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MAY, 1913.

6d.



THE
REVIEW
OF
REVIEWS

ILLUSTRATED.

THE AIR PERIL.

GREAT BRITAIN DEFENCELESS.

CAN OUR FLAGSHIP ENTER OUR HARBOURS?

MY FATHER: W. T. STEAD, BY THE EDITOR.

KING FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

FRED. B SMITH'S MESSAGE.

WHERE WOMEN LEGISLATE.

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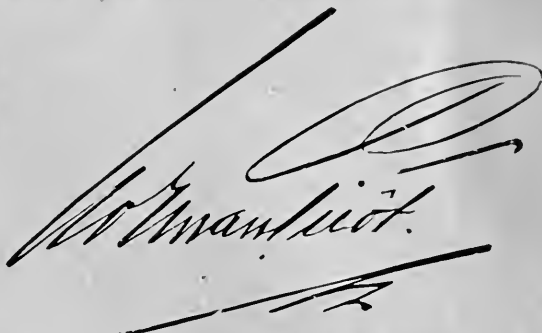
And whereas—out of the said sum of £434,829 Life Insurance Agents appropriated to themselves as commission a sum exceeding £250,000—the said £250,000 thereby being lost to the policy-holders.

It is hereby declared—that had the said Life Insurance Policies been taken out THROUGH the Australian Life Agencies Limited of 77 "Collins House," Melbourne, the said policy-holders would have received a CASH

REWARD OF £217,414 : 10 : 0

or in other words, half the first year's premium back immediately upon the issue of the said Policies, as duly set forth and explained in the booklet entitled "The Half Back," posted free on application.

In witness whereof—I being a Director of the said Australian Life Agencies Limited have hereunto set my hand at Melbourne, this Twenty-second day of April, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirteen.



Managing Director.

The Australian Life Agencies Ltd., 77 "Collins House," Melbourne.

L.S

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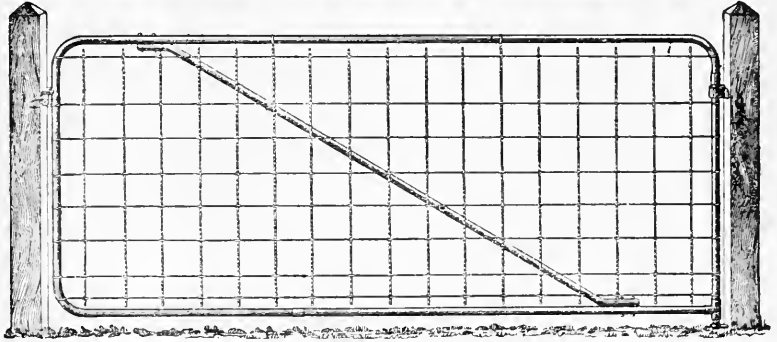
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"LIFT" GATE



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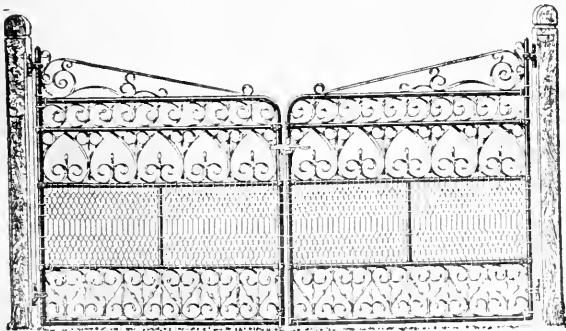


Fig. 178.

"THE HANDSOMEST GATE MADE."

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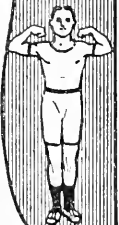
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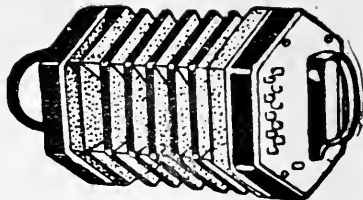
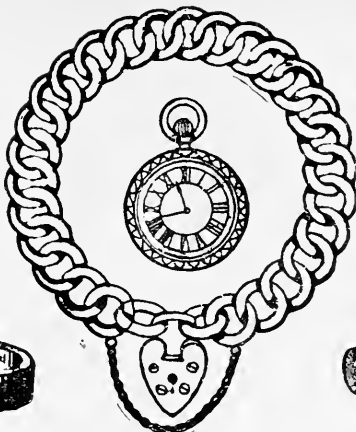
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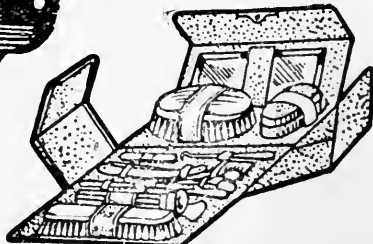
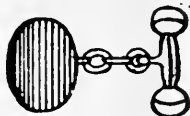


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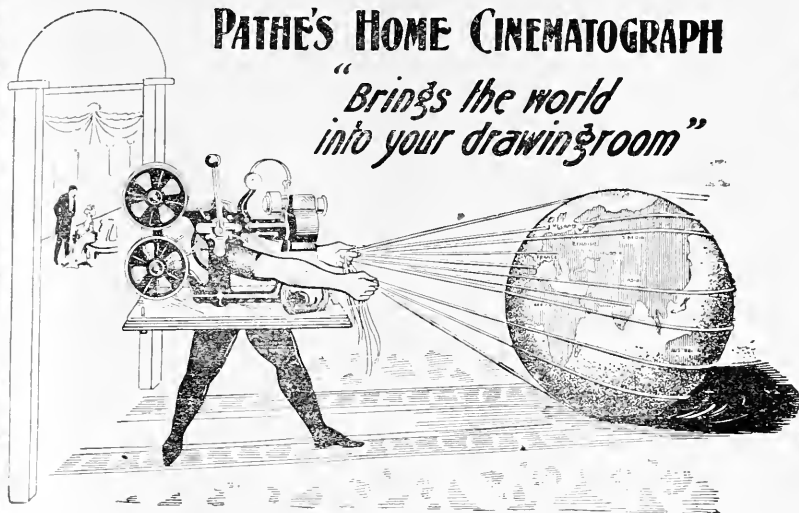
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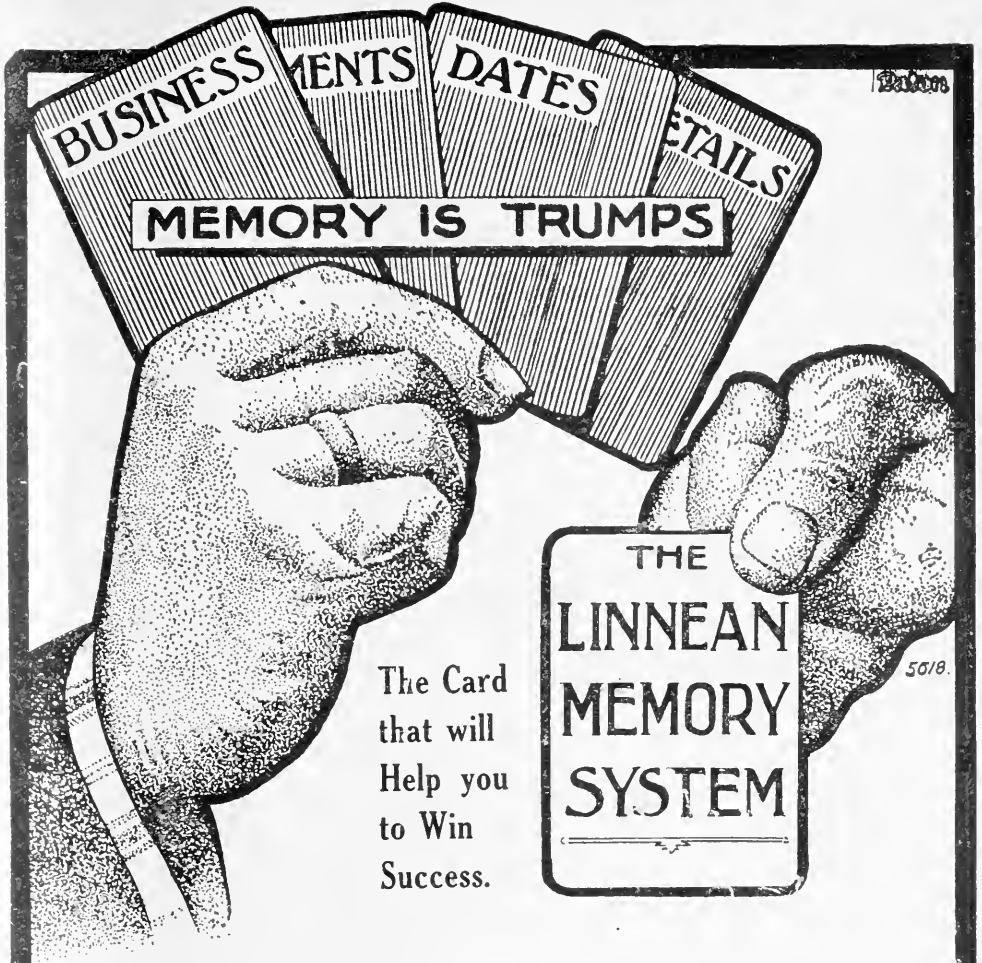
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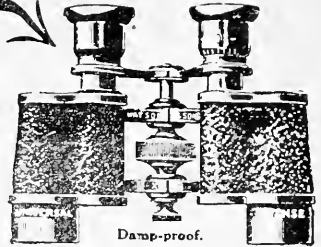
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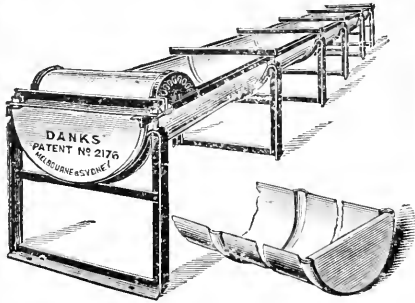
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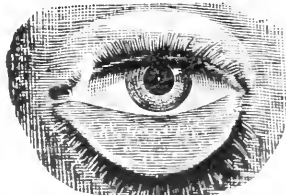
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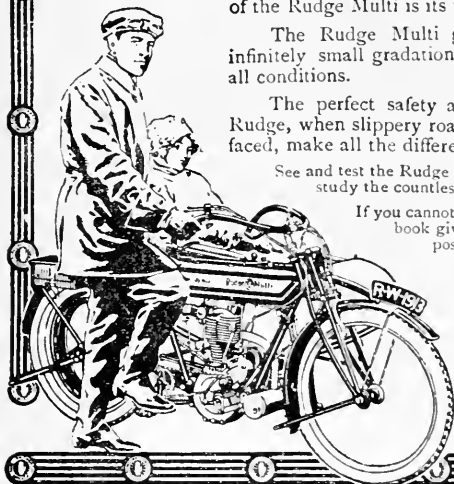
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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EDITED BY HENRY STEAD.

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HARRINGTONS CATALOGUE

"No. 19"



1912  1913

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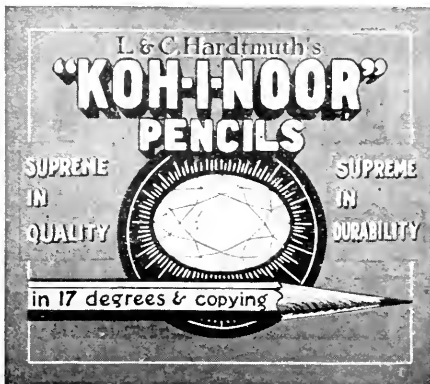
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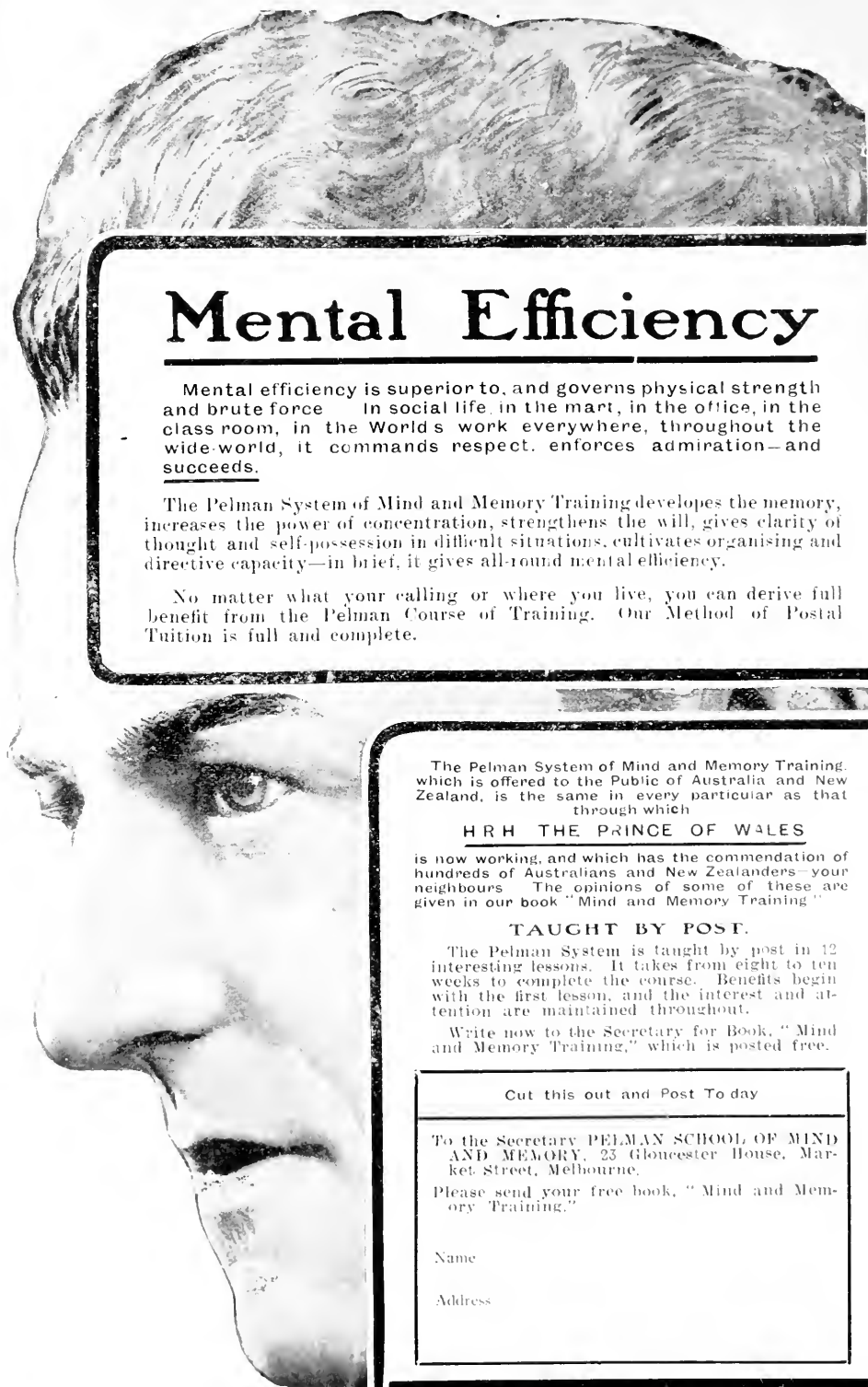
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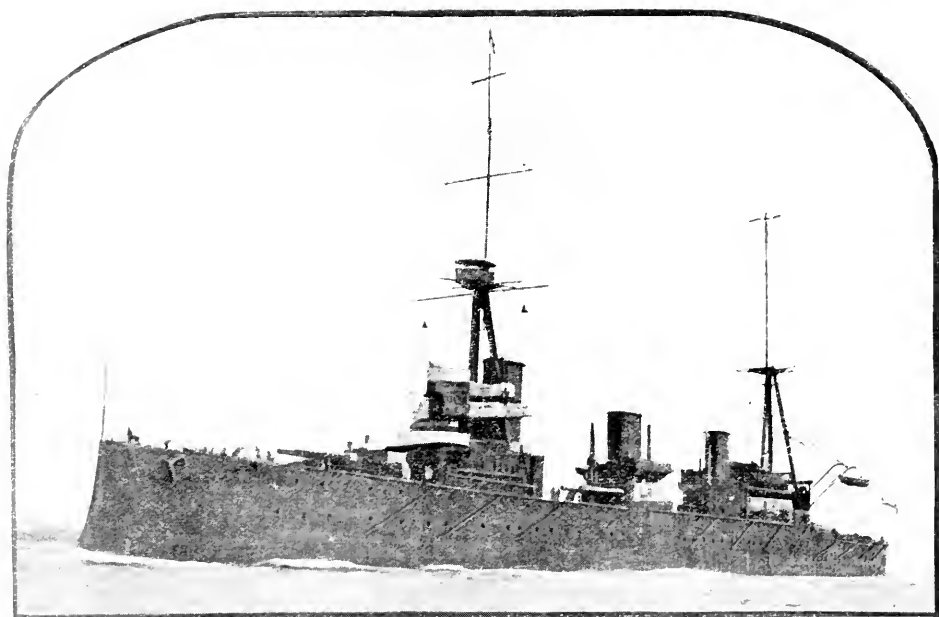
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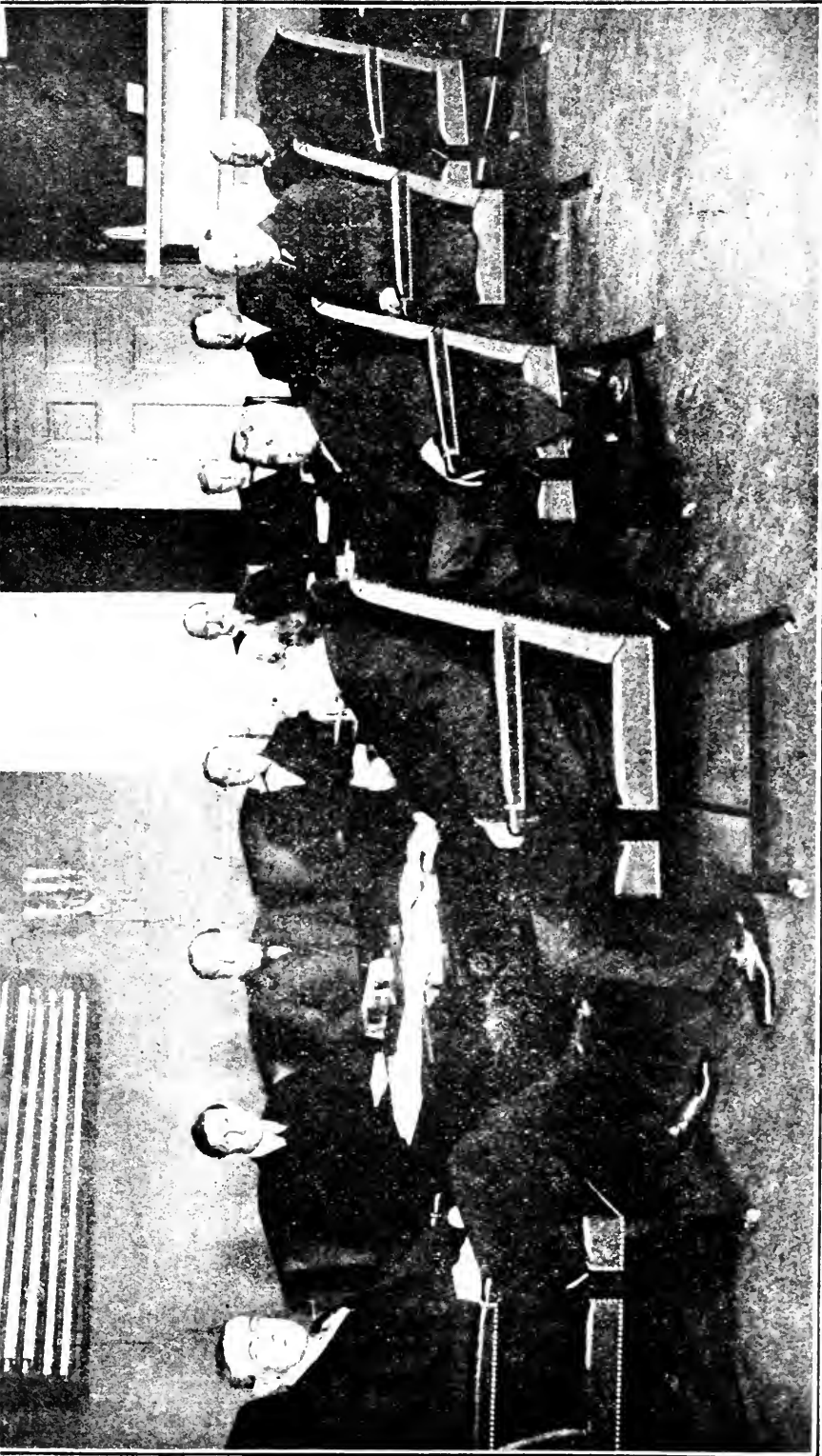


