate story of his political career:—

“He was then, if I remember rightly, Minister of Public Instruction in M. Dupuy’s first Cabinet, a scholar, a charming speaker, and the nominee of his Government to deliver learned and non-committal orations which always had a fund of knowledge and a delicacy of touch about them which would not disgrace Lord Rosebery. He has changed since in appearance, and even more in character. Within the past few weeks I was passing along the Faubourg St. Honoré when a sturdily-built man, a little over middle height, with closely cut beard and eyes that scrutinised even a stranger with interest, leapt from a motor-car and bustled into the Elysée. ‘Tiens,’ remarked my companion, ‘voilà Poincaré.’ One might easily have mistaken him for M. Daneff.

A STRONG MAN.

“Now, as everyone knows, M. Poincaré talks to Europe instead of delivering panegyrics at the pedestals of monuments to local celebrities. He has done well in a democracy where to raise your head above the shoulders of the dead level was to invite the hurling of half a brick. He has had to withstand in this brief electoral campaign the odium of being a ‘strong man’ who dared say that he coveted the highest honour his fellow citizens could confer upon him. He is accused of being the new Boulanger. There is no doubt he is going to the Presidency determined to make the office more than a name; whether he will prove more successful than M. Casimir-Périer remains to be seen. I think he will.

“Although a well-known public man in France for nearly a quarter of a century, M. Poincaré earned an international name just twelve months ago. His great grasp of European politics shown upon the Senate committee on the Franco-German Treaty brought him to the forefront, and indicated him as the statesman to take control of French policy when M. Caillaux’s Ministry fell last January. His career since then needs not a word. His early life is less well known.

HIS EARLY LIFE.

“M. Poincaré was born in 1860. His father was an inspector of roads and bridges—quite a modest civil appointment, but he was able to send young Raymond Nicholas Landry to a public school, from which he passed to the College at Nancy. He was called to the bar in 1880, and two years later took his degree as Doctor of Laws. Making a speciality of pleading commercial affairs, he was doing very well in the Courts, when his aspirations turned to politics, and he joined the staff of political writers, first on the *Voltaire*, and afterwards on the *République Française*. In 1886 he became principal clerk at the Ministry of Agriculture. The following year saw him elected deputy at the early age of 27, and the ‘baby’ of the Chamber. He proved himself a hard worker, and was appointed secretary of several important commissions,

and eventually was charged with the report of the Budget investigations—a sure sign that the young deputy was marked out for office.

“And so it proved. He was given the portfolio of Public Instruction in M. Dupuy’s Cabinet in 1894, then took over the finances, and afterwards returned to his original ministerial post under M. Ribot in 1895. Three Cabinet offices in less than two years.

“For fifteen years after this, although he remained in Parliament, his political career attracted no attention. He reached the Senate, it is true, at forty-three, and introduced a form of income tax which a grateful people knows has not yet become law. He has since been elected to the Académie Française. It was not until twelve months ago, when

he came out as such a strong critic of the Morocco Treaty, that he made the reputation for himself which, with ability to back it up, has secured his election to the Presidency of the French Republic.”

FRENCHMEN, FIRST AND LAST.

The keynote of M. Poincaré is one of triumphant and confident optimism in the present and future of his country. He is the sounding-board of the French nation, and his creed, as theirs, is summed up in these words:—

“You will love humanity . . . but this will not make you forget that side of humanity, the most choice, the most intense, and the most dear—the Fatherland. *You will be men; you must be before all things Frenchmen!*”

WELLS ON MARRIAGE.

Marriage. By H. G. Wells. (Duffield, N.Y.)

Of the numerous novels recently written on the subject of the relation of the sexes, Mr. H. G. Wells’ “Marriage” is surely the most brilliant, and the least effective. As a picture, graphic though unsympathetic, of contemporary British middle-class life, as an exposition of human nature, as an entertaining narrative, it is excellent. But as propaganda for any belief, or as a study of social conditions, it is valueless. The heroine, who comes from a bourgeois family similar to that of Ann Veronica, but is inferior to her in intellect and training, marries a young scientist. His wife’s extravagance hinders the young scientists’s studies, and while making a fortune to satisfy her demands, he becomes estranged from her. Family peace is restored only after the unhappy couple have spent a winter in Labrador, away from all the worries of civilisation—including their children. Of course, a trip to Labrador is not a readily available cure for matrimonial difficulties. Mr. Wells has, for once, no remedy to offer, he is merely telling a story. And he does it very well. This is the best thing he has written since “Kipps.”

DIVORCE, A REWARD OF VIRTUE !

The Moth. By William Dana Orcutt. (Harpers.)

This is supposed to be a defence of convention, a demonstration of the danger which comes from the mere appearance of evil. The Moth is Lucy Spencer, a wealthy young matron with an innocent delight in masculine friendships. Her husband is a drunkard, and she seeks a refuge from her unpleasant home-life in dinner parties, motor-rides, cocktails, and cigarettes. Her indiscretions nearly bring on a divorce suit, and endanger the good name of Cunningham, a lawyer who has, with his wife’s aid, been endeavouring to teach Lucy the folly of deliberately antagonising public opinion. She learns her lesson, and shows admirable courage and strength of mind. So far this is all very well, but the ultra-modern climax, makes Mr. Orcutt’s story very funny indeed. In the old tales it was a marriage that repaid the heroine’s patience and faithfulness—“they lived happily ever after” was the old tag. But Mr. Orcutt, after making his heroine demonstrate how very good she can be when she tries, gives her, as a reward of virtue, a divorce !

FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS QUARTER.

CONDUCTED BY ALEX. JOBSON, A.I.A.

THE UNION BANK OF AUSTRALIA LIMITED.

The decrease of £13,000 which the net profits of £155,581 shown in this bank's August, 1912, half-yearly report recently to hand does not seem at first sight particularly satisfactory. But when one remembers that the directors' policy in disclosing profits is decidedly arbitrary, and governed by the desired appropriations, this decline appears of little consequence. Especially so, seeing that the half-year, though earning less than the February, 1912, period, made over £20,000 more than did the preceding August. The chairman, too, said that the report was "highly satisfactory," which further minimises the importance of the fall.

* * *

The arbitrary nature of this profit is evident from the fact that after adding £50,000 to the reserve fund, making it £1,450,000, and using £105,000 to pay the customary 14 per cent. p.a. half-yearly dividend, there remained but £582 to carry forward in the profit and loss account, raising it to £43,349.

* * *

Though this bank has of late been chary of its advances, the August, 1912, figures (£16,300,000) are only £150,000 below those of August, 1911, probably because the policy of restricting advances was not then so strictly carried out as it has been in the past six months. The deposits, however, were clearly affected by the dear money market, for they fell away by £650,000, thus being chiefly responsible for the full year's decline of nearly £700,000 in the public liabilities to £23,872,000. The chairman attributed this to Australians finding openings through the tight money market for their uninvested funds. But a more probable reason seems to be that the public generally has been drawing out its funds to meet heavy increases in expenditure.

The liquid assets were necessarily affected by this drain, and their total was accordingly reduced by £447,000 to £10,158,000. The influence of this decrease on their ratio to public liabilities was not, however, adverse, for the liabilities having declined, the proportion rose in the year from 42.6 per cent. to 43.1 per cent., which is quite a satisfactory one.

* * *

The decrease in the liabilities combined with the growth in the reserves has improved the margin of assets to liabilities. In August, 1911, there were £111 17s. of assets per £100 of public liabilities, whereas in August last the proportion was £112 10s. This is still much below the ratio of over £115 shown by two other leading Australian banks. It may be that this has in a measure influenced the directors in their decision to ask the shareholders to give them power to issue 20,000 new shares whenever they deem expedient. The reason given, however, is that the progress and prospects in Australia and New Zealand are such as to warrant such a step. Whatever be the actual reason there can be no doubt that the move is a good one, both as regards security and also the possibility of more profits.

* * *

The bank's surplus assets now approach £3,000,000, securing the paid-up capital of £1,500,000 (60,000 shares paid to £25, with a reserve liability of £50), the reserve fund of £1,450,000, and the profit and loss balance of £43,349. This is excellent from the shareholders' viewpoint, for these assets represent over £49 17s. 9d. per share, and after allowing £25 for the existing paid-up value there remains nearly £25 more in disclosed reserves to be set against the reserve liability of £50 on the shares.

At the time of writing the shares are selling at £59, in which price there is a little over £9 for inner reserves. This is a moderate valuation, being in the aggregate only under £550,000, a little over 2 per cent. on the total assets of nearly £27,000,000. The yield, almost 6 per cent., is a good one, but investors

in these times of dear money are not inclined to accept much less, while the prospect of sharing in the new issue does not seem to attract buyers, probably because they fear that, like the Bank of Australasia, this bank may issue the new shares at a heavy premium.

BANK OF VICTORIA LIMITED.

A casual glance at this bank's December, 1912, report gives one the idea that the half-year had earned a much larger banking profit than did the June period. Yet such an idea is quite a wrong one. The December half-year shows a net profit of £69,073, which is certainly much better than the figure of £61,686 of six months before. But then the June earnings were, after deducting the full year's bank net income and land taxes of £9303, and the actual net profit from banking was £70,989, over £1900 above the December net earnings. The point is important, for a shareholder ignorant of it would naturally assume that the bank's earning power increased considerably in the past half-year, whereas it actually declined. This incidence of the taxes falling in the June periods is a matter, too, that shareholders should remember when noting the movement of the profits from half-year to half-year.

The profit, nevertheless, was a good one, and sufficed to pay the customary half-yearly 6 per cent. p.a. dividend to preference and to ordinary shareholders, absorbing £44,340, and to permit of £2000 being given to the Officers' Provident Fund. The remainder of £22,773 with £12,267 from the profit and loss balance (thereby reduced to £17,843), making £35,000 in all, was applied to increase the reserve fund to £310,000.

The bank's lending power during the full year was reduced by about £530,000, due to a falling-off of £230,000 in the bills in circulation to £419,000, a drop of £117,000 in the Government deposits to £508,000, and also a decrease of £137,000 in the other deposits, to £6,053,000. Of this drain £273,000 was met out of liquid assets,

which declined to £2,020,000, while most of the balance was provided by a reduction of £205,000 in the advances to £6,495,000. The strain would undoubtedly have been heavier on the liquid assets had not the board decided in the latter half of the year to lessen the advances, and to build up the cash reserves. Such a policy was practically imperative, for the ratio of liquid assets to public liabilities, 30 per cent. in December, 1911, had fallen in June last to the unsatisfactory proportion of 24 per cent. As a result of the directors' policy, however, it has been now raised to 28.7 per cent., which, though still much below what it ought to be, is yet a decided improvement. It is comforting to note, that the matter of its further increase appears to have the directors' attention.

