THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA 9d.

MAY, 1912.

THE LATE

MR. W. T. STEAD.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA, [illegible] T and G Building, Melbourne

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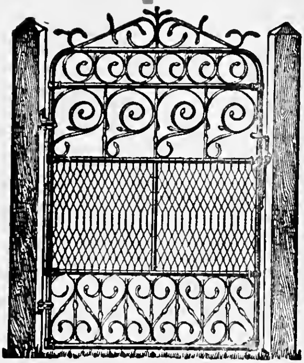

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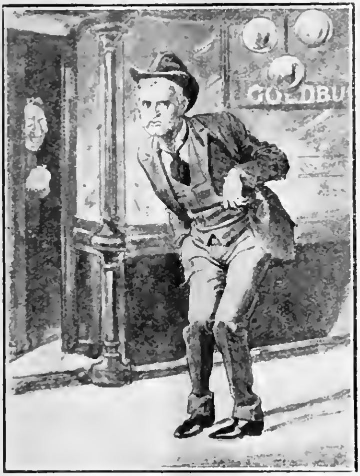
[*Melbourne* "*Punch.*"

THE TURNING WORM.

(The Labour Party begins to feel a growing terror of its own Referendum.)

ANDREW: "It does begin to look a dreadful monster, and it seemed quite a worm when I first adopted it."

ANSTEY: "Come away, Andrew! Come away; or it will certainly crunch you!"



[*Melbourne "Punch."*

THE FEDERAL PLUNGER.

(Mr. Fisher proposes to take about £2,000,000 from trust funds for Commonwealth purposes, having spent a trifle of 40 millions in a very short time.)

ANDREW: "Great Scot! Has it come to this? The pawnshop already! And I thought I had a few millions about me!"

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

(ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 8/6.)

W. T. STEAD
Editor English "Review of Reviews"

WILLIAM H. JUDKINS,
Editor 'Review of Reviews for Australasia.'

DR. ALBERT SHAW,
Editor American Review of Reviews."

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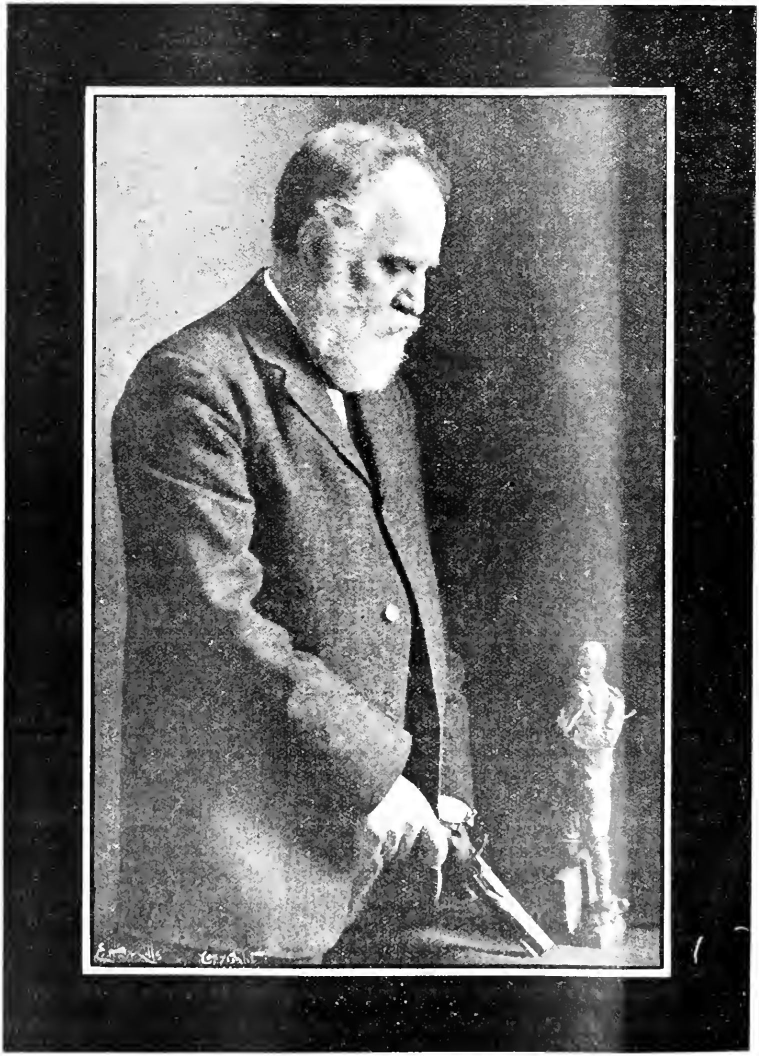
Mr. Stead's Appeal to His Readers,

July, 1906.

I appeal to all those who, like myself, are young of heart and strong in faith and full of love for their fellow-men to become associates in attempting to realise any of the following ideals to which, from its foundation, "The Review of Reviews" has been the exponent and champion:—

1. **International brotherhood on the basis of justice and national freedom, manifesting itself in universal entente cordiale, Anglo-American reunion, intercolonial intimacy and helpful sympathy with subject races; and international arbitration.**
2. **The Reunion of all Religions on the twofold basis of the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer, and the scientific investigation of the law of God as revealed in the material and spiritual world.**
3. **The Recognition of the Humanity and Citizenship of Woman, embodied in the saying, Whatsoever ye would that woman would do unto you, do ye even so unto her.**
4. **The Improvement of the Condition of the People, having as our guiding principle, "Put yourself in their place and think how you would like it."**
5. **The quickening and Inspiration of Life, by the promotion of reading, physical training, open-air games, etc.**



THE LATE MR. W. T. STEAD,

THE LATE

WILLIAM THOMAS STEAD.

By his "Friend and Colleague in Australia," W. H. Judkins.

In the absence of definite news regarding his safety, it is to be feared that the loved and honoured proprietor and editor-in-chief of "The Review of Reviews" has met his death in the appalling tragedy of the "Titanic" disaster. The days of suspense have brought no relief. Beyond a doubt he is amongst those who faced grim death in one of its grimmest and most terrible forms in that fearful rush of doom. It seems impossible to believe that he is not alive. His personality was so impressive that its influence pervaded one's atmosphere. He was so well known, his name being a household word wherever men could read, that he was present everywhere in a most realistic way. And it will be a long time before we shall be able to accustom ourselves to the fact that he has gone. With many years of useful life before him, he has been cut off in such a sudden and remorseless kind of fashion that one's senses are numbed.

He was a world's man. There was nothing small about W. T. Stead. He could not think in small circles. The widest horizons appeared always open before him in connection with anything that he undertook. He was a big man, in the biggest sense of the word. He pondered in continents. The foremost journalist of the world, he spoke to civilisation as a man who had a genius for grasping situations, looking at things in their right perspective, and intuitively finding his way to the loftiest judgments.

He began his career early. At the age of twenty two, he took his first editor's chair, and completely changed the character of the "Northern Echo," at Darlington. Nine years later he became assistant editor to the "Pall Mall Gazette," under Mr. John Morley, succeeding to the editorship three years after he joined the staff. In 1890 he founded "The Review of Reviews," which has played so large a part in the making of history, and has become a power, not only in Britain, but also in America and Australasia, in both of which countries separate editions are published, and on the Continent of Europe. What a power he has been in his magazine all our readers know. The character sketches of famous men and women, which appeared regularly month after month, are masterpieces. Nothing like them has ever been printed. Racy, bright, informative, and with a subtle insight into the character of the person whose character was sketched, and which summed up the dominating characteristics in a sentence or two, they occupy a unique place in literature.

Occupying the same level as the character sketches were the interviews which he continually had with prominent personages upon current topics of interest. In this connection he came into personal contact with every crowned head of Europe. It was not given to any other journalist to have almost free entry to the monarchs of the Old World. He had only to request, and the request was granted. There is no other journalist living who could command this. How eloquently it speaks of the profound respect in which he was held! If a big newspaper or journal wanted a king or emperor or sultan interviewed, there was one certain way of getting it done, and that was through Mr. Stead. These knew it was impossible for him to deal other than fairly, that there would be no distortion to make sensational "copy," and that the dignity of the throne would be upheld.

All this means that he had made a place for himself in the hearts of the people, from which he could not be dislodged. Both high and low respected him as a man who would not, indeed, could not, use opportunities that came in his way simply to advance his personal interests.

He was a giant in reform. His personal goodness, his sense of justice, his passion for righteousness, made him a deadly foe in any combat with wrong that he entered. When he set out to fight he carried no hamper, and went in with the single purpose of slaying the wrong he attacked. Because his vision of the ideal was so clear, he could not stay at half measures. To him wrong was a thing not to be compromised with, but destroyed. Needless to say, he had to resort to extraordinary means sometimes to accomplish his ends; but he never shrank from any ordeal, however severe. This was made evident in his attack on the hideous crime of child procuration which had assumed proportions in London that were appalling. He demonstrated, with the aid of some godly women friends, and some of the most irreproachable men in London, that it was ridiculously easy to purchase for immoral purposes children of tender years. It was necessary, in order to prove his accusations to the hilt, to show that it was possible to do this. Not one breath of personal scandal could ever attach to him in his pursuit of the hideous evil; but, through defective and biassed justice, which could not see that the salvation of thousands of innocent girls depended on his crusade, and that his personal character could not be impeached, he was charged by his country with having committed a technical breach of the law, and, to England's shame, be it said, sentenced to prison for three months, which was reduced to two on the initiative of the Queen. Although treated as a first class prisoner, the reproach to England was just the same, especially as no effort was made to hound down the brutal monsters that trafficked in childhood's innocency. But, as an immediate result of what he did, the age of consent was immediately raised. One can scarcely credit that a Melbourne newspaper, in an otherwise complimentary sketch of his career, should style this righteous crusade as "an early blunder." It was a magnificent work, undertaken in the public's interest, and Mr. Stead was probably the only man in the Kingdom who was plucky enough to face it and to carry it through.

When seized with the necessity of seeing anything through to the end, nothing could prevent him from doing it. Personal or financial loss did not enter into his consideration. This was notably the case in the Boer War. He was one of those who said that it was a monstrous crime, and kept up his opposition to it long after many of his compatriots had, through weariness at the futility of their opposition, fallen silent. What he endured in connection with this, none but his intimates will ever know. In a country that boasts of freedom of speech, of tolerance and respect for others' opinions, Mr. Stead suffered calumny and bitter invective, scorn and derision, that would have driven most men to distraction or oblivion. But he stood against the storm unmoved, and subsequent events have proved that he was right.

He had the vision of a seer. He was a modern-day prophet, and those who long for the realisation of loftiest ideals, national and personal, will sorely miss him. To him the question, "Is it right?" was paramount. "Is it expedient?" knew no place in his being.

No stronger advocate of universal peace lived. He did more than any other man to make the Hague Convention a reality, although, as it was constituted, it did not come up to his ideal. War, to him, was a grand mistake, a proof of national madness, and yet at the same time he had no false ideas of the means necessary to preserve the Empire under present conditions. It was this clear headed perception of things that made him insist upon the "two keels to one" standard in connection with the expansion of the German navy; and yet there was no truer friend to Germany than he, and no greater opponent of the anti-German sentiment, so frequently, so obstinately, and so wickedly engineered by Jingo journalists. His "Truth About the Navy" created a great sensation. It was the calm statement of a man who knew the facts, and who exposed a national weakness in order that efficiency might come.

No oppressed people or race appealed to him in vain. He was pre-eminently a sufferer's friend. Readers of the "Review of Reviews" will remember how mercilessly he stripped the veil from the Congo horrors, and endeavoured to get justice for the natives. To enumerate all his high deeds would be to write his history, which could not be done here. That will be done, for no man has left a deeper stamp, and that for good, on his country's records. His loss is a national one, and the nation will remember him. His works will follow him.

He provoked antagonisms, as every reformer who deserves the name will do; but they were the antagonisms of those who opposed reform and progress, and who could not understand a man who sought the people's good with all his heart. Yet, with it all, he had no ill-will towards his antagonists personally. He pitied the man who was on the wrong track, and sorrowed for him, while he pursued the evil the man was engaged in, relentlessly. Even men who had wronged him personally, he entertained no bitterness for. To quote his own words, "Even to a man who has injured me, I never wish to do anything that I would regret in my last hour."

Had he been prepared to keep his voice silent towards some gigantic evils, and truckled to public sentiments, he would have been a wealthy man many times over; but if he had so truckled, or kept silent, he would not have been W. T. Stead. No one but those in his inner circle knew what financial sacrifices he every year made to keep before the people certain ideals which he profoundly believed to be for the people's good, or to maintain projects for their advancement and education.

Of his personal qualities too much cannot be said. The very fact that what has been written before could be written presupposes philanthropy, goodness, gentleness, and all those qualities that make up the lovable in man. Of these I have had ample proof since I was appointed to the editorship of the "Review of Reviews" for Australasia. It was not my good fortune to meet him, but no man could ever ask for or expect to have a finer chief, or a truer friend.

He was intensely spiritual. To him the immaterial was as real as the material, and the veil that hides from so many the things that are invisible did not exist for him. In this, as in every other thing, he was constantly on the look out for developments and increased knowledge.

And he has gone—cut down as a husbandman might be in the field, with his hand upon the plough, and his eye on the end of the furrow. As few men have done, he has served his day and generation. And now he has "fallen on sleep." What happened in that terrible hour of tragedy we shall never be really able to grasp. One thing we are certain of, and that is that he would stand aside that another might pass to safety, and that death to him would have no fears. He would meet it with calmness and quiet in the midst of the awful chaos.

There is no one who can take just the same high place in journalism that he did. Nature is not prodigal in her gifts of such rare characters, and in each generation they can be found only in ones and twos. He was as truly a prophet as any of those of olden times, and the world will miss his righteous denunciations and his warning note, always directed to the noblest things. Over the world there are thousands who were proud to be called his "Helpers," who tried to carry out in their small way the great things he stood for. In his name I appeal to them to carry on his work, and to try to fulfil his ideals.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS
FOR AUSTRALASIA.

TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE BUILDING, SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE.

If a mark is against this line the copy is a sample one. Will you read it carefully and then send 8s. 6d. either to your news agent or to "The Review of Reviews, T. and G. Building, Melbourne, and receive it for 12 months.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, April 22, 1912.

The Labour Party's Sedan.

According to Mr. Anstey, M.H.R., one of the oracles of the Labour Party, that Party is "marching to its Sedan." In this figurative fashion he prophesies the defeat of the Party at the next elections. He says that his reason for saying this is that he believes that the Referendum proposals will prove too heavy a hamper for the Party to carry, and that, over-weighted, the Party will be defeated. Another member of the Federal Parliament, no less a personage than Mr. Fisher, commenting upon the defeat of the State Labour Party at the South Australian elections, said that the Party could not expect to win every election, and the two statements, taken together, may indicate that its members are not feeling too confident of their position. On the other hand, Mr. Anstey may have performed a dual action and winked the other eye. His statement may have been made with the idea of spurring the apathetic among his party, and of trying to lull the Liberal Party into a sleepy contentment with the assurance that its success is assured and that it need not organise and work. If the latter were his intention, his effort will fail signally. The Liberal Party is too fully seized with the situation, and too much intent upon organising to be turned from the path by any soft sophistries held up to it by the Labour Party. It knows how that Party is organised. Further, it does not much care whether the Labour Party submits the Referendum proposals or not, although both Mr. Fisher and Mr. Hughes have most emphatically stated that they are to be re-submitted, and cannot draw back without loss of prestige. For the people's eyes have been opened, and the Labour Party's administration has been coincident with so much blatant oppression on the part of Labour, that the people are not likely to forget.

Compulsory Service.

New Zealand is having trouble over her Compulsory Training Act. Local feeling in some quarters there runs very high. For refusing to take the oath under the Defence Act, five boys were sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment. They were released from prison by the Minister for Justice on the ground that refusal to register debarred the refuser from exercising his rights by voting at elections and also from entering the Civil Service, and that this was punishment enough. And far too much, seeing that the refusal was prompted not by any desire not to do duty if the pinch of trouble came, but from religious scruples. There are quite a lot in Australia who are not registering. The Government is anxiously looking for about 10,000 boys who are supposed to be existent, according to census returns, but are not on the register of the Defence Department. And there will be still further opposition. The war god is not worshipped by all, and there are many who look upon the compulsory training of our boys as a votive offering to him. If youths, on attaining the age of twenty-one years, were compelled to learn a certain amount of drill there would be less to say about it; but to take lads from fourteen years of age and tie them to drill for eleven years is making a farce of defence. Numbers of parents who accepted the position at its inception without comment, are becoming stout objectors to it. They find the indiscriminate mixing of lads a bad thing, and are concerned for their boys' morals. There is this aspect of the case, too, that is grave enough to cause serious thought. Lads brought up on militarism during their most impressionable years are not likely when manhood comes to be strong advocates of universal peace and the degrading of the war god. The constant handling of a rifle in drill constantly imprints on the boys' minds the image of a man he may some day point it at with intent to kill. The Act will have to be altered sooner or later to make allowances for those who have conscientious objections against it.

An Alternative.

Some prominent writers say that the Act will break down unless the Boy Scout idea is brought into it, that the system is too monotonous, and that in any case our boys are not steeped in militarism sufficiently to make them very ardent. There is a deal to be said for this, although it even ought to be voluntary. But if boys were taken by trained observers, taught to get close to Nature,

[N.Z. *Graphic.*

THE HON. J. MACKENZIE,
The New Premier of New Zealand.

to become nature lovers, to endure long walks and bodily fatigue, to become efficient in some elementary forms of surveying so as to become proficient in land-marking, much practical and useful good would be done. It would provoke thought and observation and promote muscular growth, as marching and counter marching in the streets under the light of the lamps cannot do. It would, moreover, do away with the dangers that beset the present system in the way of immoral contamination. The present system is obnoxious and objectionable.

State Enterprises.

The Federal Government is having a bad time over the building of its warships. The Fitzroy docks muddled those it put together. Now the parts for others are ready, but nobody can tell when the work will be completed. Mr. Fisher tried to get Mr. McGowan the other day to guarantee to get the work done in a certain time, but the New South Wales Premier was too astute for that, and all Mr. Fisher could get was a promise that the work would be pushed on as quickly as possible, which may mean anything or nothing. Life drifts along very comfortably in the Fitzroy Government docks. It really seems as though there were some germ at work in Government industries, that prevents push. And things are not likely to get any better, so that in the immediate future the Federal Government may have to call in the aid of the hated manufacturer, "the natural foe of the working man." Governments act not wisely when they destroy private enterprise. A few years ago the Victorian Government caused the closing of a huge foundry in Ballarat by deciding to do all its engine building and repairing at the Newport Government workshops. To-day the demand for rolling stock is so heavy that the workshops cannot nearly cope with the demand, and engines have had to be imported. The work could not be undertaken in Ballarat, for the machinery is dismantled and the place shut up. Invited tenders only called forth two replies—only one from Queensland and one from South Australia. Healthy competition among private firms would have prevented this impasse. Possibly the pendulum will reach its limit with these difficulties and begin to swing back. But it is a complete answer to those who constantly cackle and clamour for State-owned enterprises of every description.

Immigration and the Federal Labour Party.

The Federal Government continues to set its face determinedly against anything that will increase immigration. The State Governments some time ago unitedly asked the Government to undertake the business of getting 25,000 immigrants yearly to Australia, the States to arrange as to distribution. The Government has received an official refusal. The reason given is of the flimsiest description. It is that the Federal Government does not think that divided control between Commonwealth and States is desirable. The folly of such a reason is manifest, when it is borne in mind that the States, in asking the Commonwealth to take charge of immigration, did it for the very purpose of eliminating the divided control which exists at present. They recognised that the Commonwealth, and not individual States, should advertise for and advise intending immigrants, and offered to hand the control over to the Federal Government. The fact is that the Fisher Government will not take the thing on, on the ground that it will remedy the very evil that Government professes to abhor. The reply is only a shuffle. The Federal Government, obeying the tug of the rein given by Labour leagues, is against immigration, and is determined to put every barrier it can in the way of adding to our population from outside. Londoners tell of the folly of division of work by the States, and urge that the Commonwealth should take control of this department. But, in the face of the Government's refusal, it looks as though chaos is likely to reign till the Federal Party is returned to power.

Photo.] CAPTAIN AMUNDSEN. [Lafayette.

Mr. Fisher on the Stump.

Mr. Fisher has had a gay time in Queensland, during the month, whither he has gone to help his Party at the elections. It is hardly necessary to say that the dominant note of his speeches was his refusal to accede to the request of the Queensland Government to supply troops to assist in preserving order. The string is harped on so much that one can discover the anxiety that lies behind to put himself right with the general public. He gauged the position better than the Queensland Premier, said he, although he was over a thousand miles from the situation; and that his opinion was correct is evidenced by the order that was kept. Surely Mr. Fisher is utterly devoid of humour! Order was kept by the Government in spite of Mr. Fisher's refusal; but the fact remains that the Federal Government did not do what it ought to have done. The Constitution is clear enough. The Federal Government shall supply military assistance under certain conditions. These conditions existed, and the request was made in proper form. But Mr. Fisher refused—not because he believed he was constitutionally right, but because he feared the bludgeon of his Party. It would not hesitate to denounce him if he ceased to be a machine to carry out its orders; and Mr. Fisher is not a strong enough man to act independently. Public policy and his own judgment, forsooth! The prospect of dethronement by Labour is not a pleasant thing to contemplate by men who have come to love power and emoluments.

His Laudation of the Strike.

Mr. Fisher has no sense of humour! Theoretically, he is against strikes. During his Queensland campaign he left the strikers no doubt as to his belief that the strike was a right and proper thing. Mr. Fisher naturally falls into the pose of the actor agitator. He pictured the poor wives of tramway men (who, by the way, had no quarrel with their conditions of work), in fear and trembling every day lest the evening should bring home a dejected man who had been discharged for his heroic determination to wear a union badge when on duty. What rubbish! And he justified the holding up of the city of Brisbane for that, subscribed to the strikers' fund, and refused the help he was legally bound to give to the terrorised folk of Brisbane. Mr. Fisher temporised with the question of badges by saying that, of course, a man could hardly appear with medals all over him. But why not? If a company or an employer cannot forbid the wearing of one medal, which is objected to because it becomes a signal for strife and discussion, how can he forbid the decoration of an employee's coat with medals galore, or prevent him from turning himself into a walking metal shop. It is well to know that Mr. Fisher is opposed to strikes, and in sympathy with the Brisbane strike. It is an indication of a many-sided character, at any rate, but such an attitude is very like that of a bandit who draws a sharp knife lightly across his victim's throat, to give him an idea of the gravity of the situation, and then says, "I'm bitterly opposed to cutting throats, it harrows my finer feelings, it is opposed to human progress; but, by jingo, if you don't empty your pockets, I'll cut your throat with pleasure." It won't do, Mr. Fisher. These sophistries are not fine enough to veil the true state of affairs from the people.

The Koombana.

The loss of the "Koombana" off the North West Coast of Australia is another of the tragedies of the seas to which we have lately become accustomed. The "Yongala," off the coast of Queensland, and the "Koombana," off the West, bring home to us the dangers of the sea in a fearfully impressive way. It is the opinion of meteorologists that the "Koombana" was caught between the walls of two cyclones, and was beaten to pieces. No ship, they say, could have lived in such a sea. Thank God, these terrible conditions of wind and wave do not often happen. The "Koombana" was regarded as a seaworthy boat, well found and properly equipped, but it was of no avail. Her wreckage bears eloquent witness to her terrible fate. No trace of any of the 110 souls she carried can be found.

LONDON, March 1st, 1912.

The Colliers' Strike.

All political questions are overshadowed at this moment by the colliers' strike. That a million miners should simultaneously lay down their tools and take holiday for an indefinite period in order to induce their employers to concede not merely the principle of the minimum wage, but the precise minimum which the men have fixed themselves, is a significant symptom of the progress that has been made of late years towards the realisation of Mazzini's ideal of association. It is the latest illustration of the tendency of mankind to organise itself according to its interests rather than according to geography. The new units of organisation ignore frontiers. The miners of France and Germany are reported to have declared their intention to join the British miners if the strike continued. The aeroplane will probably expedite the process of reorganisation. The relative importance of the territorial State shrinks every day in comparison with the ever-increasing interests of that vast ganglion of international interests which constitute the community. Mankind is but dimly conscious of the transformation which is going on silently in our midst. It will probably be by the outbreak of an international war between two jarring international interests that the absurdity of the old frontiers will be made manifest. An international coal strike might advertise to the world the anachronism of the old war system of Europe.

The Dethronement of King Coal.

It is significant that the great strike of colliers should have coincided with the arrival of the first large oil-driven steamer in British waters. The *Selandia*—a 5,000-ton steamer of the East Asiatic Company—is a ship of destiny, perhaps in more ways than one a ship of doom. The Trojan horse did not carry in its bowels more fatal freight than the *Selandia* brought in her bunkers. For she heralds (1) the dethronement of King Coal, the monarch upon whose throne rests British commercial and industrial prosperity; (2) the scrapping of the Dreadnoughts; and (3) the destruction of one of the greatest of our assets as rulers of the sea. Lord Fisher told me two years ago that in five years the whole of our mercantile marine would have to be rebuilt owing to the coming of the motor-steamer. What he said as to its effect on the Navy I will not repeat. But in the *Selandia* we have the first-fruits of the coming revolution. She was built in Copenhagen for the Far Eastern trade. Her speed is only twelve knots, and she only carries two eight-cylinder Diesel engines. But she is the pioneer of swift monsters which will rival the *Lion* in speed, and exceed it in endurance and in power. The *Selandia* can fill her bunkers with 900 tons of oil in a very few minutes, and then she is provided with motive power to drive her 20,000 miles without needing to replenish her store. If oil costs, let us say, 37s. 6d. per ton, this means that twenty penn'worth of oil will drive a 5,000-ton steamer across a mile of salt

Daily Chronicle.]

The Atlas of the Industrial World.

water. Oil occupies only one-fourth of the bunkers needed for coal. No boilers are needed; three-fourths of the engine-room staff can be dispensed with; stokers will become extinct. The Diesel oil motor-engine will compel the conversion or rebuilding of all our steamers, and they will not burn coal.

Its Industrial and Imperial Significance.

It is a rather melancholy reflection that the moment when the collier has achieved a triumph without precedent, the industry by which he makes his living should have received definite notice of its coming doom. The concession of the minimum wage will hasten rather than retard the dethronement of coal. As it will tend to the elimination of the older, weaker and less competent miners, so it will tend to the closing down of mines which, in face of the competition of oil, can no longer be worked at a profit. It is as melancholy for Great Britain as it is for the colliers. For our long industrial supremacy has been based upon our possession of the best and cheapest coal in the world. America has long since displaced us, but we hold our own against all other nations. In oil, however, we are nowhere in the race. The United States and Russia possess inexhaustible stores of the new motive force of civilisation. We have only a limited supply in Scotland, and none, or next to none, in England, Ireland and Wales. Probably nothing would do so much to revive Ireland's prosperity as the striking of paying oil in the wilds of Connemara. From the point of view of Imperial defence the change from coal to oil hits Britain hard. We have hitherto been supreme on all the seven seas because we alone had coaling stations all round the world. Coaling stations may now be scrapped as useless. Ships can carry enough oil to take them round the world without calling anywhere *en route*. If they should run short, they can fill up from any tank steamer they meet in calm or in storm. Thus oil wipes out one of our great advantages. And what is worse, it will compel us to rebuild our navy. All our costly Dreadnoughts, which cost two millions each, will be scrapped before they have fired a shot. For it would be impossible to reconstruct them.

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Mean Profits.

COAL MERCHANT (to miner): "Look here, my friend, I'm against strikes, I am; but the more threats of 'em you can give me, the better it suits my book."

Its Bearing on the Naval Competition.

It is the certainty that the Diesel engine will put the Dreadnoughts and the super-Dreadnoughts out of action that partially reconciles me to the weakening of our shipbuilding programme, for which various Liberal papers have been working with a zeal worthy of a better cause. Instead of maintaining without discussion or questioning the standard of two keels to one, they are eager to prove that we should be quite safe if the standard were reduced to three keels to two—signs of weakness noted with grim satisfaction in Germany, where the two keels to three standard is already being talked of as the normal relation between the two navies. This might be fatal—it is dangerous, in any case. But the certainty that all the capital ships upon which we are lavishing our millions will be out of date so soon renders it less mischievous than would otherwise be the case. At present the Germans are ahead of us in the application of the motor-engine to ships of war. But we have great faith in our genius for naval construction, and in all probability some novel leviathan is being devised in British shipyards which will utilise the motor to such an extent as to effect as great a revolution as was wrought by the Dreadnought, which practically held up the battleship building of the world for eighteen months. It is unsafe to play tricks with the standard of two keels to one, but it will be some consolation, if Mr. Winston Churchill should monkey with that standard for steam-driven Dreadnoughts, that he will be all the more bound to lay it down as an axiom when he comes to build his new motor battleships.

On the Brink of Hell.

Great Britain stands to-day (March 1st) on the very edge of Hell. One million coal-miners, representing the whole body of workmen engaged in coal-mining, have struck work:—Yorks and N. Midlands, 235,000; South Wales, 220,000; Scotland, 130,000; Northumberland, 120,000; Durham, 110,000; Midlands and South, 105,000; North Wales, 70,000; N. and E. Lancs., 45,000. If they refuse to go back to work until their demands are conceded, and if those demands are not conceded, the country will be plunged into civil war. Not civil war of the ordinary kind, in which two armed forces appeal to the arbitrament of arms as to which shall rule, but civil war of a far more terrible kind—civil war in which the sole arbiter will be starvation—starvation endured not by the combatants alone or even in chief, but the starvation of a nation. Starvation is a far more cruel arbiter than War. War has its laws: starvation knows no law. War confines the combat as far as possible to the armed forces of disciplined combatants. Starvation wreaks its worst tortures upon non-combatants, upon women, and most of all on infants. There is a certain chivalry in war. There are many noble qualities evoked on the battlefield. In the arena in which Famine sits as judge there are no such compensating advantages, for if man be deprived of food for a certain number of days he is converted first into a savage, then into a wild beast. And it is now being realised for the first time that in our highly complex hand-to-mouth civilisation, in this modern society of ours, which is as delicate as the works of a watch, it is in the power of a single determined trade union to convert a whole nation of civilised men into an anarchic multitude of wild beasts ravening for prey.

Our Hand-to-Mouth Civilisation.

Since the world began there has never been a nation of forty millions that lived so absolutely from hand to mouth as the British nation. Down to the middle of last century the country was to a large extent self-supporting. The nation also was organised, so to speak, in water-tight compartments. Railways were still in their infancy. Each district was compelled to rely more or less on its own resources. A hundred years ago each household laid in stores of food to supply its needs till the grass grew again in the fields. To-day all this is changed. The country cannot feed itself. Two-thirds of its food come from oversea. No one lays in stores of food. Everyone lives from hand to mouth, relying with implicit faith upon the continuous smooth working of the vast system of railways, steamships and banks. And the power which kept the whole system going with the regularity of the planets was coal. Without coal it is impossible to do anything. In old times the villagers drew their water from the village well. To-day there are at least twenty millions of persons in Great Britain who would die of thirst if the pumping-engines at the city waterworks could not be kept going. Our cities would be in darkness without coal. The sewage of London could not be disposed of without coal. Our manufacturing industries would be paralysed. Outside the purely agricultural districts everyone would be reduced, without coal, to absolute lack of food and drink, light and warmth. And to-day, because a million miners refuse to go to work excepting on their own terms, this immeasurable disaster is threatening the whole nation.

The Questions at Issue.

Sixty-five per cent. of the mine-owners are willing to agree to the principle of a minimum wage by their own free will. The remainder are willing to give in if compelled to do so by Act of Parliament. For: Over sixty-five per cent.—English Federated area, comprising Lancashire, Yorkshire, Midlands, and North Wales, Durham, Cumberland, Northumberland. Against: Under thirty-five per cent.—Scotland, South Wales, Forest of Dean, Somerset, and Bristol. But in both cases it is stipulated that the question of what the minimum rate of wages should be in each district should be the subject of negotiation. The men's demand insists upon the following individual miner's minimum wage rates per day for piece-workers at the coal face:—

	s. d.		s. d.
Yorkshire	7 6	Bristol	4 11
Lancashire	7 0	Cumberland	6 6
Midland Federation	6s. to 7 0	Scotland	6 0
Derby	7s. 1½ to 7 6	South Wales	7s. 1½d. to 7 6
Nottinghamshire	7 6	Northumberland	6s. to 7 2
North Wales	6 0	Durham	6 1½
Leicestershire	7 2	Forest of Dean	5 10
South Derby	6 6	Cleveland	5 10
Somerset	4 11		

Some security should be given that the payment of the minimum wage should not be made to cover malingering. Further, it is asked that the men should give some guarantee that bargains deliberately entered into should not be cynically set aside the moment the miners think there is a good opportunity for a new deal. To these limitations the miners object. If they persist in their objections we shall no longer stand on the brink of Hell; we shall be plunged into the abyss.

Action of the Cabinet.

Ministers, appalled at the prospect of the welter of anarchy and starvation into which the country may be plunged, have taken steps which, as Mr. Asquith said, are in defiance of convention and tradition and custom, in order to compel the mine-owners to concede what, in the impartial and unanimous judgment of the Cabinet, the men might fairly demand. Mr. Asquith said :—

> We do not intend that the resistance of what I hope is a dwindling minority of the employers of labour shall indefinitely delay the attainment of an object which we have satisfied ourselves is consistent with justice and the best interests of the community.
>
> If that object cannot be obtained by agreement, "our determination is that, by whatever appropriate means we can command, it will become part and parcel of the organisation and of the working of the coal industry of the country."

They are now up against the question whether, if the miners persist in demands which in the Ministerial judgment are unjust and unreasonable, they will endeavour to compel the mine-owners to yield for the sake of the community. They naturally shrink from taking so extreme a step. For once let it be admitted that the miners have only to ask in order to have, and to be supported by the Government in enforcing their demands, no matter how unjust they may be, then the whole nation lies enslaved before the miners' union. Nor is it only the miners who would promptly profit by such a demonstration of the power of organised labour. Neither, let me add, is it only in Great Britain that such a complete surrender of authority to the blackmail demanded by Labour would bear fruit. Representatives of the French and German miners were in consultation with the British miners, promising them to follow suit. And it does not appear unlikely that the force of that example will make itself felt across the Atlantic.

The Economics of the Dispute.

The miners admittedly have a giant's strength. It remains to be seen whether they will be tyrannous enough to use it like a giant. If they choose they can smash Society and knock the bottom out of civilisation. Any fool with a lucifer match can burn down a farmsteading. But how much better off they will be when they have smashed Society and knocked the bottom out of civilisation is a question which they will do well to ponder. The economic margin of profit on coal-mining in Britain is very narrow. Out of every pound realised for coal at the pit's mouth the miner receives from 12s. to 14s. The balance has to cover cost of machinery, rents, rates and taxes, cost of management, and many other charges, so that the whole profit of the coal owner does not average five per cent., or about 8½d. per ton, and ten per cent. increase in wages would wipe that out altogether. The total extra amount demanded if paid in wages on the latest official output would be approximately £7,500,000, which would bring the present aggregate net profits of £8,795,711 10s. down to less than £1,300,000. Of course, it may be said that the consumer may be made to pay more, but in that case the miner is striking, not against his employer, but in order to increase the cost of a necessary of life paid by every working-man in the country. Besides, the price of coal is fixed by competition in the international market, and any material rise in the price of English coal would immediately divert much of the trade to America, Germany, and other coalfields.

Remedies that are no Remedies.

There is a cry in some quarters for the nationalisation of the mines. But as the experience of New Zealand shows, strikes can take place in nationalised mines, and the cost of production goes up when the mine is removed from the stimulating atmosphere of private management. On the other hand, there is a demand in some quarters for vigorous measures of coercion, and it is noted with grim satisfaction that orders have been issued for every available man in the British Army on Salisbury Plain to be armed and equipped ready for immediate action —cavalry, infantry, artillery, and engineers. But these measures of precaution cannot break the strike—cannot even maintain a semblance of order when famine-stricken mobs are looting London as the Chinese soldiers have been looting Peking.

What the Railway Strike Taught Us.

The railway strike of last summer only lasted a couple of days, but it brought the great industrial towns within a week's distance of starvation. Local authorities warned the Home Office from all the great industrial centres that there was not a fortnight's supply of food in their towns, that the starving people would break into the shops to find bread and meat, and that after that was consumed the community would find itself face to face with famine. Short as the strike was, shops were broken into in Leeds. In Liverpool, where the strike lasted longer, the lack of milk and fresh food was reported to have caused the death of thousands of infants.

A Commune on a National Scale.

It is idle to talk of importing coal. The Transport Workers' Union have pledged themselves to treat coal as contraband of war as long as the strike lasts. The railways will keep running a limited service as long as their stock of coal holds out.

Lord Haldane in Berlin.
The British War Minister, who went on a mission of peace to Germany, is the figure on the right; the other is his brother.

There are ominous rumours that the railwaymen will strike against the conveyance of soldiers to repress disorder. If the worst comes to the worst, we may expect to witness scenes upon which the sun has not looked down since the Commune of Paris. A starving nation knows no laws, respects no persons. If there was food enough in the country it might seize it, and order might be preserved. But the supply of food depends upon the regular working of the steamship and railway service, and the continuous operation of public credit. If it really comes to starvation, the famished people will hail as a saviour of society any strong-handed man who will not hesitate to shoot, nor should I be surprised if, at the end of a month or two, every man known to be responsible for the strike on either side were to be shot down at sight like a mad dog.

A Hope Rooted in Despair.

It is the very terror of the possibilities let loose by such an industrial war which makes me believe that reason will assert its sway and that some way may be found out of the deadlock. If so, much good will come out of evil. The strike has already made us all furiously to think. Men's minds are much more open to consider the merits of schemes of profit-sharing and of co-partnership and of co-operation than they were before. So from the brink of Hell we may make our way to Heaven. "Oh, Lord," prayed the Methodist revivalist, "take this vile sinner by the hair of his head and swing him over the pit of Hell till he can smell the reek of the sulphur and feel the burning heat of the fire, if so be, Lord, that he may turn from his evil ways and repent and be converted." We have not been uttering that prayer, but it has nevertheless been answered. For this dispute about a minimum wage in the coal trade has brought us within measurable range of not being able to get a minimum ration of bread necessary to keep us all from dying of starvation.

Is an Anglo-German Arrangement Possible?

If we keep our Navy up to the two keels to one standard we can make any arrangement we like with Germany. If we let it fall to three to two we must be very careful in any bargain we may make with her. At the express instance of

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Turned Turtle.

THE WAR MINISTER: "A little more of this and Haldane's occupation's gone!"

the Kaiser Mr. Haldane went to Berlin last month for what the Americans would describe as a bit of heart-to-heart talk with the rulers of the German Empire as to the possibility of an Anglo-German understanding. When Lord Haldane got to Berlin he found the atmosphere genial, and the discussions which he held with the Kaiser, the Chancellor, and the Foreign Minister gave him good hope that some advance might be made towards the removal of the misunderstandings which have endangered the peace of Europe of late years. The question of armaments was not touched upon. Armaments are like fur coats—the colder the weather the thicker the coat. What Lord Haldane sought to do was to change the somewhat glacial temperature that has prevailed in Berlin and in London. If he succeeded in his mission armaments would diminish automatically, as a man casts his overcoat when the summer comes. One swallow does not make a summer, and Lord Haldane's mission could not establish between England and Germany the same cordiality that prevails between France and England. But considering it is only twelve years since we were arming in hot haste for instant war with France over Fashoda, it is not absolutely impossible that between England and Germany there may arise kindlier feelings than those which have prevailed of late.

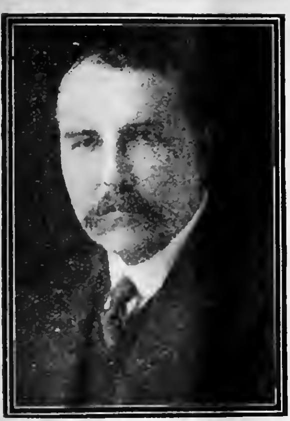
The "Luxury" Speech of Mr. Churchill.

It was rather unfortunate just at the very moment when Lord Haldane was endeavouring to smooth things at Berlin that Mr. Winston Churchill should have used an unfortunate expression at Glasgow which irritated Germans considerably. After saying, and saying well, many excellent things as to the vital importance to us of a navy, he unfortunately launched the phrase that a fleet for Germany was a luxury, whereas for England it was a necessity. The Teutons, who believe that their fleet is their sole safeguard against the piratical attacks of John Bull on their commerce and on their coasts, were up in arms at once. Fortunately, the Kaiser appears to have realised the absurdity of making such fuss about a maladroit phrase, and the matter dropped. What Mr. Winston Churchill meant to say, and what, if he had said it, would have given no offence to

Photograph by] [*Lafayette, Dublin.*

Lord and Lady Pentland and their Children.

Lord Pentland has just resigned his post in the Government as Secretary for Scotland, and has been appointed to the Governorship of Madras. Lady Pentland is a daughter of the Countess of Aberdeen, whom she strikingly resembles.



Photograph by] [*Vandyk.*

Mr. T. McKinnon Wood.

New Secretary for Scotland.

Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

Mr. Ellis Griffith, M.P.

New Under-Secretary to the Home Office.

Photograph by] [*Lafayette.*

Sir A. A. Haworth.

New Junior Lord of the Treasury.

mortal man, was that Germany and Britain resembled each other in that each of them had a branch of Imperial defence which was vital, and another which, although important, was not essential. For instance, the British Army is a luxury, whereas our Navy is a necessity. With Germany the case is reversed. With her it is the Navy which is the luxury, whereas her Army is the necessity. Of course, neither Germany nor Great Britain could dispense with their respective luxuries, but if Mr. Churchill had bracketed them no offence could have been taken.

Mr. Churchill in Belfast.

The visit of Mr. Winston Churchill to Belfast passed off quite peacefully.* Instead of meeting in Ulster Hall, where his father had spoken, a marquee was rigged up on the football ground, where, under a soaking deluge of rain, a faithful multitude listened to Mr. Churchill's plea for Home Rule. It was a very good speech, but whether it was worth while going to Belfast to make it is another matter. Troops had to be sent into the town to protect the right of free speech at a cost of £2,730, a sum which, being divided by the number of words uttered by Mr. Churchill, averaged out at 15s. a word. It would, of course, have been right to spend ten times that sum to maintain liberty of speech, and it is to be hoped that Mr. McKenna and London police magistrates will remember that truth when next they have to deal with rowdy mobs of students and fish-porters who desire to vindicate orthodox Christianity by dipping a Freethought lecturer in the pond of a London park. Lord Pirrie, who was suffering severely from the malady which afterwards necessitated a severe surgical operation, accompanied Mr. Churchill to Belfast. Mrs. Churchill also went with her husband, and it is possible her presence did more to prevent a breach of the peace than all the cavalry and infantry which were quartered in the town during his visit.

Ministerial Changes.

Lord Pentland, C.-B.'s favourite, and Lord Aberdeen's son-in-law, has now exchanged the Secretaryship for Scotland for the Governorship of Madras. Lord Pentland justified C.-B.'s decision to make him a Cabinet Minister. Quiet, unobtrusive, diligent in business and always abounding in good works, he will take to India the bright memory of a blameless record. His successor at the Scotch Office is Mr. McKinnon Wood, who vacates the Financial Secretaryship of the Treasury. He was succeeded by Mr. Masterman, Mr. Ellis Griffith becoming Under-Secretary at the Home Office. The new Junior Lord of the Treasury is Sir A. A. Haworth. A change quite as important as any of those just mentioned is the retirement of Sir Charles Ottley from the Secretaryship of the Committee of Imperial Defence. Sir Charles Ottley has succumbed to the temptation offered by the Armstrong Company, who can pay their directors twice as much as the Government pays its officials, and appoints them for life. We shall all miss Sir Charles Ottley, who did yeoman service for the British cause at the last Hague Conference. I hope that his mantle has descended upon his successor, Captain Hankey, who has served with Sir Charles, and will be faithful to the tradition of the Office.

The Prospects of Home Rule.

The Home Rule Bill is to be introduced this month, providing the strike does not upset everything—Ministers included. The controversy as to fiscal autonomy has subsided, the malcontents realising that that way madness lies. The House of Commons will probably pass any Bill which

"*F.C.G.*" *in the Liberal Monthly.*]

Getting to Understand Each Other.

JOHN BULL: "You're not half such a bad chap as I used to think you were, Pat!"

PAT: "Sure, I never was—and the same to yourself!"

Mr. Asquith introduces and Mr. Redmond endorses, and the House of Lords will even more certainly throw it out. Next year the self-same Bill, without the alteration of a jot or an iota, must be introduced and passed through all its stages. It is tolerably clear, from the experience of the last two Home Rule Bills of Mr. Gladstone, that if a Cabinet of angels and archangels framed a Home Rule Bill, and got it through the House of Commons one season, the discussions of the Recess would reveal flaws in the Bill which would render it unworkable unless amended. Mr. Gladstone's finance, for instance, was proved to be quite impossible. Therefore, we take it, the odds are heavy that before the Bill is introduced a second time it will have been discovered that some serious amendment or other will have to be made in it, if it is to work properly and be acceptable to the Irish people. But if a single amendment is made the Lords can treat it as a new Bill, and it will have to be sent up thrice, and two more years must elapse before it can be passed over the veto of the Upper House. Hence the prospects of Home Rule are by no means rosy. This is no reason for not trying to do the best we can with it. But do not let us delude ourselves by the notion that all is over but the shouting.

The Women and the Ministry.