CAN SHE GET IN?

[*Cybill Southsea.*

H.M.A.S. "Australia," Flagship of Our Navy. Can she enter our harbours?

[See "*Topic of the Month*," page 246.



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE FIRST ELEVEN OF PRESIDENT WILSON'S CABINET

Left to right: Secretary of State, Woodrow Wilson; Secretary of the Navy, Joseph Daniels; Secretary of the Treasury, J. C. McReynolds; Attorney General, Joseph Daniels; Secretary of War, L. B. Nichols; Secretary of the Interior, A. S. Brown; Secretary of Agriculture, William B. Hays; Secretary of Commerce, W. J. Bryan; Secretary of State, Woodrow Wilson; Secretary of the Navy, Joseph Daniels; Secretary of the Treasury, J. C. McReynolds; Attorney General, Joseph Daniels; Secretary of War, L. B. Nichols; Secretary of the Interior, A. S. Brown; Secretary of Agriculture, William B. Hays; Secretary of Commerce, W. J. Bryan; Secretary of State, Woodrow Wilson.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

EDITED BY

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

HENRY STEAD.

MAY, 1913.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Always Arbitrate Before You Fight.

The outstanding event of the month of April was the proposal made by William Jennings Bryan, Secretary of State in Dr. Wilson's administration, for the creation of an International Court that should deal with all questions in dispute between nations, including those of national honour, but would not arbitrate. Some two years before the first Hague Peace Conference in 1900, Mr. W. T. Stead wrote a booklet, in which he urged the great advantage of always arbitrating before you fight. The proposal, he said, is that before fighting, before even talking of fighting, the nations must always arbitrate. If we must fight at the end, let us at least arbitrate at the beginning. The time has surely come when we can declare that war is so terrible a thing we shall never resort to it, never even talk of resorting to it until the "casus belli," whatever it may be, has been duly submitted and solemnly adjudicated upon by an impartial arbitration court, which shall hear both sides fully and place on re-

cord its deliberate award. This is not to propose that we should cast away the sword; it is only to insist that we shall not unsheath it until, before some tribunal more judicial and less diabolical than that of war, we have done our utmost to prove our quarrel just. Always arbitrate before you fight. We can always fight afterwards if the award was idiotic or the arbitrators cannot agree, or if we choose to make our own will our sole law. But in that case we must stand the brunt of the odium justly attaching in the eyes of the world to the power that goes to war in a cause upon the justice of which a tribunal of its own choosing has pronounced an adverse verdict.

Demented Nations.

Mr. Bryan's scheme is not quite the same, but it has exactly the same object in view, namely, to secure thinking time before war was declared. The pause to carefully consider the matter in dispute would in nine cases out of ten prevent the outbreak of hostilities. Mr. Bryan hopes to make treaties with all the nations of the world which



Westminster Gazette.

THE COMPETITION IN ARMAMENTS.
Which Will be the First to Burst.

would bind them, before going to war, to have the points of difference carefully considered by the impartial court, and on its findings decide whether to go to war or to arbitrate. Everyone will trust that Mr. Bryan's earnest efforts will be crowned with success, for it is imperative that something be done to arrest the suicidal expenditure on armaments which is hastening many nations into bankruptcy and crippling all attempts at the social betterment of the people. The following figures show what has happened during the last thirteen years. In 1900 the six great powers, Britain, Germany, France, Russia, Austria and Italy spent £206,000,000 on naval and military armaments. To-day they are spending £310,500,000 a year! During the interval the national debts have increased by £773,000,000 to the colossal total of £4,498,000,000, on which the interest is £145,000,000. Adding this to the war expenditure we get a total of £455,000,000 required this year to meet the war bill of Europe's six greatest nations. That is to say, they are spending no less than £138,000,000 more this year than they did in 1900. These figures do not include the war expenditure of the United States, Japan, the minor European powers, or that of the Dominions,

who now, alas! are dragged into this wild jamboree of waste.

Why not Feciales?

Whilst all this money is being poured out like water, nothing is being spent on organised effort to improve the friendly relations between nations, and smooth away differences. The Romans had ministers of peace, called "Feciales," whose official duty it was to strive to bring about peace and avoid wars. The price of a single Dreadnought would enable a Peace Department to be started whose head, the Peace Minister, would have duties as defined and even more important than those of the War Minister, whose function it would be to endeavour by every means possible to minimise those petty differences between nations which so often develop into grave questions, who would direct all his energies to organise the forces of peace, just as the War Minister organises those of war. He would arrange for international visits and try in every way to bring the peoples closer together. It is certain that if such a Minister were created he would soon be instrumental in reducing the prodigious war bills of Europe.

Balkan Complications.

The Balkan situation is still causing grave anxiety in Europe, despite the fact that Turkey has made an armistice with the Allies and has agreed to the terms of peace laid down by the Powers. The immediate trouble is over Albania and Scutari. The Powers commanded Montenegro to raise the siege of the beleaguered city, which was to become the capital of the new State. King Nicholas refused to abandon his attempts to capture it, although his Servian allies retired as requested. It is evident that Essad Pasha, the defender of Scutari, learning that in any

event the town was to pass from Turkish hands, made an arrangement with King Nicholas which allowed him to leave with all the honours of war, and secured his support when, with a seasoned army at his back, he proclaimed himself King of Albania. Austria is furious at the way in which she has been tricked, and insists that Montenegro shall evacuate Scutari. If Essad is successful in planting himself upon the throne of the new State, and he comes of a powerful Albanian family, his arrangement with King Nicholas would probably prevent him occupying the town, even if it were evacuated. The action of small communities has often upset the most careful plans of the Great Powers, as instance the cast of Wallachia and Moldavia, whose union was strongly opposed by the Concert of Europe, which informed them that they must both elect princes to rule over them. They both elected the same man, a contingency the Powers had overlooked, and modern Roumania came into being. Something similar may happen in Albania, but whatever does take place in that distracted land, there is, fortunately, no prospect of Europe going to war over it.

The Allies Disunited.

Whilst fighting a common foe, the Balkan Allies were united, but the division of the spoil shows that the very existence of the League is in danger, and ere long Greece and Servia may fly at Bulgaria's throat. The great success of the Allies may well be the cause of their dissensions. No doubt the general spheres each was to have in the event of victory were decided before the war began, but their statesmen could hardly foresee the amount of territory there would be to divide. Puffed up with victory, as the Allies



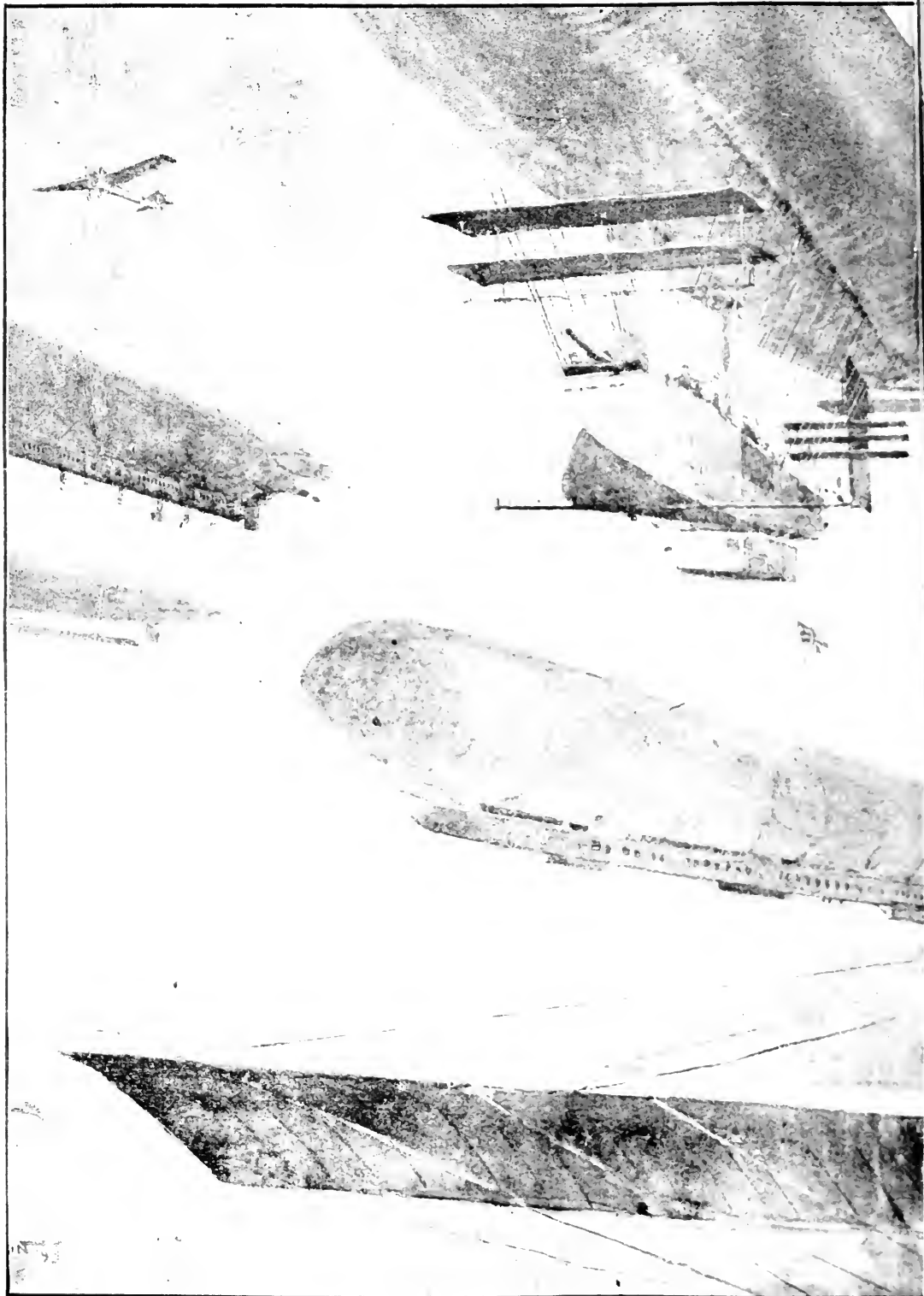
AN AUSTRIAN VIEW.

The Balkans should be an easy chair for the Dual Monarchy.

are, they must be most difficult peoples to conciliate, and clash of arms amongst them would not be surprising. In such an event Bulgaria will be in a desperate position, for Roumania is not likely to again stand aloof. M. Tcharykoff, who did yeoman service as one of Russia's delegates at the Peace Conference in 1907, and retired, or was almost dismissed from his post as Ambassador at Constantinople two years ago, has been sent by Russia to reconcile Turkey and the Allies, and form, if possible, a general Balkan Federation. He will have a very stiff task.

The Command of the Air.