The downward movement of the deposits has strengthened the security the bank offers to its depositors. In June last there were £124 of assets per £100 of public liabilities, whereas now the ratio is almost £125 14s.—an excellent proportion indeed. This is chiefly due to the large amount of the paid-up capital £1,478,010 (41.676 £10 preference shares fully paid, and 212,250 £10 ordinary shares paid to £5) for the reserves, £327,842, though steadily growing, are not yet anything considerable.

The shareholders' interest in the surplus assets is £11 5s. 11d. per preference share and £6 5s. 11d. per ordinary share. The market selling quotations at the time of writing are—for the former, £10 5s., yielding just under 6 per cent.; and for the latter, £4 2s., returning over 7¼ per cent. Both classes of shares are accordingly being dealt in at a discount

on their assets value. For this the low rate of dividend is in a measure responsible, while no doubt the small demand for bank stocks consequent on the dear money market is also a factor. A point to note is that the preference dividend

may, if profits permit, and the directors deem fit, be increased to 7 per cent. p.a. When that rate has been paid for ten half-years the preference ceases, and the shares rank with the ordinary shares as regards dividend.

PORT JACKSON & MANLY STEAMSHIP CO. LTD.

There can be but little doubt that this Company owes a very great deal to the popularity of the surf. There has always been a steady flow of passengers to Manly, mainly for the benefit of the sea air, but since surf-bathing became a fashionable pastime, the traffic has increased by leaps and bounds, to the pecuniary advantage of the shareholders of this Company. The directors, however, do not care much to advertise the Company's prosperity, and to this end they do not admit to any more profit than they can help. Anyone closely glancing at the periodical balance-sheets and unaware of the directors' reticence in this matter, must necessarily form very wrong conclusions as to the progress from time to time. For instance, the net profit shown for the December, 1912, half-year is only £10,626, about £150 less than the amount earned in June last. Such a decline would suggest that the Company's earnings were falling away, and that the directors found it a difficult task to earn the dividend, for the current distribution of $13\frac{1}{3}$ per cent. per annum for the half-year required £10,561, within £70 of the published earnings. Such a statement can of course only deceive anyone unacquainted with the Sydney Harbour traffic, for during the past season Manly has, if anything, been more popular than ever, and the flow of passengers has increased tremendously.

* * *

The inference of a declining profit is, moreover, contradicted when one compares the growth in the published reserves of the Company. These during the half-year were increased by no less than £13,030, which of course came out of the earnings, and the total profit, so far from showing a decline, was actually £23,706, nearly £4500 greater than the net earnings in June, 1912.

The directors, pessimistic though they may be in the matter of profit, are quite the reverse in their attitude as to the future. Otherwise they would not be so keen to build new steamers. Only in October last a new steamer, the "Balgowlah," was taken over from the builders and placed in commission, and good progress is now being made with another boat, which will be ready in September next.

* * *

The effect of the outlay on steamers was to bring in a New Steamer Account for £5000, and to increase the existing steamer asset by £14,000, to nearly £119,000, and this, too, after providing depreciation, no doubt on a liberal basis. The money to provide for this arose out of profits, for the assets increased by almost £14,000 to £213,000, but this sum was not quite sufficient, and £5700 was taken out of the cash assets, thereby reduced to £69,000. The Company's remaining assets comprise—Properties, plant, etc., £16,400; Coal, £2500; and Sundry Debtors, £850. These have not been changed to any extent. Its liabilities are small, and consist entirely of about £2300 owing to sundry creditors.

* * *

The shares (211,212 £1 shares paid to 15s.) are a very popular stock with a certain class of investor. At the time of writing they are selling at 47s. 6d., which shows the low return of under $4\frac{1}{4}$ per cent.—that is, of course, on the ordinary dividend. This, however, weighs little with the investors who fancy these shares. What influences them much more is the hope that the directors will, sooner or later, capitalise some of the reserves, and make another generous issue of bonus shares. Not, of course, so generous as the June, 1912, distribution of £52,000 in one new share for two old shares, but still a satisfactory one for all that.



By kind permission]

[of Mr. Heinemann.

OUR JOYFUL CAMP IN THE SHELTER OF THE BERG.

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION AT ITS GRIMMEST.

Lost in the Arctic. By Captain Ejnar Mikkelsen. (William Heinemann, 18/- net.)

The impression left on the mind after reading Captain Amundsen's narrative of the manner in which he arrived at the South Pole, was that of a journey not without its hardships, but straightforward, and as lacking in any element of the unexpected as an Antarctic expedition can be. The same description might apply with little variation to Captain Peary's story of the finding of the North Pole. These are the outstanding achievements in the conquest of the ice-covered caps of the earth, and they are apt to create the view that the men who tried and failed were bunglers. The truth is that both expeditions were splendidly equipped, and carried through by capable organisers with great experience. They had good luck, too, in the choice of time and in the matter of weather. What all these things mean in success comes vividly to the imagination as we read Captain Ejnar Mikkelsen's story of his three years' in Greenland. This is the real Arctic, in which starving men stagger blindly along over ice and snow and

rock, kept moving only by the inward knowledge that they must find food within a few hours or perish miserably of cold and hunger. Ever the story seems to tremble on the edge of tragedy. Captain Mikkelsen writes well, and far more graphically than Captain Amundsen. We do not envy the spirit of the man who, having begun his story, can lay it down before the final page.