"When lovely woman stoops to folly" she sometimes stoops very low indeed. And it must be admitted that some of the women who are zealous for the enfranchisement of their sex stooped very low when they attended the great woman's suffrage meeting in the Albert Hall for the purpose of spitting out foul epithets at Mr. Lloyd George, who was there to plead their cause as he has defended it in the Cabinet. There is a certain feline ferocity in some women; they snarl and spit and swear at any object of their aversion, just as some cats snarl and spit and swear at the friendliest and least offensive of dogs. But what conceivable benefit could accrue to the woman's cause by calling a Cabinet Minister "traitor," "liar," and Heaven knows what else, when he came to advocate their cause in a great public meeting presided over by Mrs. Fawcett, I fail utterly to perceive. Mr. Lloyd George's statement of the case was unanswerable. He was against the Referendum. He did not like the Conciliation Bill, but if he could not amend it he would accept it. He said:—

> Three-fourths of the members of the Liberal Party support women's suffrage. Two-thirds of the members of the Cabinet will vote for the amendment when it comes on. But one-fourth of the members of the Liberal Party are opposed to the suffrage. Now come to the Conservative Party: from two-thirds to three-fourths of the members of that party are opposed to the suffrage. No party, therefore, can form a Cabinet to carry woman suffrage.

What then is the use of swearing and caterwauling when you are up against hard facts like that? What is the use of insisting that the Cabinet must introduce a Woman's Suffrage Bill, when the Cabinet is hopelessly divided upon the subject and the Prime Minister is opposed to it?

Window Smashing as a Protest.

The militant section of the Suffragists some of whom expend their energies in writing letters to Mrs. Asquith threatening to kill her and her children—decided, at Mrs. Pankhurst's instigation, to manifest their displeasure by smashing windows on a great scale. Considering that the nation is in the throes of a coal strike which may eventuate in the assertion in the most naked form of the brutal fact that force is an ultimate factor in the settlement of social and political disputes, the moment does not seem opportune for lawless manifestations by those who, with all their virtues, are nevertheless physically the weaker sex. There is no doubt a great deal to be said in favour of making yourself a nuisance when you want to call attention to your grievances, but it is possible to make yourself such an intolerable nuisance by pressing your claims at the wrong moment as to provoke a reaction against you, which is the one thing you want to avoid. The woman's cause has made much progress and has now attained such assurances of support that it seems a thousand pities it should be thrown back by demonstrations of this sort. It is not the windows that are smashed I am worrying about; it is the cause of the window smashers.

The Position of the Cabinet.

At the great anti-suffrage meeting at the Albert Hall, held last month, Miss Violet Markham distinguished herself by making an eloquent speech affirming that Nature's Salic Law has disqualified woman for political activity. Then what is Miss Violet Markham doing on a political platform? And how can Nature disqualify women from the simple act of marking a ballot-paper, while it leaves them free to do all the arduous and disagreeable work of canvassing for men? The notable utterance at the anti-suffrage meeting was that in which the Lord Chancellor cut himself adrift from Mr. Asquith. It was always understood that the Prime Minister promised that if the House of Commons amended the Manhood Suffrage Bill so as to make it an Adult Suffrage Bill, the Government would take it up and endeavour to pass it into law as a Government measure. Not so, however, thinks Lord Loreburn. He declared :—

> It would be a Constitutional outrage if such a change were passed into law without the express sanction of the constituencies. But it would surely be acknowledged that where great and signal departures of policy were concerned for which no Ministry were prepared to shoulder the responsibility it was not legitimate to spring a surprise on the country or to treat a vote in the House of Commons as finally decisive. He was convinced that the great majority of people in the country were opposed to the proposal, and they ought to do all in their power to prevent its becoming law without the real consent and deliberate demand of the electorate.

We take it, therefore, either that Mr Asquith will modify his pledge, or that Lord Loreburn will not be on the Woolsack if an Adult Suffrage Bill is presented to the House of Lords as a Government measure.

Parliament in Session.

Parliament met on February 14th. With the exception of March 1st, when it discussed the Plural Voting Bill, it occupied itself with debating various topics raised by the speech from the Throne and with discussions on Supply. Mr. Bonar Law has not made a good start as leader of the Opposition. He made charges of political corruption and jobbery, which he utterly failed even to attempt to establish, and he made one great blunder in saying he certainly would repeal the Insurance Bill if his party came back to power. So conscious was he of having "put his foot in it" that he had to write to all the papers the same night explaining away his words. When he said "certainly" he did not mean "certainly," but only that under circumstances he would repeal it; otherwise he would not. Mr. Balfour accustomed us to evasive dialectical answers. But everyone was sick of it, and we all hoped for better things from Mr. Bonar Law.

The Prospects of the Unionists.

The by-election at St. Rollox, Glasgow, where Mr. McKinnon Wood was re-elected on his accepting office as Secretary for Scotland, showed a heavy falling-off in the Liberal majority. From 1,917 in 1910, it dwindled to 469 last month. In this pulling down of the Liberal majority it was like the by-elections which preceded it—only more so. The fact appears to be that the agitation against the Insurance Act has achieved some measure of success, and the prospect of Home Rule excites no enthusiasm in Great Britain. Without exaggerating the significance of the by-elections, they certainly show a sufficient rise in the Unionist tide to justify a hope, if not an expectation, in the Unionist ranks that if they were to force a General Election they might come back to power. There is little doubt they would stand a good chance if they could only bury Tariff Reform. They are doing their best at the Manchester by-election, but its ghost haunts them to their own undoing. All questions between the parties will be blotted out of existence as electoral issues if the strike goes on. And the strike, whatever else it may do, is almost certain to weaken the Government—first, by alienating the Labour Party; and, secondly, by enormously strengthening the Conservative instinct in the average Englishman. If this is what we are coming to, says the man in the street, we had better have the Tories back. What they will do when they are put back is not very clear, except create a new Upper Chamber, guaranteed to be just as Conservative and far more powerful than the existing House of Lords.

Two Capable Women.

Mr. Lloyd George has done well to appoint two notable capable women to assist in the administration of the Insurance Act. One is Mrs. Creighton, the widow of the late Bishop of London, who is so well known for her ability that there is no need to speak of her. The other is Miss Mona Wilson, the daughter of one of the broadest-minded, clearest-sighted clergymen in the Church of England—Canon Wilson, formerly Vicar of Rochdale and Archdeacon of Manchester. Miss Wilson has dedicated her life to the study of industrial problems affecting women. She was a member of the Home Office "Departmental Committee to inquire into Industrial Accidents." Subsequently she was appointed to one of the Trade Boards under the Board of Trade, in which capacity she was a potent factor in canvassing the chain-making and the paper-board trades, and making the labour exchanges of more practical use. As a member of the Board of Commissioners she will receive a salary of £1,000. Monstrous! Has any woman off the stage ever before been so well paid—unless for being the complaisant mistress of some rich man? 'Tis "vice alone will shelter wretchedness," and it is vice alone that pays record rates to women. It is usually regarded as unwomanly for women to hold high-salaried posts. It is womanly to be a charwoman at ten shillings a week. But to be a Commissioner with a salary of £1,000—I can only repeat, it is monstrous!

Photograph by] [*Kate Pragnell.*

Mrs. Creighton, Widow of Bishop Creighton.

Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Miss Mona Wilson.

The War in Tripoli.

To all those false friends of peace who have been crying out for mediation between Italy and Turkey I have constantly replied that mediation would mean only one thing, and that was advice to the Turks to submit to their invaders. Russia is now making a second attempt to secure concerted mediation, and as a matter of course we are told that no mediation can be thought of that does not start with a recognition of the annexation of Tripoli and Cyrenaica by Italy. Sir Edward Grey has gone far, very much too far, in holding the candle to the devil of lawless aggression in Tripoli; but for the sake of his own record and the fair fame of our country I hope he will shrink from the infamy of putting pressure upon the Turks in order to induce them to abandon the most Moslem provinces of their Empire to a criminal invader who, after five months, has utterly failed to do more than establish 130,000 men upon the seashore, where, so long as they are under the guns of the fleet, they are safe. Italy has decreed the annexation of provinces she has neither conquered nor occupied. The Senate and the Chamber of Deputies have ratified the crime. But the Turks have never, and ought never, and, I hope, will never, surrender their African provinces to the Italian aggressor. Italy does not advance into the interior of the provinces she has annexed on paper. To do so General Caneva regards as difficult, dangerous, and even suicidal. If the Powers wish to mediate, let them remind Italy of the Treaties of Paris, London, and Berlin, and politely request her to desist from persisting in the attempt to perpetrate a crime against international law and the good faith of nations. To ask us to confirm Ahab's title to Naboth's vineyard even before the owner of the vineyard is dead is an outrage of which I sincerely hope Sir E. Grey will never be guilty.

Italy Getting Desperate.

The Italians, bitterly chagrined at the discovery that an expenditure of £40,000 per day is not buying them either peace or territory in Tripoli, are now swearing that they will carry the war into other provinces of the Ottoman Empire. They made a beginning last month by shelling two rotten Turkish tubs-of-war in Beyrout harbour, incidentally killing and wounding many of the non-combatant citizens. It is, I suppose, what Drake would have called a "singeing of the Sultan's beard." But its only result has been to precipitate the expulsion of Italians from Syria and to unite more firmly than ever all Ottoman subjects in opposition to the Italians. Foiled at Beyrout, the Italians are talking "mighty biggotty," as Brer Rabbit would say, about rushing the Dardanelles and seizing Constantinople. If they found it impossible with 130,000 Italian soldiers to destroy 10,000 Turks and Arabs in Tripoli, how many Italian soldiers do they think will be necessary to defeat 250,000 Turkish troops in Europe and Asia? The attempt to carry the war into the Sea of Marmora will justify, and indeed compel, the Turks to close the Dardanelles, thereby severing the great artery of commerce between hungry Europe and the Russian granaries in the Black Sea.

The Persian Trouble.

England and Russia, I am glad to record, still stand shoulder to shoulder in confronting the forces of anarchy and incompetence which are rendering trade or travel in Persia almost impossible. The ex-Shah is still giving trouble. It is usually said by the Russophobes that he was pushed forward by the Russians. In Russia it is just as firmly believed that he was used by Germany to create a diversion in Persia at the identical moment when the *Panther* was sent to Agadir. As the Persians cannot force him out by arms, the Anglo-Russian allies propose to bribe His Majesty to disappear. If he refused to do so and regained his throne in Teheran, Germany might reward his docility by recognition. We could hardly follow suit. But if we did not we should be interfering with the internal affairs of Persia.

The Russification of Finland.

The insane policy of alienating the confidence and provoking the hostility of the Finns continues to be carried out with unrelenting thoroughness by the Russian Government. Last month the Finnish Pilot and Lighthouse Department was definitely subordinated to the Russian Ministry of Marine. Thereupon over 200 Finnish pilots resigned their posts, and many Finnish ports are left pilotless. Now a pilot is one of those men who cannot be improvised. To know the intricacies of a channel is a thing that cannot be conferred by a ukase. If the pilots stand firm it will be equivalent to a pacific blockade of Finland. What conceivable good can come to Russia by these continuous encroachments on Finnish Home Rule I utterly fail to understand. The harm they do is only too palpable. They are arousing the suspicion that Russia is moving steadily but stealthily forward towards the annexation of the Norwegian ice-free port which is divided only by eighteen miles from the northern frontier of Finland. It is monstrous to impute such criminal designs to the Russian Government, but there is no doubt that the Scandinavian world is profoundly agitated on the subject. The dread of Russia's advance northward, purely chimerical as it may be, has had one good result in compelling Sweden and Norway to forget the soreness of the separation, and to consider whether they should not form a defensive military alliance against foreign foes. Such an alliance will, of course, be extended to Denmark. The alarm produced in Christiania and Stockholm by the Russifying policy in Finland is leading to much expenditure on fortifications and armaments. Such fantastical wickedness could never have been imputed to Russia were it not that her interference with the liberties of Finland seems utterly mad unless some such scheme lies behind. Even then it is mad and bad; but then there would be some method in its madness.

The Chinese Republic.

Affairs in China have been cleared up in one direction and complicated in another. The Manchus have consented to their deposition, although the Emperor is to retain a titular or honorific position within the Empire which he ceases to rule; and Yuan Shi-Kai is busy arranging for the organisation of the Republic, of which he is at present the nominal head. So far all seemed to be going well, although ominous warnings reached us from time to time from Japan, from Russia, and from British residents in China. Japan evidently dislikes the establishment of a Republic in Asia. Russia is not very cordial. But the chief difficulties are internal. Of this an ugly reminder was afforded us in the last days of February by the outbreak of mutiny among the unpaid soldiery of Yuan Shi-Kai in Peking. They appear to have got entirely out of hand and to have looted and burned the wealthy quarters of the city. With the aid of some of the troops who remained loyal the looters appear to have been subdued. But it was a bad business, a sinister reminder of the forces which lurk below the apparently placid surface of the Republic. It will take more than the Chinese Amazon Corps to restore order in China if once the fountains of the great deep are broken up. Unpaid soldiers turn brigands of necessity. And where Yuan is to get the money to pay his troops is as yet an unsolved problem.

Photograph by] [*L. N. A.*

The Chinese Amazon Corps.

These Amazons are ladies, mostly students, of good family, who were accepted after much deliberation as fighting units of the Chinese Republic. They all bear arms and have been undergoing drill in Nankin and Shanghai.

Mr. Roosevelt and the American Presidency.

Mr. Roosevelt, in his own picturesque language, has thrown his hat into the ring, and is now "out" for acceptance as a candidate for the third time, which he declared so often he would never, no never, accept. Now he says that his definite repudiation of all ambition to serve "a third term" meant "a third consecutive term." There are many ways of getting out of a pledge when you want to, and Mr. Roosevelt's excuse will serve his turn as well as any other. The important thing is that Mr. Roosevelt is now boldly in the field in opposition to President Taft, who is straining every means at the disposal of the executive to secure renomination at the coming Republican convention. Mr. Roosevelt has come out on a very Radical platform. He approves of the Referendum and the Initiative, but, worst offence of all in the eyes of his critics, he is in favour of the Recall. This would give the mass vote of the electors supreme authority over the Supreme Court, whose decisions have often nullified the legislative enactments of Congress. That means, say his critics, that questions of law must be settled first by the Federal Court, secondly by the Supreme Court, and thirdly by the mob. The battle rages loud and long, and between them Taft and Roosevelt may make it possible for the Republicans to adopt a dark horse as a candidate of

Photograph by] [*Topical Press.*

Herr Schiedemann.

The Socialist who for one sitting presided over the Reichstag.

party reunion. If either Taft or Roosevelt stands they will infallibly be beaten. Unless, of course, the Bryanite Democrats were to rally round Mr. Roosevelt. They ought to do so. They would do so were party feeling not so strong in America that a Democrat would vote against the Apostle Paul if he were nominated by the Republicans, and *vice versa*.

The Socialists in the Reichstag.

The Socialists, who are now the strongest single group in the Reichstag, had the rare satisfaction of seeing one of their number sitting for one session as president. The president originally elected had resigned, and Herr Scheidemann, one of the vice-presidents, took the chair until his successor was elected. All he had to do was to move that the House do adjourn, but the moment was enough. Mr. Cadbury is reported to have told a German Socialist that the German Socialists had killed Jingoism in Germany. If Mr. Cadbury ever said this, he must be very ill-informed as to how things stand in Germany. Without going so far as Dr. Dillon does, who maintains that the return of 110 Socialists will make no difference in the naval and military policy of Germany, one finds him much nearer the mark than Mr. Cadbury.

The Emigration of Youngsters.

Mr. Hawkes, Canadian Emigration Commissioner, paid a hurried visit to this country last month for the purpose of inspecting what may be called the seedling crop of the future citizens of the Empire. Mr. Hawkes is a shrewd observer, and he has got the right idea in his head. Immigration is far more important to Canada than emigration is to Britain. An emigration agency in this country ships a boy across the Atlantic and is done with him. An immigration agency has to look after that boy in his new home and see that he grows up a worthy, self-supporting citizen. New Zealand and Australia are both on the look-out for likely seedlings to transplant to the dominions across the seas. It will be well if our local educational authorities take more pains in familiarising the boys and girls under their care with the opportunities and duties which lie before the emigrant to the Colonies.

"Dear Old Charlie" Triumphant.

Lord Spencer, who appointed his college friend, Mr. Charles Brookfield, to be Examiner of Plays and virtual censor of the morals of the London stage, has resigned. He has been succeeded by Lord Sandhurst, whose mother was one of the first women who sat on the London County Council. "Dear Old Charlie" has been revived by Mr. Hawtrey, and is nightly delighting London audiences, who chuckle sympathetically at the glorification of a double adultery without passion, and rub their hands with delight at the spectacle of trusting husbands being betrayed by their "friend." "Dear Old Charlie," meantime, continues to exercise his duties. A promising attempt was made to call

Photograph by] [*Swaine, New Bond St.*

The New Lord Chamberlain: Lord Sandhurst.

the attention of His Majesty to the kind of play the Censor of Plays placed on the stage. But it miscarried. The memorial fell into the hands of men whose zeal against the institution of the Censorship has eaten them up. Instead of getting signatures to the short and simple memorial to the Crown which Mr. Archer suggested, they produced a column-long *rechauffé* of the arguments against any censorship. This immediately brought about the signing of a counter-memorial. Between the two memorials nothing will be done. Instead of concentrating upon the one definite point on which, with the exception of the *Daily Mail*, everyone was agreed, they raised the old issue, with the same old result. The King ought to go to see "Dear Old Charlie," and form his judgment as to the fitness of its author to be the keeper of his conscience as to the morals of the stage.

Lister and Fairbairn.

February has seen the removal by death of two leading figures in the not unconnected spheres of medicine and theology. Lord Lister, as the founder of antiseptic surgery, robbed the knife of almost all its horrors. He made the cutting and carving of the human body a wonderfully safe means of restoring it to health. Such marvels have been wrought by his aid as to set men dreaming of the time when surgery will be employed as readily and as fearlessly to remove internal excrescences and superfluities as we now use the art of the barber and the manicurist to remove redundant hair and nails.

Photograph by] [*Russell and Sons.*

The late Rev. Dr. Fairbairn.

Ex-Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford; one of the great Nonconformist theologians of the Victorian age.

Dr. Fairbairn was far and away the foremost constructive theologian of the non-sacerdotal section of British Christendom. He brought the Free Churches out of the shadow of Agnosticism and of a merely literary religion. His glowing faith freed them from the dread of free criticism, and bridged over the chasm of negativism into which so many had fallen, making the way easy from the positive belief of the past to the positive faith of the future. He stripped the science of comparative religion of its supposed perils, and showed it to be an ally of the Gospel. His most overt and obvious achievement was the founding of Mansfield College at Oxford; his most vital was the fusing of science and religion, of social and personal evangelism in the lives of his followers.

Crusade Against Poverty.

The rapidity with which public opinion is setting in the direction of freeing the richest country on this side of the globe from the shame and pain of starving the poor is shown on many sides and in the highest quarters. The Chancellor of the Exchequer long ago proclaimed his *jehad* against poverty. But he is Mr. Lloyd George: and Englishmen make liberal discount for Welsh enthusiasm. Only last week, however, the Prime Minister, with all the authority of his position as head of the Government, and with the utmost emphasis, pledged himself to give effect to the "tremendous principle" of "a reasonable minimum wage" for all underground workers. Still, Mr. Asquith may be said to have spoken under the dire dread of a national paralysis. Perhaps most significant of all, as a proof of the movement of the most staid, cautious, and conservative elements in our national life, was the deliverance of the Primate, made in the course of his quadrennial Charge in Canterbury Cathedral. The Archbishop said:—

> He was prepared quite deliberately to express his own belief that, given a little time, say a couple of generations, for bringing about the change, real poverty of the extreme sort, crushing, degrading poverty, ought to be, and in a Christian land like ours might be, practically abolished altogether. He did not believe that anything short of that would satisfy even elementarily the conditions of Christian brotherhood. Different reformers and guides would have their own ways of trying to lead them to that result. He could see no obvious and simple road. But that there was a road, and a Christian road, he was sure. That it could be found, and that by prayer and pains and perseverance it would be found, he had no doubt at all. It was the task of workers in the Church of God to foster the growth of such a spirit as would make these results certain: to promote such a sense of responsible brotherhood in the Church of Christ on earth that men should see that the solution, by whatever pathway reached, was imperative and inevitable. Be that their resolve and prayer. Could they doubt that it was the Will of God? Could they doubt that it was the duty of His Church on earth to set it forward?

When an Archbishop of Canterbury declares for the abolition of poverty in a couple of generations, as an elementary condition of Christian brotherhood, the end of destitution cannot be very far off.

Talks on Topics of the Day.

I.—WITH NORMAN ANGELL.

Ralph Norman Angell Lane is the name that was given to him by his godparents in baptism. But Norman Angell is the part of his name by which he has made himself known to the public. Nobody knows Ralph Lane save the newspaper world of Paris and his colleagues in Carmelite House, where he long ago made a reputation for himself as one of the ablest newspaper managers who ever took office in Lord Northcliffe's service. It is somewhat odd that Norman Angell should come out of the *Daily Mail* office, but good things do sometimes come out of Nazareth, as a famous leading case is on record to prove. The name and the fame of Norman Angell are now world-wide. When I was at Constantinople the Russian Ambassador told me that he had just finished Norman Angell's book, and had passed it on to the German Ambassador, the redoubtable Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, who was then eagerly studying its contents. Of late, Norman Angell has been addressing audiences of all sorts in Great Britain, and finding everywhere audiences eager, receptive, and sympathetic. One day he lectured at the National Liberal Club; another day he discoursed at Cambridge University. One Sunday he spoke at a Nonconformist Church; the next he appeared at South Place Institute. But he was most at home when addressing the Institute of Bankers. For bankers need no convincing as to the extent to which civilisation is built on credit, and that the very existence of modern society facilitates international peace.

In appearance Norman Angell resembles the Apostle Paul, whose personal presence is said to have been in marked contrast to the weighty and powerful productions of his pen. He is short of stature, delicate in constitution, physically far from robust (though he has lived a rough life on the frontier and travelled in wild countries), without an ounce of animal magnetism to spare for any public meeting. Yet he holds his audiences. He is going to Germany to preach his gospel there, and everyone must wish him God-speed. For it is a gospel indeed of good tidings of great joy. It is an old gospel in a sense. For it is but a reiteration of the old saying that we are "all members one of another." But whereas the old saying is often limited to the city or the commonwealth, Norman Angell demonstrates that it is equally true when applied to the whole civilised world.

Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Mr. Norman Angell,

Author of "The Great Illusion."

I first met Norman Angell in Paris, when I was on my way to Constantinople, but I interviewed him last month in London at the Salisbury Hotel. He was, as usual, quiet in manner, lucid in speech, and perfectly certain of his position.

"People constantly misrepresent me," he said cheerfully. "They assert that I have declared war to be henceforth impossible. In presence of the records of contemporary history it is inconceivable that I could make such an assertion. What I have asserted, and not only asserted but demonstrated, is that war is a game which is no longer worth the candle, which in the nature of things must miss its aim, futile because when you have achieved your victory the present organisation of the world will prevent your turning it to account. In former times you could make war pay. The Norsemen who harried our coasts found it a profitable operation. That day is past. No one can make war pay nowadays. It is an illusion that conquest means profit, or that you can increase your wealth by annexing territory. When that fact is recognised war will die out, as religious persecution has died out."

"We all agree," I said; "but I think you slightly overstate your case in one direction, and understate it in another. For instance, you contend that if Germany conquered Britain it would profit her nothing. I agree that the cost of conquest would make the operation financially unprofitable. But you argue as if Germany being, let us say, suddenly in a position to dictate terms of peace to England, could not profit by such a position of vantage."

"Do you think she could?"

"Certainly she could. For instance, she need impose no tribute, levy no indemnity, annex no territory. All that she need do would be to compel Britain to place the administration and control of the British Navy exclusively in German hands. They need not interfere with our self-government. They would man, control, and command the Navy, and we would pay just the same Naval Estimates as before. Nay, they might even promise to save us twenty millions a year in the cost of the Navy, since the old Anglo-German rivalry would be extinct. They could disband their own navy, and command the seas with one-half of the British fleet. Each nation would be saved twenty millions a year; and Germany would be master alike of sea and of land."

"I would like to put on my considering cap," said Norman Angell, "before fully answering that objection. But practically it amounts to nothing. You cannot postulate the costless conquest of Britain, and the attempt at conquest would cost Germany more than, in your hypothesis, she would save by annexing our fleet. Besides, the gain of a reduction of estimates might be brought about more simply by a friendly agreement without a war."

"Agreed!" I answered. "I was only pointing out what seemed to me an unnecessary overstatement. Now I come to your understatement. You dwell rightly and wisely upon the extent to which the whole fabric of modern society is built up on credit, and you point out how disastrous war would effect industrial prosperity. But you might strengthen your argument by pointing out an even more conclusive argument against war in the modern state."

"And what may that be?"

"The absolute certainty that no war between the two Triples could ever be fought to a finish by naval or military weapons. The one dominating factor of the fate of nations is not the Sword; it is the Stomach. How long do you think Germany could have kept on the war if it had broken out last midsummer?"

"One of the leading bankers was asked that question the other evening," said Norman Angell. "He replied, 'Not longer than a month.' He was speaking solely as a financier."

"The financial crash will be bad, but it is the secondary effects of the collapse of credit which will be decisive. Germany, like Britain, lives from hand to mouth. She has now twenty millions more people to feed than she had in 1871. These people are fed from abroad. They live from hand to mouth. Their daily bread depends upon the uninterrupted working of the vast complex machinery of modern commerce. In olden times every community was a self-contained, self-sustained, self-feeding unit. That day is gone for ever. We live from hand to mouth to such an extent that a two-days' railway strike brought our industrial North Country towns within sight of famine."

"There are countries which feed themselves."

"Yes. In Russia there is food enough for her millions. Turkey also, and sparsely-peopled countries need not starve, but if a densely-peopled industrial community goes to war it cuts its own throat."

"Then, if war broke out between the Triples, what do you think would happen?"

"A cataclysm, in which society would temporarily disappear—a catastrophe, in which all thought of carrying on war against the foreigner would be effaced by the far more pressing necessity of finding rations for starving millions. The twenty additional millions of Germans, instead of being an added strength, are so many useless mouths that would demand food, and no food would be forthcoming. The same thing would happen to us if we lost command of the sea."

"I think there is a good deal in what you say," said Mr. Norman Angell, "but even my moderate understatement, as you call it, has penetrated far and wide. My little book has been translated into many languages, and I hear echoes of its doctrine in quarters where the book itself is unknown."

"Lord Esher told me the other day," I replied, "that he was one of the first to recognise the immense cogency of your argument. He bought copies of your book and sent them to half the sovereigns and statesmen of Europe."

"I have never seen Lord Esher," said Norman Angell, "though I owe him very much. He wrote suggesting that I should expand my argument, as he believed that it would have more influence than any book since Seeley published his 'Expansion of England.'"

"Thinking over your thesis," I said, "suggests to me that modern civilised society is like a city built upon a frozen lake. If a thaw comes the whole city will descend into the depths. Our credit system, our hand-to-mouth system, are the foundations of our industrial civilisation. They presuppose as a condition precedent a state of uninterrupted peace. When war comes the whole fabric will collapse."

"Yes," said Norman Angell, "and the notion of keeping the thing going by armaments is as absurd as if the builders of your city on ice were to try to keep off a thaw by surrounding it with walls, which not only are powerless to prevent a thaw, but increase the pressure on the ice when the frost gives."

II.—WITH SIR ALBERT SPICER, M.P.

WHEN the Russian visit was over I had a pleasant talk over the tea-table in the House of Commons with Sir Albert Spicer, M.P., former president of the London Chamber of Commerce, who was one of the twenty-nine selected guests who had enjoyed the hospitality of the Russians at St. Petersburg and Moscow.

Sir Albert had enjoyed his visit. That, at least, was obvious. So, he said, had all the other visitors. They had had a royal time and an Imperial welcome. "But what impressed me more than anything else," said Sir Albert, "was the universality of the enthusiasm huge mistake if the visit had not taken place; and from we have now seen, it would have been a great disappointment to a large number of the Russian people, including peasants, working men and students, if we had not gone. Everywhere and by everybody our presence was hailed with evidence of the most friendly feeling; wherever the train stopped it was the same. If it is said, 'Oh! the reception was engineered,' all I can say is that there was overwhelming evidence from the receptions at all sorts of places that such a thing was impossible."

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The English Visitors to Russia.

The party were photographed in the Imperial Library, where they were accompanied by the members of the Imperial Council.

on the part of the peasants and the working men. As I told the Emperor when he received our party at Tsarskoe Selo, when we arrived at St. Petersburg I thought by the crowd that was outside the station that a General Election must be going on, and as if the next step might be the dragging of our carriages to our hotel."

"There was some stupid protest before you left by a disgruntled facti n who objected to your going to Russia because they disliked the policy of the Russian Government?"

"Yes—yes; I know," said Sir Albert. "I was written to and urged not to go, but I had no sympathy with their views, and felt it would have been a

"What impressed you most?"

"What I have just told you. The sentiment of friendliness, the desire to clasp hands with the nation which stands for liberty and progress. After that I was most impressed with the vast, almost immeasurable material wealth of that enormous Empire. From the Baltic to Behrings Straits there stretches an enormous expanse of territory, much of which, I gathered, is still undeveloped."

"Sir Robert Morier," I observed, "used to say that Siberia would be to the twentieth century what the Western States of America were to the nineteenth."

"As to developing commercial relations, I had to respond to the Commerce Dinner in St. Petersburg, and I ventured to say some things as to the obstacles that stand to-day in the way of a larger commercial intercourse between the two nations. First, there ought to be a simplification of the customs. The Custom House machinery must be made to work more smoothly and quickly. Secondly, there is a tendency in some local administrations to put obstacles in the way of the employment of English overseers, foremen, and managers. These obstacles are not created by the law of the Empire, but local prejudice is difficult to overcome, and there are also restrictions imposed by the police in some localities. Thirdly, there should be some arrangement made for the settlement of disputes by a system of friendly arbitration. My remarks were received in a very friendly spirit."

"I suppose you found German competition very much *en evidence?*"

"From all I could learn the Germans do a large business, but it is for the most part in cheaper articles than our manufacturers care to turn out. Naturally, so long as our people can find a demand for better-class goods, they are not going to turn on to inferior qualities."

"Did you see much of the political side of things?"

"No. We went to the Duma and heard, but did not understand, a debate. Then we were entertained and listened to speeches all full of goodwill. But we naturally did not venture upon controversial topics. I heard nothing of Finland, nothing of Persia. I had several conversations at the reception by the Duma with various members to whom I was introduced, and in those different conversations had plenty of evidence as to the great variety and difference in opinions. One had, of course, other conversations at the various dinner-tables and receptions, where naturally one had to realise that one was a guest."

"How did it go at Tsarskoe Selo?"

"Very well indeed. The Emperor seemed to me a man of firmer character than I had expected. The Empress was charming. I had a curious experience at the palace of taking precedence of a Bishop. The Bishop of Ossory, not being a Lord in Parliament, and only the Bishop of a Disestablished Church, stood below me. Apart from banquets and those receptions that we all attended, the Bishops, together with Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Birkbeck, were, I think, mostly together in gatherings connected with the Greek Church. In the few speeches I heard from the Bishops, apart from the spirit of friendliness, I did not catch any very distinctive note. But very likely these were reserved for their gatherings with the representatives of the Greek Church."

"Then you were a pretty harmonious party?"

"Yes, most harmonious. We agreed at St. Petersburg, with a view of meeting as many as possible of those who wished to receive us, to be sent wherever our leaders chose, and this plan answered very well. I understand before we left a Russian said that we were the first party from other countries that had visited Russia and had not quarrelled amongst themselves. It was, of course, a great disappointment that the Speaker had to return from Berlin on account of his father's death, but Lord Weardale excelled himself as the chief spokesman of the party. He was indefatigable, full of energy, *bonhomie*, and tact. Altogether it was a most enjoyable visit, and, I believe, will bear good fruit."

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

A German View of Recent Anglo-German Differences.

(1) "Hullo! Here's old Michael; what a lark! We can do what we like with him, he's such a poor-spirited party."
(2) "Donnerwetter!"

CHARACTER SKETCH.

LORD PIRRIE.

I am happy in thinking that merit is becoming more and more the only determining factor in life. So that to-day the invitation to the youth of the world is "Go in and win!"—LORD PIRRIE.

LORD PIRRIE has never been in the House of Commons. He has never (till now) taken an active part in the political strife at Westminster. Hence he is less familiar as a personality to the British public than scores of far less famous men. For Lord Pirrie is a famous man, one of the most famous of his day and generation. He is the greatest shipbuilder whom the world has ever seen. He has built more ships and bigger ships than any man since the days of Noah. And he not only builds ships, but he owns them, directs them, controls them on all the seas of all the world.

Lord Pirrie was not born with a golden spoon in his mouth. Nor even a silver one. Like Mr. Carnegie, he was born poor as regards worldly goods. He never went to college. When he was fifteen years old he began his life's work. "You have your own way to make," said his mother to him; "it depends on your own exertions whether you succeed or not." He has succeeded.

It is an interesting fact that, like Mr. Bonar Law, the Leader of the Unionist party in the House of Commons, Lord Pirrie was born in Canada. But although cradled in Canada, he came back as an infant to the land of his parents. Both lost their father in Canada. Although one was of Scotch and the other of Irish descent, both belong to the same stock which was welded into wrought-iron by John Knox, the Shorter Catechism, and the Book of Proverbs.

W. J. Pirrie was but a wee orphan laddie when his widowed mother, leaving her husband's grave in Canada, decided to return to the land of her fathers.

An Excellent Portrait of Lord Pirrie.

James Alexander Pirrie was a native of Little Clandeboye, in County Down. He had married Eliza Montgomery, of Dundesart, in County Antrim, and had crossed the Atlantic in the forties to better himself in the New World. Their only son, now Lord Pirrie, was born in Quebec, May 31st, 1847. His mother brought him back to Belfast, and gave to him the best education attainable. He went to school at the Royal Academical Institution. He was a lively boy who stuck to his books and showed a certain genius for mathematics. In 1862, when he was fifteen, he pleaded to be allowed to leave school and enter as a premium apprentice the works of which he is now the head. Four years before a small firm of shipbuilders had started work in the premises formerly used as an ironworks. In 1862 they were employing a hundred men. The era of iron shipbuilding had begun. Palmer was making the Tyne famous, but the Clyde was then easily first in the field. Neither Tyne nor Clyde dreamed that the lad who was taking his seat in the draughting department of a small Belfast shipbuilding firm would make the North of Ireland the seat of the greatest shipbuilding yard in the world.

Harland and Wolff appear to have been men who had an eye for capacity among their employés. It is not quite clear how long it was before they discovered the genius whom they had employed unawares. William James stuck to his work. He meant to "go in and win." He had the right stuff in him and the right kind of mother behind him.

LORD PIRRIE'S MOTHER.

His mother was the third daughter of Mr. Alexander Montgomery, of Crumlin, co. Antrim, and niece of the Rev. Henry Montgomery, LL.D., of Belfast, who took such an active part in the Disestablishment of the Irish Church.

Young Pirrie was a very lively and observant boy taking a keen interest in country pursuits and everything that came within his range. He owed much to the advantage of having spent his early years under the daily supervision of a devoted mother. For it was his mother who had the early training of William James. Of silver and gold she had little, but she gave him what was more valuable than either silver or gold, in the shape of a little manuscript book, in which with loving care she wrote down in simple sentences the love of a lifetime.

In later years Lord Pirrie declared that he would advise every young man to make the chief cornerstone of their lives this maxim :—

> Respect your parents' wisdom and good advice.
>
> At the outset of his career a young man could not do better than resolve that by the help of Divine grace nothing shall enter into his life of which his mother would not approve, or which would cause her pain.

Herein we hear an echo of the Book of Proverbs :—

> My son, keep thy father's commandment and forsake not the law of thy mother.
>
> Bind them continually upon thine heart, and tie them about thy neck.
>
> When thou goest it shall lead thee, when thou sleepest it shall keep thee, and when thou awakest it shall talk with thee.
>
> For the commandment is a lamp, and the law is light, and reproofs of instruction are the way of life.

HIS MOTHER'S MAXIMS.

Few men have obeyed this precept more literally than Lord Pirrie. As one who wrote of him said quite recently :—

> Lord Pirrie's mother framed a code of laws for her son's observance, quaint, tender, pious, and vastly wise and sound. And the beauty of it is that her system succeeded. Lord Pirrie grew up on the system. He based his career upon it. The treasured little volume in which his mother wrote down her thoughts and aspirations concerning him has never been far from his hand. It has accompanied him on all his many voyages. It has lain snug in his pocket while he has been negotiating deals with the princes of money and industry on both sides of the Atlantic. This is no namby-pamby sentimentalism, no gush. This little volume of counsel in his mother's hand was for many years the stay and support of his career, and since then, seeing that he feels that he owes his fortune to it, what more right and natural than that he should regard it with pious reverence and treasure it as his richest possession?

I have not seen the book which has been Lord Pirrie's guide and compass through the stormy seas of life, for it has never been published; but extracts which have been published show that the mother was a shrewd, practical woman who knew how to condense into a few simple sentences the wisdom born of the observation and experience of a lifetime. For instance, she wrote :—

> It is the result of everyday experience that steady attention to matters of detail lies at the root of human progress, and that diligence is above all the mother of good luck. Accuracy is also of much importance, and an invariable mark of good training in a man, accuracy in observation, accuracy in speech, accuracy in the transaction of affairs. What is done in business must be well done; for it is better to accomplish perfectly a small amount of work than to half-do ten times as much. A wise man used to say, "Stay a little, that we may make an end the sooner."
>
> Simple industry and studious exactness would be the making of Ireland. Method is essential, and enables a large amount of work to be got through with satisfaction. Despatch comes with practice. "If you want your work well done," says the proverb, "go and do it; if you don't want it done, send some one else."

HIS FIRST START.

With these maxims in his head, and the inspiring influence of his mother ever behind him at home, William James soon made his mark. He rose rapidly in favour. He was steady, energetic and pushing. He had a head on his shoulders, an observant eye, and he never spared himself when work had to be done. By degrees he was trusted with more important work. When he was hardly out of his teens he was sent off to sea to learn the miseries and discomforts of sea travel as they then existed. And what he had to do when he came back was to take note of his difficulties and privations *seriatim* and so improve his master's ships that these discomforts and disabilities should be ruled out of the products of the Queen's Island Yard.

HARLAND AND WOLFF.

The story of the creation of the great shipbuilding firm of Harland and Wolff, properly told, would be an epic of modern industry. The founder of the firm Sir Edward Harland, was a man of original genius of bold initiative and great capacity in the selection of assistants. With his partner Wolff he decided that a mudbank in the North of Ireland was the ideal site for a shipbuilding yard. It seemed a crazy decision Ireland produced none of the ingredients necessary for the construction of steamships. Irishmen had never shown much capacity for the building of ships Neither had Ireland ever created a great merchant marine. There were no skilled artisans available on the spot. Of the raw material, iron and steel and brass and wood, not one ton could be produced in the whole of Ireland. And what was perhaps still more important, coal, the magician whose touch alone could transmute iron ore and pig iron into hulls of ship marine engines, and all the appurtenances thereof, had to be imported from Great Britain. Neither skilled labour, capital, nor raw materials were to be found in Belfast when Sir Edward Harland decided to ent into competition with the Clyde, the Tyne and the Tees, which had everything needed close to their back door. Orpheus with his lyre made trees and the mountain tops that freeze move hither and thither at his will. Not less marvellous was the magic by which, as by the wand of an enchanter, men and money, coal and iron hastened to the mudbank on Queen's Island, from which access to the sea had to be gained by an artificial channel. They began in 1859 with a staff of 44 men and an acreage of $3\frac{3}{4}$ acres. They now cover 80 acres and employ 14,000 men. And all this was accomplished in half a century :—

> O small beginnings, ye are great and strong !
> Based in a faithful heart and weariless brain,
> Ye build the future fair, ye conquer wrong,
> Ye earn the crown and wear it not in vain.

A TRIUMPH OF BRAIN—

Sir Edward Harland, Mr. Wolff, Lord Pirrie, Mr. Alick Carlisle, Mr. Bailey, the Wilsons, and others who might be named, are entitled to a foremost position among the great industrial heroes of our time. It is all very well to exalt Labour and to maintain that Labour alone is the source of wealth. All the labour of all the men who were gathered together and trained to discipline and set to work at the construction of the ocean ferries of our time could not have created the great wage-earning machine which, year in year out, distributes a million pounds sterling to Labour in Belfast. Without the Harlands, the Pirries, and the Carlisles Labour would have found not even a penny piece on the Queen's Island mudbank. Nor would any Government Department have ventured, greatly daring, to attempt such a venture as the creation of this shipyard. Brain, after all, is the great thaumaturgist. It is genius which transmutes by its alchemy the grosser metals into gold.

—AND OF RULE OF THUMB.

The firm seems to have been born under a lucky star. It has had its misfortunes when it has ventured out of the beaten track. But so long as it remained true to the task set before it by its founder it was uniformly successful. And here, again, we find ourselves confronted by a strange paradox. Shipbuilding is of all the crafts the one which demands the most science. But Harland and Wolff knew nothing of science. Neither did Messrs. Pirrie and Carlisle, who succeeded them in the direction and control of the firm. The firm, from the first to the last, has built its ships by the rule of thumb. It began with small ships, it experimented with bigger ships, it tried experiments in all directions, and profited by their result. But although it has now the record for building the biggest and safest ships in the world, it has done it all not by scientific calculation, but by the sheer genius of the rule of thumb carried to the *n*th point. None of the great men who built up this marvel of constructive skill and made it capable of turning out the leviathans of the modern world could have passed an ordinary Civil Service examination. One of the greatest of them never learned to spell. But they built the *Olympic*, that wonder of the world.

BELFAST AND ITS WORKMEN.

One of the essential elements in the creation of a successful industry is a constant supply of labour, obedient, skilled and docile. Belfast is the last place in the whole world where we should look for the raw supply of the labour required. The Black North has combined in its sons the dour doggedness of the Scot with the fiery combativeness of the Irishman. Belfast has long been notorious for the readiness with which its sons let their angry passions rise on the slightest provocation. They are the only people in the British Empire who commemorate historical anniversaries by provoking always and occasionally producing bloody riots. When religion and history fail to supply them with an opportunity of showing that they have inherited the family characteristics of their progenitor Cain, they take a fierce delight in industrial wars. It was in the midst of this hornet's nest of Kilkenny cats, to perpetrate an expressive Hibernicism, that Harland and Wolff pitched their tent. They tamed the wild aboriginal and taught him to expend his energies not on breaking heads, but in driving rivets. They took the two-handed biped who had previously earned an exiguous living by digging potatoes, and turned him into a skilled mechanic, who, working in combination with his fellows and under the direction of his masters, turned out *Olympics* and *Majestics* as easily as his ancestors wove the wicker-work coracles of the western coast. The task was not achieved without many a tough and well-contested battle. The masters were as tough as their men, and they never shrank from the fray. No system of co-partnership, no tribunal of arbitration, was ever invented to evade the stern issues of industrial warfare. Men struck and struck again. One strike lasted ten months. As a rule, if a strike lasted a day, it ran its course in four or eight weeks. But whether in war or in peace, the combatants understood each other, and when the battle was over they shook hands without rancour and resumed their fruitful joint labour in good heart.

THE TRIUMPH OF HONESTY AND SKILL.

I remember some forty odd years ago reading jeremiads by Mr. Froude over the alleged decay of honest workmanship in modern Britain. The foundering of the *Megæra* was one of the incidents which in those days supplied the prophets of disaster with materials for their sombre prognostications of coming doom. If we could raise Mr. Froude from the grave it would be interesting to have his comment upon the superb results of modern shipbuilding. Better workmanship has never been put into floating craft since the world began than that which has been employed by Harland and Wolff. They are not the jerrybuilders of the sea. After breasting the storms of the Atlantic for a quarter of a century, the White

Star liner *Britannic* seemed to renew her youth and eclipsed all her previous records. The *Oceanic*, among other vessels, only put on her best speed after standing the wear and tear of a dozen years in constant service.

"THE BUILDING OF THE SHIP."

Longfellow's "The Building of the Ship" needs to be rewritten to suit the age of steel, but its spirit lives in Harland and Wolff's shipyard :—

> "Build me straight, O worthy Master !
> Staunch and strong, a goodly vessel
> That shall laugh at all disaster,
> And with wave and whirlwind wrestle."
>
> The merchant's word
> Delighted the Master heard ;
> For his heart was in his work, and the heart
> Giveth grace unto every Art.
>
> . . . .
>
> And with a voice that was full of glee
> He answered, "Ere long we will launch
> A vessel as goodly, and strong and staunch,
> As ever weathered a wintry sea."

Longfellow's words were more literally fulfilled at Queen's Island than in the shipyard where they used cedar of Maine and Georgia pine. This day and every day may be seen at Belfast how—

> Day by day the vessel grew . . .
> Till after many a week, at length,
> Wonderful for form and strength
> Sublime in its enormous bulk,
> Loomed aloft the shadowy hulk !

When Sir Edward Harland began in 1859—for the firm of Harland and Wolff only came into existence in 1862, when Mr. G. W. Wolff was taken into partnership—they built small ships of 2,000 tons. The first order they booked was for three steamers of the Bibby Line, 270 feet long, 34 feet wide, and 22 feet 9 inches deep. Their latest ships are 45,000 tons, 880 feet long, 92 feet wide, and 64 feet deep.

SIR EDWARD HARLAND.

Edward J. Harland was not an Irishman. He was the son of a Scarborough doctor, who served his apprenticeship as an engineer in the Stephenson Works at Newcastle-on-Tyne. He worked as a journeyman at a pound a week at J. and G. Thomson's shipyard on the Clyde, and got his first chance as manager of Thomas Toward's shipyard on the Tyne. When only twenty-three years old he applied for and obtained the post of manager of the Queen's Island shipyard, then doing business on a small scale under R. Hickson and Co. No sooner was he installed than he was confronted by a strike. He broke it by importing blacklegs from the Clyde, who worked for a time, and then, under the persuasion of peaceful picketing, withdrew. His best friends advised him to throw up the job. Hickson had to compound with his creditors, and Harland had himself to guarantee the wages of the faithful few who stuck to him. If the strikers had won there would have been no Harland and Wolff today. But Harland was a man of mettle "I have mounted a restive horse," he said, "and I will ride him to the stable." He persevered, got the Bank of Ireland to back him, imported more blacklegs from the Tyne, and finally triumphed. Three years later Hickson sold out, and Harland came into possession, when only twenty-six, of the Queen's Island shipyard.