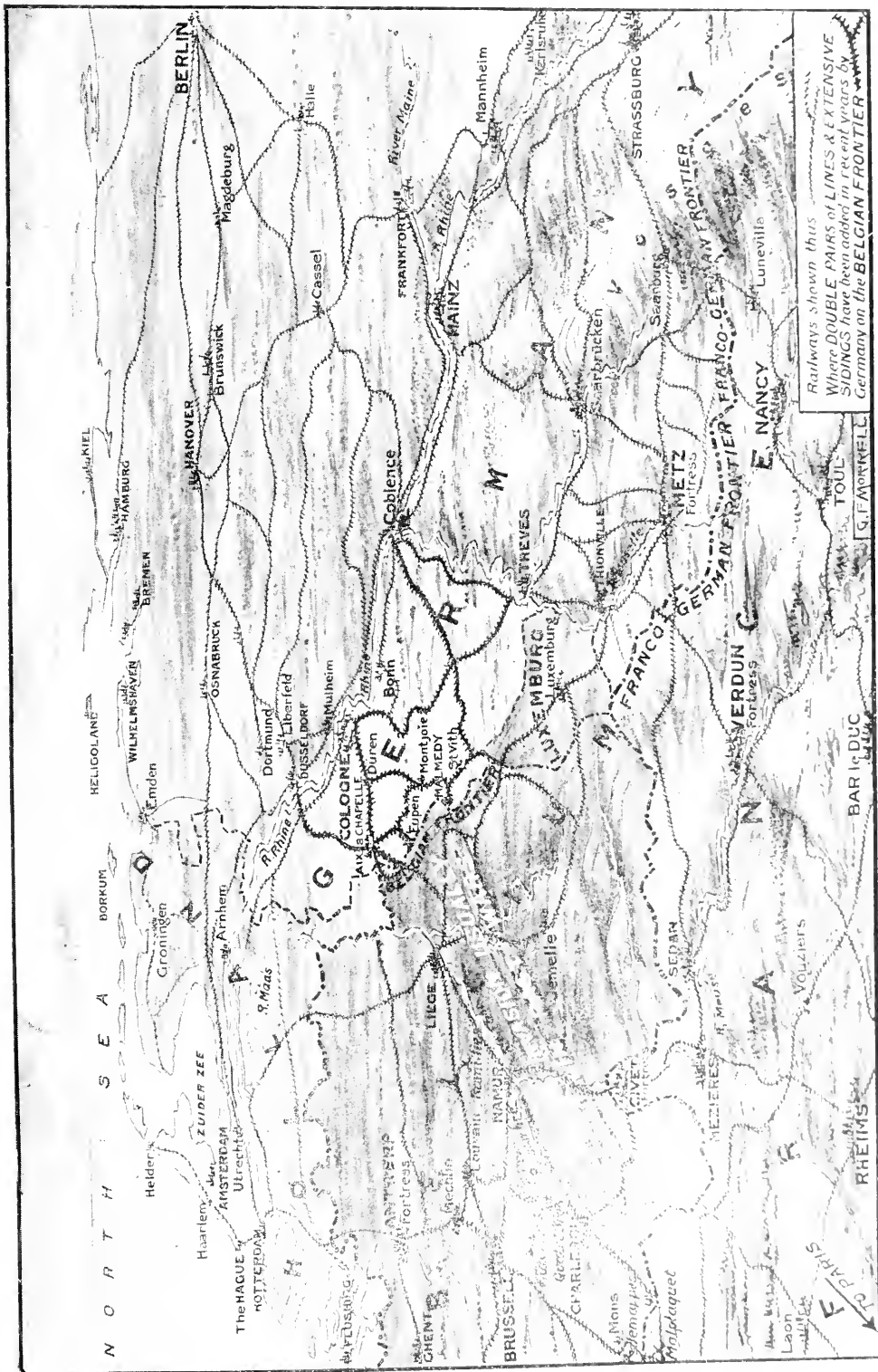
Britain is waking up to the danger that threatens her from the air, and ministers in Parliament are fully occupied in answering questions about what is being done to meet this new peril. Apparently very little has been attempted. The Government is mark-



THE WAR OF THE FUTURE A BATTLE



FLEET OF AIRSHIPS AND AEROPLANES



THE COCKPIT OF EUROPE

A Boom Year at Home

Mr. Lloyd-George introduced his budget on April 22. If the increase in expenditure continues at the present rate it will soon reach £200,000,000. As it is, Mr. George estimates an increase this year of £7,500,000, due chiefly to the demand of the Navy and to National Insurance. The Chancellor anticipates so large an increase in receipts owing to the booming state of the country that he requires to put on no fresh taxes at all. The amount he expects to receive is £195,825,000, and expenditure will be £195,640,000. Last year £12,000,000 was paid off the national debt. Mr. George is certainly very optimistic about his revenue. The danger in the situation is that such boom years cannot continue, whilst almost all the expenditure except the £45,000,000 for the Army and Navy is bound to increase—certainly not get smaller. Unless, therefore, some reduction can be made in

the war bill, additional taxation is inevitable next year.

Attempt to Assassinate King Alfonso.

A third attempt was made, on April 12, to assassinate the King of Spain. He was returning from a grand military review near Madrid, when a man in the crowd fired three shots at him from a revolver. Only his consummate horsemanship saved his life. The would-be regicide, a Catalonian, was almost lynched by the crowd. Recently King Alfonso received the leader of the Republican Party in audience, and altogether he appears to be endeavouring to weld his people together as much as possible. But to be King in Spain is by no means a bed of roses. In Portugal an organised attempt is on foot to reinstate King Manuel, but has little likelihood of success. The Republican administration appears to be as corrupt as was that of the old regime, with this difference, that old King Carlos was but one, whilst the heads of the Republican party are many.

Wallowing in China.

Australia being one of the countries which has absolutely refused to allow Asiatic races to enter it, must view with considerable anxiety the action of other Powers which are following her lead. It is pretty obvious that the 380 millions of China are being cooped up and hemmed in by their white neighbours, that ere long, to avoid suffocation, they will have recourse to the sword, and there will be a life and death struggle. The only doubtful point is when this will occur. China is unready at present; she cannot yet rely upon Japan; she can only watch and wait and prepare herself for the struggle. The new President, instead of being able to create a great, wide-



KING ALFONSO OF SPAIN.



THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT WILSON.

[Topical.]

The crowd outside the Capitol at Washington listening to the New President's speech.

spreading republic, is impotent while his country is being surely but slowly walled-in. Mongolia, with an area of a million and a-quarter square miles, is inhabited by some two million nomads pacific in the extreme, practically children, who fall an easy prey to the wily Chinamen on the one side, or the over-civilised Russian on the other. For political reasons the Manchu dynasty of China prohibited Chinese settlement in Mongolia. The newly-formed Republican Government altered all that and proceeded desperately to colonise the country, having little regard for

the natives. These got together and declared their country independent, to the amusement of the Chinese. The new Government dismissed all Chinamen and Manchus from posts they were filling, and issued a decree that no Chinaman shall be allowed in Mongolia unless he embraces Lamaism. Naturally these two million nomads, primitive beings with no money, who adopt tea as the measure of value and exchange, could not hope to build up any stable kingdom out of nothing, and the Government at Peking scoffed. Yuan-Shi-Kai and his advisers did not

realise that Russia was behind the Mongols until too late. The Tsar's Government has signed a treaty with autonomous Mongolia, guaranteeing the new State and upholding its decrees. China is locked out of her natural sphere of expansion in Mongolia as absolutely as she is from Australia. The Mongols have always been partial to Russia, and prefer her domination infinitely to Chinese occupation. Only a war in which Russia is defeated can open Mongolia to Chinese colonisation. Tibet is also closed to the Chinese, Manchuria is irrevocably lost. China is walled in, and it looks as if the beginning of the Republic marks the end of China as a world power. Either that or she must prepare to fight and burst through the wall which now rings her round. The far Eastern problem is one beside which that of the Balkans fades into insignificance.

Japan's Predicament.

The recent political troubles and changes in Japan have been due to the struggles between the military expansionist party and the anti-militarists. Although it is six years since the war with Russia came to an end, Japan is still kept on a war footing, and the cost is becoming more than the people can bear. They are taxed up to 25 per cent. of their gross incomes, and consequently the poorer classes are in dire distress. Instead of reducing taxes and getting the army and navy on to a peace footing, Ministers proposed to add two more divisions to the army, some fifty thousand men, in order to strengthen Japan's position in Korea, and be prepared for a possible break-up of the Chinese Republic. For the moment the anti-military party has been successful, but far-sighted statesmen in Nippon, watching events in Asia, realise that a conflict between

China and Russia is inevitable, and that in order to prevent China being crushed, as in her unprepared state she is bound to be, Japan will have to be prepared to assist her. At present it is true Russia and Japan are in close alliance, but Sun Yat Sen and other prominent Chinese are constantly in Japan, endeavouring to convince Japanese statesmen that when the inevitable clash comes they must be on the side of the Eastern Republic, not on that of their former foe, who they see slowly absorbing Asia. Apparently the mission of these Chinese patriots has been successful, otherwise the increase in armaments would hardly have been proposed.

Japan and America.

Every Australian must follow with intense interest the result of the protest by Japan against the anti-Japanese legislation of California. That State has followed our example, although she has not gone so far as we have, the present legislation dealing only with the owning of land by aliens. There is intense feeling being shown on both sides, and President Wilson has urged the Californian Legislature to withdraw the bill, but it refuses absolutely. Many Americans, especially on the Pacific slope, are convinced that ere long Japan will descend upon the fertile valleys of California, just as many here regard the Japanese peril as an ever-present danger. Japan at present has far too much trouble within her own boundaries to worry about Australia. Her recent revocation of the prohibition against Korean emigration, and her encouragement of these people settling in Manchuria, looks much as if she were engaged in creating a claim to that land later on, a claim which would keep her activities pretty keenly employed.

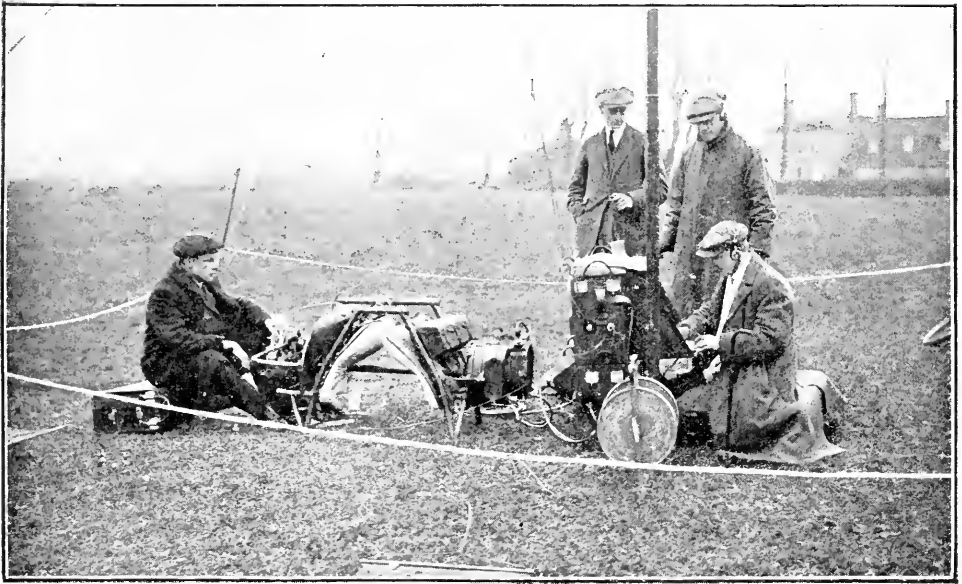
The Dominions' Commission.

A vast amount of useful information is being obtained by the Commission, which is now in Victoria. Its members go most thoroughly into the questions before it, and every facility is given to have particulars required readily available. The Governor-General voiced the wish of all who have followed the work of the Commission thus far, when he urged that its recommendations, so far as the Commonwealth was concerned, should be published as soon as possible, without waiting until the world tour

operations and the harbour improvements now being so leisurely carried out.

The Federal Elections.

The rival parties are now at grips in the Federal campaign. Ministers are stumping the country, and State politicians are taking a hand in the fight. The Ministerial Party has the great advantage of a definite policy. Even if the Referenda are defeated it has a settled programme to carry out, which includes a revision of the tariff to further



WIRELESS BY HORSEBACK.

[Photo., Topical.

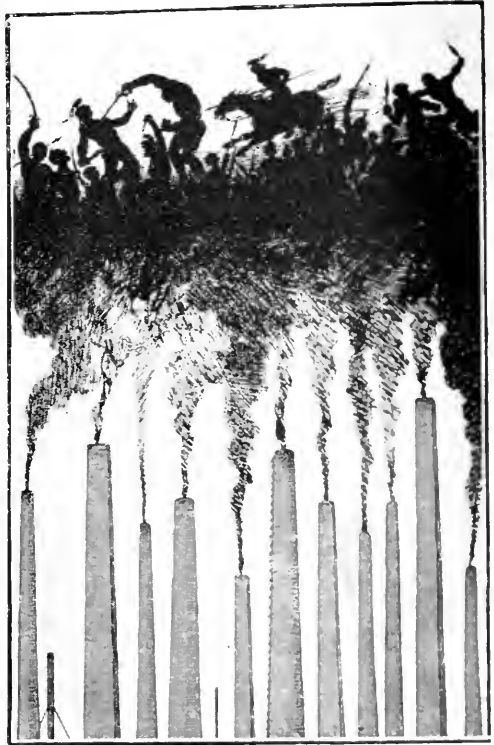
A series of experimental tests with the New Patent Marconi Wireless Telegraphy "Pack Station." are now being made to find the limit of range of the apparatus. When this Marconi Wireless Telegraphy is used for field operations, it is carried on the saddles of four horses, and it is so portable that it can be unpacked in the short time of six minutes.

has been completed. The members of the Commission are to visit Ballarat and Bendigo, and will inspect the irrigation works in the Echuca district before proceeding to Tasmania. It is to be hoped that the searching enquiries made by the Commission into the depth of our waterways and concerning our harbour facilities will result in a much needed speeding up of the dredging

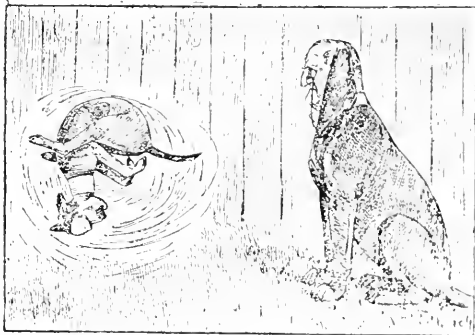
protect Australian industries. The task of the Opposition leaders to show cause why they should be returned to power is a most difficult one. The finance of the Labour Government can be violently assailed, but hardly an item in its expenditure would be curtailed by the Liberals. The Referenda proposals cannot be condemned with that whole-hearted violence indulged in by



Simplicissmus. Munich
THE LAUREL WREATH OF THE BALKAN HEROES.



Vll. Berlin
THE SMOKE OF WAR FROM THE ARMAMENT FACTORIES OF THE WORLD



Westminster Gazette.
THE FISCAL QUESTION.
The Plastic (Mr. Bonar Law), the Rigid (Henry Chaplin).



Hop, in the Bulletin.
THE FEDERAL CAPITAL.
"I declare this egg well and truly laid."



Der Wahre Jacob
GERMANY BRINGS FUEL TO KEEP THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE GOING.

State men, for Federal Liberals would undoubtedly themselves seek for fuller powers for the Commonwealth if they came to office. They have approved of several of the Referenda proposals, providing certain amendments were made. No elector can plead that he or she did not have the proposals adequately explained, for everyone entitled to vote received a pamphlet setting forth the pros and cons of each of the questions to be submitted. Lucid and succinct statements, prepared by competent authorities on the opposing sides, placed before the elector just the information required. No one can accurately forecast the far-reaching results which will follow if the Commonwealth obtains the powers asked for, but the pamphlet does sum up the proposals in a most useful way. It is rather significant of the methods of the two parties that at Mr. Fisher's meeting in the Melbourne Town Hall no ticket of admission was required, but at Mr. Deakin's Liberal rally in the same place tickets were very carefully apportioned, so that our silver-tongued orator preached only to the converted, in Melbourne at any rate. Several interesting contests are taking place. Mr. Fisher will have a hard fight to retain his seat. His constituency is no longer a mining one, and he has a strong and popular opponent. On the other side, Mr. Irvine, owing largely to the presence of the workmen engaged on the naval base at Western Port, runs considerable risk of being unseated. Undismayed by previous reverses, Miss Goldstein is again making a gallant fight to enter the Federal House. An Independent candidate, Mr. Renwick, is running as a Freetrader for the Senate in Victoria. His candidature is clearly chiefly directed against Mr. Mauger, but it would not be altogether a surprise to find this stalwart reformer represent-

ing Victoria, with two Labour colleagues, in the Senate.