It was in 1906 that the expedition of Mylius Erichsen went to Greenland to survey the hitherto unexplored North-East Coast. The work was done, but Erichsen and the two men who accompanied him perished of cold and want. A later expedition found the body of Brönlund, the last of the three men to die, but the diaries recording the observations were not found. To discover and bring these back, if possible, the expedition of Captain Mikkelsen was organised. Six men went on the little "Alabama," which was finally crushed by the ice, and the larger part of the work of exploration was carried out by Mikkelsen and one companion, Iversen. Two messages from Erichsen were found, but the diaries were not recovered. Instead, Captain Mikkelsen

lost some of his own diaries, which had been hidden in a cache, and were discovered and gnawed by a bear.

Such is the basis of one of the many powerful stories of exploration in the white North. There is grim intensity in the tale of the struggle onward of these two indomitable men. Their dogs had gone, dying or being killed one by one. They had picked up one food depôt, and then another, only to find them cleared out. With little more than the flesh of two dogs which had themselves come near to death by starvation, with their sledge abandoned, their sleeping bags gone, heavy with sickness, they fought their way for a hundred miles in a race with death, through a land that yielded them no game. "Hunger is all we feel, and food, food our only thought. We run wherever the beach is level enough, wading through deep streams, heedless of the wetting, and rounding steep, almost sheer walls of cliff in a fraction of the time it would take us under ordinary circumstances." Delirious with want of food, the two men go on and on, finding two tins of soup at an almost empty cache, and then arriving at the hut of the expedition, only to find their ship broken up and their companions gone. There was nothing to do but to face the winter in the hut. Then, when summer came, by mischance the only ship that called was never seen, and another winter had to be spent in solitude. In the ensuing summer a ship came, a sealer, and the two men were taken off to be brought back to civilisation, ragged, unkempt, with long beards after their twenty-eight months' isolation, finding almost a childish pleasure in every new incident of their lives. Captain Mikkelsen's book takes a high place for its interest amid the accumulating volumes on Arctic exploration.

SPIDERS.

The Life of the Spider. By J. Henri Fabre. (Dodd Mead.)

This old French naturalist—he is over ninety—besides being a great student of Nature is also a delightful writer. He lives in practical poverty, but after his books brought him fame

many admirers wanted to assist him. He was poor, he said, that was true, but he was quite happy. A modest shelter, frugal food, and the delight of a Provencal garden, where he could observe his beloved insects—what more could an old man who loved Nature want?

The "Insect Homer" is Maeterlinck's description of Fabre, who, he considers one of the most profound scholars, and one of the purest writers of the century that is passed. Rostand says of him that he thinks like a philosopher and writes like a poet. Maeterlinck, who poetised the bee, writes the preface for the man who poetises the spider. In it we find the following tragic little story:—

There are some rather strange caterpillars—the Processionaries, which are not rare; and, as it happens, a single string of them, five or six yards long, has just climbed down from my umbrella pines, and is at this moment unfolding itself in the walks of my garden, carpeting the ground traversed with transparent silk, according to the custom of the race. To say nothing of the meteorological apparatus of unparalleled delicacy which they carry on their backs, these caterpillars, as everybody knows, have this remarkable quality, that they travel only in a troop, one after the other, like Breughel's blind men or those of the parable, each of them obstinately, indissolubly following its leader, so much so that our author having one morning disposed the file on the edge of a large stone vase, thus closing the circuit, for seven whole days, during an atrocious week, amidst cold, hunger and unspeakable weariness, the unhappy troop on its tragic round, without rest, respite, or mercy, pursued the pitiless circle until death overtook it.

To most readers M. Fabre reveals a new world—one that has its comedies and its tragedies, its wars, its slavery, and its marriage rites. His acquaintance amongst spiders is extensive. Provence, which gave us the poet Mistral and M. Fabre himself, evidently abounds in such interesting families as those of the Labyrinth Spider, the Crab Spider, and the Black-bellied Tarantula, to say nothing of the common garden spider, whose little tricks and clever hunting devices are not the least interesting. M. Fabre tells their stories with a personal friendliness; he evidently would like to chide some of them for their murderous propensities, but knows that Nature will have her way. The temptation to repeat some of these

spider Iliads is great, but instead, leaving the reader to discover the stories for himself, let us take for extract a single passage about M. Fabre's personal relations with spider-land:—

Michelet has told us how, as a printer's apprentice in a cellar, he established amicable relations with a spider. At a certain hour of the day a ray of sunlight would glint through the window of the gloomy workshop, and light up the little compositor's case. Then his eight-legged neighbour would come down from her web and take her share of the sunshine on the edge of the case. The boy did not interfere with her; he welcomed the trusting visitor as a friend, and as a pleasant diversion from the long monotony. When we lack the society of our fellow-men, we take refuge in that of animals without always losing by the change. I do not, thank God, suffer from the melancholy of a cellar; my solitude is gay with light and verdure; I attend, whenever I please, the fields' high festival, the thrushes' concert, the crickets' symphony; and yet my friendly commerce with the spider is marked by an even greater devotion than the young typesetter's. I admit her to the intimacy of my study, I make room for her among my books, I set her in the sun on my windowledge, I visit her assiduously at her home, in the country. The object of our relations is not to create a means of escape from the petty worries of life, pin-pricks whereof I have my share like other men, a very large share, indeed; I propose to submit to the spider a host of questions whereto, at times, she condescends to reply.

ALLAN QUARTERMAIN AGAIN.