WHAT HE DID FOR SHIPBUILDING.

Professor Oldham, in his interesting lecture on "The History of Belfast Shipbuilding," attributes the success of the Queen's Island firm, first, to its proximity to Liverpool—"the Lagan has been the shipyard of the Mersey"—and, secondly, to the initiative, energy and genius of Sir Edward Harland. He early grasped the idea that the fish was the finest design for a vessel, but as a ship must float, the art and mystery of shipbuilding lay in hitting upon the happy medium of velocity and stability. Professor Oldham says :—

> Mr. E. Harland was the first shipbuilder to perceive that an iron ship need not be kept to the lines that were most suitable for wooden vessels. He had early conceived his theory that if an iron ship were increased in length without a corresponding increase of beam, the carrying power both for cargo and passengers would be much greater, that the ships would show improved qualities in a sea-way, and that (notwithstanding the increased accommodation) the same speed with the same power would be obtained by only a slight increase in the first "capital cost." This idea was original with him, and is the reason why Belfast has become especially the place for building very large ships. He was confident that length could be fully compensated for by making the upper deck entirely of iron. "In this way," to quote Mr. Harland's own words, "the hull of the ship was converted into a box girder of immensely increased strength, and was, I believe, the first ocean steamer ever so constructed." He persuaded the Bibby firm to apply this theory to the two ships for their second order, which were made 310 feet long. These new vessels were nicknamed "Bibby's coffins," by the old sailors, but they inaugurated a new era in ship construction, "partly because of the greater cargoes which they carried, but principally from the regularity with which they made their voyages with such surprisingly small consumption of coal."
>
> The firm has ever continued to apply new ideas in the design of their vessels. A few of their novelties may be mentioned as illustrations. The sharpness of their fish-like hull conduced to steadiness in a pitching sea, as the ship went through the crest of the waves—"it was not only easier for the vessel, but the shortest road"—the bow bearing a turtle-back covering to throw off the shipped waters. The perpendicular stem formed by cutting the forefoot and figurehead away was an artistic sacrifice to efficiency, for when combined with a new powerful steering gear, worked amidships, it allowed the extremely long ships to be easily handled and swung round in narrow channels of navigation. To give large carrying capacity, they gave to their ships "flatness of bottom and squareness of bilge," and the "Belfast bottom," as it is technically known, has since been generally imitated. Finding it impossible to combine satisfactorily wood with iron (the two materials being so differently affected by temperature and moisture), they filled in the spaces between frames, etc., with Portland cement instead of chocks of wood.
>
> They were also pioneers in the introduction of marine engines and were early advocates of the surface condenser. Messrs. Harland and Wolff have been identified with all the steps in the perfecting of the reciprocating engine—from the simple engine to the compound, the triple-expansion, and especially the quadruple expansion on the balanced principle, which not only increased the efficiency and economy of the machinery, but also greatly added to the comfort of passengers by eliminating vibration.

THE WHITE STAR LINE.

It is sometimes said that the White Star line made the fortune of Harland and Wolff. But, as Professor Oldham points out, the fact is that it was the other way about. Messrs. Ismay and Fletcher started the Oceanic Steam Navigation Company in 1869 because they saw that Harland and Wolff had invented a type of vessel which was both speedy and economical. This firm have built over fifty White Star liners as well as all the Bibby liners.

The evolution of the White Star ships can be stated in a couple of lines:—

		Length. Feet.	Beam. Feet.	Hold. Feet.	Tonnage.	Shaft Horse-power.
1870	*Oceanic*	400	41	33	17,000	—
1910	*Olympic*	882	92	64	45,000	16,000

The White Star monsters are built for safety and comfort rather than for speed. The *Mauretania*, carrying 6,000 tons less cargo, requires 75,000 shaft horsepower in order to make twenty-six knots an hour, against twenty-one knots of the *Olympic*.

THE QUEEN'S ISLAND SHIPYARD.

I am not going to try to describe the works, for, in the first place, I have never seen them, and, in the second place, judging from the elaborate descriptions of those who have inspected them, I should utterly fail to do anything but bewilder the reader with a confused impression of immensity, lighted and worked by as much electricity as would illuminate the streets of a town of 300,000 inhabitants. A few nuggety facts, however, stand out from the bewildering maze of figures which dwell in the memory. To make the foundation of the slips on which the *Olympic* and *Titanic* were built required an expenditure of £250,000. They have got a 200-ton floating crane—the largest in the world; the travelling cantilever cranes are Brobdingnagian monsters, whose reach of arm and lifting capacity are quite uncanny.

THE OUTPUT OF SHIPS.

The firm has branches or sister establishments at Liverpool and at Southampton. At the latter place they employ from 2,500 to 3,000 men. Harland and Wolff have on twelve occasions during the last twenty years figured at the head of the shipbuilding returns. The following record of their tonnage will be found interesting:—

	No. of Vessels.	Board of Trade Gross Register. Tons.	I.H.P.
1896	12	81,316	61,324
1897	10	84,240	45,850
1899	7	82,634	66,150
1901	7	92,316	76,000
1903	8	110,463	100,400
1905	9	85,287	72,031
1906	11	83,238	96,700
1908	8	106,528	65,840
1910	8	115,861	100,130
1911	10	118,209	96,916

In addition to mercantile work, they have supplied the machinery for some of the largest vessels in the British Navy, as follows:—

H.M.S. *Hannibal*	15,000 I.H.P.
H.M.S. *Queen*	18,000 ,,
H.M.S. *King Edward VII.* ...	18,000 ,,
H.M.S. *Minotaur*	27,000 ,,
H.M.S. *Neptune*	25,000 S.H.P.

At Belfast, Bootle, and Southampton Harland and Wolff employ a standing army of between 17,000 and 20,000 workmen, whose weekly wage is £30,000, equal to an annual wage bill of £1,500,000. The nominal capital of the company is £600,000, held in six hundred shares of £1,000 each. The value of the works represents more than £2,000,000.

LORD PIRRIE'S CAREER.

After this digression concerning the famous shipyard, in which he had at one time the major interest, and of which he is still the chairman, it is time to return to Lord Pirrie. His rise was very rapid. He entered the yard when a lad of fifteen. He was head draughtsman when the *Oceanic* was designed in 1869, when he was twenty-two. Five years later, when he was only twenty-seven, he became partner, and was soon master of the concern.

"ALICK CARLISLE."

If I had space I should like to devote a special chapter to Mr. Carlisle, the cousin and brother-in-law of Lord Pirrie, who entered the business as an apprentice in 1870. Lord Pirrie left the organisation of the business to his capable brother-in-law, who worked like a demon. Up till his retirement he practically never took a holiday. His instantaneity of decision enabled him to get through the work of half a dozen ordinary men. He designed everything; looked after everything; and had all the detail of everything at his fingers' ends. So herculean were his labours that no one was surprised when it was announced that he had retired from the *active* management of the great concern—which has still the advantage of his consultative abilities. Many wondered how the shipyard would get on without him. But he had organised it on solid foundations. The Carlisle tradition is not soon forgotten; and Harland and Wolff continues to prosper amazingly. Some time ago Lord Pirrie sold the major interests in the company to Messrs. J. Brown and Co., of Clydebank, Sheffield, who at present own the celebrated Clydebank works, and will enter into full control of the famous Irish shipyard when Lord Pirrie retires from the chairmanship.

THE CHARACTER OF LORD PIRRIE.

Of Lord Pirrie as a man I can say nothing at first hand. I have never met Lord Pirrie, and when I began to write this sketch he was preparing for an operation which has, fortunately, been successful. If I had met him it is doubtful whether I could have fathomed that somewhat unfathomable character, of whom those who knew him best say they knew him least, who has carved his upward way to fame and fortune in comparative solitude of soul.

His speciality, which he has carried almost to the point of genius, was a magnetic talent for persuading people to entrust him with orders. But in this, as in much else, he preferred solitude to company. He always dealt with those with whom he did business "between four eyes." Two's company and three's none; and of his exploits in persuading reluctant purchasers to agree to his own terms there are no eye-witnesses. Said one who knew him well: "Those who met Lord Pirrie for the first time were quite confident that they would have no difficulty in besting the apparently guileless, innocent gentleman who ushered them into his office. But no matter who they were, they all came out shorn." This Svengali-like gift of fascination has done wonders for Harland and Wolff. The firm always gave its customers good value for their money, but Lord Pirrie it was who persuaded them that it would be so. If he had the innocence of the dove, he also was as wise as a serpent; and the impression of his wisdom lingered last.

HIS PUBLIC LIFE.

Lord Pirrie has devoted considerable attention to public life. In 1896–7 he was Lord Mayor of Belfast. They were memorable years in the history of the city, and Belfast testified its admiration of his character by making him its first honorary freeman—Lady Pirrie was subsequently made a sharer in the Freedom of the City. His Lord Mayoralty was distinguished not only by his public-spirited enterprise in municipal affairs and his hospitality, but by his generous sentiment towards all men, so that in a city hitherto noted for religious differences all creeds and classes were drawn closer together. During his term of office the city boundaries were greatly extended and Catholics ensured admittance to the Council.

Aided by his wife, Lord Pirrie was instrumental in furthering the erection of a large new hospital, the Royal Victoria, in celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria. He personally supervised the design and construction of this building, which is one of the most scientifically-constructed and best-equipped institutions of the kind in the world.

He has taken an active part in the municipal affairs of Belfast, and served in 1896–7 as Lord Mayor. His election was a well-earned tribute to the man of whom Lord Dufferin said:—"He is a man who by his talents and indefatigable exertions has so stimulated the activity of his town that he has lifted it from its former comparatively inferior position to that of being the third greatest commercial city in the whole Empire."

A GREAT IRISHMAN.

His zeal for the development of Ireland and Irish industry is by no means confined to Belfast. Together with Lord Iveagh he projected a system of motor-cars by which the produce of the country districts of Ireland could be brought to market. He is a great believer in the industrial resources of Ireland and the Irish people. The Irish emigrate in thousands every year. "This ought not to be," he declared. "Why, Ireland herself is ready for commerce." Why should she let her choicest children go hence to foster the commerce of other lands beyond the Empire's limits, when she herself has need of them? "Ireland is so ripe for commerce that I should be very sorry to advise one of her young men to try his chances abroad while such glorious prospects remain at his own doorstep." When he was a Conservative the Unionists made him a Privy Councillor. The Liberals made him a peer in 1906, and Lord Aberdeen made him Comptroller of the Viceregal household.

LADY PIRRIE.

Fortunate in business, he was equally fortunate in marriage. He married Margaret Montgomery, the daughter of John Carlisle, M.A., of Belfast, whose brother, another young man of genius, succeeded Lord Pirrie as head draughtsman. It would not be correct to say that Lord Pirrie was made by the Carlisles, but Lord Pirrie would be the first to admit that without his wife and his brother-in-law he could never have achieved his astonishing success. Lady Pirrie has been in more ways than one the helpmate of his life. Unfortunately without children, she has concentrated upon her husband all the wealth of a loving nature and a shrewd and powerful mind.

Since 1879 Lady Pirrie has been her husband's constant companion, travelling round the world and going everywhere with him, has taken a keen interest in everything connected with the welfare and furtherance of Harland and Wolff's interests, coming into close contact with his ship-owning friends. Their interests are always united, and while he looks after the business part, all who know her recognise that she helps to bind closely together the link between the commercial and social life which adds to the success of one's undertakings.

THE DIRECTOR OF A MIGHTY FLEET.

Lord Pirrie's shipping interests in 1909 included directorships in the following companies:—

	Steamships.
British and North Atlantic Steam Navigation Company (Dominion Line)	11
Frederick Leyland and Co.	36
International Mercantile Marine Company (American Line)	4
Mississippi and Dominion S.S. Company (Dominion Line)	3
Oceanic Steam Navigation Company (White Star Line)	30
Wilsons and Furness-Leyland Lines	6
Total	90

In 1910 he bought the undertakings of the late Sir Alfred Jones. This made him owner of a considerable portion of the following companies:—

	Steamships.
Elder, Dempster and Co.	12
African S.S. Company	22
British and African Steam Navigation Company ...	36
Elder, Dempster Shipping Company	25
Imperial Direct West India Mail Service Co. ...	6
Elders and Fyffes, Limited	16
Total	117

Lord Pirrie thus was directly concerned with the affairs of 207 steamships, including scores of vessels of 2,000 to 5,000 tons and the great White Star liners of 25,000 tons. As chairman of Messrs. Harland and Wolff's, the great Belfast shipbuilding firm, in which he has been a partner for thirty-eight years, he controlled the fortunes of 10,000 hands, and in some degree of Belfast itself. The London and South Western Railway, the London City and Midland Bank, and the Scottish Widows Assurance Fund claim him as a director.

But still he was not satisfied. The other day he negotiated the purchase through Sir Owen Pounds of the Royal Pacific Mail Company and the Union Castle Line.

A LAST WORD.

The keynotes of Lord Pirrie's character are the cheerful optimism and enthusiastic zeal he evinces in everything. Foresight, optimism, incessant industry, the selection of able lieutenants (a sure mark of superior ability), the constant introduction of new and improved devices, world-wide travel and observation—every possible combination of mind and body, land and ocean, theory and practice, science and matter, have been brought into requisition, united with unique powers of organisation, to build up the greatest business of the kind that has existed in the world since men first began to go down to the sea in ships.

This is not a biography but a character sketch, and it would be a mistake to overload it with the long roll of his directorships on railways and steamship companies, of banks and telegraph companies, of trustee and insurance companies, of oil mills and I know not what. Let it suffice in this connection merely to print the string of letters that appear after his name in the Directory :—

The Right Honourable Lord Pirrie, P.C., K.P., LL.D., D.Sc., D.L., J.P., M.I.C.E., M.Inst.M.E., M.I.N.A.

Photograph by] [*Lafayette, Dublin.*

An Earlier Portrait of Lord Pirrie.

Current History in Caricature.

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

Westminster Gazette.]

The Dove Reports.

NOAH (Mr. Asquith): "Thank you very much; it's quite a satisfactory report!"

Pasquino.] [Turin.

Persia's Plight.

THE BEAR: "Now that I have established order in Finland I will go and look after Persia."

Melbourne Punch.]

The Burst Up.

THE WORKER: "'Ello, boss, here's the general bust up at last! Thank 'eaving we know where we are."

(One of the Labour leaders had declared that what was wanted was "a general burst up all round to put an end to shilly-shallying").

THE sweeping electoral victories of the Socialists in Germany still continue to inspire most of the caricaturists on the Continent, and our reproductions illustrate this fear of the "menace of Socialism."

Pasquino.] [Turin.

The German Chancellor's Surprise.

Before the Elections.

"Never fear, little man, we will find a corner even for you."

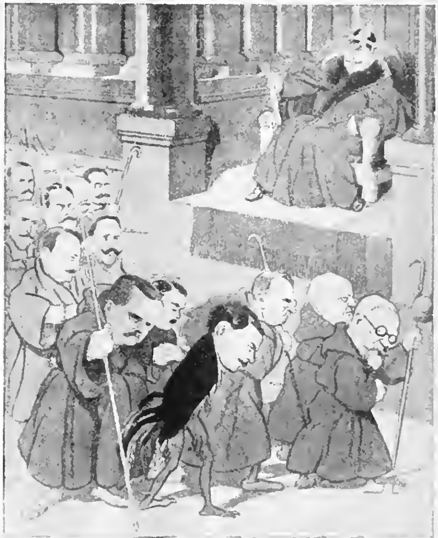
After the Elections.

"Good heavens! He will fill up the whole House."

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Beggars.

The German Chancellor, with the Clerical and Junker Parties, begging help from the National Liberals.



Der Wahre Jacob.] [Stuttgart.

The Defeated.

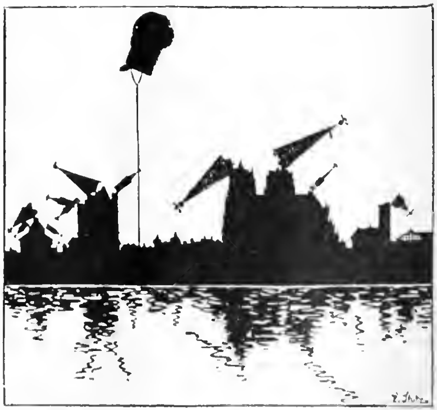
"Hail, Cæsar! We who are about to die salute thee!"

Le Cri de Paris.]

The Balance of Power.

JOHN BULL: "Sit tight, my children; I am going to preserve the equilibrium."

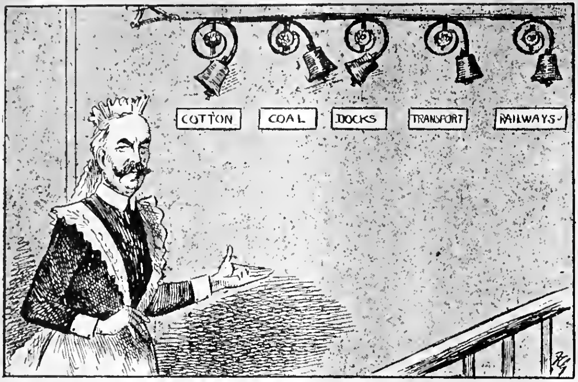
A DÉBÂCLE INDEED.



Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

Koln!

Refers to the complete capture of Cologne by the Socialists, who won all the seats.



"F.C.G." in *Picture Politics*.]

The Peacemaker-General.

THE PEACEMAKER-"GENERAL" (Sir George Askwith): "There are those bells again! I wonder what would happen if *I* were to strike!"

Kladderadatsch.] [Berlin.

The Consultation.

THE CHANCELLOR: "The left hand (Social Democrats) has suddenly grown to an enormous size. Do you think that anything can be done to reduce the swelling?"

Kikeriki.] [Vienna.

An Anglo-German Understanding

results in a further extension of peace.

Minneapolis Journal.]

Up Out of the Gloom.

Minneapolis Journal.]

Uncle Sam of the Orient.

Ulk.] [Berlin

Tranquillised China.

THE EMPRESS DOWAGER: "Come, child, we must go into exile."
THE EX-EMPEROR: "Oh, Aunty, I just want to see how Sun Yat Sen and Yuan Shi-Kai settle each other!"

Pasquino.] [Turin.

He Wants Everything.

THE BEAR: "I should like to eat the cake, too, if it wasn't for the conqueror."

Mucha.] [Warsaw.

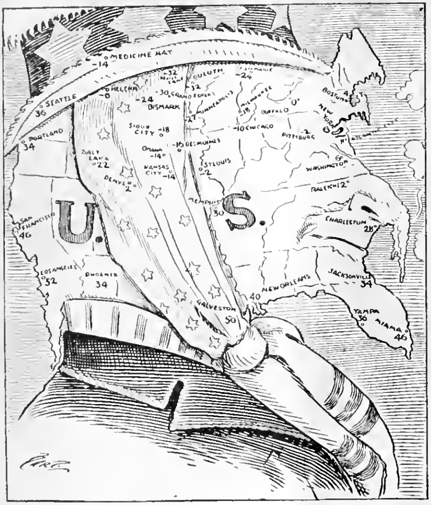
The Royal Unemployed.

This picture shows the ex-Shah of Persia playing chess with ex-King Manuel. The ex-Regent of China, holding in his arms the ex-Emperor of China, remarks: "Both of your chessmen [Portuguese and Persian] appear to be pretty busy going for one another [referring to the continued unrest in both countries]. Hurry up with your game as I want to play, too. We shall soon see how the Chinese Republican puppets shape!"

Ulk.] [Berlin.

The Two Uncles.

MR. ROOSEVELT } "My dear friend, you had better look for
MR. TAFT } some other country! North America is too small for you."



Minneapolis Journal.]

U.S. : "Just gol dinged cold all over!"
A reminiscence of the recent severe weather in America.

By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."]

Down Under.

THE KANGAROO : "No matter! We meet again in England."
THE LION : "Yes, but let's be photographed like this first."

Minneapolis Journal.]

Louder.

Spokesman-Review.] [U.S.A.

THE TRUST : "Your honour, I'm as innocent as a new-born babe."

The Next Great Word in the Evolution of Peace.

A PLEA FOR A DEVELOPMENT OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

IT is my privilege to publish the following Manifesto by one of the shrewdest and ablest public men to whom Latin America has given birth in our time. It is a masterly presentation of a plea for taking a forward step towards the world's peace by adding to the Monroe doctrine, which forbids all conquest by European nations in the Western hemisphere, the important corollary placing under the same interdict all conquest in the American Continent, without regard to the origin of the conquerors. Obviously this interdict at first sight seems to have as its objective a desire to make the extended Monroe doctrine a barrier against the possible ambitions of the countrymen of President Monroe. But in reality, as there is no citizen of the United States who desires to make any such conquest, the acceptance of such a formula by the Government at Washington would have as its first and immediate result the removal of the one great obstacle which hinders the extension of the influence and the interests of the United States in Latin America.

It would, however, be a mistake to regard the proposal as one prompted solely by the position of the United States. Such an extension of the Monroe doctrine is necessary to secure the success of the Monroe doctrine itself. For that doctrine is not aimed solely at the prevention of European conquest. It vetoes European intervention "for the purpose of oppressing" the American States or "controlling in any other manner their destiny." The latter clause is often forgotten. It is obvious that so long as conquest is allowed in the Western hemisphere any American Republic bent upon extending its frontiers might enter into an alliance with a European or Asiatic State in terms which would have the effect of placing the control of the conquered territory in fact, although not in form, in the hands of the powerful ally whose military or naval forces had effected the conquest. If all frontiers were stereotyped as they exist to-day—barring such readjustments as might be effected by friendly arrangements—this easy way of evading the Monroe doctrine could be as easily blocked. American Republics would be delivered once for all from the temptation of wars of conquest, and this self-denying ordinance would render it impossible for them to reward a European or an Asiatic ally with an exceptional position in the conquered territory.

There is a third consideration which must not be lost sight of. Britain, France and Holland all have colonies in South America. Suppose that by the fortune of war any one of these passed into the hands of Germany, Italy, or Japan. As long as conquest is admitted as a right of American States it is a moot question whether that right might not be claimed and exercised by the new holder of any one of the Guianas. It may seem a remote danger, but it is as well to be on guard against all possible contingencies.

Wanted: a Revised and Extended Monroe Doctrine.

I.—THE MENACE OF EXPANSION.

THE present conditions throughout the world cannot be called those of peace and tranquillity. Even the most optimistically inclined must recognise the universal unrest prevailing in all manifestations of life—socially, within the States, and internationally, amongst the States themselves. The conflict of classes is no less acute than the rivalry of Empires.

Events to-day develop at a pace unknown in earlier periods. Modern methods of travel, transportation and communication have made the world smaller and accelerated the evolution from cause to effect, condensing, so to speak, into years or decades what in former centuries only matured in the life of several generations. Social and international problems to-day demand untiring watchfulness and swift solution; neglect or pusillanimity spell disaster.

INTERNATIONAL LAW—IN THEORY.

All the civilised nations have accepted the principles of international law, which are identical for all of them. This unanimity is, indeed, reassuring. The differences which remain unsettled refer to special points, and do not affect the fundamental doctrines. Furthermore, the effort to settle those differences and to reach perfect harmony is unceasing, and so widely spread that it may be called universal.

The essential purpose of international law, in a world evolved from violence, bloodshed and greed from time immemorial, is noble to the point of sublimity: justice amongst nations. It is the highest ideal, embracing liberty and charity, for where oppression or cruelty begins, justice ends.

Such is the written law, ratified on countless occasions. All the nations of the world cluster under its protecting ægis, as the invulnerable shield of their liberties and their existence, as sovereign peoples in a new and regenerate world, from which violence and injustice—in the eyes of the law of nations—are but the memory of an evil dream. Well may the humanity of our day rejoice in a consummation so transcendent in its results.

INTERNATIONAL LAW—IN PRACTICE.

The mere contemplation of the daily occurrences that range themselves as links of history, and the analysis of the relentless tendencies, serene and deep as the Gulf Stream, that shape the course of nations, however, soon dispel the hope and exultation created by the letter of the law. Violence, bloodshed and rapacity, with occasional compromises that hardly constitute an exception, are still the supreme law of nations. Mendacity and hypocrisy have increased a thousandfold; honesty is weakness, justice and the respect for the rights of others count no more than a straw in the wind; might is still, as it ever was, the only right.

The statement of these undeniable facts solely by way of lamentation would be thankless and puerile. It becomes indispensable to the study of the trend of modern development.

PEACE BY ARMAMENTS—IN EUROPE.

Military force continues to be considered the basis of national greatness. The Powers of Europe have constituted themselves into two distinct groups, the main avowed object of which is to maintain the balance or equilibrium of forces and to secure the peace of Europe.

It is a matter of history that no war has reddened the soil of Central Europe for the last forty years. Nations on the Continent may be, as they are, every one of them, like a huge barracks. The personal liberty of the individual may be curtailed by prolonged military service; the masses may be reduced to the very edge of the life limit wage through the imposts which are indispensable for the enormous armaments; the growth of an ubiquitous proletariat, oppressed by misery, verging on despair and blind revolt, may have been fostered; all that may be, but the fact remains that Central Europe has been free from war for forty years—a marvellous event, unparalleled in previous history.

EXPANSION BY WAR—OUTSIDE EUROPE.

Peace in Europe has not signified peace in the rest of the world, or that the European nations have been at peace with other people. The period of expansion—that is to say, of acquisition of territory abroad—which had started at an earlier date, has synchronised with the self-same forty years of peace in Europe. Expansion has meant war in every instance. Regrettable though it may be to the great imperial Powers, peoples and nations, no matter how weak they may be, nor how forlorn their hopes of resistance, have not as yet learned to give up their liberties, their wealth, and their soil to a powerful invader without a struggle. The Powers may well point to the perverse stubbornness of the invaded nations as the real cause of the unavoidable wars.

The tide of European expansion, which has always meant violence, has submerged every available spot on the continents and the islands throughout the Old World. The remoter regions of the East and the darker and less accessible parts of Central Africa were the first principal centres of attraction. The field of operations soon extended to better-known and more accessible parts of the Old World; the essential condition for the seizure and retention of a given territory was that it should be in weak hands; the distribution among the great Powers of whatever was available in the Old World is well-nigh complete.

THE ETHICS OF EXPANSION.

No justification is required beyond success. The weak cannot retaliate, and the Powers have established amongst themselves the principle of mutual non-interference in their predatory expeditions, based on what is called compensation, that is to say, some participation in the spoils, as between two rival cracksmen who agree not to obstruct one another in exchange for a share of the plunder.

Flimsy pretexts are always alleged on each successive aggression, as tenable and sincere as the old-time complaint of the wolf against the lamb, drinking below the stream, for disturbing the water. These are simply conventional concessions to form. It is thought that some attempt at giving a reason should take place before the unsheathing of the sword.

As a general conception, expansion is in itself sufficient, and requires neither justification nor defence.

The repetition of events of a like nature, carried out now by this great Power, now by that, has bred the indifference of familiarity, which, in its turn, has rendered peoples and governments impervious to moral considerations. Thus a state of conscience has been created which accepts and welcomes for the nation, on a huge scale, what it would brand and reject as criminal and infamous for the individual.

M. HANOTAUX ON THE ACCEPTED DOCTRINE.

In the quest for expansion violence to the weak and treachery and disloyalty to the strong, if occasion be propitious, are openly advocated as legitimate means of action.

The following quotation from an article of M. Gabriel Hanotaux, at one time French Foreign Minister, a sagacious historian and an alert and outspoken writer, speaks for itself (*La Revue Hebdomadaire*, Paris, November 25, 1911):

". . . As a convinced believer in the policy of the balance of power (*l'équilibre*) I ask that France should devote herself to maintaining as far as possible the equal balance amongst the great Powers.

"In order fully to explain my point of view I would call to mind Italy's example. She has indeed known how to employ these tactics, and she reaps the benefit to-day. At the very moment that she is entering upon a most difficult enterprise, which in reality menaces the interests of the two European groups of nations, and which, in any case, seriously jeopardises one of the principal axioms of general politics—viz., the integrity of the Ottoman Empire—Italy's diplomatic situation is so strong that neither of these two groups, whatever may be their real sentiment in the matter, dares to cross Italy's path or even to offer the slightest remark, so grave is their fear that by so doing

Italy might be pushed over to join the rival combination. Italy is thus playing in perfect surety (*sur le velours*) a game which, on the other hand, is a very risky one. . .

" . . . . It was this thought (of maintaining the balance of power) which took M. Waddington to the Berlin Congress, whence he brought Tunis back for us; it was this thought which took M. Jules Ferry to the Colonial Conference at Berlin also, to obtain the recognition of our dominion in Central Africa with our rights on the Belgian Congo; it was this thought which, inspiring our conduct in 1898, allowed us to acquire without striking a blow and without granting 'compensation' to anyone, the liberation of Tunis, the extension of Indo-China as far as Mekong, the seizure of Madagascar, the large extension of our establishments on the West Coast and on the coast of Guinea, and, finally, the joining of all our African Colonies over the vast territories forming the three basins of the Niger, the Congo and the Nile. France, relying on the Franco-Russian Alliance, holds an admirable position for defence; she provokes no one, and can bide her time."

THE CONTRAST BETWEEN PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ETHICS.

"Without striking a blow," "France provokes no one"; there is a delightful candour in these statements. The wars in Indo-China and the butcheries in Madagascar, without further enumeration, being against weaker, and, in the case of Madagascar, practically helpless nations, are neither "blows" nor "provocations."

Comment is superfluous. It is certain that the illustrious writer just quoted must be a model citizen in every way; that he abhors treachery and chicane; that he never would resort to violence, nor acquire land or chattels except for value received to the satisfaction of the owner. Furthermore, he is not one of the amorphous multitude who take ideas as they receive them, labelled, like pills from the chemist. He is one of the *élite*—a thinker, an investigator, one should presume a seer.

Bearing in mind that quantity does not alter the essence of things, that an atom of oxygen, for instance, has the identical properties of the whirlwind from the blast of a steel furnace, and that the rule holds for the moral conception no less firmly than for tangible matter—for as Jouffroy said: "One point of space contains the eternity of time and one instant of time contains the infinity of space"—bearing this in mind, it would be interesting, and even profitable, to know by what psychological process an analyst of such magnificent power can arrive at his attitude of conscience and remain honest to his reasoning faculty.

"WHERE DOES INIQUITY BECOME RIGHTEOUSNESS?"

If quantity alters the essence of things, where does the change begin? Where does iniquity become righteousness?

The tradition of evil-doing from time immemorial constitutes no justification. Inveterate infamy may, and does, supply an acceptable reason to the dishonest politician, the blind reactionary, or the oppressor, individually or collectively; the exceptionally gifted, however, have higher duties towards their fellow-men.

The practice of depredation, called, be it remembered, expansion, and the necessarily constant decrease of territory available for the purpose—that is to say, territory held in weak hands—have intensified the activity of expansionists as well as their spirit of enterprise; schemes are planned and carried out to-day which a few years ago would have been considered foolhardy and impossible.

THE OBJECT LESSON OF THE WAR IN TRIPOLI.

The latest events on the northern coast of Africa, too recent and notorious to require recapitulation, have sickened the conscience of humanity, callous though it may have become of late years. One is prepared for anything from Russia; the action of the Italian Government, however, is an unexpected shock. Never in the history of that glorious land whose people ruled humanity for centuries upon centuries, leaving the winged seed of liberty in the human conscience to expand and fructify; never in the long ages of incessant strife, of conquest and dominion, was there such ruthless iniquity, in conception and in performance, as in the Tripoli expedition. It marks present possibilities, and should indicate the trend and intensity of future developments.

THE IMPOTENCE OF LIBERAL GOVERNMENT.

The two powerful groups into which Europe is divided are both formed by a combination of reactionary and enlightened nations. Experience has demonstrated that no hope should be placed in the liberal Powers to guide or even to attenuate the policy of their allies. The bond of alliance throttles all attempts in favour of justice and of righteousness. It becomes a bond of complicity. As in the case of a given currency, according to the law of Gresham, when there are in circulation two classes of coins, one true, the other of base alloy, the latter drives the former out of the market, even so in these alliances the policy of barbarism and reaction triumphs and prevails; the glorious traditions of the past and the self-imposed and nobly-done duty in defence of liberty and humanity count for nothing.

HOW ARMAMENTS BREED REVOLUTION.

The complex causes that have brought about this recrudescence of the predatory instincts, arming them with all the incalculable elements created by modern science, bid fair to increase rather than to diminish. Ours is an age of transition; the doomed systems and institutions will die hard and exhaust every means of self-defence. Unlimited armaments have become a necessity, and also a cancer in the organism. Their appalling cost, which is constantly on the increase, drives the Governments to periodic and frantic efforts in search of a means for their limitation, since suppression is inconceivable. Their efforts have thus far proved fruitless, and success is only possible through a fundamental reconstruction of the international structure, started, as it were, from within. Such a thing is not likely to happen by evolution, but by revolution.

When millions of trained soldiers who have returned to civil life resume the military discipline on the day and for the purpose of casting a vote which is primarily a protest against the existing order of things, the hour for radical and even violent changes is certainly within measurable distance.

EXPANSION AS A SAFETY VALVE.

Expansion is considered as an offset against such menaces; it also serves the purpose of the all-powerful cosmopolitan financier. Thus, expansion will continue with a correlative increase in the intensity and audacity of its methods adapted to the increasing difficulty of the circumstances and the higher pressure of the determining causes. Furthermore, it lends itself to the cry of "patriotism," which still is, not only as Dr. Johnson said, "the last refuge of unsuccessful scoundrels," but, also, the supreme resource of discredited institutions and bankrupt systems.

No deep cavilling, however, is required; the declaration of principle has been made with unreserved frankness. On March 30th last, Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg, Chancellor of the German Empire, delivered himself, amongst others, of the following declarations to the civilised world, in the presence of the German Reichstag:

"The condition of peaceableness is strength. The old saying still holds good, that the weak will be the prey of the strong. When a people will not, or cannot, continue to spend enough on its armaments to be able to make its way (*sich durchzusetzen*) in the world, then it falls back into the second rank and sinks down to the *rôle* of a 'super' on the world's stage. There will always be another and a stronger there who is ready to take the place in the world which it has vacated. We Germans, in our exposed position, are specially bound to look this rough reality fearlessly in the face. It is only so that we can maintain peace and our existence."

The world, and specially the weaker nations, should take this warning to heart; it implies something beyond the serene recognition of a fact; it is the declaration of a policy, and that is the policy of expansion, considered indispensable to the maintenance of peace and the existence of the German Empire.

THE STATUS QUO AS IT IS.

The situation, therefore, briefly stated, is as follows: The two combinations of Powers have succeeded in maintaining the peace of Europe;

That peace in reality is a state of latent warfare, which increases daily the burdens of taxation and menaces the existence of established social institutions, both in constitutional countries and in despotic empires alike;

Whilst peace has prevailed in Europe, the Powers have waged wars of conquest and have acquired outside of Europe possession and control of vast territories;

The methods of assimilation—that is, of conquest—have increased in violence and ruthlessness with each succeeding year;

No Power interferes on behalf of the victims with the operations of another Power. If differences ever arise they refer solely to the distribution of the spoils;

The unruffled equanimity of the official mind can never be disturbed; it watches in calm composure the unnecessary destruction of property, the wanton cruelty to human beings, and the blackest crimes against humanity. Loyalty to the ally becomes thus ominously significant and horribly potential.

The weak have nothing to hope from the good offices of the liberal Powers, which, after all, in reality are partners in the ventures.

A FORECAST OF THE FUTURE.

Leading thinkers and eminent statesmen alike, maintain the excellence of the system and the necessity for its continuance. In view of all this it is safe to assume that expansion will continue, that the force of circumstances will lead to the search of whatever territories may be held in weak hands, even in regions that up to the present may have been considered as beyond the reach of available forces. In this struggle, justice and human liberty count for nothing; it is the policy of the jungle: the tiger tearing and devouring the weaker beast.

Europe as she is governed to-day is not the guardian but the enemy of democracy and human liberty when they are not entrenched behind large armies and powerful navies.

"The weak will be the prey of the strong." That is the official gospel of Europe in the twentieth century. It behoves the weak to look the facts fully in the face. Is there some precaution possible to avert the announced and impending doom?

THE BLOODSTAINED CLAW OF EUROPE.

The conditions just described, which would warrant the description of Europe—symbolically—as a huge bloodstained claw in eager quest for new victims, are not fortuitous nor sporadic; they are normal and endemic. No direct responsibility necessarily attaches to governing statesmen. They are as powerless as a floating log in the current; even when they may think otherwise, loyalty to the system which they serve renders them helpless and not infrequently force them to act in direct contradiction to their own convictions.

The predatory spirit, therefore, arises from causes which are ever on the increase. When Genghis, or Attila, or Napoleon, disappeared, the world could breathe more freely; in them war and devastation were incarnate. European expansion, in its present violent and sanguinary aspect, has the immortality of collective human tendencies, deeply rooted in the entrails of past centuries.

II.—HOW TO PROTECT THE NEW WORLD.

The drama of recent European expansion has been exclusively confined to the Old World: Africa, Asia, and the islands of the Pacific Ocean, large and small. Since the Franco-Prussian War no important redistribution of territory has taken place in Europe. The small States continue to exist, like wedges in a structure, required for the safety of the larger parts.

The New World has enjoyed absolute immunity; the unsuccessful attempt to establish an Empire in Mexico, and the not more fortunate war of Spain to recover certain islands from Peru, have left no lasting historical trace, and, in fact, occurred before the recrudescence of the present spirit of expansion had set in.

American political emancipation from Europe began in 1776, and was completed in 1824. The old colonies became sovereign nations, holding sway, in the majority of cases, over the same territory as to-day. The changes that have taken place have not been due in any way to European interference.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF PAN-AMERICA—

The political independence of the American continent from Europe is practically complete. England, France and Holland still hold some possessions, small in size and importance. Canada and the other self-governing British Colonies are, to all intents and purposes, sovereign nations acknowledging a haughty and conscious, if not a defiant, allegiance to the British Empire, founded primarily on a sentiment of loyalty to the common ideals of liberty and democracy, and limited by the convenience of the Colonies themselves. If the action of the Mother Country—supposing such a possibility—were to endanger or to jeopardise the evolution of liberty and democracy as the Colonies understand them, or wittingly or accidentally to clash with the interests and the convenience of the Colonies, in the opinion of the latter, the allegiance to the Empire would snap asunder like an overstrained bond.

—STRENGTHENED BY EUROPEAN IMMIGRATION.

Emancipation has proved propitious to the creation of new ties between Europe and America. Blood and treasure have steadily flowed from Europe to America during the nineteenth century, principally during its latter half, contributing more decisively than any other factor to the creation in North America of the greatest democracy in the history of the race. A similar phenomenon is being realised, even at this moment, in the southernmost regions of the continent.

These events are beyond the control of men, like the course of the seasons, inexorably advancing at the appointed time.

Such happenings cannot be contemplated with equanimity in the old empires of Europe, where, doubtless, it is thought that the national wanderers to distant lands should there constitute themselves, as it were, into a prolongation of the Mother Country, adding to its prestige and political power, and not become merged in the population of another nation, perhaps a potential rival in the future.

It is quite conceivable that the United States may one day be the bulwark of the liberties of the American continent against German expansion, and yet, the United States would stand for far less than they do in the marshalling of the world's empires, if it were possible to eliminate the German element from the life of the nation.

The attraction of the New World is as irresistible to the European masses as the tides of the ocean, limited solely by lack of information, or by sheer material possibilities of emigration. In the first place have come the United States and Canada: then the River Plate, the temperate sections of Brazil, and Chili in a certain measure. And now, as the pressure of taxation increases and science has begun to teach how to live in the tropics, the tropical regions begin to have their turn.

THE HEAVY BURDEN OF THE EUROPEAN.

All Europeans, in the United Kingdom, as well as on the Continent, are born with a burden of taxation representing the vicissitudes of past generations. The cost of the Napoleonic wars, and of all the wars since then waged by Europe at home and abroad, awaits the European infant at the cradle and accompanies him through life, curtailing his economic independence and the result of his energies. Undoubtedly it may be argued that such is the fee of empire and of greatness and the boons of civilisation, which, in varying degrees bless the different European nations; even so, the fact remains that such a burden does not exist in any of the American nations. Public debt there represents remunerative performance; the few occasional exceptions from this rule do not alter the case.

The pomp and pageantry of monarchy, military prowess on land and sea, resonant aristocratic names and glorious traditions of warfare and victory, must surely compensate the weary and life-long price imposed upon the millions of the masses beyond all sordid calculations. Yet they do not seem to think so; they emigrate whenever they can to lands where the glitter of tradition may be contemplated from afar and not felt as a yoke.

The process of developing and strengthening the nations of America with European wealth and European immigrants is bound to continue upon the lines that it has followed heretofore, unless some fundamental transformation of existing conditions should arise, which it is not difficult to conceive, and which circumstances may render possible.

A TEMPTING FIELD FOR EXPANSION.

The territorial responsibilities of the Latin-American nations are greatly in excess of their respective populations. The seventeen Republics from Mexico to Cape Horn, with an area several times that of Central Europe, contain at best seventy million inhabitants, which could be comfortably housed in any one of the larger Republics, as Mexico, or Colombia, or Brazil, or Argentina, leaving the remaining immense territory available for European expansion. Can Tripoli compare with the broad and fertile plains of Northern Venezuela, bordering on the Caribbean? Or Morocco, with the Atlantic coast section of Colombia, where the Magdalena waters a marvellous valley, in no way inferior to that of the Nile, and equally well situated geographically? Can the Congo compare favourably with the Amazon, or Madagascar or West Africa with the inner lands of Peru, of Bolivia, or of Ecuador?

THE POSSIBILITY OF CONQUEST.

If an army of 100,000 men were to land suddenly, without warning or provocation, in true Italian fashion, on the coast of one of these Republics, with a population of three or four million inhabitants, scattered over a territory twice the size of Germany or of France, and practically unprepared for war, all resistance would be unavailing; the civilised communities of Latin-America would succumb like the nations of the Eastern hemisphere.

The consideration of such possibilities implies no wanton spirit of alarmism. If Tripoli has been thought worth Italy's present effort, and Morocco France's recent venture, why should not the infinitely richer Caribbean coast of South America fare likewise? No one in his senses, surely, would outrage the Powers by supposing that their abstention has been prompted by moral considerations; their reputation is too well established. Their respect of the territorial rights of Latin-American nations is as meritorious as the honesty of the man who found the safe locked.

The disparity between territory and population makes the condition of the American nations one of weakness. The safeguard that has protected them from European expansion still subsists. On the other hand, the danger of an aggression, which may become the one supreme rallying effort of moribund systems, is constantly on the increase. No effort should be spared to strengthen a protection which has proved so efficacious and decisive in the past.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

There was an element of prophetic inspiration in the Declaration of President Monroe, uttered in 1823. It rang through the world like a peal of thunder; it paralysed the Holy Alliance, and defined, once and for all time, as far as Europe is concerned, the international *status* of the newly constituted American Republics.

The most important part of the Monroe Declaration reads:—

> In the wars of the European Powers, in matters relating to themselves, we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy so to do. It is only when our rights are invaded or seriously menaced that we resent injuries or make preparations for defence. With the movements in this hemisphere we are of necessity more immediately connected, and by causes which must be obvious to all enlightened and impartial observers. The political system of the Allied Powers is essentially different, in this respect, from that of America. This difference proceeds from that which exists in their respective governments. And to the defence of our own, which has been achieved by the loss of so much blood and treasure, and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed such unexampled felicity, this whole nation is devoted. We owe it, therefore, to candour, and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those Powers, to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European Power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere. But with the Governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have on great consideration and on just principles acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States.

THE SHIELD OF AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE.

The immunity from European aggression which the Latin-American nations have enjoyed since their emancipation, to this day, is exclusively due to the Declaration of President Monroe, which, having been uttered one year before the final overthrow of Spain in 1824, was like a gift, which the nascent nationalities found in the cradle of their newly conquered liberties. European conquest was banned from the American continent.

Sovereignty to a nation is as life to the individual; partial conquest of a nation's territory is mutilation. These truths must illuminate the appreciation of the scope and meaning of the Monroe Declaration, which has successfully stood the test of well-nigh a century of European expansion of unprecedented persistence and intensity.

The immunity from conquest, however, has not been absolute. The United States themselves have on occasions turned conquerors. It serves no purpose to labour the point here. A glance at the map proves the assertion beyond peradventure of a doubt. Thus, notwithstanding the evident and supreme benefits that have been conferred upon the Latin-American nations by the Monroe Declaration, benefits which, in many instances, may be well considered as equivalent to national life itself, a spirit of distrust has been created throughout the whole of Latin-America, varying in degree according to local conditions and possible dangers—real or imaginary—which, if not counteracted and dispelled, may tend to modify, prejudicially, the conditions which thus far have made the American continent inaccessible to European political expansion.

In the presence of such dire possibilities it behoves the statesmen and the people of all the American nations to eliminate all cause for friction and anxiety, letting the dead past bury its dead, looking solely to the future, mindful that recrimination never mended a wrong, and often was the source of fresh evils.

"AMERICA FOR THE AMERICANS."

"America for Americans" is supposed to be the essence of the Monroe Declaration. The tenet, if rightly interpreted, embodies a noble ideal. It cannot and has not stood for limitation of the geographical place of birth or of racial character, as is shown by the millions of men from all quarters of the world for whom America has become a refuge and a home. Had those men, however, sought to land, on any part of the continent, as the forerunners of political expansion, representing European systems of governments and Old World traditions of caste and privilege, the continent would have been closed to them.

America is consecrated to the ideals of liberty and democracy; they constitute the paramount issue of its destiny. "America for Americans," therefore, does not exclude any free man determined to remain free, and abhorring conquest and oppression as he would theft or murder.