Industrial Strife.

The industrial atmosphere of New South Wales continues aggressive to a degree, and is having a stifling effect on trade generally. The Darling Harbour railway men's strike temporarily paralysed the goods' traffic, and the State was on the verge of a general strike for several days. The firm attitude adopted by Chief Commissioner Johnson and his announcement that the strikers would not be taken on again unless they returned to work by a given hour on a given day, along with the Government's promise of a Royal Commission, brought the strike to an end. Public feeling was against the strikers for refusing to recognise the Arbitration Court as a peaceable channel of settlement, and not against the demands of the men for better consideration. No time has been lost in setting the Royal Commission to work. Mr. A. B. Piddington, K.C., has been appointed Commissioner, and he sat for the first time on April 24. The scope of the commission is very wide. The matters to be inquired into include questions which arose out of the recent railway strike, the principles of industrial arbitration, the effect of industrial awards on State enterprises, the relation of industrial awards to early closing, conditions of labour in railways good sheds, the cancellation of the registration as an industrial union of the New South Wales Amalgamated Railway and Tramway Service Association, the provision of more effective means for the prevention of strikes and lockouts, and for the enforcement of awards. A pretty big order, surely. The McGowen Government are going strongly in the matter of royal commissions; but they can

hardly help themselves. Something in the way of soothing syrup is imperative, from their point of view, with a general election in sight.

The Barrier Strike.

The labour troubles on the Silverton tramway came to an end when the company carried its point that its highest officials should not be forced to become members of the men's Union. While it lasted the dispute paralysed Broken Hill and threw many men out of work. Unfortunately there is every prospect of further trouble. The Federation of the different unions in this great mining centre is a very powerful body, and tends more and more to dominate the situation. Broken Hill is just now an experimental laboratory for political economics, and the results achieved there must have considerable influence throughout the Commonwealth.

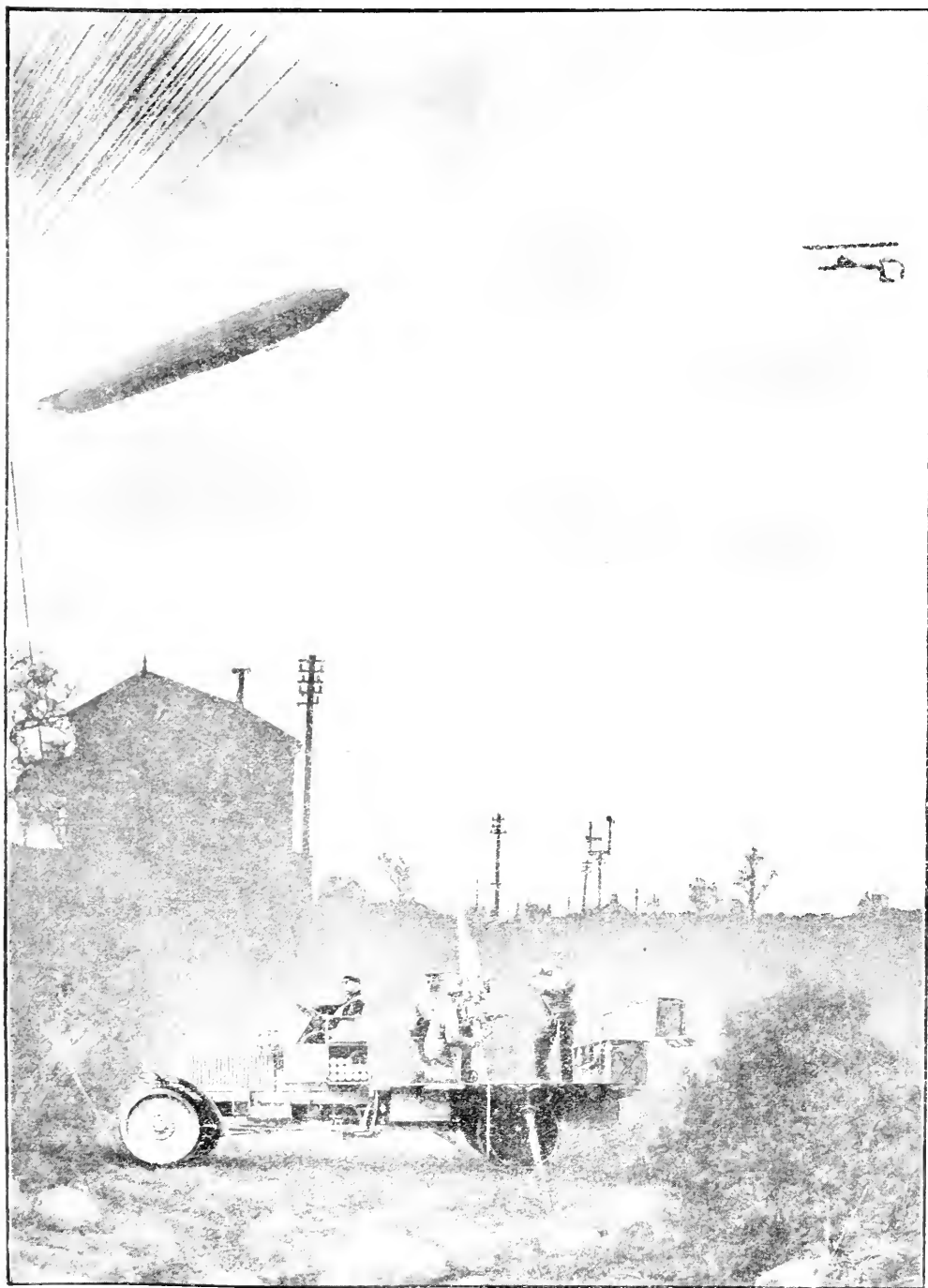
An Intellectual Aristocrat.

The dust of battle is already being raised in New South Wales through the impending State general election. The Liberals are organising in a spirit of unusual hopefulness, and quite a galaxy of new men have been selected to enter the lists as candidates. There is much speculation as to the prospects of the Government Party. Premier McGowen has put a stop to all rumours concerning himself by announcing that it is not his intention to seek re-election as leader of the State Labour Party after the elections. Mr. McGowen is a tired man; but Mr. Holman, with mind and strength renewed by his holiday in Europe, is on his way back to prepare himself for the responsibilities of leadership and the Premiership, should his party emerge in triumph from the battle of the polls. That is problematical, for at this stage, with the State in an unparalleled con-

dition of industrial chaos, the prospects of the Labour Party are not too bright, and the Ministers, least of all, are counting on a certainty. How far Mr. Holman's leadership will inspire the Labour vote has yet to be tested. The London "Daily Chronicle" describes Mr. Holman as an "intellectual aristocrat," and his natural ability is unquestioned, but whether he is the type of leader that the rank and file are sighing for just now is doubtful. Time must decide whether Mr. Holman is prepared to go the whole socialistic hog, but the tone and temper of the party seem to indicate that nothing less will satisfy the popular Labour demand.

The Northern Territory.

Dr. Gilruth, the Administrator of the Northern Territory, paid a visit to Melbourne last month. He was enthusiastic about the possibilities of the Commonwealth property in the north, and, to the demand as to what we were getting for all the money we were spending up there, he truly said the question ought rather to be what would we get if we did not spend money in the attempt to settle whites in the Territory. The White Australian policy makes it imperative to develop the northern parts of the Commonwealth with white labour. Whether this can be done or not can only be proved by time, and until the question is settled one way or the other it behoves us to make every effort to have land taken up by white settlers. We all hope that Dr. Gilruth will be successful in the attempts being made, but it is quite evident that the settlers needed must be drawn from Australia itself, immigrants direct from England could never stand the climate. In this connection the possibility of settling Maltese on the land is worth grave consideration. They are fellow sub-



WAR IN THE AIR.

New Quick-firing Gun, to meet the Aerial Menace

jects of ours, although they do not speak our language. Malta can no longer hold them, so rapidly are they multiplying. They are accustomed to great heat, are industrious, and should make good settlers. The only objection to them is that they come originally from Arab stock. Their ancestors mixed so freely with the Italians that the Maltese to-day is practically a European. The objection to inviting immigrants from Malta is that it might be construed into an admission that white settlement had failed; but the Maltese need be classed as aliens no more than are other dwellers on the northern shores of the Mediterranean.

Can White Women Live in the Tropics?

There are those who insist that it is impossible for Anglo-Saxon races to settle and multiply within a belt twenty degrees north and twenty degrees south of the Equator. Thus far it has certainly not been done successfully anywhere else in the world. The different conditions of an island continent like Australia may, let us hope, make it possible here. The most successful colonists in the tropics have been the Spanish, but they have done it by mixing freely with the natives they found there, thus evolving practically a new race, which would probably not be allowed to enter Australia on the ground that it was not pure white. Doctors who have lived in North Queensland are most dubious about any permanent colonisation being possible by whites. The first generation does well; it is the second and the third, and fourth, if there is a fourth, which fails. If women have to leave the country during certain seasons of the year, permanent settlement is clearly impossible. Fortunately there are high plateaux in the north, where white colonisation may be not only possible

but eminently successful. But for some time at any rate it is evident that the rest of Australia will have to pay, and pay pretty highly, to assist those pioneers who are endeavouring to fill the North with a white race, and there is no doubt that she will cheerfully do this.

Unifying the Railways.

The Inter-State Conference of Railway Engineers has issued its recommendations with regard to the railways in the Commonwealth. It urges the adoption of the 4 ft. 8½ in. gauge, and suggests that the trunk lines be altered at once. The question of cost has apparently been the deciding factor in favour of the small gauge. To unify all lines to it would cost £37,000,000, to unify to the far more serviceable 5 ft. 3 in. gauge would cost no less than £57,000,000. The unification of the trunk lines, including a new line from Brisbane to the N.S.W. border, would cost £13,500,000. None of the State Ministries appear eager to begin the work, but the Conference points out that the longer the delay the greater the ultimate cost. We are ruing now the jealousies which gave each State a separate gauge. Let us hope that in adopting the 4 ft. 8½ in. standard we are not laying up trouble for our children's children!

The Landing of Captain Cook.

The one little bit of history about which Australians can perhaps pride themselves more than any other is the landing of Captain Cook in Botany Bay from H.M.S. "Endeavour," at 3 of the clock in the afternoon of April 28, 1770. It was virtually the beginning of days for Australia, and the anniversary of the event must ever remain the biggest day in Australia's calendar. It stands recorded in Cook's Voyages that on

Saturday, March 31, he sailed from Cape Farewell in New Zealand, and pursued his voyage to the westward. New Holland came in sight on April 19, and on the 28th of that month the ship anchored in Botany Bay. This year's anniversary of that eventful coming, which practically set the "All British" seal upon this continent, was fittingly commemorated. The State Governor, the Admiral and the Minister of Public Instruction delivered addresses at Kurnell, on the shores of Botany Bay; the Governor performed the ceremony known as "breaking the flag," and salutes were fired from H.M.A.S. "Melbourne," and by a detachment of artillery from La Perouse point.

Shakespeare Day.

Whether the committee of the New South Wales Shakespeare Tercentenary Memorial Fund do succeed in raising the sum of £25,000 which they are appealing for, or whether they are to be disappointed in that respect, they have already done something well worth doing. They have made Shakespeare Day a big day in the schools. April 23 was celebrated in a way never before attempted. With the full approval of the Department of Public Instruction, the whole of the schools of the State observed the day in some form, and in a number of cases the scholars gave admirable recitals of performances of Shakespearean plays. The tercentenary celebrations were kept in view, and as a result of the school entertainments a substantial sum was gathered towards the ambitious and costly scheme for a memorial in Sydney. The objective is an Elizabethan Library (the Government to provide for the housing), and financial provision for the study of Shakespeare, especially among the young. The Shakespearean ball, which is to be



MR. KENNERLEY RUMFORD.

held in the Sydney Town Hall on May 22, should furnish one of the most gorgeous theatrical spectacles yet seen in Australia. There will be an unprecedented pageant of the whole of the Shakespearean characters, Mr. Oscar Ashe, Australia's best living Shakespearean actor, having undertaken to present six tableaux himself, while the rest will be arranged by Mr. Hugh Ward, the Shakespearean secretary, and other individuals and organisations.

England's Most Popular Singer.

Mme. Clara Butt and her husband, Mr. Kennerley Rumford, are certain of a most hearty welcome in Australia. The memory of her wonderful voice is still fresh with us, and there is no doubt that the new auditorium in Melbourne will be crowded to its greatest capacity when they give the inaugural concert there on May 17. The Auditorium, which owes its creation to the enterprise of Messrs. Tait, cost



MADAME CLARA BUTT.

£40,000 to erect. Its exterior has little to commend it, but inside it is just the hall Melbourne has long been requiring. Although it seats 200 people more than the Town Hall, which

can accommodate 2200, it looks much smaller. The extra seating is provided in the balconies. The arena and the two balconies slope steeply, so that even a matinée hat cannot entirely eclipse the platform. The acoustic properties of the hall are excellent, the pin test having been carried out with much success. A handsome lounge gives on to a balcony overhanging Collins-street. Altogether the Auditorium will prove a great acquisition to Melbourne, and the artistes who are coming to open it make the success of its first season certain.

Gigantic Ships Built and Building.

The huge Hamburg-America liner "Imperator," of 47,000 tons, is at the moment the largest vessel afloat. Already difficulties are being experienced in the control of such a bulky mass. She ran aground in the Elbe and has damaged other ships and herself somewhat. These vast vessels necessitate special docking accommodation, and are exceedingly difficult to handle in harbour. This does not prevent others being built. The "Britannic," which has been laid down in Belfast for the White Star line, will be even bigger than the "Imperator" and the "Aquitania," the Comard liner launched the other day on the Clyde, is of equal size. The "Vaterland," another Hamburg-America liner of 47,000 tons, was launched about the same time. The "Aquitania" is equipped with anti-rolling tanks. The "Britannic" is arranged to float with six compartments flooded, and in her the White Star Company consider that they have an unsinkable ship. These leviathans require crews of over a thousand men each, and carry over three thousand passengers. They have a speed of from 22 to 23 knots.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

KING FERDINAND OF BULGARIA.

BY ALFRED G. GARDINER.

In a house in Sofia, I have been told, there is a dead hand, preserved not as a relic but as a reminder. The house is the old home of the murdered Stambuloff, the hand is the hand of that rough-hewn patriot himself. One day the hand is to be buried. The day will be that on which Stambuloff's murder is avenged. It is an uncomfortable reflection for King Ferdinand.

And yet to live under the shadow of a dead hand seems the perfectly fitting destiny of Ferdinand, for he is the King of melodrama. Those people who suppose that melodrama is not true to life have not studied his story or his character. Both are Transpontine. He is the very stuff of which the dreams of the playwright and the romancist are compact. There are times indeed when you almost doubt whether he was not invented by Dumas or Stevenson or Mr. Anthony Hope; you seem to see the movement of the wires and the face of the author between the wings enjoying the success of his triumphant creation. When the curtain goes down the author will surely appear and thank you for your kind reception of the child of his invention.

KING BY HOOK OR CROOK.

As a matter of fact King Ferdinand was invented by his mother. It used to be said that Princess Clémentine was the cleverest woman in Europe. This only meant that she was a very skilful and ambitious intriguer. The daughter of King Louis Philippe and the widow of Prince Augustus of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, she felt that her youngest and favourite child had a special claim upon Providence. She resolved that he should be King by hook or by crook. Moreover, she had the assurance of a gipsy that he was destined like Macbeth for a throne, and

Princess Clémentine was not a person to bandy words with a gipsy. She took the practical course, and prepared her son, from the cradle, for the career marked out for him. He was whisked from capital to capital, habituated to the company of princes, indoctrinated with the diplomatic subtleties of "The Prince," taught the facile graces of the charmeur, made to cultivate entomology as one of those hobbies that sit so prettily on potentates, coached in half-a-dozen languages, even in Hungarian, for one never knew from whence the call to kingship would come. Thrones might spring up or fall vacant anywhere. One must be ready to pounce. It is a beautiful idyll of maternal love—modern inversion of the legend of the Roman matron who sacrificed her children to the State, or of the story of Catherine Sforza.

SEARCHING FOR A PRINCE.