Child of Storm. By Sir H. Rider Haggard. (Cassell, 3/6.)

All who have read Sir Henry's stirring tale, "Allan Quartermain," will rejoice to meet this wonderful hunter again in the pages of "Child of Storm." This talented author always contrives to bring in the "spook" side of native life with much effect, and the present tale hangs largely on the doings of old Zikali, Opener-of-Roads—Zikali, The-thing-that-should-never-have-been-born, a century-old dwarf, who works unseen and uncannily for the downfall of the Zulu race. Like most of Sir Henry's stories, there is plenty of bloodshed, but on this occasion in wholesale rather than in retail quantities.

The *Child of Storm* is Mameena, a magnificent creature of European, not native type, with an immense ambition which stops at nothing, and causes the death and ruin of many of the greatest in the land; is responsible indeed for

the defeat of Prince Umbelazi, in the famous fight of the Tugela, where Cetewayo and he carried out the advice of their weak and vacillating father who, in an agony of indecision, had said, "when two young bulls quarrel they had better fight it out."

The tale is animated by the true Zulu spirit, says Mr. Stuart, who was for twenty years Assistant Secretary for Native Affairs in Natal, and who knows more of the language and customs of the native races than any other living man. It certainly gives a vivid picture of the state of affairs in Zululand which lead up to the struggle between the rival princes and the victory of Cetewayo. The account of the fight made by the *Greys* or *Upunga*, the royal regiment of veterans which Panda sent down at the last moment to the assistance of Umbelazi, his favourite son, is a vivid piece of word painting. After the prince's army had been defeated, this regiment of 3000 men held back the whole of Cetewayo's victorious army whilst the fugitives endeavoured to escape over the Tugela.

Quartermain, who was with these Amawombe warriors, thus describes the fight:—

"Another minute, and the regiment in front of us began to move, while the other two behind it ostentatiously sat themselves down in their ranks, to show that they did not mean to spoil sport. The fight was to begin with a duel between about six thousand men.

"'Good!' muttered the warrior nearest to me, 'they are in our bag.'

"'Aye,' answered another; 'those little boys—(used as a term of contempt)—are going to learn their last lesson.'

"For a few seconds there was silence, whilst the long ranks leant forward between the hedges of lean and cruel spears. A whisper went down the line. . . . I became aware that we were moving, quite slowly at first, then more quickly. . . . We were charging now, and oh! the awful and glorious excitement of that charge! Oh, the rush of the bending plumes and the dull thudding of eight thousand feet! The Usutu came up the slope to meet us. In

silence we went and in silence they came. . . . Then a roar, a rolling roar, such as at that time I had never heard; the thunder of the roar of the meeting shields, and a flash, a swift, simultaneous flash, the flash of the lightning of the stabbing spears . . . it looked as though some huge breaker—that breaker being the splendid Amawombe—rolling in towards the shore with the weight of the ocean behind it, had suddenly struck a ridge of rock and, rearing itself up, submerged and hidden it. . . . Within three minutes that Usutu regiment was no more. We had killed them every one, and from all along our lines rose a fierce hissing sound of 'S'gee, S'gee' uttered as the spears went home in the bodies of the conquered.

"That regiment had gone, taking nearly a third of our number with it, for in such a battle as this the wounded were as good as dead. Practically our first line had vanished in a fray that did not last more than a few minutes. Before it was well over the second Usutu regiments sprang up and charged. With a yell of victory we rushed down the slope towards them. Again there was the roar of the meeting shields, but this time the fight was more prolonged. . . . I remember the *melée* swinging backwards and forwards, the groans of the wounded, the shouts of victory and despair, and then Scowl's voice, saying: 'We have beaten them, Baas; but here come the others.'

"The third regiment was on our shattered lines. We closed up; we fought like devils; even the bearer boys rushed into the fray. From all sides they poured down upon us, for we had made a ring; every minute men died by hundreds, and though their number grew few, not one of the Amawombe yielded. I was fighting with a spear now. . . . Something hit me hard upon the head, after which I remember nothing for awhile. . . . I came to myself again, and found that I was still on the horse, with Scowl clinging to my stirrup leather and running by my side. . . . "Where are the Amawombe?" I asked. "All dead by now, I think, Baas, as we should be had not your horse bolted.

Wow! but they made a great fight—one that will be told of. They have carried those three regiments away upon their spears."

This account of the annihilation of the royal regiment is practically word for word that given to Sir Henry by Sir Melmoth Osborn, who was present at the battle, although not as a combatant. He had swum his horse across the Tugela, and, hidden in a kopje, was as it chanced, close to the scene of the great fight of the day.

Altogether a vigorous story, although not quite in Sir Henry's best vein.

THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE.

The Distant Lamp. By Harold Begbie. (Hodder and Stoughton, 3/6.)

Seven hundred years ago mediæval Europe had fallen into its chronic state of indifference towards religion. Some of the spasmodic Crusades had started and failed, and people had turned instead to their own business, whenever their overlords would let them. Suddenly a young shepherd, named Stephen, living near Cloyes in Touraine, had a vision when watching his sheep. It seemed to him that God appeared to him in the shape of a pilgrim and gave him a letter which he was to take to Jerusalem and then free the Holy Sepulchre. Moreover, his sheep prostrated themselves before him and acknowledged in him something divine. It was an age of miracles and believers in relics, and so when this thirteen-year-old boy proclaimed aloud to his companions that the Crusades had been a failure because men who were often wicked had attempted to free the Holy Land by means of war, and that only the pure and holy, represented by the children, could accomplish its freedom, small wonder is it that everywhere the contagion spread and little children came pouring out from town after town at the cry of the shepherd boy. King Philip, hearing of this, ordered that the children should go home, and many obeyed, but Pope Innocent apparently took no heed. Students, women and girls in many cases joined the children, of whom we are told in the "Chronique

de Laon" that some 30,000 placed themselves under Stephen's orders.