DISTRUST OF THE UNITED STATES.

The means to accomplish unity of sentiment and to dispel the misgivings between the United States and the Latin-American Republics is not far to seek. It is only required to amplify the Monroe Declaration to the full extent of its logical development. Therein lies not honesty alone, but safety and peace.

In our day and on our continent conquest of territory is inadmissible *per se*, for its own intrinsic hideousness and for the lie it gives to the fundamental principles and the laws and constitutions upon which our political life is based, without any concern whatever as to its origin.

What is a crime in a European nation cannot be righteousness if done by the United States.

HOW IT MAY BE DISPELLED.

If these conclusions of honest logic are accepted and acted upon by the United States; if they should declare that the era of conquest of territory on the American continent has been closed to all and for ever, beginning with themselves, the brooding storm of distrust will disappear from the Latin-American mind, and an international cordiality of incalculable possibilities will ensue, not only for the welfare of the American nations, but universally for the cause of freedom and democracy.

The recognition of the principle should be officially accomplished: it might form the special object of a Pan-American Congress. It means no antagonism to Europe, but to modern European political expansion; and also to European political complications which threaten a return to barbarism and to brute force as the one supreme law, and the destruction of a civilisation which is the fruit of countless ages of painful endeavour. It signifies the union of all the nations of America for one common, noble purpose—for the establishment of international life upon the same basis as civil life amongst the citizens of a nation, the basis of justice, and not of violence.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR PRESIDENT TAFT.

This gospel has been preached to the world from the same eminent place as the Monroe Declaration. Early in January of 1911 President Taft said:—

"Personally I do not see any more reason why matters of national honour should not be referred to a court of arbitration than matters of property or national proprietorship. I know that is going farther than most men are willing to go, but I do not see why questions of honour may not be submitted to a tribunal composed of men of honour, who understand questions of national honour, to abide by their decision, as well as any other question of difference arising between nations."

The United States should to-day, like President Monroe, scan the horizon of the coming centuries. The task of the morrow should be lightened to-day; such is the law of greatness. The cordial co-operation of Latin-America, important as it is to-day, may become paramount to-morrow. In the field of distrust rivalries soon flourish; the interests of all Latin-America are identical at this stage; a cunning diplomacy may soon foster antagonism and beget irreconcilable ambition. We are at the parting of the ways. The exclusion of conquest of territory, as a fundamental principle of international life on the American continent, should be solemnly proclaimed by all the American nations; they should all pledge themselves to maintain it. The sands are running in the glass of Time; to-morrow it may be too late.

WANTED: A NEW DECLARATION OF PAN-AMERICAN POLICY.

In these Tripolitan days the proposed declaration of continental policy by all the American nations would be salutary and opportune. It would not alter, but strengthen present conditions, and forestall possible dangers to the weak nations of the continent, rendering the task of the United States easier of accomplishment. It means no antagonism nor hostility to the peoples of Europe; it is solely a defence against European imperialism. It does not in any way interfere with economic developments, nor with the open door for commerce; it is no utopian panacea, no short-and-ready cut to the millennium; but it would maintain the American continent free from European political expansion, carried out in the service of systems doomed to early disappearance by the deadlock of limitless armaments. Thus the real interests of the peoples of Europe would be served and reaction crippled.

The declaration would also consult the true interests of the United States; it would carry the Monroe principles to their utmost honest logical development, and it would dispel misgivings and distrust throughout the continent, facilitating the harmonious and fruitful evolution of international life.

The declaration that conquest of territory shall hereafter neither be practised nor tolerated on the American continent is in essence in full accord with the recent avowed policy of the United States. Such a declaration, in America, could only be opposed by nations contemplating schemes of aggrandisement at the expense of their neighbours, which would be rank treason to liberty and democracy. In such a case it is well for the friends of liberty and democracy, irrespective of nation or continent, to know where danger and insincerity lurk.

A. DE MANOS-ALBAS.

More About the Twenty Greatest Men.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, whose list of twenty first started the inquiry as to who were the twenty greatest, sends me the following letter :—

"Dear Mr. Editor,—The list of 'The Twenty Greatest Men' to which you have given wide circulation thru the Review of Reviews were not given by me as such.

"In 'Problems of To-day,' dealing with Socialism, page 151, chapter headed 'Variety *versus* Uniformity,' I write: 'Seldom if ever to the palace or stately home of wealth comes the messenger of the gods to call men to such honor as follows supreme service to the race. Rank has no place. Wealth robs life of the heroic element, the sublime consecration, the self-sacrifice of ease needed for the steady development of our powers and the performance of the highest service. Let working men note how many of the exceptionals indicated in the preceding pages, who have carried the race forward, were workers with their hands :—

Shakespeare	Edison	Arkwright
Morton	Siemens	Franklin
Jenner	Bessemer	Kay
Neilson	Mushet	Murdoch
Lincoln	Columbus	Hargreaves
Burns	Watt	Stephenson
Guttenberg	Bell	Symington

"'All these began as manual workers. There is not one rich nor titled leader in the whole list. All were compelled to earn their bread.

"'Under our present individualistic system, which breeds and develops the needed leaders, there is no State official to interpose—no commission to consider the respective claims of the exceptionals and decide upon their destinies. All are left in perfect freedom in the possession of glorious liberty of choice, free "by the sole act of his own unlorded will" to obey the Divine call which consecrates each to his great mission.'

"So much for 'The Problems of To-day.'

"Perhaps you can start another ball which will roll round the press which uses the English language—and perhaps give rise to similar interesting criticism.
—Yours, Andrew Carnegie."

I had not intended to publish any more contributions, but since the issue of our last number I have received some communications from which I deem it well to make extracts. One is from an Icelander now working as a farm labourer in Winnipeg. I publish his list not only because he is an Icelander, but because his contribution illustrates the very wide range of interest that has been excited by this discussion.

The writer says: "Being myself an Icelander, I put two Icelandic names on the list, those of Jon Sigurdsson and Hannes Hafsteinn. The former was the greatest statesman and patriot that Iceland has produced, and the latter, Hannes Hafsteinn, ex-Premier of Iceland, and doubtless her ablest and most farsighted statesman of the present day. He also is one of the most distinguished poets of the country."

Homer, 10th or 11th century B.C.
Aristotle, B.C. 384—B.C. 322.
Marcus Aurelius, 121—180.
Dante, 1265—1321.
Gutenberg (the greatest benefactor), 1400—1468.
Michael Angelo, 1475—1564.
Shakespeare, 1564—1616.
Spinoza, 1632—1677.
Voltaire, 1694—1778.
Goethe, 1749—1832.
Balzac, 1799—1850.
Charles Darwin, 1809—1882.
Jon Sigurdsson, 1811—1879.
Herbert Spencer, 1820—1903.
Ernest Renan, 1823—1892.
Henrik Ibsen, 1828—1906.
George Brandes, 1842.
Anatole France, 1844.
Leo Tolstoy, 1828—1910.
Hannes Hafsteinn.

Sir Harry Johnston, in sending in his first twenty, said he would be better satisfied if he could nominate a second twenty, which he proceeded to do as follows :—

Marco Polo, 1254—1324.
Prince Henry of Portugal, 1394—1460.
Vasco da Gama, 1450—1524.
Magalhaes (Magellan), 1480—1521.
Jaques Cartier, 1491—1557.
Elizabeth of England, 1553—1602
James Cook, 1728—1779.
Catherine II. of Russia, 1729—1796.
Robert Arkwright, 1732—1782.
Edward Jenner, 1749—1823.
Robert Fulton, 1765—1815.
Napoleon Bonaparte, 1769—1821.
Elizabeth Fry, 1780—1845.
Ferdinand de Lesseps, 1805—1849.
Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1812—1896.
Charles Dickens, 1812—1870.
Henry Bessemer, 1813—1898.
Bismarck, 1815—1898.
Queen Victoria, 1819—1901.

"Even this leaves out William Ewart Gladstone, whose opinions and reforms have profoundly affected modern Europe."

The *Strand* gives a symposium by more than a dozen contributors on the twenty greatest men, taking Mr. Carnegie's list as text, and supplies the result in the following list of the names most frequently chosen and the number of votes which each has received. It will be noticed that the list includes more than twenty names, owing to no fewer than nine having received four votes each :—

Shakespeare	11	Stephenson	5
Darwin	10	Watt	5
Newton	10	Arkwright	4
Gutenburg	9	Cromwell	4
Napoleon	9	Dante	4
Luther	8	Galileo	[illegible]
Goethe	7	Jenner	4
Voltaire	7	Pasteur	4
Beethoven	6	Pitt	[illegible]
Columbus	6	Raphael	[illegible]
Washington	6	Wilberforce	[illegible]
Bacon	5		

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

IF BRITAIN WENT TO WAR, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IN THE CITY?

THE *Round Table*, that admirable arena for the discussion of the serious problems of the Empire, publishes this month a most luminous and interesting article on the credit system of the world, and how it would be affected by war. The article, entitled "Lombard Street and War," is anonymous, but it has been described by the *Times* as "one of the most remarkable articles on what we may call the natural history of 'the City' that has been published for some time. The writer displays an amount of knowledge of the working of the London Money Market and a degree of insight into the forces which govern it which is unusual and refreshing. That it is written 'with a purpose' makes its scientific breadth all the more surprising."

LONDON AS THE NERVE CENTRE OF THE WORLD.

The writer says:—

An infinite number of strands binds all the great nations to one another, and, like the nerves of the human body, these strands radiate from the great nerve centres of credit.

The art of banking is to speculate with success on the chance that only a small proportion of creditors will ask for their money in gold at the same moment. But they *may* all demand it.

Gold must be always available somewhere. And it is always available, but only from one place in the world. London, alone among the great financial centres, has undertaken the task of meeting every legitimate demand in gold at all times and to any amount. No other banking nation has ventured to face the risk of meeting not only the demands of its own depositors, but of the world itself. If Germany has to pay gold to Turkey for a loan newly granted, she gets it from London; if New York wants gold, she gets it from London; if the Argentine or Egypt or India have had good harvests and want gold, they get it from London.

She undertakes to supply on demand not only the countless depositors in her own bank, but the world at large. Anybody in the world who keeps money in London or can raise a credit or get an advance in London can get gold from the Bank of England.

LONDON'S GOLD RESERVE.

The Bank of France holds gold to the amount of £128,000,000; the Bank of Russia, £125,000,000; the Reichsbank, £55,000,000; while the Bank of England, with world-wide liabilities, has only £35,000,000 lying in bullion or coin in the vaults of the Bank of England, together with the stock of metal held by other banks, in all, perhaps, £70,000,000. It is estimated that this sum is equal to not much more than six per cent. of the total deposits of the banks of the United Kingdom. While the stock scattered about among the different banks is a valuable standby, the final reserve is the reserve of the Bank of England. That is the reserve which all the banks in the United Kingdom fall back on. In 1907 America drew nearly £15,000,000 in two months from London. The Bank of England's reserve fell over £6,000,000 in two weeks. There is no other nation which has been able to undertake these tremendous responsibilities.

Since 1895 the world's gold has increased by £1,000,000,000. A great portion of this huge sum has passed through London, because London is a free market. Only £20,000,000 has stayed there.

IF WAR BROKE OUT.

What, then, is likely to happen on the outbreak of such a war? Suppose, for instance, Germany declared war against us. A crisis in the Money Market would be at once precipitated. Everybody would be seeking to place themselves in a position to meet their engagements. Money would dry up, and the Bank rate would be forced to a high figure. At the same time there would be a tremendous fall in value of all securities on the Stock Exchange, so great a fall that the Stock Exchange might even have to be closed. Banks would have to "carry" their customers who had borrowed against securities, and would find a large part of their assets unrealisable. The discount market—*i.e.*, the bill market—would be no better off.

London finances Germany by means of acceptances to the extent probably of about £70,000,000 sterling at any one time. This means that accepting houses in London will have made themselves responsible during the two or three months after the outbreak of war for the payment, mainly to the Joint Stock Banks, of £70,000,000, against bills drawn on German account, which these banks and others will have bought in the discount market. But the accepting houses would only be in a position to pay the whole of this large sum if they receive, as they would in the ordinary course of affairs, the same amount from their German clients, to finance whose business the bills were drawn. It is quite probable that these clients would not or could not pay. It is probable that in any case, whether their money were received or not, the discount market would be so hopelessly disorganised that a "moratorium" would have to be declared.

WOULD LONDON PUT UP ITS SHUTTERS?

The whole credit system rests on the supply of banking currency. If this currency is withdrawn no one can meet his debts, because no one has the means to pay. The whole money market would be struck with paralysis. As Bagehot said, all that would be left would be a mass of failures and a bundle of securities. In any case the sudden stop of the discount machinery would cause incalculable damage and confusion to trade and enterprise throughout the world. Everything would depend on the action of our foreign clients as a whole. If they took fright and demanded immediate payment in gold, London might have to put up her shutters as a free gold market, simply through lack of time to save herself by the realisation of some of her immense assets abroad.

WOULD WE EVER RECOVER?

London might never regain her place. Gold would flow in again, no doubt, to pay for the interest on our present investments, which amounts to something like £180,000,000 per annum on a capital invested of £3,300,000,000 sterling. The most dangerous period, therefore, will be the few days or weeks after the declaration of war, or if it was quite clear war was inevitable the few days before that declaration, when our enemies might attempt to withdraw as much money as possible.

But if we were defeated our position as the world's financial centre might be lost for ever.

The moral of this is, according to the writer, that "The British fleet is the best protector of London's gold reserve." To vary the phrase, Lombard Street floats in the British Navy, and the nerve centre of the world depends for its safety upon the maintenance of the standard of two keels to one.

Fry's for February is as varied as ever. The experience of an amateur vet. will furnish much guidance to those whom poverty compels to look after the health of their own horses. Walter Dexter describes Charles Dickens as tramp, and quotes passages to prove his joy in tramping through the country. Mr. Dexter suggests that readers of Dickens should find out from his works his favourite walks, and tramp as he did. Lord Lyveden tells of curling as developed amidst the winter sports of Switzerland.

PROBLEMS OF FOREIGN POLICY.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLUTIONS, PRACTICAL AND IMPRACTICAL.

THE foreign questions chiefly dealt with in the reviews are the Anglo-German rivalry and the Anglo-Russian *entente*.

THE TEST OF GERMAN FRIENDLINESS.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker, writing in the *Fortnightly* after spending six weeks in Germany, reports that the Government apparently does not wish for an improvement in Anglo-German relations. He says:—

In a few weeks' time we shall know the mind of the German Government. If it should not demand additional credit for the construction of six additional Super-Dreadnoughts, an atmosphere conducive to an Anglo-German *rapprochement* will be created; but until the German Government has shown that it is in earnest with its intention to arrive at an understanding with Great Britain, it is quite useless for Germans and Englishmen to talk of Anglo-German friendship and co-operation and of the natural union of the countries of Goethe and Shakespeare.

TWO VIEWS OF THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

Mr. Sidney Low, writing on "The Most Christian Powers," takes the worst possible view of the policy of England and Russia in Persia. He says:—

Is the existing Persian nation, which through all the vicissitudes of twenty-five centuries of history, and under all its conquests, has contrived to maintain its unity and its identity, to be finally sacrificed to the indolence of Britain and the acquisitiveness of Russia? Is another crime as bad as the partition of Poland to be consummated in this year of arbitration, treaties, and pacificist speeches? One hopes not, but it seems very likely to occur.

The other side of the shield is presented by Captain Battine, who lays stress upon the recuperation of Russia and the impossibility of carrying on a policy of antagonism to both Germany and Russia at the same time:—

Great, therefore, as the temptation may be in England to regard Russian ambitions with jealousy and distrust, the fact remains that we must come to a decision as to what Powers we can regard as friendly, and so shape our policy towards them as to eliminate friction and suspicion. If Russia is to be an ally in Europe, she may reasonably insist that British policy shall not injure Russian interests in Asia unless undoubted British rights are involved. It is not for us to play the part of knight-errant, nor are our resources equal to the *rôle*.

RESULT OF GERMAN ELECTIONS.

Dr. Dillon, writing on "Foreign Affairs" in the *Contemporary Review*, says that from a military point of view Germany has not been in the least weakened by the last general elections. The immediate danger to the present *régime* from the Socialists' triumph is largely imaginary. There are few republicans in Germany, and even of the Socialist working-men the bulk are quiescent monarchists.

Dr. Dillon speaks enthusiastically concerning the effects of the British visit to Russia. He says that the Anglo-Russian yearning for mutual friendship, which was a few years ago peculiar to certain men of mark, has since become part of the general consciousness.

THE PERSIAN PROBLEM.

Writing upon Persia, Dr. Dillon maintains that if there be one people more unfitted for constitutional government than the others, it is probably the Persians. The Shah was overthrown by a motley band of filibusters in the Caucasus. The Persians themselves were mostly passive. Under the constitution the whole country is in a state of disorder and chaos that almost baffles belief. There is no administration of justice, no maintenance of order, no security for property, and little for life. If the independence of Persia is to be preserved we must recognise that the constitutional *régime* has failed. Dr. Dillon thinks that England and Russia will grant a loan of five or six millions sterling if the *Fidais* of filibusters are disbanded, if a two-Chamber Government is established, and if the Persian Cabinet is allowed a reasonable innings before sharing its power with the Chamber. He thinks the ex-Shah is not supported by Russia or England, but if he were to succeed in regaining power he might be recognised by Germany and Austria, and if England and Russia refused to recognise him they would be held to be interfering with the independence of Persia.

Writing about Turkey, Dr. Dillon says that the King of Montenegro, who is now in St. Petersburg, reports that the condition of the Balkans is truly disquieting, and his Minister of Foreign Affairs reports that he is pessimistic in his forecast, being convinced that in the very near future a storm will burst over the Balkan Peninsula.

TWO ATTEMPTS TO STOP THE ITALIAN WAR.

Dr. Dillon says that Russia has made two attempts to stop the war. In the first place, M. Saxonoff addressed himself to the great military Powers of Europe—Germany and Austria-Hungary—suggesting that the Powers should equip themselves as soon as possible with everything requisite to make mediation successful when the acceptable hour should strike. The German and Austrian Ambassadors at Constantinople opposed the scheme, and it was allowed to fizzle out. But on February 1st the Russian Foreign Office issued a Circular to all the Governments, urging them to acquaint themselves with the main features of the problem, and to concert together in advance upon the lines of mediation in which they are prepared to move. The Russian idea appears to be that there should be no peace treaty, but only an armistice followed by the withdrawal of all Ottoman troops from the African provinces, and the recall of the Italian squadron. The Italian Government would pay a sum of three or four millions sterling, and will be left to go on fighting the Arabs without interference from the Sultan. Turkey, however, refused this, but Dr. Dillon thinks that she ought to be compelled to give in.

In China he thinks the Republic will inevitably lead to the ultimate loss of Manchuria and the North-Western Provinces of Mongolia.

A PICTURE GALLERY FOR PENCE.—In the *Country Home* for February Mr. Haldane Macfall describes "the fascinating hobby of the Passe-partout," under the title, "A Picture Gallery for Pence." It should be read by all who desire to make their houses beautiful at a minimum of cost and with a maximum of artistic effect.

PROBLEMS OF DOMESTIC POLICY.

BY POLITICIANS OF ALL PARTIES.

PARLIAMENT having assembled, great are the multitude of counsellors in the magazines as to how our legislators should solve the various problems confronting them.

MR. F. E. SMITH'S ADVICE TO FREE CHURCHMEN.

In a paper entitled "Recent Developments of Education Policy" in the *Fortnightly Review*, Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P., tells Nonconformists to look the facts in the face and to cease crying for the moon. He says:—

A denominational majority in now installed in both Houses of Parliament. A Bill amending the Education Act of 1902 and based on the principles of parents' rights could pass both these Houses, and no other Education Bill could. If Nonconformists want the redress of their educational grievances, they can get them.

In this way, says Mr. Smith:—

Let the suspicions of the Nonconformists be met by Churchmen with a frank offer to concede the fullest possible public control over all the village schools in England. Let Churchmen demand of Parliament fair regulation for the conduct of religious teaching, and then let them surrender to the public authority the conduct of the schools so regulated, trusting entirely to the operation of a carefully drawn statute imposing upon local education authorities the terms and conditions of parental choice and denominational equality in the conduct of public elementary schools.

MR. GARDINER'S OPTIMISM.

Mr. Gardiner, of the *Daily News*, writing on the prospects of the Government in the same review, takes a wonderfully *couleur de rose* view of the position. He favours giving the control of customs and excise to the Home Rule Parliament. The Government is most assailable on the subject of electoral reform. But he says:—

There ought not to be any danger to the Government in a straightforward fulfilment of Mr. Asquith's pledge on the subject. It will put to the test the reality of the House of Commons' sentiment on the subject. If the sentiment is sincere, the vote for women will be won. If it is in a large measure a pious opinion not intended for a work-a-day world, it will be defeated. In either case the Cabinet's prestige is unaffected.

MR. E. T. COOK ON THE SITUATION.

Mr. E. T. Cook, writing on "The Political Prospect" in the *Contemporary Review* for March, maintains that the Home Rule Bill may reasonably hope to succeed. At the same time he is absolutely opposed to giving fiscal autonomy to Ireland. He looks forward to the passage of a Bill which, by the concession of Home Rule to Ireland on "Federal" lines, will give a new efficiency to the Imperial Parliament, and bring a new strength and solidarity to the British Empire. He thinks the Opposition will make nothing out of the Insurance Act and nothing out of Welsh Disestablishment. As to the evidence supplied by the by-elections showing a weakening of the Liberal position as compared with the Conservative, he admits that it is considerable, but not large enough to portend any decisive movement. There have been twenty by-elections since the Insurance Bill was introduced The Opposition have gained some ground, but whereas in 1895 those seats were held by eleven Conservatives and nine Liberals, to-day they are held by six Conservatives and fourteen Liberals. As to Women's Suffrage, he finds it difficult to believe that the present electorate would support Parliament in swamping them at one swoop by the enactment of Female Suffrage on the larger scale.

THE GROWING POWER OF THE KING.

A VERY clever writer in the *World's Work* for March discusses the growing power of King George. The writer says that the Indian journey has added something to the King's stature. It was the King's own business, his own proper doing, and it adds much to his prestige. The writer goes on to say, "The King is the most characteristic Englishman who has ever sat upon our throne":—

His intelligence is highly objective, so that facts impress him more than theories, and actions more than principles. Yet, below the surface, is a deep vein of imagination and enthusiasm. His opinions and practice in the sphere of morals are what the enlightened Continental would condemn as painfully narrow. His praise is for achievements, his enthusiasms are for achievements yet to be.

A SIGNIFICANT STORY.

An interesting instance is told of the King's attitude to one of the most pronounced of Liberal Ministers:—

Before his accession it was understood that his political opinions were emphatically not on the lines of sentimental Liberalism. There was curiosity as to how he would agree with his Ministers. Then came that one of the Ministers whom it might be thought the King would have appreciated least of all, and talked to him about King Edward's death. The expression of sincere sympathy at such a moment counted for much more than any opinion on party politics. Common sorrow, and an atmosphere of the most natural and human of all sentiments, made the basis of future intercourse. How readily one can believe this of the common "unemotional" Englishman?

"DEFENDER OF THE FAITH"—MORE, A BELIEVER.

A deeper trait may be quoted:—

It may be just decent to recall the story of his retiring early to bed one Saturday night at a country house because he liked to have a little time to prepare himself for the Holy Communion. It is one thing to be "Defender of the Faith;" it is another thing to take that Faith so seriously.

DECAY OF PARTIES THE KING'S CHANCE.

The writer goes on to ask, What is this man destined to make of the British monarchy? He declares:—

Of all the features of our public life at this moment there is none more remarkable than the growing alienation of the political parties from the people.

Whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are holy, whatsoever things are noble and generous and wholesome, tend to fall outside the bounds of party feeling. Here it is that the monarchy can lead the nation.

In every respect the minds of Englishmen are prepared for rapid and decisive changes, and for a succession of momentous events. There is a weakening of the sense of national continuity.

Here the monarchy has something approaching to a manifest destiny. It is a visible symbol of national unity through all changes, and an enduring chain of connection between the national past and the national future. "Constitutional" restraints only heighten the importance of the monarchy in this respect.

IS ENGLAND EMPTYING HERSELF?

MR. CHIOZZA MONEY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, raises the quaint query, "A 'Littler' England?" He calls alarmed attention to the increase of emigration from the Mother Country. Since 1894 the number leaving these shores as emigrants in the year has risen from 38,000 to about 262,000 in 1911—the largest total yet on record. This extraordinary increase has taken place, not as in the old days, in a time of deep commercial depression, but in a time of abounding prosperity. Mr. Money ascribes the increase to the way our Dominions oversea—first Canada, then Australia, and presently South Africa—are advertising their attractions. At the same time, though the death-rate is sinking, the birth-rate is dwindling too. The natural increase of births over deaths in the United Kingdom in 1911 is estimated at about 440,000. Subtracting the 260,000 emigrants, the net increase is only about 180,000, or only 0·4 per cent. A further dip in the birth-rate and a further rise in emigration, and our population will be on the down grade! Great Britain and Ireland will take their places with declining nations like France. Meantime the population of Germany goes on increasing by births over deaths, 900,000 a year; and she is actually receiving more migrants than she loses. In the next decade she can hardly advance less than by 8,000,000. So by 1921 she will have 74,000,000, while the British Isles and France *together* will have, say, 84,000,000.

It is not that these isles are overcrowded. With a first-rate coal supply, close by tide water, the United Kingdom could sustain two or three times as many people as at present:—

> Populated at the Belgian rate, the United Kingdom would contain 14,000,000 families, and to house 14,000,000 families at the Garden City rate of six families to the acre would absorb but about 2¼ million acres of the 77 million acres of United Kingdom area.

The suggestion of remedies is evidently not so much Mr. Money's purpose in this paper as to sound an alarm. True, he asks, "What are we doing to advertise the natural advantages of the United Kingdom to those who inhabit it?" But agricultural operations, even with the help of small holdings, demand a steadily decreasing number of workers. He has a fling at "the exactions of private railway companies" which extract "an extortionate monopoly profit of about £50,000,000 a year," and consequently injure our trade at every point. He merely hints at solution when he says:—

> The problem is one of a fuller economic use of our natural advantages, combined with a livelier regard for the creation of healthy and beautiful urban and suburban dwelling-places for those occupied in industrial operations.

IN the *Hindustan Review* Mr. Abbas A. Tayebji, writing on the ethics of Islam, maintains that it is a mistake to think that Islam is intolerant of non-Moslems, or approves of barbarity in war. On the contrary, its teachings are as humane as any practised to-day.

The Revue Economique Internationale.

THE January number of the *Revue Economique Internationale* opens with an article, by M. Jacques Bardoux, on Economic Activity in England, 1905–11. The writer deals with the increase of British trade since 1904, and compares it with the trade of France, Germany, and the United States. His article is based on the statistics of the Board of Trade and tables compiled by the *Economist*. Dr. Albert Haas writes on the Baltic and White Sea Conference, and Dr. H. Smissaert has an article on the proposed new Tariff Law in Holland. The form of protection which the Dutch Government seeks to impose on the country, he says, is not desired either by Dutch industry or by Dutch commerce. M. G. Renard, who contributes a paper on Technical Education in France, considers some of the improvements which are needed.

The Mahamandal Magazine.

A MAGAZINE which I have never seen before reached me last month, entitled *The Mahamandal Magazine*. It is a socio-religious magazine, published at the head office of Sri Bharat Dharma Mahamandal, Benares City. No. 2, Vol. I., has an interesting article concerning the relations between the Sikhs and the Hindus; an article on "Amritsar and its Recent Anti-Hindu History;" and another interesting paper which says that the Natucotai Chetties of Madras—whose name I hear for the first time—have spent a fortune over the repairs and renovation of the great temples of Southern India; and the Chetties, who are millionaires, have not only protected the historic shrines of the South from the ravages of time, but have given a new lease of life to the indigenous decorative arts that were threatened with extinction. The editor cries aloud for other millionaires to follow their example in every Province of India.

Mind.

THE tendency of psychology and philosophy to concern itself more and more with the processes and products of religion is again illustrated in the January number of *Mind*. Mr. W. E. Hocking's "Meaning of Mysticism" is an example "Homo Leone" discusses at length the Vedantic Absolute. The writer maintains that the Vedantic doctrine makes elevating and possible the only life that is worth living, at once human and divine, concrete and universal. It is a message of universal peace. Mr. H. A. Prichard contends that moral philosophy, as usually understood, rests on a mistake. It is an effort to have proved to us that our sense that we ought not to do certain things is not illusion: we want to be convinced of this by a process which as an argument is different in kind from our original and unreflective appreciation of it. This, he argues, is an illegitimate demand. We try to base on argument a process that depends not on argumentative grounds.

CHAT ABOUT CHANCERY.

IN *Cassell's* for March Mr. T. W. Wilkinson writes on Chancery's millions.

THE REAL JARNDYCE V. JARNDYCE—OUTDONE.

He grants there is ground for the reputation of slowness which the Court of Chancery has obtained :—

Witness that famous cause, Jarndyce *v.* Jarndyce, which is known in legal annals as the Jennens case. The original of B'eak House was a deserted mansion at Acton, in Suffolk, w ere lived an eccentric miser named Jennens. On his death .n 1798 his estate went into Chancery, and gave rise to several suits which dragged on till 1878. They were then disposed of by the Court of Chancery, and revived again and finally decided by the Court of Appeal in 1893. A still longer cause originated in a quarrel about lands between one of the Lisles and Lord B.rkeley. It lasted for seven generations, 189 years, and was then, to the great grief of the Chancery Bar—who had long looked upon it as a perpetual annuity—settled by a compromise.

£50,000,000 NOW IN COURT.

Chancery is the repository of vast funds, though these are by no means all dormant or unclaimed :—

The nominal value of the money and securities now in court is about fifty millions, made up of amounts paid into court to abide the result of litigation, the proceeds of estates sold by order of the court or under private estate Acts, appeal deposits, the property of lunatics, etc. One of the most curious sources of income is a railway undertaking. If a company wants to acquire land by compulsory purchase, and questions of ownership are raised, it need not trouble itself in the matter at all. By a dispensation which has been an immense boon to the Bar, it can pay the money into court, and leave the parties to fight for it.

ONLY £1,100,000 DORMANT.

A certain portion is officially styled dormant—that is, consists of funds, not less than £50, which have not been dealt with otherwise than by the continuous investment or placing on deposit of dividends during fifteen years. This portion, which is comparatively small, amounting as it does to about £1,100,000, has given rise to the ridiculous myths.

"CHANCERY EXCAVATORS."

There are not many nice plums included in this more than a million :—

For more than two decades a class of men known as "Chancery excavators"—next-of-kin agents and solicitors—have been hunting among the records, and they have been the means of recovering an enormous sum in the aggregate.

The "excavators," in truth, have explored Tom Tiddler's Ground to such purpose that they have well-nigh denuded it of big nuggets, and nowadays their "finds" are, with few exceptions, more curious than valuable.

RECENT CHANGES IN WEDDING CUSTOMS.

THE March *Strand* tells how wedding customs have been altered in recent times. Bridal white is an old custom that dates from the Dark Ages, but the modern bride often adopts touches of colour and white and gold brocade. This change began with Lady Helen Vincent in 1890. Similarly, the old bridal bouquets were exclusively composed of white blooms, but Lady Loch introduced coloured blossoms and carried a bouquet of red roses at her wedding in 1900. So the wreath and hair decoration, once of necessity orange blossoms, may now be of other flowers or foliage. Myrtle is a special favourite. There have also been worn recently wreaths of white roses, gardenias, white heather, laurel leaves, lace mantilla, silver fillet. Pearls, though reckoned unlucky by the superstitious, have been bravely worn at recent weddings. There is now a dead set against a diamond tiara.

THE RETURN OF THE GROOMSMEN.

Old-world styles are often introduced for bridesmaids. So one set of bridesmaids wore copies of robes in Botticelli's picture of "Springtime" :—

But the greatest innovation of all is the return of the groomsmen. During the last year or two they have been seen at several marriages, and brides, bridegrooms, and bridesmaids (especially the latter) wonder why they ever went out of favour. They are always useful, and certainly add to the spectacular effect of the ceremony. At the above-mentioned weddings the old custom was revived of six groomsmen, who accompanied the six bridesmaids as they followed the bride to the altar. The fact that to-day we use the term "best man" is evidence of this old-time fashion. "Best man" really means the best groomsman, just as we now speak of a first bridesmaid.

Motors now take the place of broughams and victorias in the "going away" of the bridal pair. Some have driven off for their honeymoon in an open carriage with four horses and postillions, or on a four-in-hand coach, the bride handling the ribbons. One bride of sporting tastes was escorted to church by the staghounds of one meet, and on her return was accompanied by the foxhounds of another. Another bride was followed to the altar by a favourite white bulldog. Yet another drove to church in a carriage drawn by six white rosetted gun-horses, driven by an artilleryman in full uniform. The smartness of Society weddings is on the increase, presents become more numerous and of greater value, toilettes of great beauty and splendour. Trousseaux are, however, diminishing in bulk, if not in price. Few have reached the outfit of the lady who married Mr. Whistler. Her trousseau consisted of a new toothbrush and a new comb!

THE SOURCE OF MANY GHOST STORIES.

MISS FRANCES PITT, in *Badminton* for March, tells how the increase of field-mice is kept down by foxes, badgers, owls, hawks, hedgehogs, prowling cats, stoats and weasels. She gives some most instructive photographs. She says :—

The barn owl is, I believe, the source of more ghost stories than any other living creature, for, while in pursuit of mice, it penetrates, by means of broken windows, holes in the roof or beneath the eaves, into the deserted wings of old houses, and if not at first disturbed may even take up its quarters there. Sooner or later somebody will invade the solitude of the deserted and shut-up building, to be probably greeted by a most peculiar sound, like a long-drawn wailing hiss. It is so strange and weird that it is sufficient to upset the very stoutest nerves. I know of nothing else like it, and nobody hearing it for the first time could possibly suppose it was uttered by a bird. The owl, which only gives this cry under the pressure of fear, anger and excitement, at the same time draws itself up as high as it can, droops its wings, and moves its head round in circles, so that anybody with an active imagination, catching sight for an instant, in a gloomy building, of this strange white object, which a second later may have vanished without a sound, has ample material with which to construct the most gruesome of tales! And all because mice and rats infest these sort of old places!

A NEW SKETCH OF THE KAISER,

APPROVED BY HIMSELF.

THE March *Strand* contains a paper on the Kaiser as he is, "written by one who is in intimate personal contact with the German Emperor," and it "has been specially approved by His Imperial Majesty."

LOVE FOR THE ENGLISH AND THEIR QUEEN.

The Kaiser is, and always has been, a great asset for peace:—

He has a very great liking for England and the English people, and an affection for the memory of the late Queen Victoria that almost amounts to veneration. He once said to a group of his officers that the two wisest and best monarchs that ever existed were Queen Victoria and his grandfather, the Emperor Wilhelm I. "With two such grandparents," he added, with one of his whimsical smiles, "I ought to make a successful ruler." He frankly confesses that he has taken these two as his models throughout his life.

There is very considerable friendship between the Kaiser and King George, and the two rulers exchange letters at frequent intervals. The Emperor hopes that it may be convenient for him to pay a short visit to this country every year in the future, and it remains to be seen how far this will be possible.

The writer says that the Kaiser has a passion for letter-writing, and disdains the aid of the typewriter for correspondence with his fellow-monarchs. He is an extremely early riser, and often works late. He is nothing like so methodical as King George. He will take up half a dozen matters simultaneously, and deal with them at one and the same time.

A "POOR FINANCIER."

The Kaiser is stated to be a very poor financier:—

Indeed, he frankly confesses that his knowledge of figures is of little more than an elementary character, and that he is more than a trifle bored when he is called upon to deal with them. It is upon finance more than anything else that His Majesty has disagreed with his Ministers.

"Retrenchment," indeed, is a word that is anathema to the Emperor, and neither in his public nor his private life does he pause to consider the expense into which he is running. His private income is, of course, very considerable, but there have been times when he has been distinctly "hard-up."

At sea he unbends to a degree unknown ashore. He is an enthusiastic musician, and has composed several pieces himself. His private band on the *Hohenzollern* is one of the finest:—

A few years ago, during a cruise, the Kaiser stopped suddenly and listened to a piece that the band was playing. "What a horrible noise!" he exclaimed, and sent one of his attendants to discover the name of the composer. The officer came back, and, scarcely able to conceal a smile, he informed His Majesty that it was one of his own compositions. The Kaiser, the story continues, frowned heavily for a moment, and then saw the joke of it and laughed heartily, as did those about him. It was noted, however, that the piece promptly disappeared from the repertoire of the band.

AGAINST VOTES FOR WOMEN.

The person who has the most influence over his political actions is his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia. The Kaiser is one of the most pronounced opponents of woman's suffrage. During his visit to this country he had paid constant visits to the nursery of the Prince of Wales, and had given many more or less useful hints to those charged with the care of the children, and, speaking to Queen

A new Portrait of the Kaiser,

With his eldest grandson.

Mary on votes for women, he demanded fiercely, "What can they know of politics?" To which Queen Mary replied, "Just about as much as a man knows of the organisation of a nursery and the rearing of a family!"

A TUSSLE WITH RHODES.

A famous interview with Mr. Rhodes is thus described:—

The great South African statesman deeply impressed the Kaiser with his abilities and force of personality when they had their famous meeting to discuss the future construction of the trans-African railway and telegraph lines. Rhodes tried his hardest to get even the smallest strip of the hinterland of German East Africa ceded to Great Britain, in order to realise his great ambition that the line from Cape Town to Cairo should run solely through British territory. The Emperor was inflexible upon the point, however, and ultimately a compromise was arrived at. "I will find a way somehow," said Rhodes, during the discussion. The Emperor looked at him rather curiously. "There are only two persons in the world entitled to say 'I will' in that emphatic manner, and I am one of them," he remarked. Rhodes smiled broadly. "That is quite right," he retorted; "I am the other one."

The Kaiser is quoted as saying, "I never talk upon military matters to the Duke of Connaught but he teaches me something I did not know before."

QUICK TO CONFESS A HASTY ERROR.

Queen Alexandra has described the Kaiser often lately as "having been more than a brother to her since the death of King Edward." The writer does not hesitate to say:—

Imperious and autocratic to a degree he undoubtedly is, and he has a will of iron that hates to be diverted from its purpose. He is also extremely hasty in his judgments as much as in his actions. No one is more quick to realise his failures, however, than he is himself, and he has been known after a heated outburst to go to the Minister or official who provoked his wrath almost immediately afterwards and offer his apologies, and agree that a different course from what he had at first demanded would possibly be the wisest.

For his hasty telegram to Kruger the Kaiser is said to have written very fully to Queen Victoria, reiterating his regrets. Of late the Kaiser is said to have shown an ever-increasing tendency to devote himself more to intellectual pursuits than to shooting.

The chief significance of this sketch is the fact that it is declared to have been approved by the Kaiser. This approval may be another indication of the strenuous endeavour of the Kaiser to make himself known to England.

SUN YAT SEN ON HIMSELF.

THE March *Strand* contains a paper taken down from Sun Yat Sen's own lips, which is a statement of his career up to the time of his last leaving England. He says that up to 1885, when he was eighteen years of age, he led the life of any Chinese youth of his class, except that from his father's conversion to Christianity and his employment by the London Missionary Society he had greater opportunities of coming into contact with English and American missionaries in Canton. An English lady became interested in him, and he learned eventually to speak English. Dr. Kerr, of the Anglo-American Mission, allowed him to pick up a great deal about medicine. He studied medicine for five happy years of his life at the Hong Kong College of Medicine under Dr. Cantlie.

HOW HIS REVOLUTIONARY CAREER BEGAN.

On obtaining his diploma he decided to try his fortunes in the Portuguese Colony of Macao. It was then that he enrolled himself a member of the Young China Party. He failed to secure a paying practice in Macao, and removed to Canton, where he formed a branch of the party. In 1895 he formed a conspiracy to capture the city of Canton, which, however, the advance of Imperial troops frustrated. He fled for his life to Kobé, cut off his queue, and dressed as a modern Japanese. In 1896 he sailed for England, where he was kidnapped at the Chinese Legation and, by the intervention of Lord Salisbury, released at the eleventh hour. He returned to China during the Boxer troubles, and spoke and wrote and lectured on the inevitable revolution. It was then that Colonel Homer Lea gave in his adhesion, and became his chief military adviser.

CONVERTED HIS CAPTORS.

Ever since the Canton conspiracy a price had been placed upon his head. At one time that amounted to 100,000 sterling:—

My most extraordinary experience was in Canton, when two young officials came themselves to capture me. I was in my room at night and in my shirt-sleeves, reading and looking over my papers. The two men opened the door. They had a dozen soldiers outside. When I saw them I calmly took up one of the sacred books and began to read aloud. They listened for a time, and after a while one of them spoke and asked a question. I answered it, and they asked others. Then ensued a long argument, and I stated my case and the case of the thousands who thought as I did at full length, as well as I could. At the end of two hours the two men went away, and I heard them saying in the street, "That is not the man we want. He is a good man, and spends his life healing the sick."

"I HAVE DONE MY WORK."

Often asked why, with such a price offered for his head, he went about London so freely and took so few precautions, he answered that his life was now of little consequence; there were plenty to take his place. Ten years ago the cause would have suffered by his death; now the organisation is complete. So he adds:—

Whether I am to be the titular head of all China, or to work in conjunction with another, and that other Yuan-Shih-Kai, is of no importance to me. I have done my work; the wave of enlightenment and progress cannot now be stayed, and China—the country in the world most fitted to be a republic, because of the industrious and docile character of the people—will, in a short time, take her place amongst the civilised and liberty-loving nations of the world.

EFFECT OF THE CRISIS ON INDIA.

The *Rajput Herald*, writing on the new Asia, says:—

After the adjustment of Persia, which will be accomplished in a few years, the next step towards which the ball, set rolling by China, will run to, is India. The Japanese victory had a stupendous effect in India, and the people who never, a few years ago, knew the existence of Japan, rejoiced at her victory. Now the Chinese awakening will increase it further and further. In social matters India would once for all bridge her social gulfs and the people would put a stop to all internecine quarrels; a deep feeling of awakening would electrify the nation, and after a few years social differences will be practically unknown.

ABOUT MATTHEW ARNOLD.

IN "Sixty Years in the Wilderness," in *Cornhill*, Sir Henry Lucy mentions Matthew Arnold, who, he says, in company that he liked, was a delightful *causeur*:—

To those permitted to enjoy intimacy of acquaintance he bubbled over with fun. He had a curious way of telling little stories against himself. I remember two dropped in at the dinner table. Talking about Mrs. Arnold, he said: "Ah, you should know my wife! She has all my charm of manner, and none of my conceit."

Another related to the episode of his unsatisfactory visit to the United States as a lecturer, a work undertaken at great personal sacrifice in order to perform what he regarded as a duty to his family. When the project was mooted, Arnold urged that it was not hopeful, since he was very little known in America.

"I do not suppose," he said, half hoping for contradiction, "that there are a hundred men in the country who possess one of my books."

"Sir," said the agent, "I assure you you are mistaken. I know America, and I will undertake to say that there is not a small town or village that does not possess in its institute library a copy of 'The Light of Asia.'"

LABOUCHERIANA.

MR. G. W. E. RUSSELL contributes to *Cornhill* several characteristic reminiscences of the late Mr. Labouchere :—

He was the oracle of an initiated circle, and the smoking-room of the House of Commons was his shrine. There, poised in an American rocking-chair and delicately toying with a cigarette, he unlocked the varied treasures of his well-stored memory, and threw over the changing scenes of life the mild light of his genial philosophy. It was a chequered experience that made him what he was.

HIS "ARTS OF ROMANTIC NARRATIVE."

He delighted to call himself "the Christian Member for Northampton," in contrast to his colleague, Mr. Bradlaugh. Mr. Russell gently insinuates that the Christian grace of veracity was not characteristic of Labby :—

I have spoken of the flavour of unreality which was imparted to Labouchere's conversation by his affected cynicism. A similar effect was produced by his manner of personal narrative. Ethics apart, I have no quarrel with the man who romances to amuse his friends ; but the romance should be so conceived and so uttered as to convey a decent sense of probability, or at least possibility. Labouchere's narratives conveyed no such sense. Though amusingly told, they were so outrageously and palpably impossible that his only object in telling them must have been to test one's credulity. I do not mind having my leg pulled, but I dislike to feel the process too distinctly.

These arts of romantic narrative, only partially successful in the smoking-room, were, I believe, practised with great effect on the electors of Northampton.

No powers of divination could have ascertained what Labouchere really believed, but I think it was easier to know what he really enjoyed.

HOW HE WAS SHUT OUT OF THE CABINET.

Of his exclusion from the Liberal Cabinet in 1892 Mr. Russell says, speaking of Mr. Gladstone :—

He became Prime Minister for the fourth time, and formed his last Cabinet. But he did not find a place in it for Labouchere. Before he submitted his list to the Queen, he had received a direct intimation that he had better not include in it the name of the editor of *Truth*. On this point Her Majesty was reported to be "very stiff." Whether that stiffness encountered any corresponding, or conflicting, stiffness in the Prime Minister I do not know ; but for my own part I believe that "the Grand Old Man" acquiesced in the exclusion of "Henry" without a sigh or struggle.

HIS HATRED OF "NONCON. POPES."

Mr. Russell quotes a letter of the end of 1906, in which Labouchere wrote :—

As for the Education Bill, I do not love Bishops, but I hate far more the Noncon. Popes. Either you must have pure Secularism in public schools, or teach religion of some sort ; and, altho' I personally am an Agnostic, I don't see how Xtianity is to be taught free from all dogma, and entirely creedless, by teachers who do not believe in it. This is the play of "Hamlet" without Hamlet, and acted by persons of his philosophic doubt.

"LABBY" ON "JOEY."