The moment came. One day some twenty-five years ago there sat in a Viennese beer garden a group of Bulgarian statesmen. They were returning empty handed from their quest for a prince. They had a throne to offer, but had found no one hungry enough to take it. Nor was the reluctance of the European princelings surprising. Ten years had passed since Bulgaria had won its freedom after five centuries of Turkish misrule. But it had only escaped from the tyranny of the Turk to fall under the shadow of Russia. The Tsar meant it to be the paw in his own Balkan game. Poor Prince Alexander of Battenburg—brave, courageous, and beloved by the simple Bulgarian peasantry—had been dethroned, and anyone who ventured to follow him had to face the menace of Russia. And without Russia none of the Powers would give him countenance.

THE PRINCE IS PROVIDED.

In this emergency one man stood like a rock between Bulgaria and the Russian. It was Stambuloff, the innkeeper's son. Rude and violent, a man who combined a sincere patriotism with uncouth manners and a genius for statesmanship, he had been largely responsible for throwing off the yoke of Turkey, and now fought with equal passion to resist Russian aggression. It was he who had sent out the commission to find a prince—the commission that now sat forlorn and unsuccessful in the Viennese beer garden. Enter Major Laabe. He learned their business—knew their business, indeed, for was he not the advance agent of the Prince-in-search-of-a-throne? "Why, gentlemen, there is just the man you want," said he, pointing to a young officer in the white tunic and gold-laced kepi of Austrian Hussars who was sitting near by—how accidentally one can only guess. "He is Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, grandson of Louis Philippe, a cousin of every crowned head in Europe, a favourite of the Emperor of Austria and the Tsar, and a man of wealth."

THE MAN.

The boat that a year before had brought the dethroned Alexander up the Danube took Ferdinand down. No Prince ever entered upon a more precarious enterprise than his. Unrecognised by the Powers without, faced by a masterful Minister within, he seemed the princeling of an hour—a momentary incident in Bulgaria's troubled story. At the end of twenty-five years his throne is secure, his country is stable and prosperous, he is smiled on by the Powers, his princship has become a kingship, he stands at the head of a triumphant army, he may emerge from the war the Emperor of the Balkans as the King of Prussia emerged from the war of 1870 the Emperor of Germany. It is the triumph of a subtle diplomacy, motivated by one dominating passion—personal ambition. There are those who, in their enthusiasm for Bulgaria, find in Ferdinand the chivalrous hero who has wrought the miracle. The success of his policy blinds their judgment of the man.

POMP AND CEREMONY.

But if we are to understand Ferdinand we must distinguish between public results and private motives. It may be that no other instrument could have accomplished what this purely artificial monarch has accomplished for Bulgaria. The determination to "arrive" himself has helped Bulgaria to arrive also. Between him and his people there is an immeasurable gulf fixed. A solid, somewhat dour, but very virile race, the Bulgarians have no point of contact in temperament or sympathies with their Sovereign. He has had to conquer them, as he had to conquer the Powers and Stambuloff. They, a simple, undemonstrative people, were revolted by the vanity of their prince. While his neighbour, Nicholas of Montenegro, sat at his door and was accessible to any peasant, Ferdinand assumed the pose and habits of the grand monarch. Within a few days of his arrival he had refused to see the representatives of England, Austria and Italy because they did not appear in his presence in uniform. No King in Europe is hedged round with more pomp and ceremony than Ferdinand, travels in more regal style, assumes a more Olympian air, cultivates so extravagant an etiquette. Even his little son cannot ride abroad without a cavalcade and an ecclesiastical dignitary in attendance. His relative, the Comtesse de Paris, once said of him that he cared for nothing except titles and orders, and the industry with which for years he canvassed the Courts of Europe for a crown gives colour to the saying.

A SUCCESSFUL SCHEMER.

But vain though he is, his ambition soars beyond titles. Like Charles the First, he will be "a King indeed," and not a mockery of a king. He will stoop low to conquer, it is true. Neither his faith, nor his dignity, nor loyalty to those who have served him will stand in the way of his path to power. When he found that Russia remained obdurate, even though Stambuloff had been removed, he bartered his faith and his word to win her smiles. He himself is a Roman Catholic, and when he married his first wife, Princess Marie Louise

of Parma, he agreed that their children should be brought up in the faith of Rome. But when all else had failed to placate Russia, he had his son Boris "converted" to the Orthodox Church, in spite of the scorn of the world and the flight of his wife with her younger son to escape the outrage to her faith. "The West has pronounced its anathema against me," he said, but he had won his prize. Russia smiled on him, recognised him, and with that recognition come the countenance of all the Great Powers. The path to glory was at last clear.

STAMBULOFF v. FERDINAND.

But it was in the Stambuloff episode that the falsity of his character was most startlingly revealed. It is a dark story. History could not show a more dramatic contrast of personalities than that provided by Ferdinand and the Minister who made him Prince—the one all artifice, the other all primitive nature. Stambuloff was a ruthless man set in ruthless circumstances. He had one passion—love of his country. To that passion he sacrificed everything and everybody—most of all he sacrificed himself. Turkey had been driven out of his vineyard; but the spies of Russia were overrunning it. He was alone in the midst of a web of plots and intrigues. He fought like a giant, mercilessly, cunningly. And all the time he was consolidating the country, constructing railways, developing its resources, giving it education, building up its army, laying the foundations of that power that is the admiration of the world to-day. To him Ferdinand was only a necessary instrument in his scheme to defeat the machinations of Russia and to establish the freedom of his land. And he found him, instead, anxious only to be approved by Russia and the Powers. The liberty of his Kingdom was threatened; his very life was in daily peril; he lived on the brink of a volcano, and his dreams were the dreams of pomp and vanity. Two such men could not run permanently in harness.

"GEY ILL TO LIVE WI'."

One may sympathise with the Prince, for Stambuloff was "gey ill to live wi'."

He had no reverence for princes, and a mighty scorn for the shows of things. He was fighting a tremendous battle, and was apt to forget his manners. "I cannot and will not be seen with you if you don't take that frippery off," he is said to have exclaimed when, his mind full of fierce actualities, he found himself in the presence of his Prince, who was clothed in a wonderful coronation mantle of purple and ermine. "Some people will think you are mad. There are more urgent matters to be attended to than coronation mantles. For instance, your Highness might see that you get a more trustworthy bodyguard, or else——."

An uncomfortable master—a master who would neither flatter him nor betray him. For Russia intimated that she would be Bulgaria's friend if only Stambuloff would surrender this usurper—if only Ferdinand could be sent the way of Alexander. But Stambuloff knew that to surrender the Prince was to surrender Bulgaria. It was not the man he cared for, but the nationality of which he was the symbol.

THE FALL OF STAMBULOFF.

But if the Minister would not betray the Prince, the Prince could desert the Minister. One day, during his absence abroad, Ferdinand wrote an official letter forbidding Stambuloff to report to him, and declaring that his conduct was "infâme." Stambuloff resigned in a letter in which he said, "Cela ne fait honneur ni au peuple bulgare, ni à son Prince, si l'activité d'un ministre bulgare doit être caractérisée par l'adjectif 'infâme.'"

Ferdinand was free. "Henceforth," he said, "I mean to rule as well as to reign." He has kept his word. But while Stambuloff lived the shadow of that terrible man hung over his path. It was said that he was to be brought to trial. It would have been well if he had been. There was plenty of crimes against him, for he had dipped his hands deep in the blood of those enemies whom he believed to be the enemies of his country. But he was not tried. Instead, his house was surrounded by spies; his steps were dogged wherever he went. He appealed



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.]

A TYPICAL CARTOON OF KING FERDINAND.

ROMANIA: "Can I have a little meat as well?"

BULGARIA: No, certainly not; it was I who stole the pig."

to be allowed to go to Karlsbad for his health. The request was refused by the Government. He then declared publicly that he was being kept in Sofia to be murdered.

MURDER.

On the 15th July, 1895, in the streets of Sofia, with the police looking on, he was brutally butchered—not merely murdered, but mutilated. Prince Ferdinand, who had gone to Karlsbad, telegraphed his grief to the widow and ordered his highest Court official to tender his condolences to her personally. The telegram was unanswered; the official was refused admission. Europe rang with the murder. Petkoff, who narrowly escaped death with his friend, denounced the Prince; the *Svoboda* openly accused him and his

Ministers of instigating the murder; the *Vossische Zeitung* said that "if any ordinary citizen of any State had been so incriminated as Prince Ferdinand has been, the man would have been arrested." No one was arrested; no one was punished.

A SUPPLE ARTIFICER OF GREATNESS.

It will be seen that those who dismiss King Ferdinand as a mere scented pop-injay are woefully mistaken. To have come a stranger into a land seething with rebellion—a land where he was to have been a prince in name and a mere instrument of policy in fact—to have matched himself against the Bulgarian Bismarck and overthrown him, to have won his crown and made himself "a King indeed," as despotic as any King in Europe, to stand at the end of twenty-five years at the head of an army that has astonished the world and at the head of a League that confronts Europe with a new political fact of the first magnitude—all this implies more than the vanity and the febrile futility with which his enemies credit him. He is "the artful Augustus" of a later Gibbon, a Napoleon the Third with more than Napoleon's calculation and statesmanship. "I am the rock against which the waves beat in vain," he said grandiloquently long ago—and his courtiers laughed. He is not that. But he is the supple artificer of greatness, innocent of scruple, swift to take fortune at the flood, one who "makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up," and has that wonderful instinct of self-preservation which enables him in all emergencies to fall lightly upon his feet. He applies the arts of the mediæval prince to Twentieth Century conditions and Machiavelli himself would have little to teach him. His career is the romance of modern kingship. His success is as vast as his ambition. There is no spot upon his sun.

Yes, one. There is the dead hand of Stambuloff.

MY FATHER: W. T. STEAD.

By HENRY STEAD.

In the notes I hope to give about my father during the next six months in these columns, I intend to touch chiefly upon his private life and make but indirect mention of his public work and achievements. These will be fully dealt with in the biography now in course of preparation.

A BOY ALL HIS LIFE.

Father was always intensely human, had immense energy and an enormous amount of exuberant vitality. He was a man whose presence could be felt the moment he came into a room, so greatly did he vitalise all those with whom he came into contact. He was exceedingly popular with children and youths, and especially was he worshipped by little girls. With all his marvellous journalistic instinct and great intellect, he was really just a big boy in many things all his life. He never enjoyed himself better than when, surrounded by youngsters, he picnicked and boated, built sand castles and bathed, at the seaside cottage he loved so well.

A FINE TRAINING.

He was a son of the manse, but brought up to enjoy much freedom of thought, and encouraged, with his brothers and sisters, to look upon his father and mother as companions. The latter was a very remarkable woman who left her impress on him throughout his life. The stipend of a Congregational minister in a Tyneside village was but meagre, and father always attributed his wonderful ability to ferret out from the daily papers just those things which mattered, to having had to recount to his father, when he got back from Newcastle in the evening, all the leading news items he had seen in the paper he was able to get the loan of in town.

A "RUINED" MEMORY!

He was gifted with a truly marvellous memory, although he used to say

it was ruined during the Bulgarian agitation which he led whilst editing the *Northern Echo*, by the attempt to remember addresses of three or four hundred helpers in the cause. After he had finished his leader and notes he used to sit down and address copies of the paper to enthusiastic workers all over Great Britain, without ever referring to an address book. He may have "ruined" his memory, as he said, but most people would consider themselves well equipped with a tithe of such ruins. I remember well during the height of the Boer War his speaking at one of the debating societies in the Temple. The hostile audience was composed of keen, budding lawyers, with a sprinkling of Q.C.'s, and he was challenged constantly to substantiate his facts. The way in which he did so amazed his audience; not once could he be tripped up. In many instances he even gave his opponents the actual page as well as the title and date of the Blue Book in which they would find his authority. He had no notes to refer to, he seldom needed any, and as he left the hall, despite the fact that at that time he was one of the most execrated men in public life, his opponents could not but cheer him to the echo.

AT SCHOOL.

He was taught by his father at home until he reached his teens, when he was sent to Silcoates, at Wakefield, a boarding-school for ministers' sons. He had an exceedingly bad time there at first, and vowed that did he ever have children they should never be sent to boarding-school. He used to be pulled across the playground on his back by the hair of his head, and experienced other similar uncomfortable attentions until his tormentors found that he was plucky to the backbone. He does not appear to have achieved much distinction in study, but earned the reputation on the cricket field of never finking, though

his legs were black and blue through keeping wicket to fast bowling without any pads. He introduced over-arm bowling into Silcoates, and lost the first match in which he did so, because the umpire no-balled him each time he bowled with his hand above his shoulder!

THE PRIZE WATCH.

After two years he returned to Newcastle and entered the storehouse of a merchant, who traded chiefly with Russia, with no prospect except to rise to clerk from office-boy. He began to write for different papers, and tried for prizes offered for essays, but only once did he achieve success. I have often wondered whether any of those editors who "turned down" the copy of the unknown office-boy came to the great journalist for advice in later years! The prize he did win was a silver watch for an essay on his favourite hero, Oliver Cromwell. This watch he always cherished and would never exchange for a gold one. Its fate was curious. In 1900 he made his famous tour round Europe, interviewing Emperors and Kings. I accompanied him on that occasion. We left Rome after a strenuous week, *en route* for Paris, and changed trains at the French frontier. We then discovered that he must have left his watch in the sleeping-car. Fortunately I remembered the number of the carriage, and telegraphed to Rome about it. We spent the evening with Baron de Coubertin—of Olympic fame—in his villa on the Riviera, and arranged to have the watch, if found, sent on to him. Now comes the irony of the thing. The watch was found, and reached him safely. He despatched it registered to London, and that was the last seen or heard of it!

HIS FIRST SUCCESS.

Even in early days father fully appreciated the power of the Press. He wrote letters to the local paper about a plague spot in Howdon, accurately described as "clarty gutter." Having done this he put into practice a custom he followed ever after. He saw that the paper containing his letter reached those

people who ought to move in the matter. After you have written something certain people ought to read, see that they have it thrust upon them, was with him a great doctrine, and much of the success following his articles he attributed to this. The clearing of "clarty gutter" was, I think, his first successful effort for the welfare of the community at large; others followed rapidly.

EDITOR AT TWENTY-TWO

His principal ran for public office in Newcastle, and achieved considerable fame for the cleverness of his speeches. No one knew that they had been written for him by his office-boy! Soon father's articles began to be accepted, the first, I think, by the *Sheffield Independent*, and ere long he was writing regularly for the *Northern Echo*. He received no pay for these articles, which were sufficiently brilliant to be used constantly as leaders in that paper, but they brought him the offer of the actual editorship of the *Northern Echo* when he was 22. He had therefore the extraordinary experience of starting at the top of the tree without ever having to go through the drudgery of a newspaper office. His wonderful ability of getting hold of the essentials immediately enabled him on this occasion, as on so many others when far greater issues were at stake, to come through triumphantly. His political articles speedily drew Mr. Gladstone's attention, but after the proprietor had once induced him to attend a local ball in order to write it up, he vowed that never again would he risk offending all his lady readers. Father's ideas of describing a dress were amusing, to say the least; in fact, he seldom noticed what people wore. A very sore point, I believe, to many who hoped to impress him by their toilettes after he had become famous.

SALVATION LASSES.

My earliest recollection of my father is characteristic of him. It is of driving in our little pony trap with two Salvation Army lasses from our home at Granny Hill to Darlington, father and the two of them singing at the top of

their voices, "We'll Roll the Old Chariot Along," a performance which caused immense joy to the ragged urchins who pursued us. It was entirely typical of him to be helping these two girls. They were having a pretty horrible time of it, "storming" Darlington, therefore he rushed to the rescue. In those days the Salvation Army was being persecuted most vigorously, and those who stood up for its soldiers came in for a fair share themselves. My father ever championed the oppressed and battled for those who had none to help them. This assault by the Salvation lasses on Darlington brought father and General Booth together for the first time, a connection which lasted throughout the rest of their lives, and which was of untold good to countless thousands the world over. The beginning of the friendship arose out of a letter father sent the General, upbraiding him for allowing two frail girls to attempt such a herculean task in the slums of the northern city. "If," he said, "they die from the strain—and one of them is consumptive—you should be tried for manslaughter!" To which the General replied: "You would never make a general, for a successful commander must not hesitate to sacrifice his soldiers if thereby the fortress is won." Father did much for the lasses at Darlington, and ever after always held out a helping hand to any Salvation soldier he came across.