Before they reached Marseilles, along the road people and children had been asking, "But how are we to cross the sea?" God wills it, He will provide the way, was the answer. Then comes the terrible sequel. In front of the children was the sea and no miraculous conveyance. Two men, Hugue Ferri and Guillaume de Porquieres, came to the leaders of the despairing children to tell them that they had seven boats ready to carry them across the sea, and that it would be done for the love of God, without payment. These infamous men had quite another purpose. In those days there was a big slave market in Asia Minor, and at Bagdad white children were eagerly bought. Of all that crowd of children few ever again reached their native land, fewer still their own homes. The Crusade was not confined to France; some of the children fell by the road, and were taken in by friendly hands in other countries, and some few were liberated from slavery many years after; some died under the torture inflicted because they would not give up their religious faith.

Mr. Begbie has revived this forgotten story of a terrible catastrophe. Even in encyclopædias no mention is made of it. Buried in old-fashioned French history, the story may be found, and we have it given here, dressed in fictitious robes, but substantially historical. The figures stand out clearly. A moving story of one of the strangest events in history.

A NOVEL OF GEORGIAN DAYS.

Mrs. Lancelot By Maurice Hewlett. (Century.)

The author has, we gratefully notice, forsaken the monotonous and loud-mouthed Senhouse. In this novel of Georgian days, the problem is the adjustment not of the usual triangle, but of a quadrangle. There is one woman—a pale, aristocratic lady, not sketched with Mr. Hewlett's old-time vigour, and three men. The husband, Charles Lancelot, is a starched and passionless Government employee, who for the sake of advancement, subjects his wife to the dangers of friendship with the

great Duke of Devizes. But this Hewlettian Marquis of Steyne is less vicious and less successful than Thackeray's immortal villain, and so Mr. and Mrs. Lancelot enjoy the Duke's protection with some scandal but no real harm, until the third man appears—one Gerlaise Poore. He is a poet, as hot-headed and absurd as his fellow craftsman in "The Song of Renny," and he finally captures Mrs. Lancelot and takes her off to listen to his poems (which, judging from the samples Mr. Hewlett gives, are hopelessly bad) in a cottage in Italy. Mr. Lancelot and the Duke follow, but retire abashed after hearing Poore's four-page speech on the ethics of love. In this speech Poore delivers himself of what may be considered the book's moral—if your husband neglects you, elope with a poet. This solution is interesting, but not always practicable.

A MAARTENS' NOVEL.

Eve. By Maarten Maartens. (Dutton.)

There is marital unhappiness in "Eve," but the story, is on the whole plausible and wholesome. Eve is brought up in a fantastic household from which all unpleasant realities are, so far as possible, deliberately excluded. She is not taught the meaning of sorrow. But after her marriage to the virtuous but prosaic Rutger Knoppe, who is obsessed with political ambitions, she finds sorrow enough. She falls in love with a young aviator. But this passion proves her salvation. For after temptations peculiarly difficult to resist, she resolves that it is her duty to confess to her husband this guilty affection, and, the aviator being dead, she does so. Then she leaves him, to seek in a convent "the peace we can regain." The dangers of an education which does not furnish knowledge of the difficulties and pitfalls of life is well brought out, and the necessity of confidence between husband and wife demonstrated. The development by suffering of the heroine's character from that of a frivolous girl to that of a courageous and sincere woman is skilfully shown. Incidentally there is given an excellent picture of modern Dutch life, and some convincing studies of religious psychology.

ADMIRAL MAHAN ON ARBITRATION.

Armaments and Arbitration. By Admiral A. T. Mahan. (Harper.)

When Admiral Alfred T. Mahan discusses "The Place of Force in the International Relations of States," the advocates of militarism and the agitators for universal peace alike do well to hearken. Professor Mahan (for he is scholar by the right of degrees conferred, as well as Admiral in the United States Navy) bases his argument in his latest book on the contention, "too frequently ignored, that neither arbitration in a general sense, nor arbitration in the more specific form of judicial decision based upon a code of law, can always take the place, either practically or beneficially, of the processes and results obtained by the free play of natural forces." Of these forces this naval writer would have us believe "national efficiency is a chief element and arbitration being the representative of the national strength is the exponent." Stated in other words, Admiral Mahan would have us believe that all civilisation has to depend for its supremacy on its energy. When the two "essential elements"—international competition and armament—fail, the end of civilisation is near at hand. Particularly stimulating is the Admiral's concluding chapter, entitled "Was Panama a Chapter of National Dishonour?" It is his opinion that "not even the consummate results of the American occupation, in sanitation, in maintaining order, in advancing the canal, with its promise to the world's future, are so complete a justification for the action taken as is the miserable and barren record of the former owner, the Republic of Colombia."

THE WONDERS OF WIRELESS.

The Wireless Man: His Work and Adventures on Land and Sea. By Francis A. Collins. (The Century Company, 251 pp., ill.)