In the same magazine Sir Henry Lucy, in his "Sixty Years in the Wilderness," devotes several pages to Labouchere. In a letter of 1886 Labby thus describes Chamberlain :—

Over-bumptiousness is his weakness. He imagines that he is the Radical Party, and that all depends on him. This is true in Birmingham. Outside they regard him, much as the Apostles would have regarded Judas, if he had come swaggering in to supper with an orchid in his buttonhole, and said that the Christian religion would not go on, if his "flower" were not adopted, and he recognised as its chief exponent. He is utterly spoilt by the adulation of his fellow-townsmen, and has to learn that England is not Birmingham.

THE WONDERFUL CAVES OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

IN the February *Windsor* Mr. C. P. Conigrave gives a fascinating account, with striking illustrations, of the caves found in Western Australia. The Government has wisely taken precautions to safeguard these natural treasures. In Yallingup there is a series of caverns and chambers, the vestibule of which is known as "The Theatre," and is lit up with electricity. The Wallcliff Cave consists of a cluster of stalagmites which have assumed the shape of a mighty outstretched hand, some five feet in height, known as "The Devil's Hand." Mammoth Cave has been wrought by the action of a watercourse. Within, on all sides, are great boulders, massive pillars which rise to the roof, and strange and grotesque formations appear on every side. The cave is twelve chains in length. It completely penetrates a large hill. There have been found in it the remains of the great extinct marsupial diprotodon. Giant Cave contains a huge chamber 600 feet in length, with vast dome for roof 60 feet from the floor, wherein is found the "Fairies' Ballroom." The Lake Cave, only recently discovered, is singularly like a subterranean Polar sea—everything white, pure crystal white. Its most remarkable feature is the suspended table, which measures 15 feet in length and 4 feet in breadth, the stalactitic supports being several feet in circumference and remarkably corrugated. The Yanchep Caves are only thirty-five miles to the north of Perth.

WHAT JAPAN HAS DONE IN MANCHURIA.

MR. LINDSAY RUSSELL, speaking to the Japanese in the *Oriental Review* for February, says that Japan's main achievements in Manchuria during six years have been the construction of 189 miles of railroad over a mountainous country, the widening of its gauge, then the reduction of its gauge in the South Manchurian Railway on taking it over from Russia, and the conversion of the entire road (470 miles) to the standard gauge and its equipment with American rolling-stock. The town of Dairen now compares favourably with any town in America of 60,000 in population. The Japanese concession at Mukden is becoming a modern model city. What Mr. Russell thinks the most remarkable achievement of all is that Japan has created one of the greatest industries of modern times—the bean and bean-oil trade, now Manchuria's chief export and greatest wealth-producer.

A VERY realistic sketch of the French student of to-day is given in the *Lady's Realm* by Rowland Strong.

GREEK PATRON SAINTS OF FEMINISM.

SAPPHO AND ASPASIA.

MR. W. L. COURTNEY prints in the *Fortnightly Review* his lecture before the Royal Society on Sappho and Aspasia.

It is a brilliant attempt to vindicate the pioneers of Feminism in Ancient Greece. Mr. Courtney says that as they both set an early example of feminine enlightenment from prejudice, "A kind of crusade was entered upon to destroy their character, to deride their pretensions, to throw scorn upon their names."

SAPPHO.

Mr. Courtney thinks the time has come to do justice to these two women, who are deserving of being hailed as pioneers if not patron saints of the woman's movement in the Western world :—

In considering Sappho, we have to imagine a state of society in which it was not considered improper or indelicate to write frankly and openly about emotions, and feelings, and even passionate states. Sappho's poems contain some instances of this frank speaking, and they have been misinterpreted, because we read into the words some of the associations which belong only to a much later stage of civilisation and life. Sappho spoke sometimes with unconventional directness, but to argue from unconventional language to disorderliness of behaviour is to go a great deal beyond what the record warrants.

Naturally, it suited the Christian writer, in his tirades against heathenism, to follow Greek perversions, and paint a Sappho full of corruption, as a terrible example of the depths to which heathenism could descend. We must put aside all these aspersions and innuendos, and take the poems themselves, if we want to understand Sappho.

A grave, clear beauty seems to reign over them, and that is why the only real way of judging Sappho is by reading her poetry, and then judging whether she could possibly have been the dissolute libertine that the Attic comic dramatists represented.

ASPASIA.

In whitewashing Aspasia Mr. Courtney is on firmer ground :—

The scandal of Aspasia's existence in Athens was based especially on the fact that, instead of believing in the seclusion of women, she held reunions, at which both she and her friends moved with absolute freedom, discussing, with all the most learned men of the day, problems of policy, of philosophy, and metaphysics.

She was also attacked by political partisans who hated Pericles. Mr. Courtney points out that Pericles had made a most unhappy marriage, and was living apart from his wife. He could not marry Aspasia, who was an alien. But he lived with her openly as his wife, kissing her whenever he left home on business, and the excellence of the union was attested by the fact that the Athenians legitimatised her son :—

Aspasia was a great woman, full of quick natural intelligence, adorned and fortified by a steady, organised system of culture. Socrates, in his laughing fashion, declares that she taught him how to speak. She made the house of Pericles the meeting-place for men and women, as we should say, of the higher culture, who discussed, on terms of perfect equality, various topics—domestic economy, politics, art, the principles of morals, physics in the largest sense, and probably religion. Aspasia's home was a salon, in the best sense of the word. The great artists were there, the great dramatists, the great philosophers. And, so far as we can tell, some of the more emancipated of the matrons of Athens did not hesitate to join this cultured circle, whatever might be the existing prejudice. The constant object of her solicitude was a study of the rights and duties which marriage creates for man and woman.

Everywhere she upheld the cause of woman as a social integer, a definite portion of the State economy. "Aspasia, the well-beloved of Pericles, stands in the very front rank of the great women who have adorned the pages of ancient and modern history."

A DREAM OF THE "GREAT STATE" TO COME.

BY THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Lady Warwick gives us a sketch of her vision of things to come when Socialism has triumphed and the Great State has come into being.

The Great State will abolish great cities. The Birminghams will give place to the Warwicks. In the Great State there will be no room for towns of factories belching forth yellow fog or for congested areas of slums. Free and speedy transit will scatter the population over the country :—

The railways and trams and cars will then be communal and free services, just as the roads are communal and free to-day. The waste of innumerable ticket-collectors and booking-clerks will be saved; the citizens of the Great State will regard transit as a commonplace, which they will provide without stint, and encourage everyone to use without a moment's hesitation.

All dwellers in the country will be within easy range of the advantages of town life :—

For example, a well-equipped opera house, a theatre, a concert hall, art galleries and museums, libraries, swimming baths, specialised medical advice and special instruction, facilities for higher education, large shops with a full variety of choice for their customers, the invigorating interchange of the social intercourse of large gatherings; all these things demand a town of fairly extensive size for their accomplishment.

Farming will be revolutionised on a scientific and co-operative basis :—

Under the rule of the Great State, the landlord and the small and large private farmers will no longer exist. The State will own the land. The land will be divided up into convenient tracts, of a size determined by the nature of the soil and the kind of produce to be grown; and these will be worked as State farms, under the control of a director and assistants who are highly trained in the latest science and art of their department of knowledge. The Great State agriculture will be to the agriculture of to-day what the Oil Trust is to the oil shop in the back streets of a slum. Electricity, in the days of the Great State, will not be the monopoly of the towns. There will be no need to have a smoking stack of factory chimneys in every village which possesses a factory.

There is another probable development to consider. The industrial artisan and the agricultural worker will not necessarily be two distinct persons. The bulk of the work on the fields is seasonal; and the winter, on the whole, is a slack time for farmers. A well organised agricultural system will get much of its work done at limited periods, leaving its workers free to remain in the towns or villages during the darker months of the year. The man who makes hay and digs potatoes will probably have a town craft—for example, bootmaking, or woodwork, or house decorating—for a winter occupation; just as the town artisans will supply the extra hands to allow the countrymen to keep their reasonable hours during the stress of harvesting.

TO CANADIANISE BRITAIN.

UNDER the quaint title of "The Imperial Emigrant and his Political Religion" Mr. Arthur Hawkes, Special Commissioner of Immigration for the Dominion of Canada, writes in the *Nineteenth Century* for January. He insists that the emigrant is the real custodian of the Empire's future. He urges the importance of trying to understand and prepare the emigrant by the light of the change that has come over the returned emigrant. He mentions, by the way, that an Australian talks like a Londoner; the British Canadian speaks largely as the American speaks.

WHERE TO PREACH THE IMPERIAL GOSPEL.

His main theme is that the right place for the Imperial Canadian gospel is where the Imperial emigrant begins his pilgrimage. The gospel of emigration should first be preached to those who will never emigrate, that they may pass it on to succeeding groups of emigrants, and that they may become the leaven through which Britain herself may master the lessons of the emigrant returned. He implies that a judicious development of county patriotism in the old country will prepare the emigrant for the patriotism of the province of the Dominion abroad. Furthermore, Westminster might learn from Ottawa that a Government can enter the advertising business with as much skill as the proprietor of a brand of shoes does. "With its manifold shortcomings, the Canadian Government strikes a more intimately human note than the public instruments have discovered how to do in the Old World." The British attitude to Canada has been revolutionised within the last decade. There is a new Canada and a changed Britain.

THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND'S PLAN.

The writer speaks most favourably of the Duke of Sutherland's plan. The Duke proposes the association of Canadian and British brains and capital in obtaining from the Canadian Governments lands and means of intercommunication, on which will be placed settlers through a company which will partially prepare the farm, erect buildings, and put a certain amount of land into crop, and sell it to the occupant on terms devised to show a certain elasticity according to crop results. The Duke helps the settler to purchase his farm, and then retires gracefully with his capital and 6 per cent. The writer would also develop the process of approximating the life, ideas and standard of living of the average man in Britain to the life, ideas and standard of living of the average man in Canada. So he would try to Canadianise Britain. The writer mentions the Canada British Association, which has been formed to promote amongst those of British birth the sense of a Canadian nationality, to promote the extension of Canadian and British channels of commerce, to encourage the immigration of settlers from the British Isles, and to welcome all new-comers from the Old Country.

PARIS AND HER MONUMENTS.

M. GUSTAVE PESSARD has just published a French pamphlet entitled "Parisian Statuomania."

THE MANIA FOR MONUMENTAL HONOURS.

The author's aim is to draw attention to the fabulous number of monuments and statues which have been erected in Paris, and to cry, Halt! Many of the subjects honoured seem to have little claim to fame, and many of the monuments have equally little claim to be called works of art, and in many instances they stand in most uncongenial surroundings. At the present moment there are literally no blank spaces left. It has been suggested that the churches and public buildings might be more utilised, that busts might suffice for a large number, and that the cemeteries might be adorned after the manner of Père Lachaise. Quite a number of celebrities have more than one monument. Voltaire, for instance, has seven, Richelieu four, Joan of Arc three, and Napoleon two; Alfred de Musset and Victor Hugo each have three, and will soon have a fourth; Molière has three, Beethoven and Chopin each two, George Sand two, and a third is projected, and a second monument is to be erected to Beethoven. Meanwhile the new celebrities are asked to wait a while. Gardens are to be laid out on the site of the old fortifications, and these will require some decoration. Perhaps, then, a little more system and sense of fitness in the selection of celebrities will be shown. There are still many great scientists, poets, artists, musicians, and writers of past centuries with real claims awaiting beautiful and suitable monuments.

NINE HUNDRED STATUES.

Not counting the large number of saints on the façades, etc., of the churches, or the monuments in the great cemeteries, or such works as the Lion de Belfort, the Monument of the Republic, the Triumph of the Republic, the Statue of Liberty, and one or two others, or the statues in the Place de la Concorde, or the innumerable busts of immortals in the courts of the Institut, but reckoning the 335 statues in all styles—mythological, allegorical, and others which decorate the squares and avenues, the 328 Parisians of mark considered sufficiently illustrious to ornament the façades of the Hôtel de Ville and the terraces of the Louvre, and the 180 other monuments of different kinds consecrated to the memory of individuals scattered about everywhere in the promenades, and including the seventy-two statues projected or in preparation, the grand total of monuments, statues, busts, bas-reliefs, etc., in Paris destined to commemorate or to recall the names and exploits of great men exceeds 900. It would be interesting to learn how London compares with Paris in this respect.

INDIAN REVIEWS ON THE DURBAR.

THE *Indian Review* brings out a special Durbar number, with a series of symposia, with contributors English and Indian, including Sir William Wedderburn, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Lord Kinnaird, Dr. Clifford, Mr. Harold Cox and Mrs. Annie Besant. They form together a chorus of applause.

MRS. ANNIE BESANT.

The scene at Delhi seems to have impressed Mrs. Annie Besant very deeply, but, she added :—

There were incidents in these gorgeous Delhi days, however, that touched the heart more than these splendid pageants. The King-Emperor was leaving the polo ground on foot, strolling over towards his carriage. As he came to the road there was a great rush of the poor people, who had gathered thickly in the hope of seeing one who, to the Hindu, is very God on earth. Not unnaturally, perhaps really alarmed for his safety, the police and soldiers pushed them roughly back. But quickly the Emperor raised his voice and checked the men, bidding them let the people come near. Encouraged by his smiling face, they crowded round : "Oh ! stand and let us see you." And he stood smiling, the good Emperor with his fatherly heart, and his poor gazed their full. Again, at the garden party at the Fort, he and his Empress took the trouble to put on their royal robes and crowns that the vast crowds of the poor, gathered on the plain which stretches from the foot of the wall to the river, might see their monarchs clad in Imperial garb ; the crowd cheered and cheered again, and their faces were a sight to see. Then they disrobed, to walk again amid their guests in ordinary dress.

Mr. H. P. Mody in *East and West* for February speaks enthusiastically of the Indian Coronation and its effects, and says :—

The result was due in a large measure to the personality of the King-Emperor. Let me not commit myself to the pleasant fictions which it is usual to indulge in in speaking of exalted personages. King George may not yet enjoy that general personal popularity which his late father commanded in such a large measure. There is a wide difference in their habits and temperament. But King George has shown, during the brief period which has elapsed since his accession to the throne, that he possesses in a remarkable degree the purpose and capacity that make a ruler of men.

Hindi Punch] [Bombay.

Hurrah for the New Capital !

THE CHANGE OF CAPITAL.

The *Hindustan Review* declares :—

The change of capital from Calcutta to Delhi has been approved of by the organs of public opinion in all parts of the country—except by one Indian and two Anglo-Indian journals of Calcutta. The almost universal opinion of the country—which we ourselves share—is that the proposed change will be beneficial and advantageous to the public interests of India at large, though it may partially affect the vested interests in Calcutta.

THINGS LEFT OUT.

Sundara Raja, writing in the *Rajput Herald* of the change of capital, says, "Except this discomfort for a few lazy office clerks, not a single living real Indian is against the change." But while carefully distinguishing the King-Emperor from the conduct of his Ministers, the writer puts in question form the things that were left undone :—

First of all, ask whether the enormous and ever-increasing taxation has been reduced ; ask again if the numerous political prisoners were released ; thirdly, make an inquiry as to whether education was made free, if not compulsory ; fourth, see whether the broken pledges in the late Queen-Empress Victoria's proclamation of 1858 have been re-installed in their places ; fifth, whether the lawless laws of deportation and similar other freedom-depriving and liberty-killing legislations were erased from the Statute-book ; and last, but not least of all, whether any democratic tinge has been added to the present unsatisfactory, non-satisfying Legislative Councils, formed under the personal inception of the most autocratic of all Secretaries of State for India, Lord Morley. Ask these questions, and the very walls will echo in reply, "No." "No," five times "No." Then are we to call these changes boons to the people ?

THE GAEKWAR INCIDENT.

On the Gaekwar incident the *Rajput Herald* expresses deep regret that the Gaekwar should have appeared in a miserable dress, a dress which would be construed as unwarranted insult even by the sovereign princes of India. Henceforth, says the writer, the Maharaja of Baroda is ruler of Baroda, and nothing more. He has lost his reputation as the leader of the nation. The writer also deplores the concurrent events that have lowered him in the estimation of his people. Posing as a social reformer, he gave assent to the polygamous marriage of his daughter. Then came the Divorce Court. Strange astrological signs have conjoined to pull him down.

THE UNDERLYING PRINCIPLE.

The *Rajput Herald*, which has completed its first year, says of the Delhi Durbar :—

It is an event of which none can deny the historic importance. The practical unity of East and West had been for long the musing of poets and the dream of politicians ; for centuries had the West attempted to join the Asiatic tributary to the main stream of its civilisation. This, in a measure, the Durbar has accomplished. Not the pageantry and pomp ; not the barbaric splendour that characterised the ceremony—it is not these that so much contribute to the union and co-operation of East and West, as the principle underlying the visit of His Majesty to Delhi, his tangible recognition of India as a factor of Imperial greatness : this it is which links India and England. To a people living 7,000 miles away the idea of an English king was vague, appealing merely to imagination ; but to see their Emperor face to face in their own land instills into them deeper feelings of love and loyalty. This cements India and England closer and firmer than any formal act of best conceived diplomacy. In the history of Asia this Delhi Durbar will stand out as a political event of the greatest importance, and the year will not be easily forgotten.

GREATER INDIA.

A PAPER by Bhai Parmanand in the *Modern Review* for February suggests that before long we may have an Eastern Seeley writing on the expansion of India. Mr. Parmanand writes on Greater India. He says very few people in India realise the importance and extent of the emigration that has been going forward. He divides this process of colonisation into three main sections: the first round the Indian Ocean, including East Africa.

IN EAST AFRICA.

Mombasa presents all the features of an Indian town, and seems to be a growing commercial centre for East Africa. The major part of its merchants and Government officials are Indians. The trading population of Zanzibar is mainly Indian, both Hindu and Mohammedan. There are Indian traders in German and Portuguese East Africa. In the Island of Mauritius nearly half of the population are Indians. The struggle of the Indians to maintain their footing in the Transvaal is of course a burning question. When the writer was in South Africa, Johannesburg and Pretoria with their suburbs contained nearly 10,000 Indians. In Natal the Indians form the backbone of the colony. Most of the industries, agriculture, factories and mines are worked by them. They form more than half the population.

IN WEST INDIES.

The second section of colonisation is in the West Indies and South America. In British Guiana the Indians form about one-half of the population, all of them, or their forefathers, having come under contract as labourers. Many of them have grown to be wealthy and prosperous merchants and landowners. The Indians in Trinidad number more than 100,000, and they occupy a yet better position than in British Guiana. There are villages in Trinidad which contain a purely Indian population. Surinam, or Dutch Guiana, contains about 40,000 Indians, some of them traders and landowners. Jamaica contains not more than 10,000 Indians, " who will be gradually swallowed up by Christianity if they are not taken care of."

ON THE PACIFIC.

The third section is the colonies in the Pacific Ocean. California has a few thousand Sikh labourers trying to become farmers. British Columbia has also a few thousand Sikhs, mostly labourers in the fields, but only a few of them have their wives with them. In both places the Government has put a stop to immigration. The Fiji Islands have got a population of about 70,000 Indians. The Madras Islands have also a number of Madras immigrants.

A UNIVERSAL HINDU CONSCIOUSNESS.

Mr. Parmanand concludes by urging all young men in India to go abroad in ever-increasing numbers, and to encourage our brothers across the seas :—

Greater India has arisen without noise of drum or trumpet, under the palm trees of tropical America and on the snow-girt plains of Canada. It is time to take stock of our position and think in terms of a universal Hindu consciousness. The children of these colonists should be educated along national lines.

Thus the young men abroad may be saved from absorption into the Christian community. " They are converted to Christianity only for social reasons, and not for the sake of their souls."

EXPANSION ?—OR SLAVE TRADE ?

A dark shade on this picture of expansion overseas appears in the next article in the same magazine, by Manilal M. Doctor, who writes on the Indian indenture system in the colonies, notably Mauritius, and demands that it should be put an end to in any shape or form. He would protect the Indian youths and girls who are kidnapped or abducted to Mauritius by prowling sharpers who obtain licence to recruit coolies. They are ruthlessly oppressed by the community at Mauritius, as is attested by the evidence of Mr. Bateson, an ex-magistrate of Mauritius. Furthermore, they find it difficult to satisfy the legal proportion of men to women, even by taking on bazar women. In Mauritius the proportion is 33 women to 100 men. Morality in general, and sexual morality in particular, cannot grow under these circumstances. The family antecedents of colonial-born Indians cannot as a rule satisfy fastidious inquirers.

THE ESSENCE OF HINDUISM.

IN a recent issue of *East and West* Lala Baij Nath writes on the essentials of Hinduism, *apropos* of the Special Marriages Bill and other measures now before the Indian public. The question put to him by a census superintendent was, " What is the everyday working belief of every Hindu, irrespective of sex, age, caste, creed, sect, education, or social condition ? " He declares that caste is no rule of conduct in many cases. He finds the essentials to be four :—(1) Belief in the Law of Karma—as you sow, so you reap ; (2) active belief in a heaven where the good will enjoy the fruit of their good karma, and hell where the bad will be punished for their bad karma ; (3) belief in the immortality and transmigration of the soul from one condition of existence to another, according to its karma ; (4) belief in a Higher Power, called by various names, which rewards the good and punishes the bad. These are the basic beliefs of Hinduism.

" The ideal of every Hindu is to achieve emancipation from this ever-recurring round of birth and re-birth, which is a source of infinite misery." If the Hindu is serious anywhere, it is here. This, then, is the essence of Hinduism—the merging of the individual into the universal self. " He sees all as his own self." The writer would include as many as possible in the fold of Hinduism, and open the door of university education and reform as wide as possible, to include Sikhs, Jains, Brahmos, Arya Somajists, Buddhists, and all others who are now living and working in India.

THE ETHICS OF MR. ROOSEVELT,

AS ILLUSTRATED BY THE STORY OF PANAMA.

A VERY scathing attack upon President Roosevelt's policy with regard to the Panama Canal is published in the February number of the *North American Review* by Mr. Leander T. Chamberlain. The contrast between Mr. Roosevelt's view of his own policy and the facts as they appear to Mr. Chamberlain may be gathered from the following extracts.

THAT GOOD MAN ROOSEVELT!

Mr. Chamberlain opens his attack by quoting Mr. Roosevelt's own words in praise of his own action. He says:—

In a recent public statement ex-President Roosevelt declares: "It must be a matter of pride to every honest American proud of the good name of his country, that the acquisition of the [Panama] canal in all its details was as free from scandal as the public acts of George Washington or Abraham Lincoln." "The interests of the American people demanded that I should act exactly as I did act." "Every action taken was not merely proper, but was carried out in accordance with the highest, finest, and nicest standards of public and governmental ethics." "The [1903] orders to the American naval officers were to maintain free and uninterrupted transit across the Isthmus and, with that purpose, to prevent the landing of armed forces with hostile intent at any point within fifty miles of Panama. These orders were precisely such as had been issued again and again in preceding years, 1900, 1901, and 1902, for instance." "Every man who at any stage has opposed or condemned the action actually taken in acquiring the right to dig the canal has really been the opponent of any and every effort that could ever have been made to dig the canal." "Not only was the course followed as regards Panama right in every detail and at every point, but there could have been no variation from this course except for the worse. We not only did what was technically justifiable, but what we did was demanded by every ethical consideration, national and international." "We did harm to no one, save as harm is done to a bandit by a policeman who deprives him of his chance for blackmail." "The United States has many honourable chapters in its history, but no more honourable chapter than that which tells of the way in which our right to dig the Panama Canal was secured, and of the manner in which the work has been carried out."

WHAT ROOSEVELT REALLY DID.

Mr. Chamberlain subjects this Pecksniffian self-praise to a coldly cruel examination. He points out that the President's policy was the exact reverse of all that he pretends it to have been. It began by a cynical violation of treaty faith, it was continued by an unprecedented illegal intervention in the affairs of a friendly State whose independence the United States had undertaken to respect, and crowned by the immediate recognition of an American-fostered revolution which severed Panama from the Republic of Colombia. In describing Mr. Roosevelt's panegyric upon himself, Mr. Chamberlain bitterly exclaims:—

The raid on defenceless Colombia, in the interest of a swift indomitable construction of an Isthmian waterway, made to vie with the heroic settlement of a new continent, in the interest of civil and religious freedom! The "fifty-mile order" and its congener of the following day, foredooming a "guaranteed" ally to defeat by secession, ranked with the proclamation which gave freedom to enslaved millions! The coddled Panama "uprising," insured in advance, set in the illustrious category of Lexington and Bunker Hill, Valley Forge and Yorktown! The recognition of a new sovereignty, after one day, seventeen hours, and forty-one minutes of pampered, flimsy independence, favourably compared with an independence which was won by years of ceaseless conflict and the sacrifice of treasures untold!

A CASE FOR THE HAGUE?

Mr. Chamberlain maintains that the question is one which justifies Colombia in appealing to the Hague Tribunal for just and ample redress for this high-handed wrong. The Republic of Colombia has asked for arbitration, but, as the Colombia Minister at Washington complains, Uncle Sam does not deign to reply to the demand. Hence last month there was a brief sensation occasioned by the public declaration that Mr. Secretary Knox had much better not pay his contemplated visit to Bogota until this old sore had been healed by the acceptance of the proposed arbitration.

INDIAN AND ENGLISH NOBLES COMPARED.

THE nobility of India and England are compared in the *Rajput Herald*, and the contrast drawn is somewhat instructive:—

The nobleman of England claims superiority on the strength of his birth, without fulfilling the conditions of his order as required by society to which he belongs. On the other hand, the superiority of the Rajput—the Indian aristocrat—in his country is not only placed in his hereditary aspect as an aristocrat, but in the fulfilment of the conditions and other details demanded of him as an aristocrat. The one, whether he abides by rules and regulations enacted by society or goes against them consciously, is entitled to the term nobleman and poses himself as such. He even forces recognition in others as such. But the Rajput, the very instant he fails to follow the enactments of society, falls far short of his vocation as a Rajput, sinks beneath the level of a nobleman, and is not recognised as such. An English nobleman, the representative of the hereditary aristocracy of England, lacks in qualities which an average Rajput possesses.

The writer thinks that the nobleman is not made, but born. So soon as Mr. So-and-so, nurtured among common surroundings, becomes a Lord So-and-so, "the air is contaminated, the purity of the soil is lost." The writer proceeds:—

With the solitary exception of Barons of Magna Charta, there has not been a single nobleman who has aided and assisted the people in the restoration of their liberties, who has sacrificed his life for the happiness of the nation. If the liberties of England were vindicated it was not by a Lord X, Y or Z, but by a Mr. Pym or Mr. Hampden.

He even goes on to say, "We find to-day the zenith of corruption parading the ranks." The Rajput has a very different conception of its duty:—

The Rajput is not born to lord over all. He does not want to lord over the universe. He wants, by his simplicity, truthfulness, self-sacrifice, devotion and love, to serve the weak, down-trodden and the depressed.

The British aristocracy perhaps expects to be criticised by the democracy; but criticism of the kind quoted above from the ancient nobility of India may prove as salutary as it is surprising.

THE ruins of Persepolis, the ancient capital of Persia, are described with photographic pictures in the March *Pall Mall* by Mr. John Horne.

THE UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD.

A CHINESE DREAM.

In the February *Forum* Mr. George Soulie describes "the United States of the World, a Chinese philosopher's plan for universal happiness." It is interesting to note that at a time when the Chinese are setting up a Republic, a Chinese author should be writing a Republic that recalls Plato in more ways than one. The author is K'ang Yeou-Wei, who was appointed editor of the department of accounts in 1898, before the Dowager-Empress took fright at the pace of reform and the unfortunate editor had to flee for his life. He at last found refuge in Nagasaki, under the constant protection of the Japanese police. There he has produced this work. He finds that happiness is the one motive of life, but it is essentially variable, and it includes the desire to escape from sufferings and sorrows.

THE FAMILY TO BE ABOLISHED.

Having got his leading motive, K'ang Yeou-Wei entirely reorganises the basis of the family and life. He begins, radically enough, with the capital importance of heredity and procreation. He would deprive of the power of adding to the population those who had physical or moral deformity or were criminal. Even children previously born to criminals should be sought out and executed :—

The family would be definitely destroyed : women, when they attained maturity, would be married, after an inquiry of the "Direction of Unions." As for the children, when they are old enough to take care of themselves, towards six years old, they would be placed in large schools, where their instruction and education would be provided at the same time ; from that period they will form a part of the government and become the property of the State and the world. In the new order of things, the child, not knowing its father, will be separated from its mother before it has become strongly attached to her ; all ancestral relation will be suppressed. The wife living in the phalanstery will not exist to the husband, who will not know his children.

PRENATAL EDUCATION.

Expectant mothers would be sent to phalansteries established in the mountains or on the seashore or other places where the purity of the air and the beauty of the landscape would unite in making a favourable impression upon the mind and health. They would be placed under the care of famous hygienists, instructed in all that is necessary about the care of children, in human anatomy, physiology, and every evening will have orchestras playing to them the finest music. Any woman discovered to possess dangerous or unhealthy characteristics should be prevented giving birth to children. Members of the community, both men and women, on reaching their twentieth year would spend a year in the establishments for the direction of the care of the sick and old. The young men would be employed after their studies were complete, according to their aptitudes, and would receive in exchange food, lodging, clothing, and some pocket-money, with rewards, more rapid promotion, and certain advantages, for those who discharge their duties satisfactorily. There would be two sorts of punishment—deprivation of employment, and exclusion from the community, and deprivation of the power to produce children. Bachelors and married people who did not have children would be excluded from the community.

ALL THE EARTH MADE PUBLIC PROPERTY.

On the economic side this is his organisation of society :—

All the land on the globe would be declared public property ; individuals could not possess it in their own name. The State would utilise it in different ways—renting, cultivation on shares, or any other form of contract.

All the mines would be managed by the community, as well as the great railroad and navigation companies ; the great manufactories would belong to it, and commerce would be done in its name and for its profit.

Each region, each race, having its individual needs and its special ideal, the laws could not be universal, so there will be various Governments, all established on the same basis.

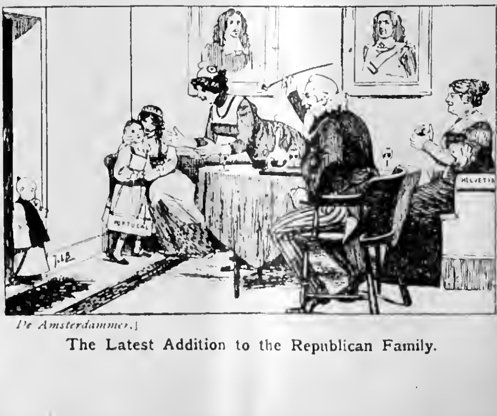
TWO CHAMBERS OF LEGISLATURE.

Each Government would contain a Ministry of Justice, including Direction of Unions, of Re-allotment of Property, a Ministry of Cares for the People, including direction of the prenatal education of children, the care of childhood, the care of sick and aged :—

Each region would have two Legislative Chambers : an Upper House, composed of permanent members chosen from the scientists and sages ; a Lower House, consisting of members chosen by the people for three or four years.

Finally there would be a general Government of the United States of the world, composed of two Legislative Houses, a President and a Vice-President, chosen from the men most famous for their knowledge or their great qualities, and an executive power consisting of different Ministers regulating the intercourse between the States themselves.

From what Mr. George Soulie says, it seems that K'ang Yeou-Wei might be described as a cross between Plato and Fourier. As with both his intellectual progenitors, his scheme will shatter on the impregnable rock of the family.



De Amsterdammer.]

The Latest Addition to the Republican Family.

THE CHINAMAN AS THE COMING JEW.

BY A CANADIAN MAGISTRATE.

MR. W. TRANT, the first police magistrate of Saskatchewan, contributes to the *North American Review* for February a remarkable paper, entitled "Jew and Chinaman." He declares that the Chinaman is the coming Jew. Mr. Trant says :—

The Chinaman, as the Jew, has discovered that where wealth is there also is power, and he is rapidly becoming wealthy, so that the position of the Jew as arbiter of the world's affairs is being threatened by the Chinaman. Napoleon said of China : "There lies a giant sleeping. Let him sleep, for when China moves it will move the world." The white man has awakened the giant, and China is moving. She is making history. China is assimilating Western customs, ideas, and civilisation generally. It may be a bitter pill to swallow, but she is doing it as a matter of prudence and precaution. She has established a complete system of education, from the kindergarten to the university, on the English plan ; her young children are flocking by hundreds of thousands to schools of Western learning. A postal service has been established with remarkable rapidity ; telephones, telegraphs, and railways are spreading faster than in any other country ; and commerce, manufactures, and every department of human activity are throbbing with the impulse of a new life. China, always rich in agriculture and minerals, is developing her resources by Western methods. Cotton-mills and steel-mills are multiplying to such an extent as to threaten the supremacy of England along these lines.

If the Jews, despite all the pitiless persecution to which they were subjected, achieved their present position, although they were

without poetry, without science, without art, and without character, what shall be the result of the Chinese, with their intense solidarity, their marvellous industry, with faith in their new destiny, with a history, literature, and science that are and have ever been the wonder of the world ? China cannot be kept bound in her geographical empire for ever. The history of the world shows the fatuousness of the notion. Nor will the overflow be across the plains of Asia and Europe, as was the great movement of long ago. It will take the line of least resistance, viz., across the Pacific.

OPERA IN ENGLAND.

VIEWS OF DR. ETHEL SMYTH.

THE biographical article in the *Musical Times* for February is devoted to Dr. Ethel Smyth.

CAUSES OF FAILURE.

As the trend of Dr. Smyth's inspiration is in the direction of opera, her views on the prospects of opera in this country at the present time are interesting. She says :—

You get a first-rate orchestra, good principals, new scenery painted, regardless of expense. But all these things are of little or no value artistically compared with the creation of an adequate *ensemble*.

The Covent Garden Syndicate claims to manage the only opera-house in Europe that pays its way without a subsidy, but it is able to achieve this mainly because it is a fashionable social gathering. The general production is often excellent, because great singers are engaged, and trouble is spent over favourite works. But when a new opera is proposed the risk of failure to please the public is a governing factor in the decision.

LACK OF THE CRITICAL SENSE.

The Continental opera-houses are subsidised because the public cares about opera and demands novelties. Dr. Smyth continues :—

Whether the English public has a potential taste for opera or not we do not know. The food is too badly cooked, and those who are asked to eat it show no signs of appetite. There is not an audience abroad that has not a rough idea of whether a performance is good, bad, or indifferent ; one can say that as regards English opera the English public has not the faintest critical sense in this matter. . . .

For myself, I have declined two recent offers to produce "The Wreckers" in England, being perfectly certain that it is a waste of time and money. But on the other hand it will be produced in Vienna next spring, and so certain am I of its being treated as a work of art should be treated that I shall not even preside at the rehearsals.

Under present circumstances I cannot conceive of ever writing an opera in English again. I would rather "do time" than endeavour to get it properly produced. You cannot make bricks without straw.

OPERA A CIVILISATION.

Dr. Smyth thinks English voices extremely beautiful, but the singers have not the most elementary knowledge of acting and of expressing the drama which the music contains in their action and phrasing. Even the question of light is not thought out. Summing up her views, Dr. Smyth declares :—"Opera is itself a civilisation, and that civilisation in England is lacking."

THE FAIRY TALE IN ART.

WRITING in *Chambers's Journal* recently, Mr. A. B. Cooper has found a charming subject for an article—"The Fairy Tale in Art." We may explore, he says, every gallery in Europe without finding a single picture with the slightest claim to the title "Old Master" which has for its subject an incident from a fairy tale. Legend, parable, mystery, mythology are all well represented, but it has been left to the modern artist to discover a mine of wealth in the fairy tale. Of course, the artist was forestalled by the word-painter, but it is interesting to note that during the last fifty years the greatest artists of our own country have not thought it beneath their dignity to paint the fairy tale. Two beautiful examples by Mrs. Stanhope Forbes are cited—"Hop-o-my-Thumb" and "The Woodcutter's Little Daughter." Mrs. Marianne Stokes has made the fairy tale her special province, and the picture "Little Brother and Little Sister" is named to show how she has caught the true authentic note of the fairy tale. Miss I. L. Gloag has painted "Rapunzel," Val Prinsep "Cinderella" and "The Goose Girl," and Mouat Loudon "The Sleeping Beauty." Sir Edward Burne-Jones also painted an allegory of life, "The Sleeping Beauty," "shadowing sense at war with soul," and Mr. G. F. Watts painted as one of his earlier pictures "Little Red Riding Hood." But what a number of fairy tales are still left out in the cold night of artistic neglect !

IN THE TWENTY-SECOND CENTURY.

MR. KIPLING'S VISION OF THE HELL TO COME.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING begins, in the *London Magazine* for March, a prophetical romance entitled "As Easy as A B C," the date of which is 2150 A.D. Readers will rejoice that there is no chance of any of them living to witness the state of things which Mr. Kipling professes to foresee. The most salient feature of the world which he describes in his vision is that its population has been cut down to 450 millions. The Planet, which has passed under the despotic government of the Aerial Board of Control, has sickened of popular government.

The board sitting in London was informed that the district of Northern Illinois had cut itself out of all systems, and would remain disconnected till the board should take it over and administer it direct. The Mayor of Chicago in the district had complained of crowd-making and invasion of privacy. The planet had had her days of popular government. She suffered from "inherited agoraphobia." The planet had, moreover, taken all precautions against crowds for the past hundred years. The total population was dropping, it was expected, to 450 millions. But men lived a century apiece, on the average. They were all rich and happy, because they were so few and they lived so long. The country at the foot of Lake Michigan, like most flat countries, was heavily guarded against invasion of privacy by forced timber, fifty feet oak and tamarack grown in five years. No news sheet had been printed in Illinois for twenty-seven years, as Chicago argued that engines for printing news sooner or later developed into engines for invasion of privacy, which might in turn bring the old terror of crowds and blackmail back to the planet. The carefully guarded privacy of the individual home was secured by belts of quicksand permeated with electric current that suspended the motion of any persons attempting to pass it. When the aerial fleet assembled over Chicago, the road-surfacing machines were working on each side of a square of ruins. The brick and stone wreckage crumbled, slid forward, spread out into white-hot pools of sticky slag, which the levelling-rods smoothed out more or less flat. The people were singing the old forbidden song, to an infernal tune that had carried riot, pestilence and lunacy round the planet a few generations ago. One stanza only is given of this anthem of Hell :—

> Once there was The People—Terror gave it birth ;
> Once there was The People, and it made a hell of earth !
> Earth arose and crushed it. Listen, oh, ye slain !
> Once there was The People—it shall never be again !

To suppress this insurrection of song the 250 ships of the aerial navy turn on terrible streams of light ; the firmament as far as the eye could reach seemed to stand on pillars of white fire. The light was withdrawn, and in the awful darkness the forbidden song rose again from undefeated Chicago. Then the fleet turns on terrific sounds that touch the raw fibre of the brain, and again pour down the beams of light. The notes cut through one's marrow, and after three minutes thought and emotion passed in indescribable agony. All Illinois asked them to stop. The deeper note—the lower C—"could lift street paving." On the Admiral's ship arriving at the Chicago north landing tower a grovelling crowd gathered around, some crying they were blind, others pleading that no more noises should be made. Next day they were told their eyesight would return.

GROWTH OF SOCIALISM.

IN the *American Review of Reviews* for March Mr. Thomas Seltzer describes the growth of Socialism. He says that :—

> Germany always led in the Socialist movement of the world, and until recently none of the Socialist parties of the other countries dared even to aspire to rival it. But of late the remarkable spread of Socialist sentiment in the United States, the steady and rapid growth of the Socialist organisation, its many municipal victories piling one upon the other in the brief space of two years, the increasing number of Socialist representatives in the State legislatures, and finally the appearance of the Red Spectre in Congress itself seemed to augur such a phenomenal landslide that for a moment it was thought American Socialism would outstrip the German Social Democracy.

He gives the following valuable summary of the position of Socialism at the latest general elections :—

Country.	Year.	Vote.	Seats in Lower House.	Percentage of Seats.
Germany	1912	4,250,000 (*a*)	110 (*b*)	27·71
France	1910	1,106,047	76 (*c*)	13·01
Austria	1911	1,060,000	82	15·31
Australia	1910	669,681	44 (*d*)	58·66
United States	1910	641,789 (*e*)	1 (*f*)	25
Belgium	1910	483,241	35 (*g*)	21·08
Great Britain	1910	373,645 (*h*)	42	6·27
Italy	1909	338,885	43	8·46
Sweden	1911	170,299	64	38·79
Finland	1911	321,000	87	43·50
Switzerland	1911	100,000	9	5·29
Denmark	1910	98,721	24	21·06
Norway	1907	90,000	11	8·94
Holland	1909	82,494	7	7·00
Spain	1910	40,000	1	25
Bulgaria	1911	13,000	1	52
Argentina	1908	5,000	—	—
Servia	1908	3,056	1	62
Russia	1906	(?)	17	3·82
Greece	1910	(?)	4	1·93
Luxembourg	1909	(?)	10	20·89
Turkey	1908	(?)	6	3·06

(*a*) 35 per cent. of total electorate.

(*b*) In addition, 194 Socialist representatives in the State Legislatures.

(*c*) The French Chamber has also 21 Independent Socialists.

(*d*) Labourites not Socialists. The Labour Party in Australia leans strongly toward Socialism. It also has a majority in the Senate, 23 out of 36.

(*e*) Socialist Party 607,674, Socialist Labour Party 34,115.

(*f*) Also 23 representatives in 5 legislatures.

(*g*) Also 7 senators.

(*h*) Independent Labour Party 370,802, Social Democratic Federation 2,843.

Mr. Seltzer reports that the French syndicalist Hervé has been converted by the success of the German Social Democracy to admit that its method of opening the road to the social revolution is more effective than the French labour movement. Even in the Far East Socialism is raising its head threateningly.

WHEN WILL WAR CEASE?

WHEN THE COMMUNITY REVOLTS AGAINST THE STATE.

IN the *International Journal of Ethics* for January there is a most suggestive and useful paper, entitled "War and Civilisation," by Mr. R. M. MacIver, of King's College, Aberdeen. Mr. MacIver points out that the State, which once was conterminous with the community, is now only representative of a dwindling percentage of the vast range of the interests of the community, which become more and more international every year. War will cease when the community which is international revolts against the right of the State to declare war.

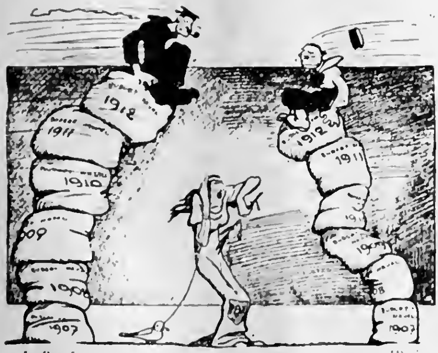
WAR AN ANACHRONISM.

Mr. MacIver contrasts the ancient military isolated State with the modern community:—

The city was once the State, so far as a State existed, and where the political society is co-extensive with and equal to the whole social life of the community, that community is thereby essentially cut off from all others. The new civilisation, bringing to civilised peoples an ever-increasing and altogether new solidarity, is thereby making war more and more a meaningless survival. It is not our doing, we cannot help ourselves. It is solidarity that is making war unintelligible: the credit system merely makes it more disastrous. Isolation is the source of all hostility, the alleged causes are mainly pretexts.

THE STATE AND THE COMMUNITY.

The State is nowadays one among other societies, fundamental, necessary, and the most authoritative, but neither alone fundamental nor alone. The greatest social phenomenon of the present age is the expansion of society beyond the limits of any one State. It is perhaps the greatest distinction between the modern and the ancient world, but we have as yet failed to bring our political thought into accord with this development. The civilised world is becoming more and more rapidly an effective society. Each country is becoming more and more bound up in the welfare of each.



Le Rire.] [Paris

For the Peace of Europe.

Poor Peace!

THE PATHWAY TO PEACE.

The community which is international will some day question the right of the State to declare war. For war is the breaking down of all community, and men will ask what right the State has to carry on warfare, when, as is now the case, the State is not co-extensive with society.

The stages in the path to peace have already been traced:—

So far as we can discern the dim beginnings of civilised life, first in the history of peoples came the law, never enacted or proclaimed, next the court, the jurisdiction, the "doom," revealing but not making law, and last of all the legislature took law into its charge. International law is following exactly the same course.

The Hague Tribunal has already begun its operations, and they will be extended. President Taft proposes to submit questions of honour to arbitration, and his example will be followed. Disarmament will come piecemeal by itself. War will cease to be regarded as the test of manhood. "God has found in place of war the tests of social and commercial progress."

MODERN GERMANY AND THE GERMANS.

BY PROFESSOR MUNSTERBERG.

PROFESSOR MUNSTERBERG contributes to the *North American Review* for February a characteristic essay on "The Germany of To-day."

THE SECRET OF GERMAN SUCCESS.

The Germans, says the Professor, owe their industrial prosperity: (1) to frugality, thrift, and a hatred of waste; (2) to a natural spirit of enterprise; (3) an inborn delight in industrious activity. The German loves his amusements in his leisure hours and can be happy with most naïve pleasures. But he knows that work is work, and that it should be done with the best efforts of the whole personality. But besides all these things, the Professor points out how much the German owes to the fact that he thinks first of the community and secondly of the individual:—

For him the final aim is never the individual; his aim is the life and progress of the community, not as a mere summation of millions of individuals, but as an independent unity. The whole German life is controlled by this belief in the real existence of the general mind as against the individual mind. This abstract community is the real goal of interests, and the claims of any individuals must be subordinated to it.

THE GERMAN LOVE OF PEACE.

Professor Munsterberg will have it that the maintenance of the German army is conclusive evidence of the German passion for peace. The forces—

which really work toward the conservation of European peace become more stable and firm in Germany from year to year. The strong new nationalism and patriotism with all its pride in the German army and its contempt for a weak cosmopolitanism is not at all in contrast but ultimately in deepest harmony with this peace-loving internationalism which acknowledges and respects the characteristics of every other nation.