A PONY DINNER.

We had a good deal of ground round our house, which was a mile away from its neighbour and several from Darlington. Although I was a very small boy when we left it for London, I can still remember the joyous times we used to have with father when the hay was cut, and how he used to show us the wonders of nature, never allowing us to touch a bird's nest, but encouraging us to find as many of them as possible.

He used to ride a pony called "Jessie" down every night to his office in Darlington, and return in the early hours of the morning. He had an utter disregard for convention in any shape or form, and he used to tell with glee how when, owing to a bad fall, this pony had to be shot, he invited the doctor and one or two other friends to dinner and regaled them on horse without their discovering the fact! I believe some of them never forgave him for it, though.

AT THE LOCAL CHAPEL.

We used to look forward to thunderstorms, because then he took us all out into the porch and we were keen to count the interval between flash and clap to tell the distance the storm was away. This he did with all of us save my youngest sister, who has not now the same joy in a thunderstorm that he inculcated into us. The only other memory I have of Darlington in which he finds place, was an episode which occurred in chapel. We went regularly to the Congregational Church, of which body he was a devout member all his life, and occupied the front pew in the gallery. Father, although physically immensely strong, had rather a weak back, which was the cause of his liking to "sit on his shoulders," to quote the late Edmund Garrett's witty description of his chief. In order to assume his favourite position in church, father used to prop himself up by putting his knees against the front of the gallery beneath the hymn-board. On one occasion the pressure was too great, and the congregation was scandalised to see, and hear, two of the front boards in the gallery suddenly crack outwards! Father always attended chapel regularly, morning and evening, to the end, and sang with a whole-hearted vigour good to hear, although, alas! the mellow and sonorous voice, when raised in song, was usually hopelessly out of tune!

(To be continued.)

TOPICS OF THE MONTH.

VI.—CAN SHE GET IN ?

Will Our New Flagship be Able to Enter our Harbours ?

We are manfully shouldering the burden of Empire, and soon the great Dreadnought-cruiser, flagship of the Australian Navy, will be in these waters. She is absolutely the latest thing in battleship construction. Heavily protected, armed with the finest weapons of offence, a fighting machine as perfect as the inventive genius of the greatest designers in the world could produce. We may well be proud of this formidable addition to our navy, for we realise here fully as much as they do at home that the fleets of the Empire must be pre-eminent on the waters of the earth. But whilst this great ship can find adequate and safe anchorage and shelter in some of our harbours, we may witness the extraordinary spectacle of the mighty cruiser lying outside the Heads, unable to enter the harbour on which the temporary Federal Capital stands. Such a sight would no doubt create an immense sensation; but the humiliation of seeing our new Dreadnought knocking, figuratively speaking, at the gates of Port Phillip, unable to enter, as there is not enough water for her to float safely through the Heads, may after all prove a blessing in disguise. It is pretty certain that unless her bunkers were practically empty she would not run the risk of attempting to enter any of our mercantile harbours—except Hobart and Sydney.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE "NEW ZEALAND" ?

The magnificent gift ship, the "New Zealand," visited Melbourne last month, but, to the chagrin of her citizens, the vessel did not lie against the pier. To visit her was a matter of some difficulty. But how many of the grumbling thousands who inspected her grasped the significance of why she lay out in the

Channel? The reason was all-sufficient—there was not enough depth alongside Melbourne's deepest water pier to float New Zealand's gift battleship.

The "New Zealand" entered the Heads drawing 28 feet, and came safely up the channel, but she had only a few tons of coal left in her bunkers. But once in she coaled, and, like the wolf in the fable, who gorged too much, she could not get out again. She drew 30 ft. 0 in. after she had coaled in Hobson's Bay. No vessel drawing as much as 30 ft., said the Harbour Master, should risk passing the Heads. The responsibility for so doing was left to Captain Halsey. By pumping out water and in other ways he lightened his ship, and selecting the top of the tide and a calm sea, he took out His Majesty's ship "New Zealand," drawing 20 ft. 0 in., safely negotiated the Rip, and steered eastwards to the Dominion whose millions had been so patriotically used in building this present to the British Navy. What if she had scraped her bottom out on the Lightning Rock in the Rip? A ghastly termination to a triumphal visit!

The Captain of the "New Zealand" would no doubt avoid Melbourne in future, and the case will be worse for H.M.A.S. "Australia," which is 400 tons more than her sister. It is significant to note that so furiously rapid is the evolution of naval ships that instead of taking first place in her class of battle cruisers, the "Australia" 19,200 tons now comes fifth, being surpassed in size and offensive power by the "Lion" and "Princess Royal," of 20,350 tons each, with 13.5 in. guns, and the "Queen Mary" and the "Tiger," of 28,000 tons. If the extra 400 tons of our new flagship cause

her to draw several inches more than the "New Zealand," she is never likely to be seen off Port Melbourne—until the channel is deepened.

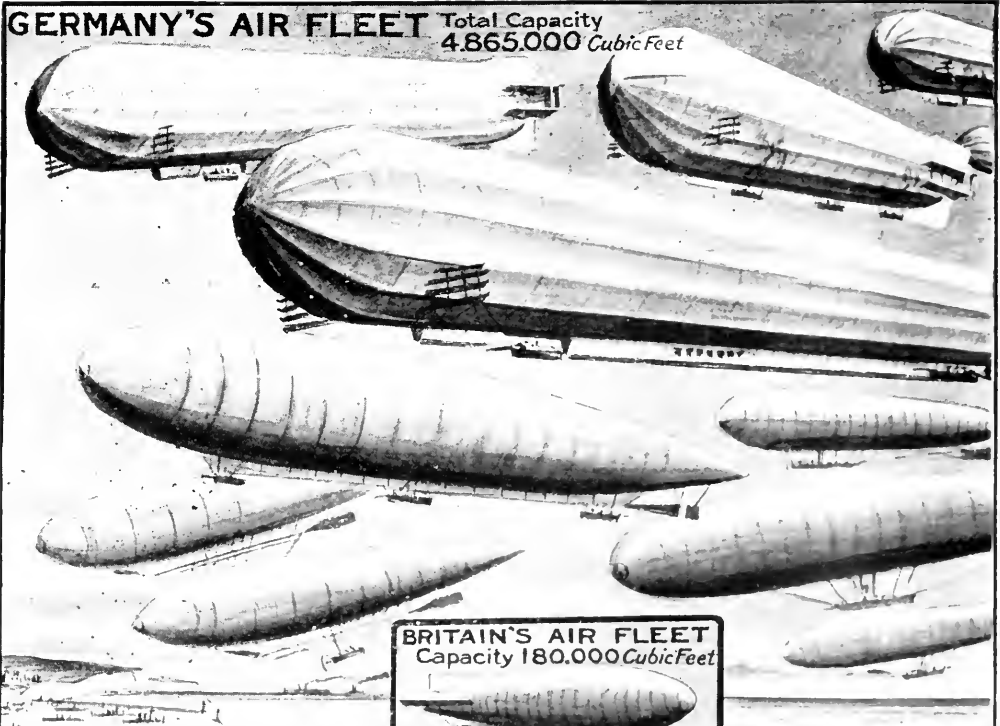
It does not greatly matter to the Australian Navy whether its greatest vessels can enter Port Phillip or not, for West Port and Jervis Bay, in addition to Sydney and Hobart, are available in Eastern Australia. But it does matter enormously to Melbourne, Adelaide and Fremantle, and her inability to enter is a far more striking and spectacular occurrence than if hundreds of merchant steamers were obliged to enter and leave these ports not fully loaded. The tendency is for larger and ever larger vessels on the Atlantic ferry, and as these take up the service the smaller boats in the American trade must be taken off and seek other routes. Just the other day a small steamer, the "Cufic," of some 8000 tons, touched bottom in passing Port Phillip Heads, and when such a thing can occur, ship-owners will never send their large vessels here. If, however, it was possible for ships of, say, 20,000 tons to enter all Australia's principal ports fully laden, an immense impetus would be given to commerce. Exporters are everywhere raising their voices in bitter complaint because they cannot get their produce away. The whole Commonwealth is suffering because of the delay in deepening the channels of certain of our ports. Mr. Watt realised this some time ago, and addressed a memorandum to each State, suggesting schemes for harbour deepening, but nothing seems to have come of it. Even his own State continues to proceed in most leisurely fashion to deepen the channel at the Heads. The depth there is now 37 feet, but owing to what is called the "scend," this depth is reduced by five or six feet in smooth, and ten to twelve in rough weather. When the depth between the Heads is increased to the 42 ft. planned, it is calculated that the "scend" (the rise and fall of a vessel in a seaway) will be minimised, and vessels having a draught of 35 or 36 ft. could pass safely. At the present rate it will be six years before the deepening is completed. Only £5000 a year is being ex-

ended on this particular work. A good deal more than that would be well spent in speeding up this channel deepening. The reason given for not doing so is that it is no good completing that work unless at the same time the berths are deepened at Port Melbourne, and preparations finished there for the accommodation of larger ships. If that is so the Harbour Trust had better speed up also, and at once. Melbourne, at any rate, is doing something, even if slowly; but Adelaide and Fremantle do not seem to realise the urgency of the need for deepening their channels and preparing for the larger ships which will ere long be visiting Australia. The inability of the new flagship to enter these harbours will, let us hope, provide the necessary incentive to get to work at once. It is clear, for instance, that the new White Star boat, the "Cyramic," which draws 34 ft. 6 in., will not be able to enter any commercial port in Australia, fully loaded, save Sydney and Hobart, and she is a small vessel compared to some that might come here.

It is true that many of the greatest ports in the world have no deeper channels at low water than that of Melbourne, but they have far higher tides than are experienced at Port Phillip, as the following table shows:—

Port.	Depth at Berth.	Channel Depth. L.W.	Rise of Tide.
Auckland... ..	30 ft.	31 ft.	11 ft.
Boston	30 ft.	30 ft.	9 ft.
Boulogne... ..	32 ft.	33 ft.	36 ft.
Hamburg	26 ft.	26 ft.	7 ft.
Hobart	40-60 ft.	60 ft.	4½ ft.
Hongkong	42 ft.	40 ft.	7 ft.
Liverpool	36 ft.	31½ ft.	20½ ft.
London	34 ft.	28 ft.	20 ft.
Marseilles	30 ft.	52½ ft.	—
Melbourne	26 ft.	37 ft.	2 ft. 8 in.
New York	35 ft.	40 ft.	5½ ft.
Rio de Janeiro	30 ft.	70 ft.	—
St. John's (Canada)	30 ft.	30 ft.	26½ ft.
San Francisco	22-40 ft.	33 ft.	8½ ft.
Singapore	30 ft.	30 ft.	10 ft.
Southampton	32 ft.	32 ft.	13 ft.
Sydney	40-60 ft.	40 ft.	5½ ft.
Vancouver	30 ft.	27 ft.	13 ft.
Wellington	33 ft.	42 ft.	4 ft.

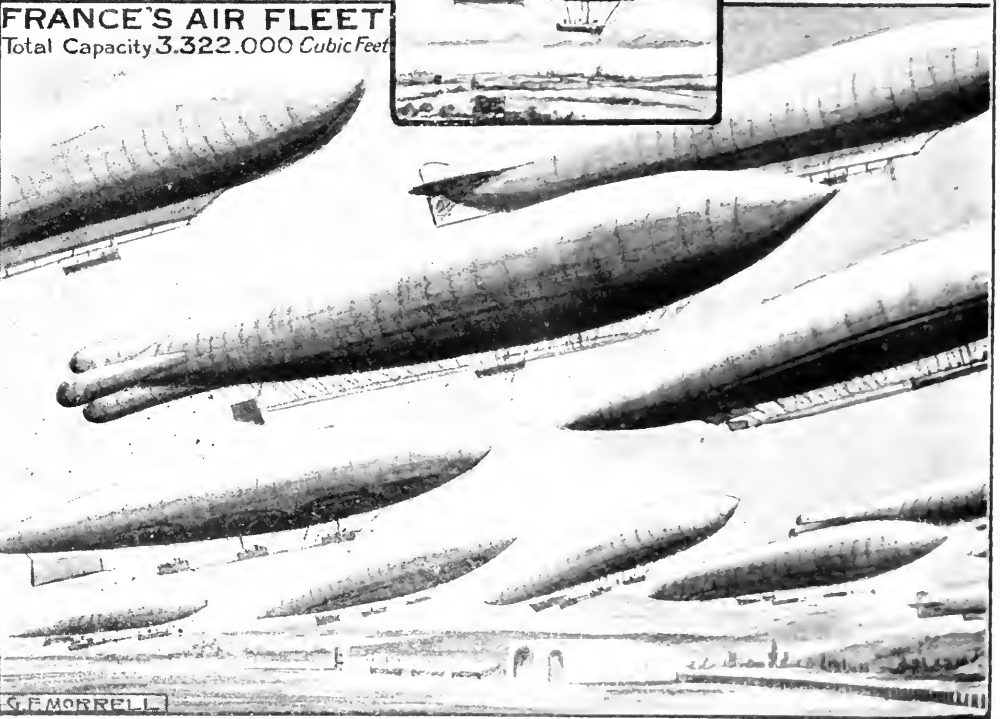
GERMANY'S AIR FLEET Total Capacity 4,865,000 Cubic Feet



BRITAIN'S AIR FLEET
Capacity 180,000 Cubic Feet



FRANCE'S AIR FLEET
Total Capacity 3,322,000 Cubic Feet



G. MORRELL

THE AERIAL FLEETS OF GERMANY, FRANCE AND BRITAIN COMPARED

VII.—IS BRITAIN DEFENCELESS ?

BY MAJOR B. BADEN-POWELL.

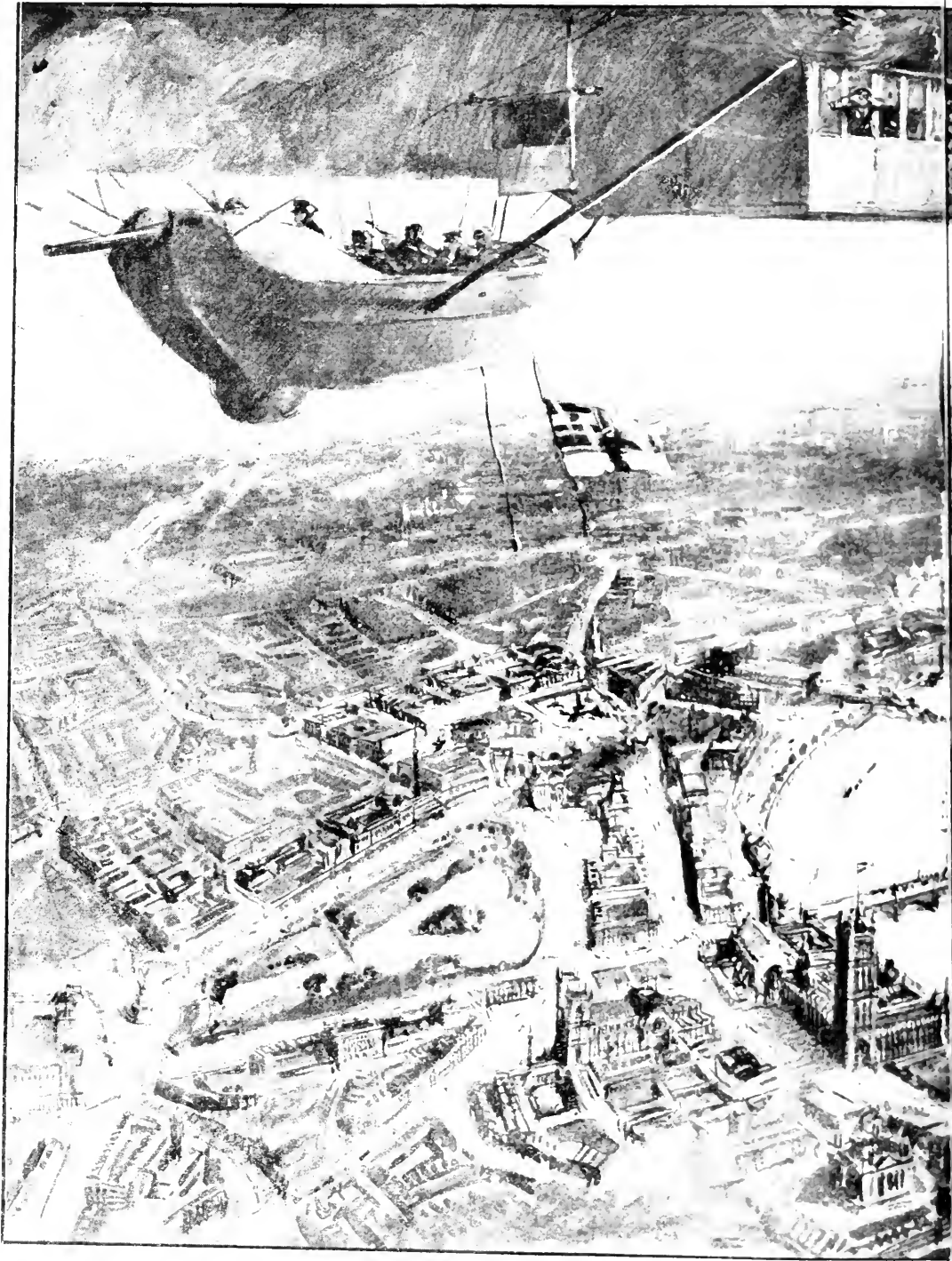
While in default of more convincing evidence, there is no reason to be alarmed at the vague reports of mysterious airships hovering over England at night, yet such stories draw attention to a matter of the utmost importance to Great Britain, a matter which most of those who discuss our defences are apt to ignore. A great deal is being said about the deficiencies of the Territorials, compulsory service, and our means of defence against invasion. But these questions, though of undoubted importance, refer to the hypothetical case in which, first, our Navy is for some reason temporarily non-existent; secondly, our Regular Army is practically all abroad; and it is supposed that, under such circumstances, an enemy attempts to invade our shores.