It is said that there are 100,000 boys in the United States who are actively employed for at least a part of their time as amateur wireless operators. This is only one indication of the rapid advance that has been made in recent years in this new field of human

activity. Many of the wonders of this fascinating business are graphically described by Francis A. Collins, in "The Wireless Man: His Work and Adventures on Land and Sea." The every-day happenings in the great oversea wireless stations, as recorded by Mr. Collins, are quite as romantic as most of the incidents that we expect to find in fiction. Some of the stirring rescues at sea, accomplished through the aid of wireless, are described, and one chapter is devoted to "Three Heroes of the Wireless." The great value of the new service to the army and navy is outlined.

A little book compiled by the editor of *Work* (London) explains the principles and mechanism of wireless telegraphy, and gives definite instructions for the assembling of the apparatus. Both text and illustrations are said to have resulted from the practical experience of men who thoroughly understand their subject.

THE "MOVIES."

Moving Pictures: How They are Made and Worked. By Frederick A. Talbot. (Lippincott.)

The dramatic and mechanical perfection of the photo-play and the moving picture is one of the marvels of the hour. Doubtless the millions of people who crowd into the countless moving picture theatres have often wondered, while gazing at the fascinating films being unreeled before them, just how these entertaining effects were produced. What is back of the pictures—how are they made? Mr. Talbot answers the question in a most interesting and comprehensive manner. The subject is dealt with from the earliest experiments with "action photography," to the life-like perfection of the picture play of to-day. A fascinating section of the book explains in detail the production of "trick" pictures—the dancing furniture, the "fake" automobile accident, the making of apparitions, giants, and lilliputians, the rolling of a pumpkin uphill, and all the other grotesque happenings of the comic moving picture films. The volume is a veritable encyclopædia of the moving picture art, and is liberally supplied with illustrations.



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"The World Is, After All, Not Going to the Devil."

A REMARKABLE LETTER SENT TO THE EDITOR OF
"PUBLIC OPINION" BY THAT DISTINGUISHED ARTIST,
SIR HUBERT VON HERKOMER, RUNS IN THIS WAY:

Sir

HUBERT VON HERKOMER AND PUBLIC OPINION

Dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how your paper, PUBLIC OPINION, answers a purpose in my life. Although I read a great deal, I find it impossible to keep abreast of the trend of higher thought that is going on around me, which can only be gathered from various articles and letters in newspapers, and articles in magazines. But your paper gives me the assurance that I miss nothing which would be of use to me in the train of thought upon which I may just be engaged, and seldom does a weekly issue of PUBLIC OPINION appear from which I cannot cull some useful suggestion. As a lecturer on Art, I need all the suggestions on life that I can get into my hands, for I treat Art in all its phases popularly. From PUBLIC OPINION I get to know certain modern authors with whose methods of thinking I am in sympathy, and those I follow up further. Your paper does me the service to point to them.

Your selection of current thought is worthy of all praise, for it gives one the wholesome feeling that the world is, after all, not going to the devil, but contains thinkers and good men and women.

I wish you, with all my heart, continuous success with your paper. Yours very truly,

(Signed) HUBERT VON HERKOMER.

TWO OTHER LETTERS WITH A SIMILAR SPIRIT ARE FROM

Dr. ALFRED R. WALLACE and Dr. W. H. FITCHETT.

Dr. ALFRED RUSSELL WALLACE, O.M.,

Rev. Dr. W. H. FITCHETT (Australia) says:

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PUBLIC OPINION

Edited by PERCY L. PARKER.

TWOPENCE WEEKLY.

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BOOKS IN BRIEF

Rambles in Holland. By E. and M. S. Grew. (Mills and Boon. 6s.)

Holland, the sweet, shining land of wind-swept waters, wide horizons and gleaming light, is well described here. Photographs, letterpress, and good print help the reader to visualise the little-known parts as well as the ordinary tourist routes. The history which introduces the scenery is well and simply told. Few of us remember what the Spanish persecutions did to build up the character of the Dutch people. Eighteen thousand martyrs in six years is impressive.

Silhouettes of Sweden. By Ethel C. Hargrove. (Methuen. 6s.)

A delightful guide-book to a country not yet well known to the many. It will have charm for those who are not able to go to Sweden, and is invaluable for those who intend to visit the country so well described here. Miss Hargrove paid a short first visit to Denmark, and during the Olympic games went to Stockholm, writing of it as seen in the wonderful beauty of midsummer days. Not only are places in Sweden described, but also her artists, her literature, social organisations, etc. The appendix contains much useful information for the intending traveller.

Austria: Her People and Their Homelands. By James Baker. (John Lane. 21s. net.)

A mine of information and a panorama of lovely scenery is this delightful book. In the preface it is stated that in fifty-three years only two books upon the Empire of Austria as a whole have been catalogued for English readers. The forty-eight charming water-colour sketches with which it is illustrated are by Donald Maxwell. The story is told *con amore* by one who has travelled the length and breadth of this beautiful land, and whose astonishment at the lack of English travellers is continually breaking out.

Charles Dickens, Social Reformer. By W. Walter Crotch. (Chapman and Hall. 7s. 6d. net.)

A patient reconstruction of the complete political philosophy of that lover of his kind, Charles Dickens, taken from his own works. Taught by his own sufferings, Dickens' abiding purpose was "to strike a blow for the poor," and though we all know

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this perfunctorily, it needed Mr. Crotch to show us how this purpose dominated him. It is pointed out here that Dickens was practically the first writer to express childhood in literature. And what does not the child owe to Dickens?