WANTED COLONISTS—FOR FRANCE

A PALLIATIVE AGAINST DEPOPULATION.

THE *Annales de Géographie* for January published a general summary of recent census takings in various parts of the world. Beginning with France, the population in 1911 was 39,601,509, the increase of 349,264 inhabitants since 1906 being less than one per hundred.

A HIGH DEATH-RATE.

Writing in the *Nouvelle Revue* of February 1st, M. Jacques Daugny draws attention to the movement of population in France in the first half of 1911. Mortality has increased, the birth-rate is reduced, and there is a decline in the number of marriages, he says. Moreover, the number of deaths has exceeded the number of births by 18,000. Compared with Holland, Belgium, England, and Germany, which are less favoured by Nature, France, notwithstanding her temperate and healthy climate, has a higher death-rate. The decline in the population in France, therefore, is not due entirely to a low birth-rate.

In order to raise the birth-rate M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu has suggested the payment of bounties to the fathers of families! The writer acknowledges the splendid work to fight depopulation of private associations and public aid which have helped poor mothers and rescued abandoned children; and yet the French race is the poorer by 18,000 souls in the first six months of last year. It is not so much in regions where the soil is arid and less productive as in the more fertile regions that the depopulation has not been arrested.

TO INCREASE THE RURAL POPULATION.

In the harvest months thousands of foreigners cross the frontier for a short season and then return to their own lands. Since this invasion is indispensable, the writer proposes as a palliative to arrest the decline of the rural population that the annual foreign invasion be replaced by immigrants invited to settle in the country with their families. There would be no difficulty about finding them. Every year a million men emigrate from Eastern Europe and the Mediterranean to form colonies in Africa and America. On their way to these unknown lands they cross French territory to embark at Havre or Marseilles. How many of them might be tempted to remain! Poles, Ruthenians, and others would soon acclimatise themselves and replace with advantage in the North of France the Belgian, German, and other invaders; while the Sardinians, Sicilians, Catalonians, and Andalusians would make excellent colonists for the south. Rude and primitive, but hard-working and not afraid of large families, these races might form an effective barrier against German infiltration. The Slavs would make good soldiers, and the Latins would assimilate quickly and easily with the native population. To elaborate and put into force such a scheme of home colonisation needs but good will and a small capital, while the immigrants recruited from the most robust races might furnish France with the arms which she lacks, and check the invasion from the countries on her eastern border.

THREE EXPLANATIONS OF EL DORADO.

IN a paper on the quest of El Dorado in the *Bulletin of the Pan-American Union* for January, three origins are given to the story. A roving Indian in 1535 first told the Spaniards the story of the gilded chieftain. The person about to be made king, after a long fast, was obliged to go to the Lake of Guatavita, and offer sacrifice to his god. "After being stripped, he was anointed with a viscous earth, which was then overspread with powdered gold in such wise that the chief was covered with this metal from head to foot." Arriving at the middle of the lake with a great quantity of gold and emeralds, he made his offering by throwing into the lake all the treasure which he had at his feet. After several abortive attempts had been made to drain the lake, quite recently an English company have secured a concession from the Colombian Government, have completely drained the lake, and found the bottom covered with a deposit of mud about three metres in thickness. It will be necessary to wash this carefully in order to find what treasures, if any, are contained in it. So far only a few beads, ceramic and gold objects have been found.

According to Padre Gumilla, the word "Dorado" originated on the Caribbean coast. The Spaniards visiting the valley of Sogamoso found that the priest who made his oblation in the great temple there was wont to anoint at least his face and hands with a certain kind of resin, over which powdered gold was blown through a hollow reed or cane.

Others declare that the first authentic information is in a letter of January 20th, 1543, from de Oviedo. He tells of a great and powerful prince called El Dorado, near Quito. "This great lord or prince goes about continually covered with gold as finely pulverised as fine salt. To powder oneself with gold is something strange, unusual, and costly, because that which one puts on in the morning is removed and washed off in the evening and falls to the ground and is lost. And this he does every day in the year. While walking clothed and covered in this manner his movements are unimpeded, and the graceful proportions of his person, of which he greatly prides himself, are seen in beauty unadorned."

Will some American millionaire on reading this be tempted to advertise his wealth by assuming the El Dorado costume? It is to be hoped not.

APROPOS of the now withdrawn circular of the Japanese Government, relative to a combination of the common elements in Christianity and Buddhism and Shinto, may be quoted what Mr. Wilfred H. Schoff reports in the *Monist* for January:—"Six centuries after the Christian era Buddhist and Christian legends were so mingled in Western Asia that the Koran absolutely confused the two; while a little later in Eastern Asia a Chinese emperor issued an edict forbidding the same confusion then prevalent in his dominions."

THE PREJUDICE OF SEX.

PHILOSOPHY OF M. FINOT.

M. JEAN FINOT, who is bringing out a book on the Woman Question, publishes another chapter from it in *La Revue* of February 1.

CAUSES OF UNHAPPINESS.

In two previous chapters M. Finot has shown how a large number of ills, real and imaginary, may poison our existence, whereas happiness in the main depends on our selves. (See "The Science of Happiness" and "The Philosophy of Longevity.") In a third he has dealt with the prejudice of race, which has hitherto tended only to divide men, as though the world was not large enough to procure for all the means of living divinely. Still more inconceivable, he says, is the prejudice of sex. In his march towards liberty, equality and happiness man would seem to have forgotten his constant companion, to whom he owes his existence and the better part of himself, and without whom paradise would be worse than hell for him.

COLLABORATION OF THE SEXES.

M. Finot points out that since it is due to the collaboration of the two sexes that we owe the immense variety of physiological life, it is also only by their social and political co-operation that we can bring about a diminution, if not the total disappearance, of the evils which poison the lives of individuals, nations, and humanity. By the side of the evils resulting from the prejudice of death, the prejudice of the inequality of men, and a false conception of happiness, there is this other great source of discontent —the prejudice of sex. Believing themselves unequal, the two sexes have for centuries been erecting between each other a barrier of lies. How can two travellers making a long journey hope to succeed except under conditions of complete harmony? Instead of an associate animated by a sense of duty and conscious of danger, man has preferred to have at his side a shadow or a slave. The woman, humiliated by the man, has in her turn humiliated him.

HARMONY VERSUS DISCORD.

But time is finding a remedy, and in the city of the future divine harmony will reign between the two human halves of the race, and the dignity of the sexes will be raised. As humanity grows more just it will be happier, and man will be more contented with his lot when his wife or his sister will be admitted to the banquet of life, and be permitted to taste with the same right of its sweetness, joys, and sorrows. While one half of humanity suffers injustice the oppressors are unhappy, just as when one part of the body is damaged the whole organism suffers. A change in the condition of woman must improve the condition of man. It is the new woman who will restore to humanity harmony between the sexes, peace among the nations which has so long been desired, and the happiness so long awaited.

THE DAY OF THE SPINSTER.

ANNA GARLIN SPENCER writes a clever paper under this heading in the February *Forum*. She declares that celibacy is comparatively speaking a recent experience of the human race (in face of the hordes of Buddhist monks, this seems rather a bold saying). But, she avers, "not until our own civilisation is reached do we ever find celibate women numerous enough to form a class." The courtesans of Athens and the vestals of Rome were exceptions. To make it possible for the respectable secular and average woman to live a normal life without a husband two world-events of supreme importance were necessary: one, the proclamation of Christianity, the other the abolition of slavery. Of the new draught of liberty the unmarried woman of to-day drinks the deepest and with the easiest abandon.

The writer does not think it yet proved that the spinster as we now know her is to last for ever as a large class. It is the normal and the average that in the long run serve the purposes of social uplift. Hence she looks upon the day of the spinster as but a bridge of feminine achievement, which shall connect the merely good mother with the mother that shall be both wise and good.

The writer finds the embodiment of the social value of the spinster in this her day in the woman head of the social Settlement. Although men have been prominent in this work, and even husbands and wives with young children manage to harmonise a fine domesticity with public household arrangements, and to preserve for their children a right atmosphere in a wrong environment, the Settlement is distinctly and logically a celibate movement, and also, to a great extent, a movement of celibate womanhood. The woman head of the modern Settlement has established a new type of *salon*. The larger and better-known Settlements, so far from being places of self-sacrifice, are the most coveted of social opportunities by young people of keen perception, high ambitions, and wide outlook.

Is Golf Scotch or Dutch?

LET Scotland look to her laurels! The royal and ancient game of golf has been one of her proudest distinctions. Now, in *Fry's* for February, Mr. W. W. Tunbridge declares that it is to Holland, not to Scotland, that we originally owe this popular pastime. He says:—

> It is a popular belief that the game originated in Scotland, but this is a fallacy. It was brought to Scotland from Holland, at some time unknown, and this is proved by some of the expressions that still survive.
>
> The name "golf" itself is derived from the Dutch word *kolf*, meaning a bat or club. Then "fore!" the word that is shouted before driving off, when there are players in front, is derived from the Dutch *voor* (pronounced fore), meaning in front.

"Putt" simply means to hole, from the Dutch *putten*, to hole. Niblick is derived from an old Scotch word "knibloch," a knob of wood, which comes in turn from the Dutch *knobbelachtig*, meaning knotty.

THE CHILD'S NEED OF PLAY.

A Novel Creed for New York.

The *Chautauquan* publishes the following extracts from a creed drawn up by the Playground League of New York. I heartily commend it to all who, in Great Britain or elsewhere, are interested in the welfare of the child :—

We believe that a city child needs a place to play, things to play *with*, and someone to take a fatherly or motherly interest in its play.

We believe that a playground should be made attractive to *win* the child ; varied in equipment to *hold* the child, who needs constant change ; and supervised by directors trained in child culture, who can care for this child garden, as an expert florist will care for his flowers, developing the best in each.

We believe that family life should be encouraged in the playground, avoiding the formal grouping according to age.

We believe that normal play on swings, seesaws, and other such apparatus, or with simple games, such as ball and tag, in varied forms, or with toys such as toy brooms, doll house, etc., to be a better preparation for normal life than exciting competitions and complicated games requiring constant instruction.

We believe that playground work where the *character* of the child may be *best* moulded through skilful suggestion, informally given, should be in the hands of persons of the highest character and best training, who will make this a life work—a yearly graded salary as in other professional work being essential to attract such workers.

We believe that the park playgrounds should be open on week day mornings as well as after school, and under supervision, so that the mothers and babies, and physically weak and mentally defective children, may have opportunity for outdoor play when the grounds are not crowded with school children.

We believe that playgrounds should be developed into centres of civic usefulness, beginning in the care of their own play space by the children, this extending to the adjacent park property, and thus leading to an interest and understanding of far-reaching questions.

A SOCIALIST PLEA FOR PURITANISM.

In the *Socialist Review* Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., puts in a plea for Puritanism. He admits that Puritanism is rough ; it does not worship the eye and the belly ; it does not fall into the error of putting history on an economic basis ; it has the insight to know the devil when it sees him, and the showman when it sees him ; it has no sympathy with revolutions that are produced by chatter. Very decidedly Mr. Macdonald says :—

The Labour movement must welcome Puritanism if it is to be any good, or even if it is to last. And the reasons are these amongst others :

Our young men who join us full of enthusiasm against the present crushing order of society will never be disciplined and hardened for the fight, made wary against its difficulties, and sobered in preparation for its triumphs by the vanity and mental exhilaration of tall and smart talk, of platform bravado, of literary swashbuckling. The man who is to do anything in the Labour and Socialist movement must begin by getting himself in hand. He has to serve an apprenticeship in mental and moral discipline. The Puritan can drudge as well as strut. Then the Puritan spirit protects the movement against rascals of all types. With the Puritan, character must always count. The Puritan can no more ask what has private character to do with public life than he can ask what has theft to do with honesty. The Puritan view is that personality does count, and that sterling qualities count in personality. A man who has been unfaithful to a woman may be a fine mob orator, but he is untrustworthy as a representative of men, and is unworthy of any position of public trust and responsibility. A man who professes the morality and the kindly humanity of Socialism, but who reproduces in his own actions all the injustice and ungenerous treatment meted out by Capitalism, is still an unregenerate.

Mr. Macdonald further insists that Puritanism makes life artistic, gives life a rich background, throws up its lights and shades, and gives to the most trivial incident a setting in the Eternal.

Even the Puritan Sabbath was an apprenticeship in not a few attainments which would be of great value to us now. It taught the mind to surmount difficulties ; it imposed the task of self-control upon it. One sombre day in the week is not a bad thing for men who, like Socialists, have to carry on a war which calls for moral weight as well as lingual readiness, which asks for able men as well as smart men.

Perhaps one may detect the occasion for this robust outburst in the sentence :—

About the new British Socialist Party and similar movements there is a variety of pose like what one sees in the women at a fashionable Society dinner, or, later in the evening, on the streets.

PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.

In *La Revue* of February 1st M. Jean Viénot replies to the article by M. Onésime Reclus, in the first December number of the same review, on the Protestants in France.

In this article M. Reclus drew attention to the small number of Protestants in France, and emphasised their former great influence and their great superiority. Compared to the Catholics they were the salt of France. M. Viénot replies, it is no secret that M. Reclus, the son of a well-known pastor, was a Protestant by birth, but that now he is no longer attached to the Protestant faith. Some of his facts are incorrect and others cannot be verified. He attributes to the Protestants of the past the qualities which he refuses to acknowledge in those of to-day. When he says that Protestants in general have been spoilt by prosperity, he merely repeats a phrase from the *Soleil*, but does not establish a fact.

M. Reclus writes of the Free Church of sixty years ago ; but every one knows that the Free Church, like other Churches, is affected by the ferments of the day. Criticism and science have their place beside the faith, and the official journal, the *Eglise Libre*, openly acknowledged this quite recently. The statistics which M. Reclus quotes are some of 1903. There are no reliable up-to-date statistics dealing with the question. There may be regions where Protestantism is declining, owing to the migrations of the people, or depopulation. In certain small places Protestant families are more numerous than others, and "total disappearance" is simply displacement.

M. Viénot thinks the French Protestants are too much divided, but these divisions have never succeeded in destroying the fundamental unity of French Protestantism. A diversity of sects is a proof of intense life and conscious individualisation of things pertaining to the soul. There are two things, says M. Viénot in conclusion, which the world will never renounce—religion and liberty. And Protestantism will always triumph when its fate is united with that of liberty.

THE WESSEX DRAMA.

A FRENCH BOOK ON MR. THOMAS HARDY.

THE most complete and competent criticism of Mr. Thomas Hardy's work which has yet appeared comes from France, says a writer in the January number of the *Edinburgh Review*. The book thus referred to is "Thomas Hardy, Penseur et Artiste," recently brought out by M. Franck A. Hedgcock, a French writer, and it is described by the reviewer as a model of what criticism should be. The book is also the subject of an interesting article by M. Charles Chassé in the *Grande Revue* of December 25th and January 10th. The opinions expressed in both articles are presumably those of M. Hedgcock.

MR. HARDY'S PESSIMISM.

Writing of Mr. Hardy's pessimism, M. Chassé says that from his early works one might think the novelist had been influenced by Schopenhauer, did he not himself so emphatically deny it. His pessimism certainly existed before he knew the writings of Schopenhauer, but it cannot be denied that when he wrote his later novels he had come under the influence of the German philosopher, and in them he uses a number of expressions borrowed from the philosopher's vocabulary. What Schopenhauer did was to help him to systematise a pessimism, which before had only been instinctive. If Mr. Hardy had been integrally a pessimist he would have committed suicide or have died of grief. As it is, he is too healthy-minded a man, and the instinct of preservation is too strong in him to allow pessimism to take complete possession of him. For this reason M. Chassé does not think Mr. Hardy's work very dangerous. Besides, with the normal man the love of life is so strong that no philosophical consideration can shake it.

HIS SERVICE TO ENGLAND.

A striking feature in Mr. Hardy's work is the great sympathy, and even a certain amount of envy, with which he speaks of the country-people. Zola's "La Terre" makes one pity the peasantry, Mr. Hardy makes us love them. In fact, he makes us love all men. Thus, notwithstanding his pessimism, he helps us to find life more bearable and to make it more agreeable to others. But to the English especially he has rendered a great service, because he has dared, without prudery and without exaggeration, to speak clearly of the sexual problems and religious questions. The English, who morally and physically are perhaps more courageous than the French, are intellectually more pusillanimous. There are questions which they dare not ask for fear the answers should prove unpleasant. Mr. Hardy has dealt with these questions and has forced his contemporaries to discuss them; he has broken down their reserve and made them think of these things; and that is one of the most splendid glories to which a novelist, and especially an English novelist, may pretend to attain.

THE SEX OBSESSION.

The *Edinburgh Reviewer*, in analysing Mr. Hedgcock's book, points out that the key to Mr. Hardy's attitude towards life, his interpretation of its problems, is pathological—the medium, the perspective, the focus are wrong. To see all things in sex is to see them out of focus. Sex is not the whole of life or all man. Life is manifold; its chord is too full to tolerate the monotonous persistence of one note. Preoccupation with the details of sex does not carry with it a high view of women. Religion, replies the reviewer, is ceasing to be Oriental; education is ceasing to be confined to men, and the estimate of women based upon them has ceased to be tenable. In a word, feminism has re-shaped the sex-problem.

SOME INTERESTING COMPARISONS.

Mr. Hardy's attitude to nature is compared to that of Wordsworth. The poet is a teacher or he is nothing, but Mr. Hardy is content to feel and describe. The Nature-sense is twofold, outer and inner. Wordsworth possessed both. Mr. Hardy, though he has it to perfection, has the first only; hence his sombreness, recalling that of the Nature cults of the old world. Again, the standpoint from which Mr. Hardy regards life is contrasted with that of Stevenson—that of the pessimist who lays stress on the evil, and that of the optimist who lays stress on the good. Mr. Hardy is curiously destitute of the spirit of adventure, whereas adventure is the most distinctive note in Stevenson.

Another interesting comparison is made between Mr. Hardy and Meredith. With Mr. Hardy the style is simple and the standpoint individualistic. He is a spectator rather than an actor in the universe. Meredith's outlook is radically different. To the individual he opposes the race, to speculation science, and contemplation action. He believes in the world, in mankind, in the future, and in himself. To him life is a succession of efforts, and if his appeal is primarily to the understanding, we must remember this faculty is the key to our nature. He does not invite us to suffer with his personages, but to think about them, to observe them, to criticise them with him. He is more a professor of psychology than a poet.

Christina Rossetti.

THE January *Bookman* contained an article by Katharine Tynan (Mrs. Hinkson) on Christina Rossetti, who died in 1894. In Mrs. Hinkson's opinion Christina Rossetti stands head and shoulders above all other women who have written English poetry, and the noblest series of sonnets given to the world by a woman is that entitled "Monna Innominata." Mrs. Hinkson also ventures the opinion that among the Victorian poets Christina Rossetti and Browning will eventually take the first place. The article is illustrated by a number of portraits of Christina and other members of the Rossetti family, most of them the drawings of Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

TALES OF SWISS PEASANT LIFE.

JEREMIAS GOTTHELF AND HIS WORK.

IN the January issue of the *Bibliothèque Universelle* there is an interesting article, by M. Virgile Rossel, on Jeremias Gotthelf, the writer (in German) of a number of powerful tales of Swiss peasant life which have attained European fame.

THE NOVEL AS A PULPIT.

Jeremias Gotthelf is the pseudonym of Pastor Albert Ritzius (1797-1854), who in 1832 became pastor of Lützelflüh, a small village in the Emmenthal, and remained in the parish during the remainder of his life. Up to that time he had written nothing. He was merely observing, and being himself more of a peasant than a citizen, he soon showed himself the friend of the valiant peasantry, who had by their labours transformed the arid soil of the district into a fertile and verdant prairie. He appreciated their perseverance and intelligence, but was not blind to their faults—their want of charity, their greed of gain, and the coarseness of their manners. Not satisfied with a pulpit from which to speak to his little parish, the pastor soon felt the need of a wider pulpit from which to enlighten the people, and this pulpit was the book, whose voice cannot be imprisoned within the walls of a church.

EUROPEAN FAME.

His first tale, published in 1837 and entitled "The Autobiography of Jeremias Gotthelf," is the story of a poor peasant boy who succeeded in bursting the chains of misery in which he had been brought up and became a schoolmaster, assuming the *rôle* of counsellor to the disinherited and humble providence to the oppressed. In 1839 the best of his books, "Uli the Serf," was published, and a year or two later a sequel entitled "Uli the Tenant." Other stories include "The Sorrows and Joys of a Schoolmaster," a story dealing with pauperism, and several stories dealing with alcoholism. The reception of them was at first somewhat uncertain; there was too much brutal frankness for many people. They seemed also of such limited local interest that it was doubtful whether they would never be read beyond the Swiss frontier. The first to sound the note of praise in Germany was Jacob Grimm, and a Berlin bookseller then admitted the pastor's name to his catalogue; and, translated into French, some of them appeared in the *Revue dex Deux Mondes*, and George Sand proclaimed herself an admirer. In short, the simple peasant stories eventually became a part of European literature.

THE NOTE OF SINCERITY.

A pastor who never left his little parish, as little of a literary man as it is possible to be, ignoring all forms of advertisement and disdaining any success except that of trying to be a regenerator of the people, a great romancer without being aware of it or having any pretensions to be such, a profound and powerful realist by the mere grace of genius, Gotthelf has left some books which will live, their many artistic defects notwithstanding. The secret of his surprising literary success was doubtless his great gift of sincerity, and to this he has himself added, "I love my little country: therein consists my strength."

SCOTLAND AND HER SONGSTRESSES.

A WRITER in the January number of the *Edinburgh Review* has an interesting article on Lady John Scott and other Scottish Songstresses.

Nothing is more remarkable, he says, than the succession of essentially democratic songs which we have from the pens of a number of aristocratic ladies. Many of them base their claims to immortality on one or two songs; they wrote spontaneously and shrouded themselves in a veil of mysterious anonymity. Thus we have Lady Grisell Baillie (1665-1746) who is chiefly remembered as the author of "Werena my heart licht I wad dee." Next appeared a Flodden song, a version by Mrs. Alison Rutherford Cockburn (died 1794) of "The Flowers of the Forest" which was entitled "The Blackbird," and with which she came to be identified. The version of Miss Jean Elliot (1727-1805), with which the old air is associated, is stated to be vastly superior to that of Mrs. Cockburn. It was in 1756 that Miss Elliot, driving home after nightfall with her brother, fell into talk with him on Flodden. Lying back in her seat, with the refrain sighing in her ears, she put the verses of her Flodden song together. Immediately it became popular, but Miss Jean gave no sign as to the authorship. Lady Anne Lindsay or Barnard (died 1825), who wrote "Auld Robin Gray," kept the secret of the authorship of the song by which she is best remembered for fifty years.

Lady Nairne and Lady John Scott, unlike the songstresses of single songs already named, were primarily and definitely poets. Both ladies were intensely Jacobite in sentiment, both had powerful aristocratic instincts, a wide capacity for sympathy, and a morbid dread of publicity. Lady John, we are told, was deficient in a sense of humour, whereas Lady Nairne's best work is found in her humorous poems. Carolina Oliphant, Lady Nairne (1766-1845), came of a distinguished and ancient Scottish family. Not until late in life did she acknowledge the authorship of "The Land o' the Leal," which had hitherto been universally ascribed to Burns, and it was only after her death that a set of poems by her, entitled "Lays of Strathearn," was published with her name affixed. Alicia Anne Spottiswood, Lady John Scott (1810-1900), like the other poetesses of her line, wrote in the every-day language of the people. Her poems, which are largely autobiographical, seem to show that many sorrows fell to her lot. But sad as the family poems are, there is no morbid sentiment. As a writer of Jacobite songs, the writer ventures to assert she will occupy a high place. She is the singer of Culloden as Jean Elliot is of Flodden, but her finest work is to be found in her topographical poems.

SIMPLICITY v. GORGEOUSNESS IN DECORATION.

WHISTLER AND WILLIAM MORRIS.

IN the *Century Magazine* for February there is an interesting article by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell on Whistler as decorator.

WHISTLER FRAMES.

Whistler, we learn, designed his early frames, he and his assistants decorating them with patterns derived from Oriental motives. Each was different, being suggested by the picture it enclosed. Later he gave up these painted frames and adopted one now known as the Whistler frame—simple gold with reeded lines for oils, water-colours, and pastels; and simple white for etchings and lithographs. He used many sorts of gold, and his frames and canvases were of definite sizes, with the result that the canvas fitted the frame for which it was designed.

FLAT COLOUR SCHEMES.

He recognised no distinction between landscape and portrait painters, and he insisted that to be a painter one must be a decorator, able to make of the wall and the whole room a harmony, a symphony, an arrangement, no less than was the picture which was a part of it. Whistler had no sympathy with William Morris's ideas of decoration. It is a curious fact, say the writers, that Morris, who said he was appealing to the people, never appealed to them; while Whistler, who tried to escape the people, made it possible for the people to follow him. He always used a flat colour for his walls, so that pictures and prints would tell upon it. Distemper gave him best what he wanted, but plain paper could be used. The background of the "Mother," the "Carlyle," and the "Miss Alexander" shows the scheme of grey and black in his house—2, Lindsey Row. While Morris, preaching art for the people, would run up a bill for five thousand dollars in decorating a room, and make it so precious that the owner hardly dare use it, Whistler, insisting upon the aristocracy of art, would, at the cost of five dollars, arrange a room more beautiful, which could be used without fear, since it could be done over again in a day.

Whistler liked his windows big, and his curtains were mostly of white muslin without patterns. Of course, there were shades in the studio. The matting on the floor he designed himself in harmony with the colour scheme. The furniture was simple in form. He had no patience with the modern upholsterer's elaborate contrivances to encourage lounging. His extravagance was in detail—the china, the silver, the table-linen marked with the butterfly, etc. When conditions justified it, he could be as gorgeous as he was usually simple. Witness the famous Peacock Room which he was asked to decorate for Mr. Leyland.

MORRIS AND THE PAST.

Morris's idea was to put himself in the past. He preached that all things useful should be beautiful; that art sprang from the people, and should return to the people; but, in practice, he made it impossible for people to own, or even to see, the work which he maintained was theirs by right. His designs were beautiful, but the schemes he revived were often inappropriate in modern houses. Similarly, in the making of books, Morris copied old ones, without considering the needs of his time. They were beautiful, but the Gothic type he used was as ill-suited to Victorian eyes as mediæval tapestries to Victorian houses. They were to be looked at rather than read, and the price explains how far they were beyond the reach of the people. Whistler's books are not toys for the rich; with legible type and a well-leaded page, they make easy reading, and were intended to be read, and not hidden away in a bookcase.

DICKENS AND MUSIC.

MR. JAMES T. LIGHTWOOD contributes to the February number of the *Choir* (C. H. Kelly, City Road) an article on Dickens and music.

Strange as it may seem, the influence which poetry and music, especially the latter, exerted on Dickens has been little referred to, but Mr. Lightwood has recently made a perusal of Dickens's works with a view to noting all the musical references. This has revealed the fact that in practically all his books Dickens has introduced musical characters, or incidents with music as the background. Though not a practical musician himself, he was greatly interested in everything pertaining to music, and eagerly availed himself of any opportunity of musical intercourse.

Dickens's orchestras are limited both in numbers and resources—a solitary fiddle, or a fiddle and a tambourine, or fiddles and harps, etc. He makes much innocent fun of the flute. Jack Redburn found consolation on wet Sundays in "blowing a very slow tune on the flute." The 'cello, "the melodious grumbler," comes in for the most notice. Mr. Morfin solaced himself by producing "the most dismal and forlorn sounds out of his violoncello before going to bed." Among the many references to organs and organists may be noted the faithful Tom Pinch playing his favourite instrument. In "The Chimes" there is a fine description of the music of the organ in the church. As to vocalists, Dickens pays more attention to basso profundos than to other voices, but the references are all of a humorous nature. Almost all the novels contain references to singers, good, bad, and indifferent; while the songs are often a parody of the original, an adaptation to suit the character who utters them. Dickens shows much enthusiasm for the patriotic songs of the eighteenth century. "The British Grenadiers" is "an inspiring topic," and he is equally attached to "Heart of Oak," as it is more correctly named. According to Dickens church music was not in a healthy condition, either in the Anglican churches or in the dissenting chapels, but his view of the music in the village churches is, on the whole, more favourable.

WORLD history and Empire history need to be taught in our schools, and so develop a political force of no small magnitude. Such is Mr. Douglas Gregory's contention in the *Empire Review* for February.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO DR. STEINER.

A ROSICRUCIAN IDEAL.

MRS. MABEL COLLINS contributes to the *Occult Review* for March an interesting account of the teachings of Dr. Steiner, the teacher of the new International League for the Study of Occultism. Baron Wallein, president of the Steiner Lodge of Copenhagen, lectured on the Rosicrucian ideal in London recently, and from him Mabel Collins has taken her synopsis of Steiner's teachings.

WHAT THINKS HE OF CHRIST?

The fundamental idea of Dr. Steiner is that—

Since the coming of Christ, the Way, the Truth, and the Life have been, and are, open to all. Before Christ only the high initiates were able to get into touch with Divinity. The Divinity was outside man, now He is within man and the whole earth; but "has to be awakened by man's own effort without a school of initiation."

Jesus Christ, he teaches, was a reincarnation of Zarathusthra. The reincarnation took place at the baptism at Jordan, when Jesus of Nazareth withdrew His ego, and in its place came the Cosmic Christ.

THE MISSION OF THE CHRIST SPIRIT.

Dr. Steiner teaches—

that the man in whom the Christ Spirit is awakened has to transform matter into spirit, not to get away from matter. In the lecture given on February 12th, Baron Wallein gave this doctrine very definitely. As he expressed it (as nearly as I can remember) he said that, "We have to take the evil in the world and turn it into radiating, beautiful spirit, by the power of Love."

A man may not complain if another strikes him, because it is he himself who first struck the blow and it has but returned to him. So with all the bad things done by others to us. To those who accept this teaching personal bitterness is of necessity eliminated from life. None can complain whatever their lot may be, for they themselves have created it. "There is no bad Karma—Karma is always good, always gracious, and no matter what the trials, the weight of a Karma can be carried as a banner is carried, instead of as a burden undesired." These are high words and enable the pupils of such a teacher to set out upon the hardships of life with new courage.

THE ACTIVITY OF THE SOUL AFTER DEATH.

Dr. Steiner is against spiritualistic séances, holding that the phenomena are purely astral, therefore misleading, and sometimes quite false:—

Dr. Steiner teaches that the duty of the ego during Devachan, the state after death, is to change the character of the world and help it in its evolution. This it does by meeting with the souls who represent and rule groups of beings in a lower state of consciousness than that of man, and influencing them, urging them to lead their groups upon the upward path. He says that, for instance, all diamonds are represented in this higher state by one group-soul. He considers that the animals are likewise represented by group-souls, and says that these are very wise, and that by contact with them man can help to evolve the animal worlds. Thus it may be said that it is our "dead" friends who are actually, when we have lost sight of them, working upon the conditions of the earth.

YUAN SHI-KAI's entire career is pronounced by the *Oriental Review* for February to be an evidence of what a crafty man, devoid of conscience, may be able to accomplish in the world.

THE "SONG OF THE SANDS."

A SINGULAR natural phenomenon is thus described by Mr. W. J. Harding King, as he narrates his travels in the Libyan Desert, in the February *Geographical Journal*. He says:—

At a camp in the north-eastern corner of the plateau the curious "song of the sands" was heard. This was on April 19th, 1909. The week before had been unusually hot, and this was followed, on the 19th, by a cool, almost cold, day, with an overcast sky and slight showers at intervals. Towards sunset this was followed by a regular downpour, which, however, only lasted about a quarter of an hour. After sunset there was frequent vivid summer lightning. The sound began about 7.30 p.m. and continued at intervals until about 8. The sound was very faint; in fact, two of my men were unable to hear it. There were two distinct sounds; the one somewhat resembled the sighing of the wind in telegraph wires, and the other was a deep throbbing sound that strongly reminded me of the after reverberation of "Big Ben." The sky was about half overcast at 7.30, but the clouds had practically all cleared off by 8 o'clock. A few drops of rain fell between 7.50 and 7.55. The aneroid at 8.20 read 28·55 inches, the dry bulb thermometer read 59·5 deg., and the wet 56·0 deg. It was very difficult to determine the direction from which the sound came, but apparently it came from a place about a mile distant where the sand poured over a low scarp. The sound was a distinctly musical one, as opposed to a mere noise. Some of the dunes we crossed, which happened to be covered with a hard crust, gave out a hollow almost bell-like sound when trodden on, and I have heard of a place on the top of the plateau, to the north of Kasr Dakhl, that gives out a loud musical note when struck, but I was never able to visit it. Much of the surface of the plateau we crossed is covered with loose slabs of sandstone, and in many places this produces a tinkling sound like broken glass when kicked.

DRY FARMING IN THE TRANSVAAL.

IN the *Empire Review* for February Mr. Henry Samuel offers a very urgent plea for emigration from the Mother Country in order to prevent South Africa from becoming wholly black. He says that the capacity of South African lands is at least equal to the arable lands of America and Australia:—

On a piece of the poorest soil in one of the driest districts in the Transvaal a dry-farming Government test was made, all manures being purposely withheld. The work was entirely done with hired white labour, and the yields realised were: wheat twenty bushels per acre, giving a net profit £4; potatoes four tons per acre, net profit £27; maize eight bags per acre, net profit £1 5s. 4d. per acre. Only national recognition is required to ensure that hundreds of thousands of white children growing up in South Africa and Britain shall, within the next twenty years, be taught a highly interesting, manly business, and settled in independence on their own farms. The Closer Settlement Commission's report showed that the country is in every way as suitable for compact colonisation as Australia, New Zealand, or Canada. All that is needed is the immigration of the steady, industrious, hard-working white settler, and he is the citizen whom South Africa should welcome and encourage.

Mrs. S. E. Abbott, in the same magazine, declares that life in the tropics of the northern territory is quite possible to white women. "White women can live here, and if they leave the drugs and liquor alone, can rear as healthy a brood of children as one could wish to see."

FREDERICK THE GREAT AS HISTORIAN.

THE SEVEN YEARS' WAR.

THE German reviews for February publish a number of articles on Frederick the Great, one of them, by Elisabeth von Moeller, in the *Deutsche Rundschau*, dealing with him as historian of the Seven Years' War.

THE KING'S VOLUMINOUS WRITINGS.

The works of Frederick the Great are said to be twice as voluminous as those of Goethe, and they were all written in French, for the King, with his contempt for German, could hardly speak, and certainly could not write, his own language. In Preuss's edition, published under the auspices of the Berlin Academy of Sciences, 1846–7, the King's writings run to thirty volumes. These include his famous history of the three Silesian Wars, the third war being now better known as the Seven Years' War (1756–1763). The history of the first two wars was completed in 1746, but was carefully revised thirty years later. Two volumes are devoted to the third Silesian War. It may here be remarked that Frederick did not use the designation "Seven Years' War"; that title was invented twenty years after the war by G. F. von Tempelhoff, in his history, and made popular by Archenholtz, another historian.

SOVEREIGN CARELESSNESS AS TO DETAILS.

Frederick's history of the Seven Years' War was never subjected to revision, like the previous histories, and many errors, rather trifling it may be admitted, have crept in. Various causes are given for the inaccuracies. The King complained of his bad memory, but more probably the chief causes were the haste in which the history was written and his "sovereign carelessness." The work was taken up as a kind of recreation after the day's work. "This occupation," he wrote, "makes me happy so long as it lasts; it makes me forget my present condition, and gives me what the doctors call lucid intervals. But as soon as this stimulus disappears I shall sink again into my sad dreams." He did not approve of that painful accuracy which seeks to avoid a mistake even in the smallest detail; it seemed to him pedantic and lacking in intelligence. "Our historians," he thought, "have always made the mistake of not distinguishing between chief and secondary things." He despised details which diverted attention from the main point.

A CHRONICLE OF HUMAN FOLLIES.

According to one critic, never did a King speak so impartially about his own deeds, or, as a statesman or general, so frankly about his motives or his mistakes. Frederick never emphasises his own great deeds; he merely states facts. He apologises for his use of the French language. He had considered the difficulties for a German, but, on the whole, he thought French the most precise, as it was also the language most in use in Europe at the time. Like Cæsar, he writes in the third person, and refers to himself as "the King." It is not possible to say how much time he spent on the history, but the bulk of it was probably written in the last seven or eight months of 1763. Though said to have been finished in December of that year, the preface is signed March 3rd, 1764. On February 16th he wrote to Maréchal d'Ecosse:—"I am at work writing down my political and military follies"; and on April 7th he wrote:—"The memoirs just completed convince me more than ever that the writing of history is making a collection of human follies and chance experiences."

THE HISTORY A JUSTIFICATION.

The two chief objects he had in view in writing his own account of the war were, he said, first, to prove to posterity that it was not possible for him to avoid the war, and that the honour and welfare of the State prevented him from making any other terms than those agreed upon; and, secondly, to explain his military operations. The history was thus a "justification," military and political. At the outbreak of the war, as we know, he took the aggressive, but he explains:—"The real aggressor is undoubtedly he who compels another to arm and undertake a less serious war to avoid a more dangerous one. One must always choose the lesser of two evils." While the war was in progress he wrote down explanations of his military strategy. His characterisations are often severe. "Must not Maria Theresa feel that she could not break her word against anyone without inflicting wrongs?" he wrote. On the other hand, we have "Maria Theresa, the splendid woman devoured by ambition, who executed plans worthy of a great man." Some of the officers are very briefly mentioned, and there are no eulogies. But Schwerin is described as "worth more than 10,000 men," and Fouqué is "a second Leonidas." Other officers come in for severe criticism.

FREDERICK'S PHILOSOPHY.

Many a valuable hint for his successors is recorded by the King. For instance:—

> No matter how favourable one's opinion may be of oneself, carelessness in war is always dangerous. It is better to take superfluous precautions than omit necessary ones.
>
> After all, it is neither the fortifications nor the soldiers which defend a city. Everything depends on more or less capable heads and the strong courage of the man in command.

A few glimpses of the "unbelieving belief" of the King are also afforded us in the great history. On one occasion he expresses his contempt for humanity by referring to the people as "an animal with few eyes and many tongues." While he affected to set little store by "secondary causes," he writes:—

> The existence of man hangs by a hair, and the winning or the loss of a battle depends on a mere bagatelle. Our fates are the result of a universal network of secondary causes, which, owing to the results they induce, must of necessity end favourably or disastrously.

Sometimes he calls the secondary causes "fate"; but again he explains, "What is usually called fate has no part in the things of this life."

THE POPULARITY OF GHOSTS.

MR. FREDERICK ROGERS writes in the *Treasury* for February on the ghosts at Hampton Court. He records the stories about three ghosts—Jane Seymour, Catherine Howard, and Mistress Sibell Penn—but fails to find conclusive evidence. He says, however:—

Criticise them, laugh at them, or rationalise about them as we will, it is an undoubted fact that ghosts remain subjects of permanent and abiding interest in literature and in the reading world. They vary in characteristics with every generation, but they do not pass away, and probably no generation has produced such a rich crop of supernatural stories as the present. Perhaps the best writer of ghost stories to-day is Monsignor Robert Hugh Benson. His story entitled "The Traveller" is simply perfect as a piece of literary art, whether it has any foundation in tradition or history, or not. Mr. Algernon Blackwood runs him close, but his ghosts are often things rather than embodiments of anything like a human spirit, and the same may be said of the crowd of smaller men whose ghostly creations fill the columns of "occult" and other journals. And after all, it is the relation of the ghost to humanity that makes it interesting. We cannot work up much interest in things which belong neither to this world nor the next.

It was Lord Byron, scoffer and sceptic to the last, who wrote concerning things ghostly:

I merely mean to say what Johnson said,
  That in the course of some six thousand years,
All nations have believed that from the dead
  A visitant at intervals appears.
And what is strangest upon this strange head
  Is, that whatever bar the reason rears
'Gainst such belief, there's something stronger still
  In its behalf, let those deny who will.

His was an eighteen-century voice, a century that filled its literature full of ghosts, never succeeded in making them convincing, and yet managed to get for them as much belief as would heartily frighten, not only timid young ladies, but staid, elderly men and women as well.

104 YEARS OLD.

ROY VICKERS, in the *Royal*, gives an account of the life of Captain Jackson, an old man who has attained the age of 104 years. He is in full possession of his faculties. Said this aged worthy:—

Men are not so cheery as they used to be. It seems to me that somehow, in your frantic rush to "get on," whether at work or play, you have lost the art of being sociable. You can no longer entertain yourselves. You have to pay others to do it for you.

In my day a countryman's life interest was his work, whether as farmer or labourer. He lived simply and dressed simply; and anything like social pretension never entered his head. But nowadays he spends his spare time trying to imitate the City clerk. He has a smart suit in which he lounges about in the evening (how often have you young men seen a smock?); and his cottage is furnished with a lot of furniture which would have been laughed at when I was a boy. He has learnt, in short, to do what you call "keep up appearances." I grant you he is smarter to look at, and, maybe, more intelligent, but—he is not so happy.

He can even remember seeing a duel in the Battersea Fields between a noble lord and a politician, in which neither was injured. The old man went on:—

I have noticed a great change in the relationship of master and man. In my day there was a bond of mutual respect between them. Each was interested in the other's welfare. But now respect seems to have given way to hatred. I am not saying it is the fault of either in particular. I suppose that it's really on account of all your wonderful inventions which have made competition so keen that both master and man have to fight so hard for a living that neither has time for the civilities.

He attributes his longevity to his healthy, open-air life, to his eating slowly, to his moderate habits, and to being early to bed and early to rise.

AN INFANT PRODIGY.

THE *Royal* for February contained an account of an eight-year-old genius. The list of her distinctions is indeed astounding:—

One of the most remarkable children of the age is Winifred Sackville Stoner, daughter of Dr. James Buchanan Stoner, of the Public Health and Marine Service, Pittsburg.

At the age of eight Winifred can speak eight languages—English, French, German, Japanese, Russian, Esperanto, Latin, and Greek—and she has already written three books of essays and verse! The latter show her remarkable sense of rhythm and rhyme.

Her education began when she was a tiny baby, for her mother used to read Virgil to her instead of singing her to sleep. To hearing these lines of perfect metre her parents attribute the child's genius for writing verse at so early an age. When Winifred was two months old her mother began to show her pictures, and a month later she used to read to her, pointing to the illustrations.

At six months old Winifred began to talk, pronouncing all her words distinctly. She was never taught to read, but learnt to do so by playing with lettered blocks. At three she began to use the typewriter; and at four she knew Esperanto (in which she has written a play), as well as French. At the same age she could repeat many passages of Virgil. At five she began to write verse, in which she embodied her knowledge of natural objects.

The wonderful achievements of the child are the direct result of a system of education carefully planned by her mother, to produce what she calls "a linguistic and literary prodigy."

COLD CHARITY, INDEED!

THOSE who live among the poor, and have rejoiced to see the improvement in the faces and lives of the children of the very poor since the necessitous children have been fed in our public elementary schools, will smile at the quaint paradox which appears in the pages of the *Economic Review* for January. It is a clergyman who is writing on a Children's Care Committee; his name is Rev. Henry Iselin. The journal in which he is writing is the organ of the Christian Social Union. Yet this Christian minister, writing for the Christian Social Union, thus bewails the feeding of starving children:—

The fact remains that the Education Act, as it applies to the provision of meals, is bad. It was an ill-considered attempt by politicians in a hurry to appease the demands of an outcry by a section of agitators. False to all theories of rational government, the Act has shown itself pernicious in practice; and if its policy constitutes friendship "for the masses," the self-reliant poor may well pray to be saved from their friends. At the outset social workers who, for the sake of the people for whom they cared, have undertaken its administration, prophesied its failure and its mischief, and their prophecies have been too sadly fulfilled.

POETRY IN THE MAGAZINES.

INDIAN VIEW OF INDUSTRY.

A POEM in the February *East and West* on "The Hill of Frenzy," by Umrao Singh, contains a very spirited description of the new industrial life that is invading India:—

Far in the distance a factory funnel piercing the air, and sending to Heaven the incense of Hell, and grinding things to unwholesome powder,
And the voice inaudible whispering of hope and fear and warning,
Whispering from looms and grinding stones and smelting furnace, from whirring motor and puffing engine, from stitching needle,
From creaking yoke and scratching quill, from clanking harness and twitching muscle,
Whispering of life, its luring hopes, its vanishing guerdons, its joys ever at hand and ever receding;
Of ever unwelcome but never departing sorrows; of hopes reviving from the ashes of life, from the travail of years,
Of the birth of life from the womb of death.

"A factory funnel piercing the air and sending to Heaven the incense of Hell," is about as good a description of a tall chimney as we have seen.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

In the *Englishwoman*, Dorothy Bussy contributes a poem on February 14th, from which the following lines may be chosen:—

Love chose His holiday to fall
In winter-time; His festival
He keeps when skies are dark and drear,
In the saddest time of all the year. . . .
He knows that of all sweets bereft,
With neither fruit nor blossom left,
We shall but stretch our empty hands
More eagerly to Him who stands
The Lord of Life and Death, and pray
With quicker, purer hearts than they
Who go rose-crowned and never know
The stress and gloom of wind and snow.

A NINE-YEAR OLD POETESS.

A recent issue of *Harper's* contained the following stanzas on the "Hermit Thrush," by Arvia Mackaye, the nine-year-old daughter of the poet, Percy Mackaye:—

While walking through a lonely wood
  I heard a lovely voice:
A voice so fresh and true and good
  It made my heart rejoice.

It sounded like a Sunday bell
  Rung softly in a town,
Or like a stream, that in a dell
  Forever trickles down.

It seemed to be a voice of love
  That always had loved me,
So softly it rang out above—
  So wild and wanderingly.

O Voice, were you a golden dove,
  Or just a plain gray bird?
O Voice, you are my wandering love,
  Lost, yet forever heard.

A REGATTA of motors in miniature in the pond of a London park is described in March *Royal* by W. A. Williamson. There are miniature electric launches, ocean liners, and battleships.