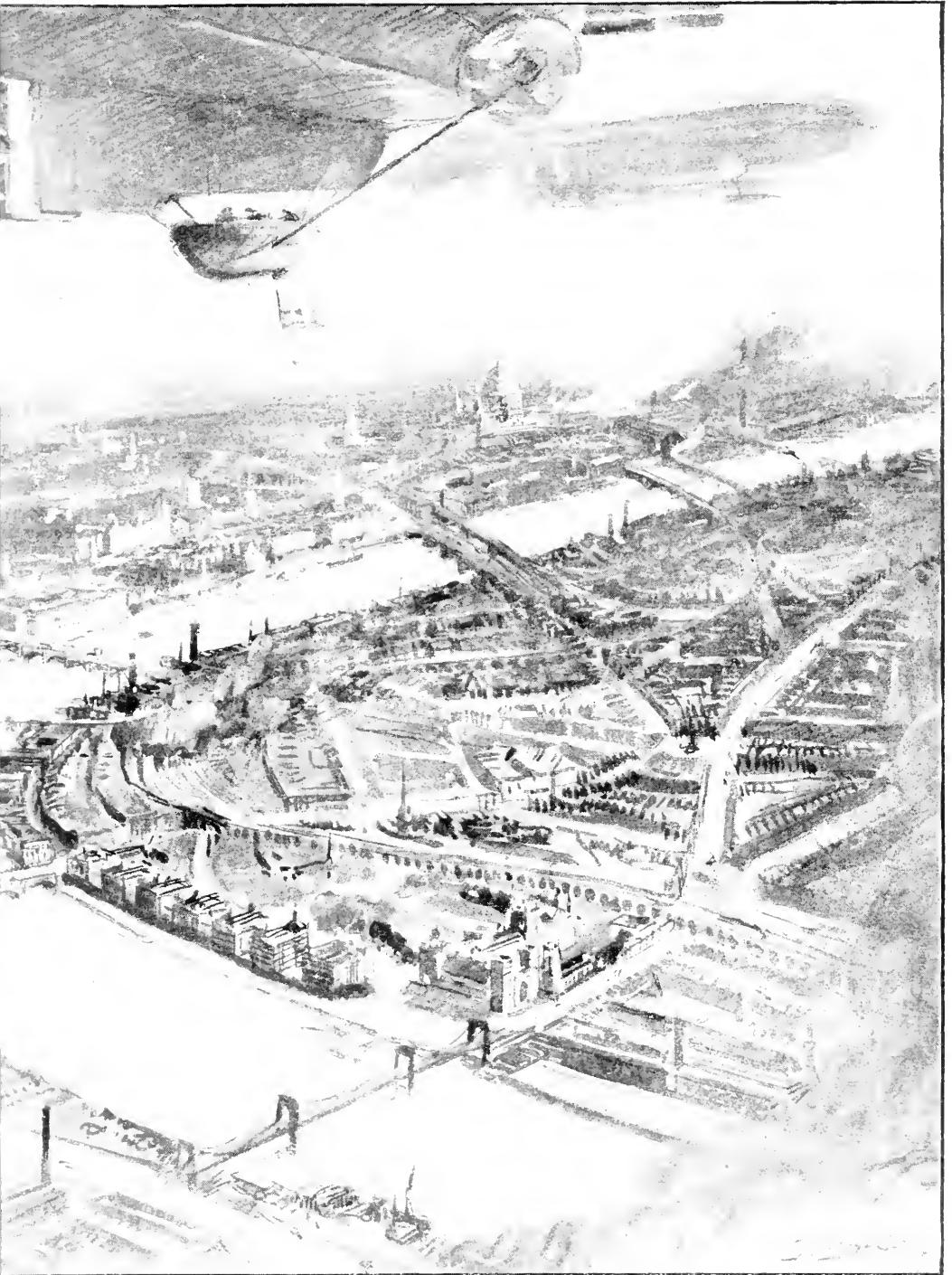
But let us take other, more likely, circumstances. Let it be supposed that an enemy decides that it is worth risking something to deal a blow at the heart of the Empire. We may have our powerful Navy intact and in its place; our entire military forces mobilised and ready. The sea and the land may be rendered absolutely impassable to an enemy, but what about the air?

A year or two ago, when there were but few military airships capable of attaining a really serviceable speed, no serious attempt at invasion was likely. Now the matter is rapidly becoming very different. Both in Germany and France much practical experience has been gained, and these Governments are capable of judging what is necessary and what is practical. We read various estimates of the strength of their aerial navies, but, without bothering about the exact numbers or capabilities of their air-craft, we may consider all the machines hitherto built as being not much more than experimental. It is, however, now evident that these nations are taking the matter up in all seriousness, and are building real aerial fleets. In the German estimates, it is reported, a sum of £500,000 is to be devoted to the construction of new airships. This

would mean perhaps twenty large rigid vessels at least as powerful as the latest Zeppelin or Schutte-Lanz. These latter are capable of going at a speed of over 50 miles an hour, and of carrying some two tons of explosives, besides machine guns for defence, while they can cruise in the air for at least 24 hours on end. In France contracts have been placed for seven equally large dirigibles with a minimum speed of 46½ miles. These fleets will presumably be ready for work within a year.

Now comes the question, What are we going to do under the above-mentioned conditions, supposing an attack is made through the air? What if one fine night it were discovered that a dozen enormous hostile airships were floating over London, or Portsmouth, or other centre? We might, after an hour or two, send a few aeroplanes to attack these airships, but, apart from their anti-aeroplane defence, they might be accompanied by a screen of their own aeroplanes, more numerous than all we could bring to bear. One old dirigible we might have wrecked, but a dozen of the new type would not be easy to knock out before they could accomplish their object. It may be said that bomb-dropping is uncertain and by no means so effective as some may think. One or two, or even a dozen, bombs may do but little damage, but if 12 airships each launched some 50 large bombs, there would be a salvo such as must, to say the least, prove very disconcerting to the nerves of us poor wretches below, and would be bound to do some material damage. And this would not be all. After the detonation of some 600 powerful bombs in one night, next night or the night after, the enemy might return and "go on doing it" every day that the wind allowed. We could do nothing to prevent them! Even if such tactics have not that decisive result that we have been accustomed to consider as necessary to defeat, yet, could we put up with such a bombardment day after day without soon coming to terms?





PASSING OF AN ISLAND EMPIRE.
defenceless London to-morrow.

There is perhaps one reason why the urgency of this matter is not more fully recognised. It is the cry of "wolf." The idea has so often been brought forward before. Mr. Wells has vividly depicted what we may expect from "war in the air," as have others more in earnest. But they were a bit premature. Hitherto no aerial fleet was "in being." Some even doubted if such would ever become a reality. Now we have changed all that. Yet the subject is hardly taken seriously.

It is often asked why we have not got any of the huge airships such as are now becoming a feature of the offensive appliances of some foreign nations. A simple answer may be given—Because we are not aggressive and do not propose to attack other countries through the air or drop tons of explosives. For mere defence our little airships may

suffice (if numerous enough). But the question now arises as to whether it is possible to defend ourselves against such attack and whether our only policy is not to make counter-attacks.

Let us, with all force, insist upon the absolute urgency of this matter. Our land forces, and even our Navy, must take a back seat in the face of such a question. Do let it be borne in mind that as far as defence is concerned it is infinitely more important for us to have adequate aerial defence than to possess one or two more "Dreadnoughts" or 50,000 more men. A hundred new aeroplanes or a dozen new dirigibles may make all the difference between peace and defeat. These are an absolute necessity, but their cost, with all appurtenances, need not amount to one-tenth that of a new battleship.

THE PRESENT POSITION : WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

They are waking up at Home to the fact that Great Britain is open to terrible attack from the air, and that she cannot at the moment resist this with any degree of success. Colonel Seely, Secretary for War, made a long and in some ways reassuring statement in the House of Commons recently. He showed that the aerial corps had actually 148 aeroplanes, the majority of them of the best type in the world; that there were 45 certified pilots who had passed a far more rigorous examination than was required in any other country, and sixty others who were certified flyers, although they had not yet passed the army tests.

He pointed out that no large dirigibles had been built, because Britain was not seeking means of aggression, and these craft were useless for expeditionary purposes on the distant frontiers of our Empire, owing to the impossibility of transport and the difficulty of filling them with hydrogen. All the needs of an expeditionary force were met by the small portable dirigibles the Aerial Corps had built and was building.

Whilst this is satisfactory so far as it goes, there was but cold comfort to be

got from his remarks, for none for a moment can suppose that these 148 aeroplanes, even if they are actually all in flying trim, could hope to effectively oppose a fleet of Dreadnought airships such as Germany and France have in being. For the present, at any rate, Britain must rely for defence upon weapons specially designed to destroy hostile aerial visitors. The latest guns, says Colonel Seely, are very effective, and the difficulty of finding the range of a swiftly moving airship is said to have been solved. It is true that an airship is a particularly vulnerable thing, easily disabled, but when we remember the immense height to which it can ascend, the difficulty of destroying it by gun fire from the earth seems almost insuperable. Unless guns capable of doing this have been invented, and are available in large numbers at every important city, Britain obviously lies at the mercy of any invader who possesses a powerful air fleet.

The security given by the narrow sea which divides Britain from Europe has vanished in large measure, for although an air squadron could never land large bodies of troops in England, it could paralyse the nation by destroying cities

from the air at its leisure, as stated by Major Baden-Powell, who is one of the first authorities on aerial matters in the world. So urgent does the need of an aerial fleet appear to thinking men at home that towns and counties are being urged to follow the example of French and German cities and present airships to the Government. Hampshire is giving an aeroplane, and other counties will doubtless follow her example. Leipzig gave £10,000 towards the building of airship sheds in Germany, and a subsidy of £1000 a year, and Leipzig is no larger than Melbourne or Sydney. Such local action is useful as showing the fact that the need for an air fleet is realised, but the cost of creating one is actually very small. The money spent on one Dreadnought battleship would

be enough to build some twenty-four rigid dirigibles of the Zeppelin type, and a thousand aeroplanes.

When the supremacy of the British Empire was threatened on the sea the Dominions, with spontaneous loyalty, cheerfully paid for the finest battleships obtainable. Fortunately there is no need to secure that preponderance in the air that is a necessity on the sea; but it is absolutely imperative that Great Britain should be able to resist and defeat any raiding air fleet flying over her borders. Here, surely, is an opportunity for the Dominions to again demonstrate their concern in the welfare of the Empire by assisting to build an air fleet great enough to defend the heart of the Empire

VIII.—THE PANAMA TROUBLE.

After a temporary lull, the question of the tolls on the Panama Canal are again being discussed.

The difficulty arose over an act passed by Congress on August 9th, 1912, dealing with the government and administration of the canal, and also fixing the tolls to be charged. Mr. Taft had always urged discriminating tolls in favour of all American commerce, but the bill did not go so far as that. It only gave preference to those American vessels engaged in the coastal trade, a trade which absorbs far the greater part of American shipping, and contained a clause prohibiting the passage of the canal to vessels owned by railway companies. This was intended to prevent the great American railway companies neutralising the possible effects of the canal in reducing freight rates. But it also hit the Canadian railways owning ships. The British Government entered a formal protest. This discrimination in favour of American coasting vessels was, it urged, an infraction of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, which says that, "The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce, and of war of all nations. . . . On terms of entire equality so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nation or its citizen or subjects in respect of the

condition on charges of traffic or otherwise."

WHY THE TREATY WAS MADE.

The Hay-Pauncefote treaty, concluded in 1907 by John Hay, the author of *Little Breeches*, *Jim Bludso*, and other vigorous ballads, who was perhaps the most famous of America's recent Secretaries of State, and the late Lord Pauncefote, one of the leading advocates of International Arbitration, at that time British Ambassador to the United States. According to the British contention, the treaty was made in order that the United States might construct a canal across the Isthmus of Panama independently, a right which she had surrendered in the Bulwer-Clayton treaty of 1850, which the new treaty superseded. The British Government understood that in this treaty it retained for itself the guarantee of equal treatment of all its vessels using the canal as a *quid pro quo* for giving the United States the right she desired. The canal protest, which was presented by Mr. Bryce to Secretary Knox on December 9th, 1912, says:—

The intention of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty was that the United States was to recover the right to construct the Trans-Isthmian canal upon the terms that when constructed the waterway was to be open to British and United States ships on equal terms.

President Taft argued that the United States was not meant to be included in the phrase "all nations." The British Government, through Sir Edward Grey, strongly dissented from this view. The note went on to say:—

His Majesty's Government do not question the right of the United States to grant subsidies to United States shipping generally, or to any particular branches of that shipping, but it does not follow, therefore, that the United States may not be debarred by the Hay-Pauncefote treaty from granting a subsidy to certain shipping in a particular way, if the effect of the method chosen for granting such subsidies would be to impose upon British or other foreign shipping an unfair share of the burden of the upkeep of the canal, or to create a discrimination in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic, or otherwise to prejudice rights secured to British shipping by this treaty.

The American view of the trouble is ably set forth by Dr. Albert Shaw, in the *American Review of Reviews*. He says:—

A CURIOUS DIPLOMATIC EPISODE.

The first and also the second of the Hay-Pauncefote treaties contained stipulations that were quite preposterous. We had already proceeded very far with our plans for constructing a canal, without the slight reference to the so-called Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850. That treaty had never gone into effect, and had been regarded by all American authorities for more than a generation as non-existent, except in the historical sense. Nor had there been any attempt on the part of Great Britain to bring that lapsed and extinct convention into force. The British Government had not questioned our right to exercise full sovereignty over a strip of territory which we might, as a Government, acquire either in Nicaragua or on the Isthmus of Panama. It remained for a new American Secretary of State, as a matter of personal initiative, to revive the old Clayton-Bulwer treaty and project it across the path of our legislative programme as respects the canal. We had negotiated for a canal zone in Nicaragua, and were completing the passage of the Hepburn bill authorising the construction of a canal. All this was going forward with England's hearty good wishes, and with the full understanding that no obstruction would

come from any European sources, when there suddenly appeared the first Hay-Pauncefote treaty, every line of which was written by our own representative. This treaty assumed that we could not construct this Government work upon our own soil without England's consent, and that we ought not to ask such consent unless we should renounce every special benefit and advantage in the use of the canal, and should also confer upon the maritime powers of Europe its full political and military control.