The Lords of the Devil's Paradise.
By G. Sidney Paternoster.
(Stanley Paul, 5s. net.)

This book has been written with the object of arousing public opinion in order to force the Peruvian Government to action with regard to the Putumayo atrocities. It contains a full account of the horrors perpetrated on the natives, the facts being taken from Hardenburg's story and the Casement Report. It also deals with the proceedings subsequent to the Casement inquiry showing that the Peruvian Government has done nothing to bring the offenders to justice, and that probably the same methods are still being employed against the natives. The author, who is responsible for the publication of Hardenburg's revelations in the *London Truth*, puts the whole facts clearly and concisely before the reader.

The Positive Evolution of Religion.

By Frederic Harrison. (Heinemann, 8s. 6d. net.)

A keenly interesting résumé of public discourse, giving Mr. Harrison's thoughts on the general problem of religion, showing that the spiritual feeling which inspires Positivism and Christianity is essentially the same, because the moral and social end of both are practically the same. Theism, Catholicism, Polytheism, etc., are all passed in review.

Man: Whence, How, and Whither.

By Annie Besant and C. W. Leadbeater. (Theosophical Publishing House, 12s.)

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By Henry Arthur Jones. (Chapman and Hall, 7s. 6d. net.)

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The Lure of Crooning Water. By Marion Hill. (John Long. 6s.)

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The Call of the Siren. By Harold Spender. (Mills and Boon. 6s.)

If a personal adjective may be attached to a novel, high-bred would be the one to use for this fine story of everyday life, the characters in which are so sanely and vividly described, and the interest so well sustained. The two heroes are manly men, described without exaggeration, and their story will touch most people at one point or another. Oliver is the son of a noble mother and a father engaged in financial enterprises,

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Mary All Alone. By John Oxenham. (Methuen. 3s. 6d.)

A fine story of a girl, the daughter of an officer killed in India, who, by various circumstances, finds soon after her arrival in England that she is absolutely destitute. Beautiful, educated but untrained, she naturally finds great difficulty in earning her living, so that it is with relief we find Mary coming into her own at last.

The Toll of the Tide. By Theodore G. Roberts. (Werner Laurie. 6s.)

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Sir Galahad of the Army. By Hamilton Drummond. (Stanley Paul. 6s.)

A fine romance of the period of Charles VII. of France, the unfortunate son of Louis XI. The young king is made to appear of sterner stuff than the old records allow, a knight-errant upon occasion. The scene is laid in Italy, and the story of love, adventure, and fighting of one of his knights is enthralling.

The Three Black Stones. By K. E. Cogswell. (Relfe Bros. 2s. net.)

Charming original fairy stories, with morals delicately interwoven. The illustrations are by Maud Fabian, whose lamented death soon after her pictures had been accepted by the Royal Academy gives a further interest to the book.

The Red Harvest. By Newman Flower. (Cassell. 3s. 6d.)

Written before the outbreak of the Balkan War, this novel gives a good idea of the reasons for the enmity between Serbs and Austrians, the hatred of Queen Draga, and the preference of the people for the Karageorgevich over the Obrenovich dynasty. But it would be a good novel even if

it were not linked to the present trouble in Europe. The interest is immediate and continued; the characters, spies and plotters, the lady and her two lovers, Draga and her servants are all life-like. The chapter in which the assassination of the King and Queen is described, and the episode in which Colonel Slana, a debauchee and a liar, fights and heroically dies in defence of Draga is very realistic.

Harry the Cockney. By Edwin Pugh. (T. Werner Laurie. 6s.)

A remarkable book packed with humour and shrewd observation, giving us a picture of the mentality of the son of a barber in a slum neighbourhood in London. The author, in the person of "Harry the Cockney," says that in every other station of life "the boy" is described, but as these boys are totally alien to him he thinks it would be good to describe his own thoughts and feelings. Harry Weaver becomes a K.C. and M.P., marries a charming little wife, and has bright children, but remains lonely to the end, feeling still a pariah.

Who's Who (A. and C. Black.)

Is largely increased in size as well as in price, so that it will no longer fit in height the long line of its sixty-four predecessors. In width it has been rapidly increasing for many years. It is difficult to find a solitary person of eminence who has not some record in its pages, the record closing, however, with August 31, 1912. It would be interesting to know the principle of selection; why, for instance, should Mr. Fisk Crafts get $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches of notice, and Lloyd George only one inch? A careful analysis of the book would be amusing; the notice of "Gyp," for instance, is in her own language. *The Writers and Artists' Year Book* (price 1s. net) maintains its former high character of usefulness, and, together with the *English Women's Year Book*, forms a valuable adjunct to the book-shelf. The latter (2s. 6d. net) maintains its usual efficiency. It is, of course, impossible to have such a volume quite faultless, but it would really be very difficult to pick a hole in it. The Women's Suffrage Movement, of course, is well noticed.

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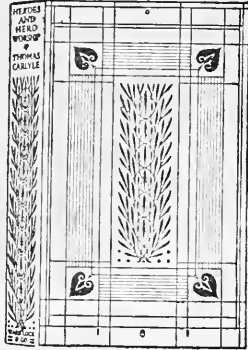
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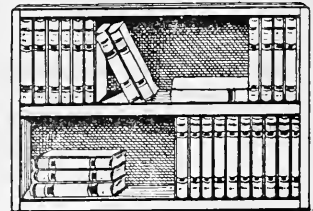
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