The Decay of the Yellow Press.

IN the *Oriental Review* for February, Mr. Hamilton Holt, comparing the American and Japanese Press, conveys to his Japanese readers this piece of good news:—

I am happy to tell you, however, that the "yellow" press in America has already reached its zenith. We now are witnessing a positive reaction against it. Though it still wields a great power through its wide appeal to the masses, it is fast losing its prestige as a moral and political force, and that presages the dawn of a better day in American journalism as well as international relations.

Chérif-Pasha on the Young Turks' Committee.

THE *Mécheroutiette*, or *Constitutionnel Ottoman*, for January, the organ of the Ottoman Radical Party, contains a vigorous indictment of the Committee of Union and Progress, as a new Ugolin, by its editor, Chérif-Pasha. He sums up by saying:—

All liberties are suppressed—liberty of speech, of Press, of meeting, etc. There is only one institution which remains untouched, the Court Martial.

The Committee of Union and Progress has completely destroyed the Constitutional rule which it pretended was its work.

Like Saturn and Ugolin, it devours its children in order to preserve to them a father.

That is why we have the Committee of Union and Progress without a Constitution.

But our friends abroad are disturbed about it, and the Ottoman people are revolting against it.

It is, in effect, evident that the Empire will very soon partake of the fate of the Constitution if this state of affairs continues, and that it cannot develop freely, entirely, unless disembarrassed from this sanguinary parasite. Then reversing the situation we shall have a Constitution without a Committee.

Foreign Spots in London.

MR. J. FOSTER FRASER, pursuing his "discovery of London" in the *London Magazine* for March, describes the habits and habitats of the 200,000 foreigners living within the four-mile radius. In Limehouse Causeway you find Chinatown; Whitechapel is Jewland; the German colony is the oldest of foreign settlements in London. There are now about 70,000 Germans in London, with twenty German clubs, twelve German churches, a German farm colony, several employment bureaux, and two German newspapers. At Forest Hill there is a considerable population of Germans. "Go into Soho, and it is just as though you had stepped into France." The Italian colony is around St. Peter's Church in Hatton Garden. But Hatton Garden is "the hotchpotch of nationalities."

"Do Men's Meetings help the Churches?" is the question discussed in a symposium by ministers of religion in the *Sunday at Home*. The answer is emphatically in the affirmative, though it is admitted that the men generally make no systematic contribution to the Church funds.

THE MODERN VIEW OF RELIGION.

O UNIVERSE, THY WILL BE DONE!

IN the *International Journal of Ethics* for January G. A. Burrow maintains we are getting back to the Greek attitude of mind :—

We are asking questions about the fundamental nature of existence, not simply about man's fate and man's part. With this renewed study of general problems has come a lessened insistence on the individual. As our civilisation has grown more complex, the individual realises that he counts for but one. Putting it simply, we are more concerned with the salvation of the world than with the salvation of our own soul. Even the interest in morality, which seems, from its preoccupation with man, to join more closely to the mediæval interest, is not to-day the interest in changing the world to unworldliness, nor in seeking to be saved out of it, but the concern with the problems of sociology. We ask not how to be saved from the world, but how to live in it.

Mr. Harrold Johnson, in a paper on "The Problem of an Effective Moral Education in Schools," gives, among other things, an interesting account of the views of M. Devolve, author of a book on "Rationalism and Tradition." Mr. Johnson says :—

The author is of opinion that what is now required is a naturalistic transposition of such religious experience as this into forms which may prove reasonably acceptable to the modern mind and in accordance with the terms of modern science. The conditions of such a transposition of religious experience appear to him to be: (1) We must replace the communication of the soul with a transcendent Being by its communication with a reality which is one with objective nature. We must acknowledge the homogeneity and real unity of nature with the soul that thinks it. (2) This sense of the homogeneity and unity of being involves the ultimate accord of the purpose of the conscious ego with the purpose of the universe. (3) We must have faith in the power of the Being and in the certain victory of his aspirations.

Hence, says Mr. Johnson, man "must learn to cry when the fierce struggle within him goes on between the vaster and the narrower claims: 'Not my will, O Universe, but thine be done!'"

MEDICAL MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES.

IN the January *Eugenics Review* A. N. Field suggests in New Zealand a new condition for entering the marriage state :—

The idea is that every person before marrying should be compelled by law to undergo a medical examination. The public has been accustomed for many years past to submit without complaint to examination by doctors when taking out life insurance policies, and the examinations now proposed would not be one whit more irksome than that. The doctors would give each person examined a certificate, setting out his or her general physical condition, and the answers given to the usual questions as to parentage, age of parents at death, and cause of parents' and brothers' and sisters' deaths, and so on. For the purpose of compiling statistics the persons examined might be grouped into three or four grades, according to their general soundness of physique and stock.

The examination would be perfectly private and confidential, and its result would not even be disclosed by the doctor to the other party to the marriage. The certificate would be issued, and the person receiving it could then do as he or she thought fit with it. One alteration in the law might, however, be made with advantage, and that would be to provide that where one party to a proposed marriage refused to show this official medical certificate to the other party, no action for breach of promise would lie.

The writer grants that when two people got to the stage of applying for a marriage licence, no doctor's views as to their physique are likely to have much weight with them. Nevertheless, the mere fact that a medical examination must be undergone before marriage would cause the whole population to think more seriously about it. A national premium is, as it were, placed on good health. The writer's purpose is that a duplicate of the certificate would be filed away in the Government archives, and from these graded records valuable eugenic data would be found. The children of parents whose health was in the lowest grade would be the particular concern of the State.

FROM THE OCCULT MAGAZINES.

IN the *Theosophical Path* for February there is the best illustrated account I have yet come across of Katharine Tingley's headquarters at Port Loma in California. The author, a Swedish Consul, writes with enthusiasm of the educational work that is carried on in this terrestrial paradise. There are several hundred members of all nationalities. He never saw groups of children so happy, healthy, and well-balanced. No trace of mere religious forms is to be found. He came as a sceptic and went away convinced and converted.

In the *International Journal of Ethics* Mr. A. Waite presents a reasoned plea for reincarnation. He says, "The doctrine of reincarnation, in its highest aspect, looks to a social end and not to the consummation of an isolated perfection."

In the *Theosophist* for February Father Benson presents a carefully written exposition of the creed of the Roman Catholic Church. It is very ably done. I have seldom read a more popular presentation of the case for the Roman Church.

In the *Occult Review* for March Miss H. A. Dallas and several correspondents discuss the fascinating subject of dreams, their origin, and their significance. "Scrutator" writes on "Star Love and Star Tradition," and M. Zumsteg describes what he calls mentalism. Miss Mabel Collins' paper on a Rosicrucian ideal expounds the faith as it is in Steiner.

The *International Theosophical Chronicle* for February republishes from "The Ancient Bards of Britain" the doctrines of the ancient Druids, which are surprisingly modern and Christian. Take, for instance, this on pride :—

Pride is the utmost degree of human depravity. It supplies the motive for the perpetration of every manner of meanness and wickedness; it aims at displaying superiority and the usurpation of power to which none save the Ruling Spirit of the Universe is entitled.

The *Open Court* for February publishes an account of Mr. David P. Abbott's "New Illusions of the Spirit World." Mr. Abbott claims to do "spirit" pictures as well as the Bangs Sisters, and he has also invented a talking tea-kettle, which carries on conversations with anyone who puts its spout to his ear.

THE GERMAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

THE *Sozialistische Monatshefte* of February 15th is a German election number. Herr Eduard Bernstein and other writers discuss from various points of view the significance of the recent General Election, as shown in the enormous increase in the party elected to the new Reichstag, as well as in the Socialist vote. Having twenty-nine more members than in 1903, the Social Democratic Party, with 110 members out of a total of 397, ought to be able to make its influence felt. This brilliant success is attributed to the extensive growth of industrialism in Germany and the consequent increase of the working classes, the splendid organisation and propaganda work of the party, the growth of the press, etc. But Herr Bernstein adds a note of warning. Numbers, he says, are not everything, and it does not necessarily follow that the 110 Social Democrats will have more influence in the Reichstag than the 43-51 members of the previous Reichstag, or the 81 of 1903. Against the 287 members of the other parties the 110 are still a minority. Cases in Austria and France are cited to prove that a party with a smaller number of members has often had more influence in Parliament than a larger one.

SOCIALISM AGAINST MOB SWAY.

IN the *Socialist Review* for February the labour unrest occasions certain disciplinary remarks that might surprise some readers. The recent railway strike could only do little, we are told, because it had no purpose. It was an outburst :—

A blatant crowd has written nothing but FAILURE in history every time that it began to write anything. We accuse not the crowd. Our hearts beat for them, our energies and our capacities are theirs, they are worthy of all good that can come to them. We accuse their spokesmen, the Rev. Mr. Kettledrummels, who preach the good gospel nonsensically to them. We want no more peasant wars which end in the darkness of rout, no more Chartist movements led by charlatans into wildernesses. The duty of the Socialist is to see that the unrest does not spend itself in a vain, if heroic-looking, beating of the air. All the temptation offered to our movement is to shout, to talk of revolution, to get giddy with the giddiest, to belittle everything that has been done and censure everybody who has had the courage to do it. That pays—for a day. That is "advanced"—so long as the temper is at boiling point ; it gets the cheers and the enthusiasm of the meeting. It even wins a few victories—at first, and they are Pyrrhic ones. But it is poor fighting.

THE SPEAKER'S COACH.

MR. OAKLEY WILLIAMS describes in the March *Pall Mall* the State coach of the Speaker. It weighs two tons one hundred weight and several pounds, yet it is so well hung and balanced that one able-bodied man is able to draw it. Its origin is obscure. It is commonly stated to be Speaker Lenthall's, and therefore dates back to the time of the Commonwealth. Its style and decoration is said to be undoubtedly Jacobean. The workmanship is probably Flemish. The panels are filled in with rich paintings, evidently of a much later date. They are attributed to Cipriani. On one of the doors is a figure presenting a sheaf of documents legibly labelled "Magna Charta" and "Bill of Rights," to a patron who may be either the Genius of History or —possibly George III. The interior is upholstered in red velvet, and it is designed to seat five persons. The privilege of horsing the Speaker's coach on State occasions belongs to the brewers, Messrs. Whitbread and Company. It is used some four or five times in a century, on Coronation and similar ceremonies.

THE SOUVENIRS OF M. DE FREYCINET.

IN the mid-February issue of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Henri Welschinger has an article on the volume of "Souvenirs" recently published by M. de Freycinet.

The book deals with a period of about thirty years, 1848-1877—that is to say, it gives the life-story of M. Freycinet from the age of nineteen to the time when he joined the Dufaure Administration as Minister of Public Works. Presumably a second volume will record the events of his subsequent career, but it may here be remarked that he has represented the Department of the Seine in the Senate for thirty-six years ; he has been twice Minister of Public Works, four times Minister for Foreign Affairs, six times Minister of War, and four times President of the Council. The most important historic events which figure in the book are the Revolution of 1848, the *Coup d'Etat* of 1851, the Franco-German War, the National Assembly of 1871, and the foundation of the Republic.

In a few lines M. Freycinet describes the situation of the Government and of the country in the six weeks which preceded the fall of the Empire. The weakness of the Emperor, the intervention of the Empress, the culpable compliance of the Foreign Minister, the falsification of the Ems telegram, the lack of serious preparations, the inferiority of the French artillery, the incoherence of the early operations, the transport disorder, etc.—all foretold the disasters to follow. Besides numerical inferiority and inefficiency in the command, the French army suffered from insufficient training, and the inexperience of the recruits compared with the drilled reservists of Germany—in a word, a general lack of discipline. The man who has not been broken by discipline in times of peace lends himself to it with difficulty in times of war. He says in conclusion: "Discipline does not mean passive obedience. Soldiers must be convinced of the necessity and utility of obedience. Military discipline should be human and just. It is the absence of those moral virtues which form the soul of a nation —discipline, respect, union, faith in an ideal and in a religion, the love of one's country—the consent to sacrifice oneself—which makes disasters inevitable."

"THE keynote of the recent carnivals has been the gradual triumph of woman, which culminated last year in the birth of the first Queen Carnival." So says Miss Isa Gibson in the March *Royal*, as she describes the Carnival at Nice.

THE WORLD'S FASTEST RUNNERS.

In *Badminton* for March Mr. G. C. Terry gives a most interesting account of the Tarahumare Indians, the champion runners of Mexico. Some 15,000 of these Indians dwell in the Sierre Madre Range. They are the sole remaining cave-dwellers in North America. They are pagans. They live on beans and corn, and when these give out, on rats and snakes. They excel in the running of races—not the sprint of the white man, but of a kind that no white man could or would endure. As couriers probably no other runners on earth can compare with them. They are employed as couriers by the Mexican Government and by mining concerns of Chihuahua and Sonora. They average frequently 170 miles a day. One specially quick messenger covered a distance of 600 miles in five days. The runner had no luggage, but simply carried his white wool blanket and a package of ground corn, "pimole":—

When short of ammunition (they use only the bow and arrows) these Indians will run down a deer, there being great numbers of these animals in the Sierras. Half-a-dozen men will take part in the chase; they head off the animal, taking up the pursuit in relays, until finally the poor beast, running in ever narrowing circles, drops from pure exhaustion. They also chase and capture the wild turkey in the same manner. The runners undergo a sort of training before the races come off; that is they eat no fat, no potatoes, eggs, or anything sweet. Neither must they touch "tesvino," their own native intoxicating drink. Their food consists of meat and pimole. A "shaman" (chief or medicine-man) has also put them through a sort of primitive rubbing-down and massage; and the night before the race all runners are "cured." The said curing consists of semi-religious ceremonies, led by the shaman, and all the men sleep within sight of their tribal tokens or gods.

THE LABADISTS.

An interesting article in the *Antiquary* of January and February is that by Mr. J. F. Scheltema, on Anna Maria van Schuurman, and her relations with the sect of dissenters in Holland called Labadists. A pioneer of the movement in vindication of the rights of her sex, Anna Maria van Schuurman maintained that women ought to be allowed to cultivate the arts and sciences on the same footing as men. Herself a prodigy in every branch of science and art, she was the wonder of her age. When Jean de Labadie left the Reformed Church, and founded a "kerk" of his own, orthodox hate made it impossible for him to tend his flock. Anna Maria van Schuurman stepped forward to the rescue, and eventually the Labadists were enabled to settle at Wieuwerd in Friesland. Here they lived the simple life. All that tended to foster a taste for finery was forbidden, and those who had been accustomed to comfort and refinement were given the most menial tasks to perform. Anna Maria van Schuurman (died 1678) seems to have made many converts to the new faith, but to-day, alas! there is practically nothing visible left of the Labadists at Wieuwerd.

FOUR NATION-MAKERS.

Mr. G. M. Trevelyan reviews M. Thayer's "Life of Cavour" in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February. Mr. Trevelyan says:—

Germany is a greater country than Italy, but Cavour was greater than Bismarck, almost in proportion to the inferiority of the material with which he had to work. Whereas Italy suffers to-day just in so far as she has failed to understand or refused to imitate the spirit of Cavour's statesmanship, Germany's ills derive from too close an imitation of the great man who made her,—his tariffs, his junkerism, his dislike of the power of Parliament, and his belief in the army as the proper factor to dominate in national life. Bismarck used a maximum and Cavour a minimum of force. Cavour thought force bad in itself, and Bismarck thought it good in itself.

Not with Bismarck, therefore, must Cavour rank. He has his place in a trio of a higher order:—

As a nation-maker, therefore, Cavour stands with William the Silent and George Washington. Each of these men fought through the agony of a war of liberation, yet never yielded for a moment to the militarist or despotic ideals so liable to be bred in time of crisis; each loved free institutions with his whole heart; each could have said (as one of them did say), "I was always on the side of the people"; yet each avoided the special faults of the demagogue as completely as Wellington or Peel; each planted justice and mercy amid the chaos of wrath and revolution; each kept an heroic equanimity of temper toward all their supporters, even toward the foolish and the false who bade fair to ruin their work; finally, each died leaving as his handiwork a nation whose every merit is symbolised in the life of the man who made it, whose every defect is due to the tradition which he started being too lofty for imitation.

THE SIX INSTINCTS.

"Education Dramatised" is the title of a suggestive paper by Harriet Finlay-Johnson in the *Atlantic Monthly* for February. She says:—

No less an authority than Mr. E. G. A. Holmes, late Chief Inspector of Elementary Schools in England, has tabulated these instincts in his recent book on Education. They are—

1. The Communicative instinct—to talk and listen.
2. The Dramatic instinct—to act, to make believe.
3. The Artistic instinct—to draw, paint, and model.
4. The Musical instinct—to sing and dance.
5. The Inquisitive instinct—to know the why of things.
6. The Constructive instinct—to make and invent things.

THE DRAMATIC INSTINCT.

The writer goes on to insist:—

If we neglect any one channel of expression we are not developing the whole man. If Nature implanted certain instincts it is not ours to discriminate which, if any, we shall neglect and help to stunt and kill. Children are born actors. They are constantly impersonating, or making their dolls impersonate, other people. They play at "mothers and fathers"; or, with dolls for scholars, they play at being "teacher." Some people might say this is merely mimicry; but if one listens to the plays one finds originality rather than mimicry. All who are interested in the education of children know how successful is the kindergarten game among little ones in presenting to their senses and understanding things which it would be otherwise impossible to teach them. In the play for older scholars we visualise facts in a similar way, extending and profiting by our experience with younger scholars.

In the March *Royal* the bursting of the Bradfield Reservoir at Sheffield is described to Walter Wood by a surviving spectator, Mr. John Gilley, then clerk to the Chief Constable of Sheffield.

NANSEN ON YOKING POLAR BEARS.

FRIDTJOF NANSEN writes in *Scribner's* for March on the race for the South Pole. He estimates the advantages first on the side of Captain Scott of the British expedition, and then on the side of the Norwegian expedition under Roald Amundsen. Nansen does not think that modern invention has been of much importance for Polar exploration. Peary's great achievements were chiefly attained by employing Eskimos, with Eskimo methods, Eskimo dogs, and Eskimo sledges—methods used by Polar travellers thousands of years ago. There has been an improvement of late years in working out systematically in detail beforehand what was necessary for an Arctic expedition. The motor-car does not appeal to Nansen as likely in its present stage of development to be of much service. The airship and the aeroplane may in time come to be of value. But perhaps the most picturesque suggestion is as follows :—

It has been suggested that the polar bear might possibly be turned to account as a draught animal for polar expeditions. Captain Amundsen at one time considered the advisability of trying to break in polar bears for the purpose, and mentioned it to the well-known Herr Hagenbeck, of Hamburg. Hagenbeck considered it very possible, and actually started to break in some bears, and, according to what I have heard, really to some extent succeeded. Anyhow, this experiment has not been made in the polar regions, but if it really were possible to train the polar bear for the purpose, he would naturally be an ideal draught animal for these regions: his strength and endurance are wonderful; like the dog, he can live on concentrated food; and, better than the dog, he has remarkable reserve powers, enabling him to live for a long time without any food. I am, however, afraid that the polar bear would be a somewhat risky and troublesome draught animal to use, as he might not always be very easy to manage.

DANCING DERVISHES IN DAMASCUS.

IN March *Cornhill* Mr. T. C. Fowle describes the Darweeshes (as he calls them, according to the native pronunciation of the word) of Damascus. He entered a building crowded, excepting in a centre place, that looked like a prize-ring. After a short Moslem service, the darweeshes walked staidly round in a circle, counter-clockwise. Music was playing, the instruments being drum, fiddle, and a pair of cymbals :—

The darweeshes again began their slow procession round, but as each reached the sheikh, who now stood still at his prayer-mat, a change occurred. The sheikh bent forward and kissed the cap of each darweesh, which was inclined for his salute, and no sooner was this done than, as if moved by some sudden and invisible machinery, the darweesh himself spun away, whirling giddily around. At first his arms would be crossed on his breast, his hands clasping his shoulders, but as his momentum increased, as though shot out by centrifugal force his arms would extend themselves until they were at right angles to his body. The next darweesh would go through the same slow, dignified approach, the same salutation from the sheikh, the same sudden rotation; and the next, and the next, until the whole company of them, to the number of about fifteen, were whirling below me like so many gigantic white tops. It was a strange sight, and moreover a not ungraceful sight either. In fact, I have seen far more awkward expositions of the "poetry of motion" in a Western ballroom than I did that day in a darweesh Takeeyeh.

After about ten minutes the music ceased, the darweeshes ceased spinning, coming to a standstill with their hands on their shoulders, their arms crossed before them; and the sheikh, coming out into the centre of the circle (he had not as yet taken part in their whirling), bowed gravely to them. The darweeshes returned his salutation, and took rest for a short while. Again the music commenced, again the darweeshes whirled in the same manner, and after almost the same space of time stopped, when once more the sheikh bowed and was bowed to. The third and last bout of whirling was remarkable for the fact that the sheikh took part in it himself—that is, in a modified manner.

Looking back on the affair, one finds in it a *physical* as well as an ethnological interest. I mean it seems extraordinary that men could go through three bouts of whirling, such as I have described, with only a short interval for rest in between—and that rest taken standing, not sitting down.

SAND-HILLS MOVED BY WIND.

"THE Automobile in Africa" is the title of Sir Henry Norman's sketch in *Scribner's* of his tour from Algiers into the Sahara. Sir Henry says that the Sahara is not a vast plain of sand, as is generally understood. but an undulation, varying in height from considerable depressions below sea-level to heights of thousands of feet. The average height of the Sahara is one thousand five hundred feet above sea-level, more than five hundred feet higher than Europe. But though not a sandy plain, it is spread over with great or little spreading mounds or dunes of golden sand, called "barchans."

These, wind-created and wind-impelled, move forward almost like live things. Engineers employed in laying out desert railways have made costly, and even fatal, mistakes by not recognising the fact, now established, that "desert dunes are not anchored or stationary hills of sand, but mobile masses, advancing at a very appreciable rate in a definite direction." These dunes begin to move, according to another scientific observer, as soon as a light breeze blows: the air is perceptibly charged with sand in a moderate breeze; and during storms their progress may be nearly two inches an hour, while their average advance is fifty feet a year. Many a once flourishing oasis is now buried forever beneath the great sand-dunes, which, "ever slowly widening, silence all"; nothing stops their insidious advance; "in some localities extensive and prosperous settlements have been overwhelmed and blotted out of existence." They form, however, but a minute part of the surface of the desert.

It is not the soil of the Sahara that makes it sterile, but simply the want of rain.

A ROBIN STORY.

IN the *Atlantic Monthly* for February Mr. John Burroughs writes on animal wit indoors and out. He insists that the experimentalist of the laboratory removes the animal from its natural surroundings, and that his conclusions are therefore vitiated by the unaccustomedness of the animal to its unnatural surroundings. He urges that the field naturalist is the true investigator. He tells this pretty story of two robins :—

I heard of a well-authenticated case of a pair of robins building their nest under the box on the running gear of a farmer's wagon which stood under a shed, and with which the farmer was in the habit of making two trips to the village, two miles away, each week. The robins followed him on these trips, and the mother bird went forward with her incubation while the farmer did his errands, and the birds returned with him when he drove home. And, strange to say, the brood was duly hatched and reared.

MUSIC AND ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

ETCHINGS OF MR. JOSEPH PENNELL.

WRITING in the *Canadian Magazine* for February, Mr. Britton B. Cooke draws attention to the work of Mr. Joseph Pennell as an etcher and as an illustrator. Mr. Pennell's "portraits of places"—New York sky-scrapers, London scenes, etc.—are outstanding from the rest of his work. He finds out the beauties of the scenes and the atmosphere in which they lie, and represents these. He does not make a sketch of the subject and work it up afterwards in his studio. His most beautiful etchings have been executed at street corners. Three centuries ago Rembrandt became the printer of his own work; the fastidious Whistler did likewise; and now Mr. Pennell is doing the same. Mr. Pennell was born in Philadelphia, of Quaker stock. New York has always been a source of delight to him, and, as Marion Crawford once remarked, he has "made architecture of the New York buildings!"

GLUCK AND HIS PORTRAITS.

The February number of the *Art Journal* opens with an article by Sir Claude Phillips on "Some Portraits of Gluck." The portraits referred to are four, all by French masters, and all representing the composer in the full vigour of his late maturity. The famous bust by Houdon was placed in the *foyer* of the Opera House in the Royal Palace in 1778. It was left unharmed by the conflagration which destroyed this old opera-house, but only to perish in that which destroyed the Grand Opera in the Rue Lepeletier in 1873. The Louvre contains a fine marble copy of this fine work. The painted portraits are two by Duplessis, and one attributed to Greuze. All belong to the years 1774–79, and, adds Sir Claude, Houdon, Duplessis, and Greuze have, by their consummate art, done as much as the distinguished chroniclers of the eighteenth century and the distinguished critics and biographers of the nineteenth century to enhance the glory of the German master who revolutionised French opera.

A MUSICAL DESPOT.

In a most interesting article contributed to the *Revue de Paris* of February 1st, M. Romain Rolland tells the musical life-story of Frederick the Great. He writes of the great King's early passion for music. Music, then, was the King's best friend, the only friend who had never deceived him, while his flute was called "My Princess," and he vowed he would never have any other love than this princess. We have an account of the operas which were written in French by the King. The Court poet translated them into Italian, and another poet translated them from Italian into German. The King had no love for German poetry and literature. Graun composed the music, for the King, though a composer, had his limitations. Then came the Seven Years' War, which entirely changed the nature of the King. During the war he continued to play his flute, but before it was over he had become an old man. His artistic sense seemed to become petrified. Worst of all, when he lost all real interest for music his musical despotism survived. He became severe and tyrannical with his musicians. One of the principals, La Mara, once said she was unable to sing, and to punish her her husband was imprisoned in a fortress. She persisted that she was ill and unable to sing. Two hours before the performance a carriage, accompanied by eight horsemen, arrived at her door. The actress was in bed, but the Captain who entered said he had orders to take her dead or alive to the opera, and he would carry her off with her bed. She was obliged to go and to sing. M. Rolland pities the great but poor musicians compelled to pass their best years at the Court, especially Philip Emmanuel Bach and Franz Benda.

A CHOIR OF LANCASHIRE MILL-GIRLS.

The Gentlemen's Concert at Manchester on January 15th enabled the public of that city to realise the real significance and greatness of the work being done amongst the girls of Ancoats by Miss Say Ashworth, says a writer in the February number of the *Musical Times*. Ten years ago she started with absolutely raw material; perseverance and a constant pursuit of the highest ideals have enabled her to raise a choir which, on this occasion, was well worthy of association with Sir Henry Wood. Among the works given was Debussy's "Blessed Damozel," and this was the first hearing of the piece in Manchester. There is food for much thought in this juxtaposition of Lancashire mill-girls, Rossetti's "Blessed Damozel," and Debussy's elusive music, observes the writer. What was the power that enabled these comparatively untutored girls to give us the quintessence of such subtle music? Why should they succeed where more cultured folk entirely miss their way? Sir Henry Wood stated it was the most beautiful performance in its absolute truth and rightness that he had yet conducted. One of the soloists, like the choir, was a product of the competitive festival movement.

THE OPERA KING.

Mr. Arthur Farwell contributes to the February number of the *American Review of Reviews* a short article on Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, the American impresario, who, in April, 1910, startled the world by selling his Manhattan and Philadelphia Opera Houses (the former opened in December, 1906, and the latter in November, 1908) for something like two million dollars, and agreed to withdraw entirely from the local field of grand opera. With the operatic anchor thus weighed, he sailed, quite literally, in quest of new worlds to conquer, and landed in London, where he announced his intention of giving up-to-date opera. As is usual with Mr. Hammerstein's opera-houses, the building was completed a few minutes before the raising of the curtain on the first performance. If Mr. Hammerstein has anything that can be regarded as a fundamental principle of success, it is the use of a vast deal of common sense—common sense based upon a knowledge of common humanity.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

Frank!

Gwendolen Overton, writing in the November *Forum* on democracy and the recall, quotes a recent admission of Governor Woodrow Wilson:—"For fifteen years," he said, "I taught my classes that the initiative and referendum wouldn't work. I can prove it yet. The trouble is that they do."

War Not Necessary to Heroism.

War against physical nature and the evils of human nature and their ultimate subjugation to the intellectual and spiritual dominion of man, constitute a struggle which will give ample scope to the energies of the race beyond our remotest ken. We cannot even guess its ultimate possibilities; but so long as there are mountain barriers to be overcome, floods to be controlled, deserts and swamps to be reclaimed; or so long as men are denied equal opportunities, and "predatory wealth" has any other than a historic meaning, man need not feel that war is necessary to call forth the best there is in him. As we do not want holocausts or mine explosions or flood or pestilence in order to give us heroes in action, so we do not want war simply to draw forth the heroic in human nature. Neither do we want these perils for mere efficiency's sake.—General Chittenden, in February *Forum*.

How Much Depends on Trifles.

We are reminded of Mr. Powell's work a few years ago in the orange district of Southern California. Much of the fruit was rotting *en route* to the east. The Department of Agriculture at Washington sent Mr. Powell out to investigate. He found that the rind on the orange was being pricked by the finger-nails as well as by the scissor-clippers of the pickers. He cut off the ends of the clippers and manicured the finger-nails of the pickers, and soon there was practically double the amount of fruit coming through sound and whole. The net result of the experiment was that this little trip of Mr. Powell's resulted in the saving to the fruit-growers of one district of as much every year as the whole cost of the new Government agricultural buildings at Washington — about 1,500,000 dols. annually.—*British Columbia Magazine*.

Disappointed in the Ten Commandments.

I have the privilege of knowing two young ladies, daughters of a well-known member of the House of Commons, whose conversation is occasionally illuminated by startling flashes. The elder is aged eleven, her sister seven. One morning they had read out to them the twentieth chapter of Exodus, wherein it is written: "I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers on the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me." "I am very sorry to hear that," said the younger, a note of profound disappointment in her voice. "I have always understood He had no faults."—Sir Henry Lucy, in *Cornhill*.

Women as Jurors.

As jurors, in a number of recent cases, women in the Western States of America elicited praise and recognition from judges and high-minded lawyers. They did not display the supposed prejudice of their sex against certain classes or sets; they tried the cases on the issues of law and fact; they were anxious to do justice and avoid mistakes of the heart as well as mistakes of the mind.—*The Chautauquan*, February.

The Rhodes Scholars.

There were last year 176 Rhodes Scholars in residence at Oxford—seventy-seven from the British Dominions, eighty-nine from the United States, and ten from Germany. Of the ordinary Honours Schools at Oxford that of Jurisprudence (forty-four students) attracts nearly twice as many Rhodes Scholars as Natural Science (twenty-three), and History (eighteen) makes a good third; while the famous "Greats" or *Literæ Humaniores* School is being taken by fourteen and Theology by ten. The lines of work taken up by the scholars who left Oxford in 1906–10 are, it appears, from a statement just issued as follows:—Education, eighty-four; law, sixty-six; religious work, nineteen; Civil Service (Germany), thirteen; medicine, eleven; scientific work, nine; business, eight; journalism, five; mining and engineering, five; agriculture, three; Diplomatic Service (Germany), three; Diplomatic and Consular Service (U.S.A.), two; Indian Civil Service, two; forestry, two; Consular Service (British), one; Colonial Service, one; Army, one; secretarial work, one; miscellaneous and unknown, ten.—*The University Correspondent*.

Self-advertising Animals.

Some animals walk delicately, some lie low, some fade into their surroundings, some put on disguise. On another tack, however, are those that are noisy and fussy, conspicuous and bold,—the self advertisers. The theory is that those in the second set can afford to call attention to themselves, being unpalatable or in some other way safe. The common shrew, for instance, is fearless and careless, and makes a frequent squeaking as it hunts. It can afford to be a self-advertising animal, because of its strong musky scent, which makes it unpalatable. A cat will never eat a shrew. Similarly, the large Indian musk-shrew is conspicuous, even at dusk, fearless in its habits, and goes about making a peculiar noise like the jingling of money. But it is safe in its unpleasant musky odour. The common hedgehog is comparatively easy to see at night; it is easy to catch, because it stops to roll itself up; it rustles among the herbage, and "sniffs furiously" as it goes; it is at no pains to keep quiet. Nor need it, for although some enemies sometimes eat it, it is usually very safe, partly in its spines, and partly because it can give rise to a most horrible stench. The porcupine is another good instance of a self-advertiser, and so is the crab-eating mungoose. —Professor J. A. Thomson, in *Knowledge*.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL AND ITS EDITOR.

THE most notable achievement in the domain of serious periodical literature that has occurred in the last twenty years has been the creation of the *Hibbert Journal*. In its way it is one of the landmarks of literary history. It ranks with the creation of the *Edinburgh Review* and the founding of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. If anyone had asked me or any other editor of periodical literature in the year 1899 whether it was possible to secure a paying circulation for a half-crown quarterly devoted to religion, theology, and philosophy, the answer would have been emphatically in the negative. At that time the public seemed to have lost its appetite for serious reading. High thinking had gone out of fashion in the days immediately preceding the Boer War. The public mind which was not absorbed in the acquisition of territory and the exploiting of gold mines was intent upon the reform of the material conditions of the life of the poor. It was a materialistic age, which abhorred metaphysics, and regarded theological speculation with the same pitying contempt that we look upon the ingenious calculations of mediæval schoolmen as to how many angels could stand on the point of a needle. Nevertheless, it was just at that bad, black Philistine time that certain men, of whom L. P. Jacks was one, arose and conceived the daring idea that there might be a remnant of thinkers who would, if the opportunity were offered, support a journal exclusively devoted to the high matters of the mind. This daring optimist lives in Oxford of all places in the world. His name, even to this day, is hardly known to the multitude, although he has successfully accomplished one of the miracles of the time. This man, then only forty years of age, is a professor in Manchester College, Oxford. When full of his great idea he went to the Hibbert Trustees and asked for their support in his novel venture. The Trustees listened to him with sympathy for his ideal, but with a not unnatural doubt born of their mature experience. After he had finished setting forth his conception of what a *Hibbert Journal* ought to be and what a *Hibbert Journal* might accomplish, a Trustee asked him how many copies of such a high-class, religious, metaphysical, philosophical journal, published at half-a-crown a quarter, did he think he would be able to sell? The promoter of the scheme, taking his courage in both hands, boldly replied that if he were fortunate he expected he would have a sale of seven hundred copies per quarter! "Seven hundred!" exclaimed the Man of Experienced Wisdom. "Seven hundred! You will be lucky, indeed, if you can sell three hundred." Nevertheless the Trustees showed their courage and foresight by generously backing up the enterprise.

Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

Mr. L. P. Jacks.

Editor of the *Hibbert Journal.*

In such discouraging atmosphere as of a wintry frost the *Hibbert Journal* was born. To the amazement of everyone it was discovered that, to use the cant phrase, it filled a long-felt want. There was for a metaphysical, philosophical, religious review a public that was counted not by hundreds but by thousands. It was a success, and a paying success, from the first. When at the close of last year the decennial number was issued it had secured a circulation of about 10,000 copies. The decennial number went up to 12,000, and the *Hibbert Journal* is still "going strong."

So phenomenal a success is due to the editor, who first of all divined the fact that even in the midst of this materialistic generation there was a faithful remnant which had not bowed the knee to Baal, and who had the courage, the persistence, and the skill to carry out without flinching his own conception of what the *Hibbert Journal* ought to be. In his hands the *Hibbert Journal* became the arena in which all the doughty gladiators of modern thought were free to do battle in their own way for their own ideas. There was nothing topical about the *Hibbert Journal*. Anything less "palpitating with actuality" could hardly be conceived. It was to the bookstall purchaser simply "too dry for anything, heavy, unreadable, an altogether impossible publication." Yet the editor has found his public, and the *Hibbert Journal* circulates 10,000 copies.

How can the success be explained? It certainly is not due, as is the success of some magazines, to the all-pervading personality of the editor. Never was there a more impersonal editor. So far as the reader is concerned the identity of the editor is hidden behind an impenetrable shroud of thick darkness. His name does not appear on the title-page, and his occasional contributions rank simply side by side with those of other contributors. Yet his brain has created the journal. His power of selection, perhaps still more his instinctive genius for rejection, is perceptible in every number. He is an ideal keeper of the ring. No one can tell from the choice of essayists on whose side the editor ranges himself. He is concerned solely about two things: Has the man a thought, and can he express it? For among metaphysicians the gift of thinking is often widely severed from the art of expression.

But great and successful as is the editor, the man is greater, and destined to a still greater success. For L. P. Jacks, who is the Editor of the *Hibbert Journal*, is also the author of two of the most remarkable books I have read for many a long day. "Mad Shepherds" and "Among the Idol Makers" are masterpieces. Here is genius, with the supreme gift of expression, and a still more rare gift of repression. Genius full of insight into the hidden depths, but lambent with humour and instinct with pathos. That Oxford should contain such a man is one of the mysteries of a time not fertile in prodigies.

Snarley Bob in "Mad Shepherds" is a masterpiece, and the story of his communings with the "Master" is pregnant with spiritual insight and truth. "Among the Idol Makers" is hardly up to the high—the very high—level of "Mad Shepherds," and there is squandered in the mere telling of the narratives treasure out of which other authors would have constructed a whole book. But L. P. Jacks, as the Americans say, is "great—great, sir, and no mistake."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* opens with some verses by Thomas Hardy bearing the somewhat painful title of "God's Funeral," an allegorical conception of the present state of theology.

GOD'S FUNERAL.

The poet sees the funeral procession of the Deity. The mourners lament:—

> "How sweet it was in years far hied
> To start the wheels of day with trustful prayer,
> To lie down liegely at the eventide
> And feel a blest assurance He was there!
>
> "And who or what shall fill His place?
> Whither will wanderers turn distracted eyes
> For some fixed star to stimulate their pace
> Towards the goal of their enterprise?"

The theology may be bad, but it is not worse than the "poetry." If any new beginner had sent in such limping lines his contribution would have gone into the waste-paper basket.

LORD KITCHENER IN EGYPT.

An anonymous author gives a glowing account of the tact and authority with which Lord Kitchener is ruling Egypt:—

> Lord Kitchener has taken upon himself the whole burden of government in Egypt, and has made the Agency the responsible and head office for every Ministry and Department. Lord Kitchener will have very little difficulty in governing Egypt, and so long as he remains in the country we may expect tranquillity to reign. But when he leaves, and a man of less mighty reputation takes his place, then we may look out for trouble.

THE NET RESULT OF THE KING'S INDIAN TOUR.

Mr. Saint Nihal Singh describes in glowing terms the excellent results which have already followed King George's visit to India. He specially praises—

> the King's words about the educational policy that the Indian Government should pursue, and declares that when all else is forgotten, if his suggestions are loyally and generously carried out, they will be remembered. Posterity, proud of Hindostan's intellectual, spiritual, and economic stability and progress, will point to the first trip undertaken by the "White Maharaja," in 1911 and 1912, during the course of which the first definite pronouncement was made to accelerate the speed and multiply the power of the machinery which is removing the stigma of ignorance and superstition from twentieth century India.

A RUSSIAN TRIBUTE TO THE JEWS.

Mr. Gelberg replies on behalf of the Jews to the remarks of Baron A. Heyking in the January number of the *Fortnightly*. The most remarkable passage in this article is the following quotation from a speech said to have been delivered by the Governor-General of Poland:—

> "My connection with Poland," wrote the present Governor-General of Poland (M. Skalon) recently, "has converted me from a Jew-baiter into a friend of the Jews. The latter possess good qualities and noble feelings. They are a merciful, charitable, and non-extravagant people, by no means unfriendly to the Christians. The day when the Jew will be emancipated will be the happiest day in my life, because it will also bring advantages and prosperity to the Russian nation."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Callcott, writing on the "Philosophy of Clothes," shows that "Sartor Resartus" was anticipated by a pamphleteer in America who published his essay on the subject in 1772. Angus Hamilton writes on "The Mishmi Mission," and Mr. E. Temple Thurston begins a new serial entitled "The Antagonists." An "American Exile," who has just returned from a short visit to the States, sets forth the truth about the President, his policies, and his prospects, dealing with the subjects in which Englishmen are chiefly concerned, namely, Canadian Reciprocity, the Arbitration Treaty, Trusts, the Tariff, and Mr. Taft's chances of re-election to the Presidency—a matter which really affects English interests.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

MUCH the best article in the *Contemporary Review* for March is Mr. A. G. Gardiner's admirable sketch on "The Social Policy of the Government," which is noticed elsewhere. Sir William Collins describes the work that was done at the International Opium Conference at the Hague, which promises to be a landmark in the attempt of Governments to abate the plague of opium eating and smoking and the morphia habit among the nations of the world. Mr. F. W. Hirst, of the *Economist*, writes on "The Problem of Armaments," in which he gives a free rendering of the views set forth by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant. Sir William Ramsay writes an essay on the "Method of Research in History." Mr. A. P. Graves discusses "Celtic Nature Poetry." Mr. Harold Johnson waxes enthusiastic over Bahaism as the birth of a world religion. Mr. E. Vincent Heward describes the "Romance of the Planetoids."

SYNDICALISM AND THE LABOUR UNREST.

Mr. J. H. Harley, in a paper, tells the story of how M. Georges Sorel, the high priest of Syndicalism, began his revolutionary propaganda. He points out how it developed into an advocacy of violence, and that whatever truth there may be in Sorel's doctrines that labour is to go forward separately in the power of its own undivided strength, he ought at least to give them some idea as to where they are going. What is to be the end of it all? He lights no beacon to illumine the exceeding darkness of the future. M. Sorel begins by decrying rational and ordered progress, but he is only playing with fire. He advocates violence, but he cannot tell us confidently where the violence may lead us. The most interesting thing in the article is that in which Mr. Harley traces the connection between Bergson's philosophy and the outrages of the Syndicalists :—

In fact, Sorel practically reveals the nakedness of his Happy Land when he defines the General Strike in Bergsonian language as an "undivided whole, and invites us to conceive the transition from Capitalism to Socialism as a catastrophe of which the details baffle description."

All this is not very convincing! But, if it does nothing else, it reminds us of the danger of all depreciation of reason both in philosophy and life.

THE PORTUGUESE REPUBLIC.

Mr. Aubrey F. G. Bell writes a very well-informed and very discouraging paper concerning the Portuguese Republic. He confirms the conclusion at which most of us have reluctantly arrived, that the upset of the Monarchy has done little or nothing for the Portuguese :—

The weakness of the Republic has been that it was based upon these two extremes in education, the indifference or expectations of the completely ignorant, and the generous or interested but unpractical dreams of doctrinaires. It was abstract intellectuals produced by the University of Coimbra who undertook, to govern Portugal after the fall of the Monarchy.

Its finances are in disorder, and beyond passing a decree it has done nothing for education. It has rendered the religious difficulty more acute, and it has weakened the principle of authority everywhere. Its history has been full of strikes and disorders, which it has repressed with ruthless severity, and even a Republican journal declared in last December that the Republic in fourteen months had done more harm than fourteen years of Monarchical politics.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

As might be expected, Mr. Maxse is very sarcastic concerning Mr. Haldane's mission, of the origin of which he gives the following account :—

The Kaiser deserves the entire credit of summoning Herr Balin to his councils, who, in his turn, enlisted the services of Sir Ernest Cassel, who conveyed the suggestion to our Government that the presence of a British Minister in Berlin would be welcome, and incontinently his Majesty's Ministers walked into a transparent trap. It goes without saying that absolutely nothing will come of this absurd episode, except the shedding of an enormous mass of ink and the talking of a vast amount of twaddle.

Mr. Maxse rather bores us with his repetition of the phrase of snobbery, jobbery, and robbery as applied to the present Government, a phrase which he evidently thinks is a masterpiece. Mr. André Mévil, in a paper entitled "Some Light on Agadir," goes over the old ground. The only important thing in his article is the menacing sentence with which it closes :—

If the German Government does not change its methods, if its clumsiness and arrogance arouses fresh incidents, France will rise as one man, and the French Government, whatever it may think or whatever it may do, will be incapable of retarding for a single hour the accomplishment of her destiny.

The Hon. W. Ormsby Gore, M.P., states the Conservative case concerning Welsh Disestablishment and Disendowment. A naval writer, reviewing the books of Lord Charles Beresford and Admiral Mahan, proposes that we should introduce a Navy Act providing that in each of the four next years six Dreadnoughts, eight cruisers, and twenty-four destroyers, besides submarines, should be laid down. If the Germans provide only two Dreadnoughts per annum we might be content with five. I should be well content if we stuck to the standard of two keels to one.

Mr. George Hookham examines Professor Bergson's criticisms of Darwin. A Radical reviews the life of the eighth Duke of Devonshire, and Mr. T. Comyn Platt writes a very pro-Italian paper on the situation in Tripoli. He tells us that General Canava wisely refuses to follow the Turkish army into the heart of a waterless desert. We can well believe him when he says that peace will not be yet awhile. What good the waterless desert is likely to be to the Italians he does not explain. He says it would be sheer madness to advance further into a country as useless as it is inhospitable. I agree with him, but why on earth spend £40,000 a day to occupy the fringe of such a worthless desert?

Mr. W. Halliday, in a charming paper, describes the sea birds which nest in the Farne Islands. Mr. Charles Howard contributes a fancy sketch on the "Rise of Archie," a Labour man, but who Archie is I am too dull to divine.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

PERHAPS the most startling paper in the March number is the alarm sounded by Mr. Chiozza Money, M.P., over the exit of people from these Isles. That has been noticed elsewhere.

HOLDING A NATION TO RANSOM.

Mr. Harold Cox finds the true meaning of the railway strike last autumn and of the threatened coal strike this spring in a deliberate purpose of the working-man to hold the nation to ransom by the policy of the general strike. There is no chance of obtaining a fair settlement of the wages question unless adequate police and military protection is giving to the individual working-man. He thinks the present Government, in refusing to give this, will only enable the Miners' Federation to fasten its hold upon the nation's throat. "To-day it is a minimum wage we demand. To-morrow it will be something else."

THE PERIL OF HOME RULE.

The note of alarm which runs through so much of this number is vigorously sounded by Mr. Edgar Crammond, who, after a formidable but most useful array of statistics, points his moral thus :—

The general tendency of Imperial finance within the past decade has been to place the burden of expenditure for Imperial services more and more upon the shoulders of the English and Welsh taxpayers. In 1900 England contributed 87·05 per cent. of the total Imperial expenditure ; she now contributes 90·33 per cent. Scotland in 1900 contributed 10·84 per cent. ; she now contributes only 9·67 per cent. ; while Ireland's meagre contribution of 2·11 per cent. in 1900 has been transformed into a deficiency of 1·06 per cent. England and Wales are already contributing far more towards the cost of Imperial services than they should be required to provide on the basis of taxable capacity, and any scheme of Federal Home Rule on the lines which have already been suggested for Scotland and Ireland would inevitably throw a still greater burden upon the English and Welsh taxpayers in respect of Imperial services, and at the same time raise difficult questions which would certainly lead to bitter controversy.

IN FRIGHT OF FEMALE FRANCHISE.

Another wail, almost of dismay, is raised by Mr. Charles E. Mallet over the awful outlook for the Liberal Party, the nation, and humanity at large if a Woman's Suffrage Bill were passed through the House of Commons this session. It would destroy the unity of the party, sacrifice Home Rule, prevent Welsh Disestablishment, frustrate One Man One Vote—and all without a mandate from any General Election. Mr. Mallet implores the Liberals to help the Government out of its present impossible position in one of three ways: postponement, referendum, vote against the Woman's Suffrage Amendment.

BEWARE OF FRIENDSHIP WITH GERMANY!

Scare also dominates Mr. D. C. Lathbury's lament over what he describes as the new foreign policy of English Radicals, which, he thinks, is to renounce the Triple Entente for friendship with Germany. Mr. Lathbury urges that Russia, France, and England all desire as their chief interest the maintenance of peace. Germany wants peace, it is true, but it is not her chief and only aim. So long as the three Powers are of one mind it is impossible for Germany to go to war with any one of the three. Mr. Lathbury closes by saying that these Radicals are the sole inheritors of the policy of Lord Beaconsfield—enemies of Russia and friends of Turkey.

THE COLONIES OF PORTUGAL.

Sir Harry Johnston resumes his congenial task of making over again the map of the world. This time he offers Portugal his benevolent and disinterested advice, of which this is the gist :—

If the Portuguese sold Guinea to the French ; the Congo province and North Mozambique (Ibo) to the Germans ; Zambezia, Beira and Delagoa Bay to the British, they would still remain the recognised and effective rulers of an empire of 500,000 square miles, a much larger area than they actually possessed in 1870 ; while, in addition, they should have acquired a fund which would suffice to build a network of light railways over Portugal itself and enable that land to become the greatest fruit-producing region of Europe.

CAN ACQUIRED CHARACTERS BE INHERITED?

Prince Kropotkin reverts to this much-discussed question. Weismann's attempt to prove the impossibility of hereditary transmission of acquired characters he pronounces to have failed. He insists that both in plants and animals there is a germ-plasm scattered all over the body. This germ-plasm is capable of reproducing, not only those cells in which it is lodged, but also the cells of quite different parts of the organism.

THE "BACHELOR" GIRL.

The Hon. Mrs. Wilson writes vivaciously on the "Passing of the Chaperon." She feels there is a want of honest out-speaking on all sides. She remarks :—

New methods have produced a type of bachelor-girl—(I have already used this phrase, but I can think of no other)—previously unknown to us all. All my sympathies are with her, though she would not like this. She has unwittingly created an *impasse* for herself. She does not know that though she has altered, men are ever the same, that the idea of *purdah* is as strong in the West as in the East. The bride that is desirable is the precious guarded jewel which has not sparkled for others. There must be mystery where there is to be romance. We cannot blame men who feel this ; they are going back to the old primeval instincts, of which the unwritten law of social life is merely the shadow.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Admiral Sir Reginald Custance puts the naval case for ratifying the Declaration of London. The Rev. E. G. Selwyn forecasts the future of the Oxford Movement. Sir Godfrey Lagden declares the influence of the public schools to make for the formation of character, and for the development of the best national qualities. Miss Gertrude Kingston would get out of the difficulty of the dramatic censorship by forming a Ministry of Fine Arts in the hope that the British character would finally give the place to art that is at present occupied by sport. Mr. D. S. MacColl breaks a lance with Mr. Frederic Harrison over what is foul and beautiful in Rodin and his art. Mr. W. S. Lilly warmly commends Mr. Ward's "Life of Cardinal Newman."

THE ROUND TABLE.

THE *Round Table* for March gives the first place, not to the admirably lucid exposition of the effect which war would produce on Lombard Street, but to a paper entitled "The Balkan Danger and Universal Peace."

THE TRUE PACIFICISM.

It is a carefully reasoned argument of the absolute futility of the dreams of the conventional pacificist and an inspiring exposition of the British Empire as the model and the omen of the organisation of mankind :—

The British Empire is the only attempt which the world has yet seen at the practical application of those principles which will lead to the ultimate abolition of war.

Modern war is caused by a conflict of interest, or aspiration, between nations. It will not disappear until that cause is removed, and this would involve two great changes. The prevailing nationalism of the most civilised peoples must be undermined ; the present organisation of humanity into independent sovereign states must be abolished, in order that the machinery for the maintenance of the reign of law may be extended so as to embrace the whole world. This is a stupendous task.

But it can be solved on the basis of a system as loose and elastic as that of the British Empire.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a sensible article setting forth the case for the Declaration of London and the Naval Prize Court. It is followed by a short but clear narrative of how Imperialism wrecked the hopes of Greece. As long as the Confederacy of Delos was organised as the British Empire is organised it was great and flourishing. But when Athens attempted to compel the Confederated States to contribute to the cost of a fleet which Athens exclusively controlled, the death-blow was given by a policy which destroyed the enthusiasm of the States, which had been reduced to the status of mere dependencies.

THE ARENA.

THIS name, which is already familiar to readers of American and Continental magazines, now appears as the title of a new shilling monthly, published this month for the first time. The aim of the *Arena*, which incorporates *University and Public School Life* and *Amateur Sport*, is to "appeal to the Public School and University men as such, and to deal with all subjects likely to interest anyone who is or has been associated in any capacity with these institutions." These subjects are apparently in the main three : academic news and memories ; sport ; and undergraduate humour—a species for which the outer world seems not to possess the requisite organ of appreciation. The illustrations are admirable. The frontispiece, a view of the interior of King's Chapel at Cambridge, is exceptionally fine. There are sketches of the Oxford Union Society, Marlborough College, and of Cambridge streets. Club chronicles begin with an account of the Blackheath Football Club, and a full-page coloured portrait of B. C. Hartley in football gear. The *Arena* does not shrink from further corrupting the English language by disseminating through its pages the jargon known as 'Varsity slang. The new venture has chosen its own public, and within that limited sphere will doubtless awaken much sympathetic interest.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

THE *World's Work* for March is a very good number. A striking paper on King George V., along with the paper on Vancouver, and Selma Lagerlöf on woman the saviour of the State, have been separately noticed.

"Why London is the Centre" is the title of a series of papers begun by Mr. J. H. Collins. He mentions that of two brothers in New England one sold out and brought his capital over to London to start there in his own way. He meant to extend his business in the United Kingdom, and did so, but found, to his surprise, that he was being drawn into an export trade extending over the whole world. This illustrates how London is the lodestone to foreign trade :—

London now has vigorous competition not only in other countries but from other great British cities that have arisen at home. But it is still the world's largest seaport in tonnage, and its annual trade, counting goods that come and go by railroad, exceeds £4,000,000,000. The magnitude of this figure may be realised when it is known that it amounts to several million pounds more than the entire manufacturing output of the United States.

"Home Counties" tells the story of the farmers who could not be daunted—the Dutchmen who have turned their straw into strawboard, potatoes into flour, make money out of moor, and farm contentedly fifteen feet below sea-level—an object-lesson of difficulties conquered which may be commended to the grumbling English farmer.

Arbour Day at Blackley, Manchester, is described by Ben Wilde. Every year for five years the children of the municipal school have gone forth to plant trees, and already 103 trees have been planted by the children. The trees are paid for out of money collected by the children. They are planted by the Superintendent of Parks, and the Highways Department arrange the necessary excavating and reflagging. Each child takes part in the actual planting of the trees. Besides beautifying a very black neighbourhood, the scheme is a continual education to the children, who watch the growth and learn how things grow.

Mr. Frank Norton discusses the progress of the cult of the sweet pea.

Miss Josephine Tozier continues her description of the Montessori method of teaching children without tears.

Mr. Arthur James offers political parties the despairing advice that they should postpone their quarrels and give their attention to the wages question. A whole session spent upon that question would do more for the peace of the country than either Tariff Reform or Home Rule, or the enfranchisement of a few million more of new voters.

The visits of Charles Dickens to America are vividly described by Mr. Joseph Jackson.

A Dickens Number.

THE February issue of the *Bookman* is a Dickens number. Mr. B. W. Matz contributes "Some Desultory Notes," in which he points out, among other things, the most notable instances of autobiography in Dickens's novels, the pictures of the troubles of his father, and the whole struggle for existence of his family. Then follows an article on Dickens and London, with illustrations of the many houses in which Dickens lived, and, finally, there is a symposium to which a number of writers contribute personal recollections and opinions. Mr. Harry Furniss is the only artist who has illustrated all Dickens's novels; Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, the only surviving member of Dickens's staff on *Household Words* and *All the Year Round,* writes of his connection with those journals; Mr. William De Morgan believes he owes everything to Dickens; Mr. G. K. Chesterton echoes this sentiment; Mr. Percy White describes a Dickens reading; and other writers say which of Dickens's stories they consider his greatest work.

Nordland.

IN January a new German illustrated fortnightly magazine, called *Nordland,* made its appearance. As its name implies, it is to be devoted to the interests of Northern Germany and Northern or Scandinavian interests in Germany; in other words, the relations, commercial and other, between Germany and the countries of Northern Europe. Commerce, shipping, sport, travel, literature, art, and science are all to be represented. The first three numbers contain articles on Spitzbergen, Dr. Nansen, the Swedish Concert Union, the Position of Danish Women, Hans Christian Andersen in Weimar, Georg Brandes, August Strindberg, Gerhard Munthe (Norwegian artist), Anders Zorn and Nils Kreuger (Swedish artists), etc. The subscription for Germany is three marks per quarter (six numbers), and the address, Kochstr. 14, Berlin, S.W. 68.

The Forum.

THE February *Forum* contains several articles that have claimed separate notice elsewhere. The "Pilgrims of Eternity," by Ferdinand Early, are a series of verses illustrating the new poetry of connubial passion which is becoming a feature in American literature. Edwin Björkmann sketches the unhappy life of August Strindberg, whom he describes as the greatest living writer in the Scandinavian North, and one of the greatest in the whole world. He traces his spiritual growth from Hartmann's "Philosophy of the Unconscious," till he found rest in Swedenborg. He touches lightly on his three matrimonial ventures, but insists that he was essentially a lone soul, though much attached to his children. Edwin Pugh "in search of London," declares that the true London is elusive, can be found neither in City, west, east, south, or suburbs.

Blackwood.

To readers in quest of psychic novelty the paper on the Norwegian Vardögr, noticed elsewhere, will be the chief feature of the March number. The political article denounces Ministers as victims of their own vanity, demented as the first stage to their doom. "Musings without Method" inveigh against Sir George Trevelyan's "George III. and Charles Fox"—as expressing "the views of the desperate Whigs." Sir George Scott gives a vivid account of census-taking in Upper Burma, in a town where no census was eventually taken! "Linesman" tells a grim story of a private shot, on his own confession, for murdering his officer, who was proved after the private's death to have been killed by the enemy! A graphic account is given of the Coronation Durbar at Zaria in Northern Nigeria. Mr. Andrew Lang reveals from a pamphlet, "The Tobermory Galleon Salvage," the mystery of that galleon—a vessel of the Spanish Armada, sunk off Tobermory Pier.

Hispania.

THE third number of this new political and literary Spanish-American periodical maintains the high standard of its two predecessors. Mr. Sanin Cano contributes a well-thought-out article upon the failure of Parliamentary rule. Mr. Enrique Perez writes upon the military influence of Chili throughout South America. The Chilian army is the finest in Latin America, its officers are highly trained, and many of them are now acting as instructors in the armies of neighbouring Republics. A humorously sarcastic editorial deals with the aspirations of Italy, as set forth in Italian newspapers, to annex Constantinople and generally to imitate Scipio's conquests on the borders of the Mediterranean. In an appreciative sketch of Dickens, Mr. S. Perez Triana compares him with Shakespeare as a great master of literature, and points out that whilst the latter drew upon the whole world for his writings, Dickens confined himself almost exclusively to the upper and lower middle classes. Dickens is regarded in Spanish countries, where his works enjoy great popularity, as a master of laughter, a genius who can make a poem out of anything. Mr. Triana points out, however, that Dickens respected the puritanical hypocrisy in his treatment of love. Instead of depicting passion as the great furnace it actually is, he showed it in his novels as a feeble flame hardly warm enough to heat a cup of tea.

THE *Hindustan Review* has begun a study of Indian women. The writer says :—

> Parsee women are far more advanced than any other community. The Brahmo Samaj preaches the ideal of women leaving the *purdah* and coming into the world. Certain Mahomedan ladies also, notably the members of the Tyabji family, have cast aside the *purdah*; but apart from a few such instances women seem to be as much behind the *purdah* as ever.

She warns Indian men that if they want freedom they must seek it for their sisters as well as for themselves.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

La Lectura contains four contributions concerning the Spanish poet and author, Juan Maragall, in whose honour a solemn session of the Madrid Athenæum was held a short time ago. These consist of two orations by men of mark, and two of Maragall's own essays. The deep Catholicism and religious spirit of Maragall are eulogised in one discourse; while the purity of his life and the style of his writing are praised in the other. One of his essays dwells on the power of the spoken word, called by him the greatest of physical and mental marvels. The second essay is on the advantage derived from having a mountain in close proximity; how the mountain enables us to gain an insight into the wondrous expanse of heaven above and the vast plains below it, with a bird's-eye view of the houses lying around. The articles on "The Sadness of Contemporary Literature" are concluded, with examples from plays as well as novels; but it is pleasant to note that the author perceives signs of a reaction and a return to wholesome optimism, both in Spain and elsewhere. A long contribution on the painters and sculptors of the Basque country contains some interesting details, mention being made of, among others, Echena, whose picture of "The Arrival of Christ at Calvary" was very favourably noticed by English critics.

In his article on "The Tragic Sentiment," in *España Moderna*, Professor Miguel de Unamuno treats of the hunger for immortality, which he also calls the thirst for it, and which might be termed, in unadorned language, the longing to live for ever. Writers have called life a dream and the shadow of a dream, as if they expected that real life would commence hereafter, and as if our present existence were of no special importance. Many quotations are given. The whole essay is of a thoughtful character. The next article, "Dream Phenomena," is equally interesting, and many instances are given of sleep visions that have been prophetic. Mental transference may account for some of the things seen in dreams, but there are many which cannot thus be explained. The story is told of a man who dreamt of the house at which he was to call on the next day; he saw the people, the furniture, and even described one large dog and three smaller ones, and a lovely young lady. On paying the visit he found that every detail was accurate; yet he knew nothing, had heard nothing, of all those facts until he dreamt them. Even the theory of inherited memory could not explain this vision.

The article on "The Spanish Zone of Influence" in Morocco is continued in the current *Nuestro Tiempo*, and various details are given concerning the military force and the administration of the country. The military force consists of men of all ages and conditions; anyone who is able to carry a weapon is a soldier; the army is without discipline, and no time-limit of service is prescribed. Reckless fanaticism, rather than bravery or organised methods of fighting, has secured for these people the great victories, ancient and modern, which stand to their credit. According to the writer the Spanish zone contains land that should yield much profit to its proprietors. The biographical sketch of the old Empress of China is continued, and there is a lecture on Jovellanos, the great Spanish agrarian reformer, the centenary of whose death was solemnised at the end of last year. The soil of Spain is stated to be the most fertile of any in Europe.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Gids opens with a translation of "Prometheus Bound," and then passes to a contribution on the future of what might be termed, using a literal translation, folk *law*. Many of the laws by which the people of various nations have been governed were founded on Roman laws; the influence is still prominent, but the times are changing rapidly and profoundly. Religion and morality are playing their part, forming a code which is not in the statute-book, and, with other factors, affecting the law which statesmen are making for our government. International law is affected by the growth of intercourse between nations and by the desire for the abolition of war. Yet, when great nations think of what is right and proper, it sometimes appears to them that it is good for them to forget the rights which smaller nations think they (the smaller nations) possess, and absorb those minor communities. In another article expression is given to the fear of the consequences to Holland of a war between England and Germany, and the necessity for preparing, as far as possible, for such a contingency is urged upon all. "Anglo-German relations must either improve or grow worse."

The review of a book on fables, legends and rules of conduct, from the Sanscrit, is one of the most entertaining contributions to *De Gids*. It is the Hitopadeca, which is taken from the Pancatantra, and this latter is a descendant from a collection the original of which is lost in obscurity. It is calculated that the Pancatantra was written about 300 B.C. Among the many quotations and references we find, with some amusement, variants of such fables as "The Milkmaid," "The Ass in the Lion's Skin," and "The Tortoise and the Two Ducks." We may conclude that La Fontaine took some of his themes from Æsop; but here we have other forms of the same subject. Instead of the milkmaid making money by the simple process of counting her chickens before they are hatched, it is a Brahmin who does so in a dream, and with the same disastrous result. But he dreamt of things very different from milk, eggs, chickens, and the like!

Vragen des Tijds contains three articles of a financial character. The first deals with the price of Government securities and local loans; the second concerns savings bank deposits (in Holland a depositor cannot pay in more than £25 per year, and it is necessary to increase this sum); and the third is about the payment and privileges of Members of Parliament in different countries. In Denmark, for instance, they receive about

11s. per day during the session, with free railway tickets, etc.

Elsevier is a good number, with reproductions of the pictures of J. S. H. Kever ("Mother's Help" and others), followed by "Japanese Colour Prints," and a very readable article, with illustrations also, on the French occupation a century ago. There is also a contribution on Dickens, with reproductions of the original pictures of Cruikshank, John Leech, Robert Seymour, "Phiz," Luke Fildes, and others.

It would not be easy to find two articles more interesting than the first two in the current *Tijdspiegel*. The first traces the origin of the streams of water which we see running down the mountains of Switzerland and elsewhere; the second takes Frazer's book, "The Golden Bough," as its starting-point, and gives a most entertaining summary of comparative mythology, using the word in a wide sense. Legends and superstitions of widely-distant countries are noted. The next instalment will be eagerly awaited.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THERE is no article of outstanding merit in the Italian magazines this month. In the *Rassegna Contemporanea* the Senator, R. De Cesare, gossips about the diplomacy of Leo XIII. and his relations with Cardinal Galimberti, in an article mainly noticeable for its bitterness against Cardinal Rampolla. The Duke of Gualtieri, who, as a fellow duke, has much sympathy with English peers, writes of the Parliament Act from an extreme aristocratic standpoint, affirms that the admirable British constitution has been finally destroyed, and laments "the low social and moral level" to which the House of Commons is now reduced. The *Rassegna*, like other magazines this month, has an article on the Sicilian poet, Mario Rapisardi, whose recent death has revived memories of the bitter literary controversy of past days between him and Carducci.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Professor Lino Ferriani writes with extreme outspokenness on the cruelty of society towards infant prodigies, who, he declares, are often ruined morally and physically by being compelled to give public performances. Where its pleasures are concerned, the professor asserts that society is still as cruel and selfish as in past ages. Professor C. Segré discusses Sterne's "Sentimental Journey" with much intimate knowledge, and adds notes on his relations with Elizabeth Draper. Romolo Murri writes lengthily on the recent tendencies of Socialism, identifying himself completely with the movement. Helen Zimmern describes with enthusiasm the aims of the Workers' Educational Association. L. Einaudi gives a detailed account of the admirable system of workmen's railway tickets in force in Belgium, which, by their cheapness and their variety, have gone far to settle the housing problem by allowing workmen to live outside the towns, and have greatly increased the mobility of labour.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes a striking historical study of the hitherto unsolved problem, Did Alexander I. of Russia die a Roman Catholic? That all his life religious preoccupations filled the Emperor's mind is well known. From among much that is legendary it is now clearly established that through General Michaud, Alexander was in communication with Leo XII. with a view to his formal reception into the Catholic Church. It is probable that his talk of abdication at this time was connected with his intention. The Emperor's sudden death at Taganrog put an end to negotiations which had been conducted in strict secrecy, but of which documentary evidence exists both at the Vatican and in Turin. The well-known deputy, Attilio Brunialti, discusses lengthily and with great moderation the position and prospects of Italy in Tripoli, points out the suitability of Cyrenaica for the cultivation of oranges, figs, olives, etc., in which Italians are experts, and recommends that colonisation should be undertaken in the first instance through agricultural co-operative societies which will have capital at their disposal. Hopeful as he is, the author cannot refrain from showing some impatience at the slowness of military progress.

Emporium, which keeps up its high level of artistic excellence, describes the successful results of the restoration that is being carried on in the Palazzo Riccardi at Florence, many of the architectural features of which have been concealed by modern disfigurements. Another profusely illustrated article describes the architectural treasures of Prague.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the three most important papers in the February *North American Review*, which is a very good number.

Booker Washington exultantly points out that the negro is betaking himself more and more to farming: "Fully three-fourths of all the total increase in the number of farms in the United States during the past ten years is in the Southern States."

Mr. W. Jell Lanck says that the new immigrants now arriving in the States are responsible for much of the increased crime:—

> Increases in the number of cases of homicide and abduction and kidnapping, and other crimes of personal violence, may be largely traced to the heavy immigration from southern and eastern Europe, and especially from Italy. To immigrants from Italy, Greece, and Russia may also in considerable measure be ascribed the growth in the number of offences against public policy, and to the Greek and Russian the violation of local ordinances in large cities.

Mr. R. Le Gallienne exults in the fact that Walter Pater is coming to his own. Lucy M. Salmon explains that history has constantly to be rewritten, because new sources of information are constantly turning up. Mr. Livingstone urges the Americans to take practical possession of San Domingo. But the most remarkable article of all is that in which Mr. H. L. Satterlee maintains that every State in the American Union should possess a Dreadnought, for the navy is the best national university in the world.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE annual meeting of the Modern Language Association took place in Birmingham this year, and a gratifying increase in the membership was reported. Professor Wichmann spoke about the importance of a knowledge of German to all engaged in commerce, and not that alone. Friendship without a language in common is not practical. His statement that the German schoolmaster last summer saved the peace of Europe has a basis in fact no doubt, but we British folk must not hold back and leave matters to the German schoolmaster. Amongst my latest letters are three from young Germans desiring to correspond with young Englishmen. Will some of my readers mention this fact, so that I may be enabled to pass the letters on to Englishmen willing to respond and eager to obtain a better knowledge of German by this simple method?

Two of the other speakers at the Modern Language meeting laid stress upon the increased difficulty of the study of a foreign language to children who had not been taught grammar and who, therefore, did not understand simple grammatical terms.

One teacher in a girls' school (Altona) has one hundred girls who would correspond with English girls.

ESPERANTO.

The annual dinner of the British Esperanto Association was an unqualified success. Visitors from outlying places had a good opportunity to exchange information; the string quartette, though amateur, was not amateurish; Miss Maud was in fine voice, and Mr. Butler's harp solo unforgettable. The speech of M. Privat though short was full of matter, and he boldly called upon the British folk to gird up their loins lest they be beaten in the race. Adverting to M. Michelin's splendid gift of 20,000 francs to be used in giving school prizes for Esperanto in France, he urged that Esperantists should endeavour to find a similar benefactor in Great Britain. Above all, they must not make the mistake of supposing that it was patriotic to conclude that English must be the international medium for intercourse; in all his travels in Austria, Poland, Russia, etc., he had been astonished to find that neither French nor English was of service; even in St. Petersburg itself he found but one Russian eloquent in French, and that was the Prime Minister, whilst as regards English he did not meet a single person who used our language; so that many firms have found that they can best push their business in Russia by using Esperanto.

Mr. and Mrs. Moscheles had given an "At Home" the Sunday preceding, so that non-Esperantists could meet M. Privat and his bride, who with him is journeying far and wide to spread the knowledge of Esperanto. The result was not only a pleasant evening, but the promise of several of the guests to think seriously of a matter so important.

Death, alas! has been very busy in our ranks lately. M. Van der Beist, the promoter and president of the Antwerp Congress, was called away in the midst of work which perhaps no one else can take up. Herr Lederer was a well-known and devoted German worker; and now we have lost M. Robin, a comparatively young man, who leaves behind him a widow and two young children. As the editor of *Danubo* he was doing grand work in the Balkan countries.

The arrangements for the eighth congress are going on apace. The Galician Minister is wholly favourable. The old Polish capital is not only beautiful, but it is full of interest, whilst, as has been said, the West of Europe needs to be brought into contact with the East, and never will people of small means have a better chance of obtaining personal knowledge of some of the finest amongst the Polish, Czech and Russian peoples. The common meeting place will be at the Commercial Academy, which will be placed at the disposal of the congress. As many poor students are expected, arrangements are being made for the utilisation of schools as boarding places. Two, each having room for a hundred, are possible, the cost to be about 2s. 6d. for the six days. For us in England, the journey costs will be the great difficulty; but, as during 1912 the date of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the first publication of Esperanto will occur, and as it is feared this may be the last of Dr. Zamenhof's personal attendances, many will strain a point to go.

Will our readers turn to the notice of the Esperanto books we publish? One much neglected is the reprint of Dr. Zamenhof's own article, packed with arguments, upon "The Problem of an International Language," placed, with the English translation by Mr. Wackrill, in parellel columns, thus giving the learner the finest possible model for composition, a reading lesson, and translation exercises. It was printed at Dr. Zamenhof's special request, costs sixpence, and is known as "An International Language," by Uniel.

If, however, a book to convince the unbeliever or awaken the sleeper is needed, nothing finer can be found than Mr. B. E. Long's "The Passing of Babel" (British Esperanto Association), which gives the reasons for the need of an international help-language, the origin of Esperanto, its qualities, the proofs of utility given by congresses, science and trade: its literary and educative value, etc., together with an appendix which contains statistics and an epitome of the language itself. The price is 6d.

I have no space to record the capital lectures and oversea news. The *British Esperantist* for the last two months has given these in detail and in English.

Norman Angell is now certain of a great audience when he writes; but so that it may be truly international, Messrs. Bunce and Cameron have translated the third chapter of "The Great Illusion," and it has appeared, with other interesting matter, in the February *Revuo*.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THE MILLIONAIRE, THE MADMEN, AND THE APOSTLE.*

Here are three topical books, which make timely reading in these restless days. Two of them deal with the ultimate products of our modern civilisation, the millionaire at the top, and the mad anarchists at the bottom. The third and the only really helpful book of the three is Mr. Stanley Lee's "Inspired Millionaires." I have already briefly noticed Mr. Lee's volume, which is more inspired than the millionaires, but the circumstances of the present time seem to me to justify the unusual course of returning to the book, for it contains much meat at which the hungry may cut, and come again.

I.—John Pierpont Morgan.

The days of monarchy are numbered. In the past, kings and emperors have led their hosts to battle and to victory; but the future has for them no place. The Socialist has predicted the supremacy of the proletariat, but this prophecy is in vain; the millionaire has arrived, and his conquest is already assured.

In future the people of the earth may enjoy peace, or may suffer the toils of war, but not of their own volition. The arbiter of the fate of nations is the millionaire. This can be the only conclusion drawn by the average helpless citizen on reading the life story of J. Pierpont Morgan, by Carl Hovey.

The biographer is no mean artist; he does not overdo the picture in any one particular. He may leave certain things untouched, but he paints in the background, careful of every detail; childhood and youth, the financial condition of the '50's, the railway tangles, and all other essentials to the reader's understanding. Here a line, there a line, and little by little there emerges on the canvas the bold outline of a man, not ruthless, but thorough, no adventurer by a soldier, and yet no pioneer or sapper, but ever the general whose bloodless campaigns always spell success. A masterful personality who seldom or hardly ever seems to talk; not troubling over much about men, but he can marshal massed columns of gold with greater precision than Napoleon directed his battalions. Even the great king maker had to submit to the rigours of King February. But to J. Pierpont Morgan there is no weather; he makes his own climate, and if he operated for a "freeze" zero would be badly left. And yet at the age of fifty the name of Pierpont Morgan was unknown, save to a restricted circle, and this, at least, is testimony to the man's strength, for he has always dispensed with the "sweet uses of advertisement."

Thomas Carlyle would have rejoiced to include such a one in his gallery of heroes, and the only foible which reveals the millionaire's kinship with common clay is his strong objection to be wrongly labelled as "Pierrepont," as though he were the veriest bank clerk, whose acquaintances ignore the "hyphen Smith" part of his only title to suburban distinction.

Mr Pierpont Morgan

Mr. Carl Hovey's biography is a well-balanced tribute to real greatness, the author achieving not a little of his subject's greatness of style, and this life-story is the latest commentary on Smiles' "Self Help."

Men like Morgan are no longer portents, they are active world forces; and who may control them?

As humble pawns in the game, we can only wonder and wait, hoping that in some way, as yet

* "The Life of John Pierpont Morgan," by Carl Hovey. (Heinemann. 7s. 6d. net.)
"The Anarchists: Their Faith and Their Record," by E. Vizetelly. (Lane. 10s. 6d.)
"Inspired Millionaires," by Stanley Lee. (G. Richards. 3s. 6d.)

unvouched, these gods may be amenable at last to the laws of heaven. The master of armed millions must wait on their will or court disaster, and the peoples of the earth can only pray that *they* may be as necessary to the millionaire in the future as they have been in the past.

Not that J. Pierpont Morgan is a tyrant, for, if not the mildest-mannered of men, his biographer impresses us with the fact that this emperor of world finance fully recognises that:—

> It is excellent
> To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
> To use it like a giant.

Indeed, there is nothing to fear, for Mr. Carl Hovey pictures the most amiable person, whose financial *coups* are more or less object-lessons in public philanthropy; and have we not Mr. Stanley Lee in our midst, thanking God that all is well with the world in its strange dependence upon the money kings for all blessings and ultimate good?

The old-fashioned democrat who has had visions of the triumphant progress of the nations must be reduced to despair when he finds that when the people are sick, the only physician who can be called in—if he will come—is his lifelong enemy, the much becalled millionaire.

If he will come—"aye, there's the rub"—but we may take comfort, for we gather from his biographer that, in spite of external brusqueness, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan possesses the perfect bedside manner, and when the need is real his services may be relied upon, and, in fact, as consulting specialist, his prescriptions have averted more than one financial disaster. In spite of prejudice, the public is forced to recognise a benevolent despot, who insists on playing the part of happy Providence to derelict railways, wobbly steel combines, etc., threatening to wreck themselves, and to overwhelm others in their ruin.

This benevolence is all to the good; but what if our Lord and King hardens his heart, and is concerned to turn wrecker? In this case the public would probably be more ready to assess the mischief than the good works of which they suspect nothing—or perhaps it would be more correct to say that they suspect everything.

Mr. Morgan is many-sided in his interests, being a keen yachtsman, a good farmer, and, as all the world knows, a patron of the arts without a peer; education and religious causes claim him as a friend, but, strangely enough, he does not pretend the least interest in politics. Mr. Hovey tells us that when the German Emperor sought to discuss Socialism with Mr. Morgan, he found his guest uninterested, presumably, in such a minor topic. A little matter which may keep an emperor awake at nights, but to a multi-millionaire a matter of small import! Probably this aloofness from politics is a matter of self preservation, an instinct with the money maker on' market manipulator. The politician is, at least, under the necessity of appearing to be honest and above board, and this, as may be imagined, may be a self-imposed handicap to the financier; further, the politician has his ups and downs, whereas for the shrewd master of finance there should be no "downs," only on the other fellow.

There are, however, two sides to everything, and it remains to be seen how long our masters can afford to remain outside the political arena.

II.—The Anarchists.

Mr. Vizetelly's book is somewhat of a pot-boiler. It is more of a sensational catalogue of the crimes of the madmen who wish to make themselves famous by murder and to inaugurate the millennium by massacre, than a comprehensive philosophical survey of one of the most painful phenomena of mental disorder. Nevertheless, "The Writing on the Wall" would have been an appropriate title for Mr. Ernest Vizetelly's book, *The Anarchists: their Faith and their Record*. It is true that many of the regicides of the past two decades were men of the baser sort; but when one reads the death-roll—Carnot, the Empress Elizabeth, King Humbert, President McKinley—one is forced to realise that here is something in the nature of a world movement. The self-appointed assassins, whose courage and fanaticism is admitted, do not leave room for doubt that they are the devotees of a *religion* which numbers many adherents in every country which boasts a civilised government.

Let those who sit in comfort review in impartial mood the history of the reigning houses of Europe (including something of the endless intrigue of the master churchmen of the ages); the Newgate Calendar will make more moral reading. If the comfortable citizen cannot in very truth acquit the world's rulers of almost every conceivable (or inconceivable) crime, what of the citizen who is no citizen, possessing the right to exist, but no right to live? So long as he remains ignorant all is well, but when he has read the indictment, and, reading, understands, it is no longer the same; his hunger—his *spiritual* hunger—does the rest, for these men deriding our "ordered chaos" are not sheer wolves.

The men of the International believed in liberty, and their hatred turned to all those who represented the restriction of the individual kings and their satelites. The hideous things done in all ages under the aegis of law and order served them for an unending text, and the Anarchist took up the holy war with such effect that Mr. Vizetelly's three hundred pages only suffice to outline *some* details of their bloody campaign.

Even peaceful England has served the turn of the Anarchist, until we are threatened with the registration of every foreigner who reaches these friendly shores. That we have gone scathless is due not to an ill-placed hospitality, but to the toleration which, thank God, is still numbered amongst our proudest assets! The briefest study of Mr. Vizetelly's book proves conclusively that "stern repressive measures" are followed by doses of dynamite which these fierce surgeons deem to be a specific against that distemper of law and order from which we suffer. You may not argue with Anarchism; to bully is useless, to reason equally vain. What, then, remains? Nothing short of the perfect way. Society believes in war and bloodshed; the Anarchist is a man of peace. Society believes in the chicanery and stupidity of the law; the Anarchist seeks to avoid that first-born of the father of lies. Society believes in the firm hand of authority; the Anarchist knows that hand to be cruel; he would restore Eden, even though to do so he would plunge us all into hell.

Whether we believe and endure, or accept a compromise or makeshift, our Anarchist friend (for in theory he is no man's enemy) knows a better way. He is the complete idealist of imagination all compact, and the task for modern civilisation is to do its best to take whatever few grains of wheat are to be found in these "despised and forsaken of men," and winnowing the chaff from the grain, realise something of the hopes that dimly stir the heart and brain of the dumb millions who only become Anarchists when they lose their wits. Is it not written, oppression will drive even a wise man mad? And many of the victims of oppression are far from being wise to start with.

III.—THE APOSTLE.

Mr. Stanley Lee is an American who has an eye to see and a pen with which he can record what he sees, and, what is more important still, he has a mind capable of seeing and interpreting the signs of the times. The title of his book, "Inspired Millionaires," has misled many. Inspired employers' managers would convey his meaning better. But the title does not matter. The message of the book is the main thing. That message is that we stand at the parting of the ways. The old individualism, with its doctrine of *laissez faire*, and "the devil take the hindmost," is dead and done for. The devil has got the hindmost, and is using them in the shape of Anarchists, syndicalists, and the like to play the devil with Society. The future lies either with individualised Socialism or socialised individualism. Mr. Stanley Lee contributed last month to the *Daily Chronicle* and the *Westminster* two articles, extracts from which will serve my turn better than any comments or criticisms of my own to set forth the true inwardness of Mr. Stanley Lee's message. Speaking of Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Lee says:—

> In the background of my mind, as I see Pierpont Morgan, there is always the man who will take his place, and I feel that if I did not see the man coming rapidly, who is to take Mr. Morgan's place, Mr. Morgan himself would seem to me to be a failure, a disaster, a closed wall at the end of a world. The man who takes Mr. Morgan's place will justify Morgan's work by beginning to rivet his vision on the world where Mr. Morgan's vision leaves off. As Mr. Morgan has fused railroads, iron, coal, steamships, seas and cities, the next industrial leader will fuse the spirits and the wills of men. The individualists and the Socialists, the aristocracies and democracies, the capitalists and the labourers will be welded together, will be fused and transfused in this man and men like him, into their ultimate, inevitable, inextricable mutual interests.
>
> The new heaven and the new earth may prove to be an individualised Socialism, or it may be, as I have believed, a socialised individualism, but whatever it is, the great common ground that is now made ready for it will be largely owed by this world to John Pierpont Morgan.

In an admirable article in the *Westminster Gazette* on "The Striker as the New Machine for Making Crowds Think," Mr. Lee thus states his view of the true solution of the industrial problem. To him force is no remedy—

> One cannot help being angered by force, because one knows that it is not only a remedy, but is itself the cause of all incompetence and blindness in business. Force merely heaps incompetence and blindness up, postpones co-operation, defeats the mutual interest which is the very substance of business efficiency in a nation. Force is itself the injury, mounting up more and more, which it seeks to cure.
>
> The most likely way to prevent industrial trouble would seem to be to have employers and managers and foremen who have a genius for getting men to believe in them. We are getting smoke-consumers, computing-machines, and the next contrivance is going to be the employer who has the understanding spirit, and who sees the cash value of human genius, the value in the market of a genius for being fair and getting on with people.
>
> Success is the science of being believed in. Under present conditions, if we have in each industry one single competent-employing firm, with brains for being fair and brains for being far-sighted, and for being thoughtful for others—in short, with brains for being believed in—the control of that industry soon falls into their hands.

After a reference to the taxicab strike Mr. Lee humorously suggests that employers should be compelled to go about the world with fare recorders on their backs. This being impossible—

> The only possible alternative is to have in charge men with enough genius for being believed in and for taking measures to be believed in—to keep employees believing in spite of secrecy. Under these conditions it cannot be long before we will see in every business, on behalf of employers and employees both, the men being put forward on both sides who have a genius for being believed in. Employers with the power of inspiring more and better work from their workmen. Labour men with the power of inspiring employers to believe in them, inspiring employers to put up money, stock, or profits on their belief—on the belief that workmen are capable of the highest qualities of manhood—hard work, loyalty, persistence, and faith toward a common end.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The balance-sheet of the Colonial Bank of Australasia Ltd. for the half year ended 31st March, which appears in these columns again shows very satisfactory expansion of the Bank's business. The net profits amounted to £28,863, being £4155 in excess of the previous half-year, and are the highest on record. The deposits amounted to £4,157,674, showing an increase of £361,000 for the past twelve months. Advances amount to £3,191,000, being £329,477 higher than a year ago. To the net profit is added a balance forward of £1221, making the total available for distribution £30,084. A dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on both Preference and Ordinary shares is declared, absorbing £15,375; £10,000 is added to Reserve Fund, making that fund £180,000, an increase of £20,000 for the past twelve months; £1000 is placed to the Officers' Provident Fund, and the balance, £3709, carried forward. A comparison of principal assets for the three last half years is as follows:—

	March 31, 1911. £	Sept. 30, 1911. £	March 31, 1912. £
Cash items, remittances in transitu, etc.	1,800,093	1,334,531	1,839,733
Premises, etc.	217,778	215,294	210,615
Discounts and advances	2,861,501	3,145,503	3,190,979

The continued successful progress of the Bank reflects credit on the management, and shareholders may congratulate themselves on the highly satisfactory position of the Bank, and the very successful half year it has experienced. This is evidenced by the following statement of leading figures for the last five half years:—

	Net Profit. £	Deposits. £	Advances. £
March 31, 1910	21,416	3,723,926	2,850,829
Sept. 30, 1910	24,509	3,493,696	2,928,321
March 31, 1911	24,708	3,796,311	2,861,501
Sept. 30, 1911	25,625	3,789,625	3,145,503
March 31, 1912	28,863	4,157,674	3,190,979

An appalling shipping casualty has marked the month, the mammoth 45,000 ton White Star liner, "Titanic," while on her maiden voyage from Southampton to New York, having collided with an iceberg at twenty minutes before midnight on Sunday, the 14th ult. The vessel carried at the time a total of 2430 in passengers and crew, and while orders were immediately given to man the boats, many on board thought there was little likelihood of the vessel sinking. Women and children were given precedence, and were quickly taken off the disabled vessel. So badly was she damaged that two hours and forty minutes after the collision she disappeared beneath the waves, over 1600 persons losing their lives. No shipping disaster has ever been of such magnitude, not only for the fearful loss of life, including many notable men of world-wide fame, but also from the financial aspect. The "Titanic" cost £1,250,000 to build, and the liner and cargo were insured for £2,350,000. Added to this is the personal baggage of the 2400 persons on board. Many millionaires and their wives were among the passengers, and their diamonds and other valuables would total a large sum. The life insurances on many of the passengers would run into huge amounts, in addition to which is the compensation to the crew, for which the White Star Co. is liable. All told, the insurance loss cannot fall far short of £5,000,000, and easily eclipses the loss in a single casualty in the history of insurance.

A trial was recently given before the Victorian Board of Public Health of a new safety device to be used in case of fire. The apparatus is a simple one, and occupies little space. The principle is a rope running on a pulley wheel with a rim brake, and so constructed that if the rope runs out at a certain speed, the brake is brought into action, and the speed checked. A trial of a person lowering himself from an upper window was given, and was very successful.

THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED.

THE THIRTY-EIGHTH REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS
Of
THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED,

To be Presented to the Shareholders at the Thirty-Eighth Ordinary General MEETING, to be held at the Bank, 126 Elizabeth-street, at noon on Tuesday, 30th April, 1912.

REPORT.

The Directors beg to submit to the Shareholders their Thirty-eighth Report, with a Balance Sheet and Statement of Profit and Loss for the Half Year ended 31st March, 1912, duly audited.

After providing for Expenses of Management, Interest Accrued on Deposits, Rebate on Bills Current, Tax on Note Circulation, Income Tax, Land Taxes, and making provision for Bad and Doubtful Debts, the net profit amounted to ... £28,863 8 8

Brought forward from 30th September, 1911 ... 1,220 19 0

£30,084 7 8

Which the Directors propose to apportion as follows, viz.:—

Dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on Preference Shares	£10,641 10 9
Dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on Ordinary Shares	4,733 5 6
To Reserve Fund (making it £180,000)	10,000 0 0
To Officers, Provident Fund	1,000 0 0
Balance carried forward	3,709 11 5
	£30,084 7 8

The Dividend will be payable at the Head Office on and after the 1st May, and at the Branches on receipt of advice.

The thirty-eighth Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held at the Head Office of the Company, 126 Elizabeth-street, Melbourne, on Tuesday, the 30th day of April, 1912, at noon.

By Order of the Board,
SELBY PAXTON,
General Manager.

Melbourne, 16th April, 1912.

BALANCE SHEET OF THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED.
For the Half Year Ending 31st March, 1912.
(INCLUDING LONDON OFFICE TO 29th FEBRUARY, 1912.

Dr.

To Capital Paid Up, viz:—		
31,184 Preference Shares paid in cash to £9 15/- per Share	£304,044 0 0	
77,278 Ordinary Shares paid in cash to £1 15/- per Share	135,236 10 0	
	£439,280 10 0	
Reserve Fund	180,000 0 0	
Profit and Loss	20,084 7 8	
		£639,364 17 8
Notes in Circulation		27,758 0 0
Bills in Circulation		415,896 16 3
Balances Due to other Banks		633 10 11
Government Deposits— Not bearing interest, £80,375 16s. 5d.; bearing interest, £444,674 0s. 6d.	£525,049 16 11	
Other Deposits Rebate and Interest accrued— Not bearing interest, £1,641,005 2s. 5d.; bearing interest, £1,991,619 3s 8d.	3,632,624 6 1	
		4,157,674 3 0
		£5,241,327 7 10
Contingent Liabilities, as per contra	£218,809 13 6	

Cr.

By Coin, Bullion, Australian Notes and Cash at Bankers, £752,927 5s. 10d.; Money at Call and Short Notice in London, £175,000	£927,927 5 10	
British Consols, £70,668 15s. 2d. at £77 per cent., £54,414 18s. 9d.; Victoria Government Stock, Metropolitan Board of Works, and Municipal Debentures, £80,351 4s. 3d	134,766 3 0	
Bills and Remittances in transitu and in London	752,547 4 0	
Notes and Bills of other Banks	3,268 0 0	
Balances due from other Banks	19,705 17 9	
Stamps	1,518 5 4	
		£1,839,732 15 11
Real Estate, consisting of—		
Bank Premises		201,767 15 1
Other Real Estate		8,847 10 0
Bills Discounted and Other Advances, exclusive of provision for Bad or Doubtful Debts		3,190,979 6 10
		£5,241,327 7 10
Liabilities of Customers and others in respect of Contingent Liabilities, as per Contra	218,809 13 6	

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

To Current expenses, including salaries, rents, repairs, stationery, etc.)	£35,629 1 8	By Balance brought forward	£1,220 19 0
Note, income and land taxes	2,273 1 2	Gross profits for the half-year, after allowing for interest, accrued on deposits, rebate on bills current, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	66,765 11 6
Transfer to reserve fund	10,000 0 0		
Balance	20,084 7 8		
	£67,986 10 6		£67,986 10 6

RESERVE FUND ACCOUNT.

To Balance	£180,000 0 0	By Balance brought forward	£170,000 0 0
		Transfer from profit and loss	10,000 0 0
	£180,000 0 0		£180,000 0 0

NOTE.—The customary Auditors' Report and the Directors' Statement, to comply with the "Companies' Act" appear on the official report.

Printed and published by John Osborne, 508 Albert-st., E. Melbourne; Sole Wholesale Distributing Agents for Australasia, Messrs Gordon and Gotch Pty. Ltd.