OUR GREAT RENUNCIATION.

Lord Pauncefote declared privately, before his death, that neither he nor his Government had ever thought of asserting any such claims, and that the entire instrument was a voluntary offering of the American Secretary of State. There is no explanation, except that truth is stranger than fiction, and that in statesmanship the most absurd things are sometimes the things hardest to defeat. The Senate supposed that Mr. Hay was engaged in a mere formality, and that it had seemed to him a matter of politeness to abrogate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty in writing, although American Presidents and Secretaries of State had repeatedly declared that no such treaty was in force. It was difficult to persuade the Senators to read the first Hay-Pauncefote treaty. Naturally, when they discovered its contents they amended it materially. There followed, after an interval, the second Hay-Pauncefote treaty. Mr. Hay was reluctant, but was constrained to permit the United States to exercise a certain measure of political and military control over the canal. He was, however, still determined that as respects all its practical uses, the other maritime powers should have exactly the same advantages as if the canal were their own.

NO REASON FOR ANY TREATY.

It should have been obvious to Senators that there was no reason for discussing canal tolls at that time in a treaty with a foreign power. Nor had there been any demand in England or elsewhere for an expression of our intentions regarding the charges we would

make for the use of our waterway. In short, there was no need of any treaty at all, and none should have been ratified. Our Government had precisely the same right to create the Isthmian canal that it now has to construct one across Florida or to complete the ditch across Cape Cod. Nevertheless, we actually ratified the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and thus gratuitously and absurdly limited our rights as respects our own canal. There was no *quid pro quo* of any sort; so that we are not under obligation to England in this matter. But we are under every sort of obligation to ourselves. We must act with frankness and honour. No improper treaty can stand, if one of the parties to it gives open and fair notice of its desire and intention to withdraw. But Congress ought not to enact a law that violates a treaty without first declaring its purpose either to denounce the treaty or to secure its abrogation.

A PURELY DOMESTIC PROBLEM.

The coastwise traffic of the United States is by law restricted to American vessels. Whether or not such vessels pay tolls in going through the Panama Canal must always be a purely domestic question for the United States to settle without European interference. The people of the United States would not intentionally have made a treaty that could have allowed England to make an attack upon a detail of one of our domestic policies. If our law does not agree with the treaty, we are under obligation to ourselves, from the standpoint of frankness and honour, either to change the law or to change the treaty. The British argument is that, although we must not remit the tolls of our coastwise vessels, we are at liberty to pay an equivalent amount in the form of a subsidy. Since this is obviously true, as respects our vessels engaged in foreign trade as well as those in the coasting business, it is somewhat difficult to understand why England should deem it desirable to take up the question at all.

CHANGES IN THE LAW ARE PROPOSED.

It is now strongly urged by influential men at Washington, with much sup-

port of public opinion, that Congress should at once repeal that clause of the law which remits tolls in favour of a certain part of the tonnage passing through the canal. This would satisfy the British contention for the moment, and terminate a diplomatic controversy. It would not, however, provide a permanent settlement unless England should passively admit that, in the very nature of the case, the United States must be expected to use the canal without restriction where nothing is involved except questions that are strictly those of domestic policy. If Canada and Mexico wish to consider the canal as a domestic waterway for the purpose of their own ships engaged in trade between their Atlantic and their Pacific seaports, they are at liberty to pay the canal tolls as a subsidy, if they so desire; and they will thus be doing in effect the same things that our Government does when it proposes to remit the tolls of our own ships. For to remit these tolls has the same effect as if we collected them at one end of the canal, through an official toll-keeper, and paid them back at the other end of the canal through a treasury agent dispensing a subsidy. The American people consider themselves permanently committed to treat all foreign ships alike in the use of the canal—not because of any treaty, but because of our imperial attitude toward all maritime nations. But it has not been the intention of the American people that any question should be raised as to our full sovereignty over the canal. That part of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty relating to canal tolls was not a bargain, but an expression of our intentions. It had no proper place in a treaty; but we must not take the position of treating lightly anything that has been cast in the treaty form.

That is a clear and lucid statement of the American case. Whether an Impartial Arbitration Court would agree to put aside the stipulation of a treaty properly ratified as it was by the people's representatives in the Senate, on the ground that certain clauses therein were not binding, but merely expressed a sort of benevolent intention, is another matter altogether.

THE MEN AND RELIGION FORWARD MOVEMENT IN AUSTRALIA.

A PARTING MESSAGE FROM FRED B. SMITH.

In line with the world tour upon the message and method of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, it is a great pleasure to leave a message to the earnest men of Australia concerning the place and power of the ideal of this movement if worked thoroughly.

THE REAL PURPOSE—MILITANT MEN.

To have it understood and to secure the largest results, it is necessary that the real purpose should be kept constantly in mind. This can be pretty definitely stated. First: The primary objective of the Men and Religion Forward Movement is to give increased accent to a man's place in the existence and preservation of Christianity. There is a need for a real emphasis of the masculine in religious work. Owing to many unguarded utterances, and to some superficial thinking, the Church has many times come to be regarded by strong men as a place only for the weaker sort or for the discouraged and defeated. Wherever this exists, and for whatever reason, it is absolutely false to every striking attribute of the message of Jesus Christ. His gospel is so comprehensive that it is intended to meet the needs of all people, old and young, rich and poor, high and low, educated and unlearned, men, women and children; but notwithstanding its comprehensive character, its most dominant note is its appeal to red-blooded, virile, militant men. The Men and Religion Forward Movement seeks to accentuate that.

A UNIVERSAL RELIGION.

In the second place, this movement is undertaking to co-operate with other agencies in a large interpretation of Christianity's function in the world. An older individualistic emphasis has some-

times portrayed Religion as a mere question of determining spiritual destiny in a future life. This will doubtless always remain as a very vital factor in the Christian message, but taken at its best, it is only incidental to that larger function of meeting the needs of humanity in its present-day struggle. Jesus Christ came not only to save the individual, but He came to redeem society, institutions, peoples and nations. The twentieth century will usher in a universal religion. Rapid methods of communication and travel are reducing space, and the first result of this is being evidenced in a uniformity of methods in the commercial, political and social world. No man can for very long withstand this same effect in the religious realm. A uniform religion is on its way. Great men are seeing the vision of it. The only question left is what is to be its nature. It may be confidently averred that this religion is not going to become uniform by reason of its ancient traditions or of any peculiar mystical claim of the prophet, priest or preacher in the cloister. That religion is to be the uniform one which will most quickly answer the cry of humanity. Therefore, the Men and Religion Forward Movement is seeking to apply Christianity to those vital everyday issues of life with which men come in contact on the market, in the street and in the home.

THE NEED IN AUSTRALIA

The question may be asked whether there is any unique need in this Commonwealth for such a manifestation of religion. After years of contact with the problems of the spiritual and moral life of young men of many nations, I am prepared to say I do not know of any place in the world where this type

of message and method is so applicable as in this great Commonwealth of Australia. Here, as in no other living nation, legislation has done everything that the fondest dream could ask. Taken as a whole, Australia represents a nation well fed, well housed, well clothed, well educated. As contrasted with other nations, there is no such thing as destitution, and yet, notwithstanding all this legislation and protection, the marks of moral breakdown are evident. Men are wandering far from the path of virtue and morality. Gross evils are as manifest here as anywhere in the world. Here, too, class distinctions are severe and bitter—unnecessarily so. Here, too, men are unhappy, discontented, restless, still seeking to find something to give them peace. By all the evidence of history, plus the evidence of personal experience, the Christian religion is needed in the life of this people as intensely as anywhere, for it becomes a message of moral protection. It becomes the message of a real brotherhood which wipes out the caste line, and it becomes a message of happiness in unselfish service rendered to others.

PATRIOTISM AND RELIGION.

The Men and Religion Forward Movement is vital to the United States, Canada, England, Japan and China, but certainly no nation of men living needs it more than the Australians, and I beg the privilege in my parting message to you to say that the men who are going to rank biggest in the history of Australia are those who will do most in making religion an essential, indestructible factor in the lives of the men and boys of this Commonwealth.

If any other argument were necessary, it could be found on the ground of

patriotism. Australia is in every element essentially British in tradition. If this Commonwealth lives up to its opportunity, it becomes the British Isle of the South Sea. But no nation can claim to be in truest sense British in spirit which is not intense in its expression of Christianity. That which will remain as long as the world lasts as the supreme expression of the British spirit will be the memory of the great Queen Victoria, her devotion to the Bible and the Church. No man is in the highest sense a British patriot if he fails in his loyalty to Christianity.

Australia as a nation owes much to Christian patriots of the past, and those who would send the streams on down to the coming generations pure and strong ought to build the fires of devotion to God, the Bible, and Jesus Christ and the Church hotter than ever before. Therefore, Australia is a place where the Men and Religion Forward Movement ought to have a vital place for years to come.

In writing a message to the Review of Reviews, I am profoundly impressed by the memory that its great founder, William T. Stead, was one of the men who gave up his life for the message of the Men and Religion Forward Movement. Just one year ago he was en route to be one of the speakers at the great Conservation Congress of the Forward Movement held in Carnegie Hall, New York City. He was a passenger on the ill-fated "Titanic," and yet, while he closed his life so tragically, he left a living message, very much of which is embodied in the Men and Religion Forward Movement. Those upon our side of the sea will never think of this campaign without remembering the part the great Stead took in it.

WHAT MUST BE DONE.

Fred B. Smith, at the dinner given to the visiting team, stated that there were in his opinion too many organisations and societies in the world. He would only join one other, and then quit, and that society would be one to see that no others were formed! The Forward Movement was to help on and vitalise

the existing organisations, the last thing it aimed to do was to start a new one. Those who heard the burning words of Smith, who shared the social wisdom of Robins, and felt more than ever before the need of getting out and doing something and doing it quick, ought to bear the object of the movement ever in

mind and resist the natural temptation of starting a new executive to carry on work upon the lines the members of this deputation from the New York Congress laid down. To create a new body would be obviously to go counter to the principal advice these experts came to give. We must find, if possible, amongst those already working some body which has a sufficiently large and comprehensive constitution to take over the executive work of the Forward Movement, leaving other organisations to carry out, each in its own way, the individual work for which it is most fitted.

In searching for such an executive body we naturally turn to the United States, from whence the Men and Religion delegates came to us, to see what has been done there. We find that the movement which swept in organised, business-like manner throughout America was controlled by a committee in New York, but that this executive, once the Forward Movement had been launched, went out of existence, leaving other organisations to carry on and perfect the work they had been doing before, aided by the advice the experts of the Forward Movement had given them. The movement was not an evangelising effort, it was an attempt to reveal the best known methods of permanent work by the local forces already in being. It is clear that in the United States the work of carrying out the executive side of the plan of campaign indicated by the leaders of the Forward Movement has been taken up by the great Y.M.C.A. organisations throughout the land. In America not only is the Y.M.C.A. undenominational—many bodies are that—it is the Church at work in the broadest sense. It supplies the organising experts who direct the efforts of hundreds of other agencies closely connected with individual Churches. The Y.M.C.A. does not concern itself so much with the evangelical teaching so imperative if religious work is to be successfully carried on. It is, so to speak, the business man of the concern.

A daily paper would have but a brief existence, no matter how brilliant its editorials, or how splendid its news service, if there were no organiser to see that it reached its readers. So the Y.M.C.A. in America supplies the executive direction which sees that the efforts of the different Churches are turned to the best advantage. Cannot the Y.M.C.A. in Australia so develop that it becomes the same power here as it is across the Pacific? There is no doubt it could, and perhaps the visit of Messrs. Smith and Robins may supply just what is needed to lift it out of the rut it has been following and make it a virile force throughout the Commonwealth. All the machinery for carrying out the ideas expressed by the Men and Religion Forward Movement is there, the men are there; all that is needed is to apply the advice of Messrs. Smith and Robins and use the Y.M.C.A. as an executive to see that there is a more complete and perfect organisation of the forces within the Church to meet the opportunities of the hour. This is the line to go on rather than to attempt to create a new agency with a new executive to take up this work. Here is a great opportunity for the evangelists to take hold of the Y.M.C.A. throughout Australia and make it what it is elsewhere. Will they grasp it?

Had Messrs. Smith and Robins visited New Zealand there is no question that the Y.M.C.A. there would have automatically carried on the Men and Religion movement, there would have been no need to think of creating a new body. That is because the Y.M.C.A. in the Dominion is now one powerful federation instead of a number of hardly related, isolated agencies. What the Y.M.C.A. has become in New Zealand it can become in Australia, and it ought at once, without waiting for further consolidation, to take the reins of the Forward Movement when these are laid down by the powerful temporary committee which undertook the arrangements for the visit of the deputation from the States.



THE SUBLIME PORTE RESIDENCE OF THE SULTAN OF TURKEY.

The interview which we give took place in July, 1911, and was recorded immediately after Mr. Stead left the Palace, remaining a unique testimony, in his own handwriting, both of his ideals for the Sultan and other Constitutional monarchs, and of the views of a sovereign who has seen his Empire crumble beneath him because of a too precipitate adoption of constitutional theories. The notes are quite unrevised, and appear just as he jotted them down for reference, as was his invariable custom after interviewing anyone of importance.

INTERVIEW WITH THE SULTAN.

BY W. T. STEAD.

My interview with the Sultan was much more the delivery of a message to His Majesty than any catechising of the Sovereign for information as to opinion. The conversation began with a few pleasant words of compliment from the Sultan. I replied by expressing my sense of the high honour conferred upon me by being admitted to the presence of His Majesty.

I asked Sir Louth, "May I speak freely?"

"Certainly," said the Chamberlain; "His Majesty desires it."

Here, then, was the open door and the wished-for opportunity. "I wish to congratulate His Majesty upon being the first of the line of Constitutional Sovereigns in Turkey, to be followed, I hope, by a long line of monarchs who will excel in glory the greatest of their predecessors."

The Sultan brought his fingers across his breast, and answered:

"I thank you for your good wishes. I have always desired the establishment of a Constitution in Turkey, and now that it is established I shall maintain the Constitution."

"In England," I remarked, "the position of a Constitutional King is the most charming in the world. For as a Constitutional King he has all the glory of sovereignty with none of the responsibilities of the ruler. He is the one man in the world who is incapable of doing anything wrong, for he can only govern through Ministers, who alone are responsible for anything that goes wrong."

The Sultan smiled and replied, "That was so; he had always understood it in that sense."

I went on: "May I venture to remind Your Majesty that even in England the Monarchy was not always so popular as it is to-day. Forty years ago the late King Edward used to say that he would

never be allowed to succeed to the Throne. Yet when King Edward died, no Sovereign was ever mourned with such universal sorrow or praised with such devoted loyalty."

"That I know," said the Sultan; "King Edward was a great King."

"But," said I, "why was it that the British monarchy experienced such a revival? It was because the Sovereign came out of retreat, showed himself everywhere to his people. A monarch who is invisible to his subjects cannot retain their loyalty; and, therefore, I congratulate your Majesty upon your recent visit to your European provinces, so that all your subjects had an opportunity of seeing that you were a human being, not a mere abstraction, and that you were personally interested in their welfare."

"Yes," said the Sultan, "that is true. It gave me great delight to visit my provinces in Roumelia, to see my subjects face to face, and to assure them that I cared for them as a father cares for his children, without any distinction of race or religion."

I expressed my delight that such were his sentiments. I said that we had found by experience in England that the Sovereign who identified himself with the welfare of his people retained an influence more than all he could find in authority.

"Yes," said the Sultan, "I understand the instruction in that way, and that is why I supported it."

I went on: "Another secret of the universal loyalty of the British to their Monarch is because each part of the Empire feels that it can better achieve its highest aspirations by union with the Throne than by separating from it. We can only hold our Empire together by making every nationality feel that we respect its laws, its customs, its aspirations, and even its prejudices. If you want subjects to love you it is necessary to meddle with them as little as possible, to let them have their own way, and to help rather than to hinder them in getting what they want. Liberty is the greatest bulwark of a throne."

"Yes," said the Sultan, "but sometimes nations are like naughty children; a little whipping does them good."

"Nations," I replied, "are not children, but are grown men. But I sincerely hope you will not perdo your severity. For the greatest object of the ruler is to make the ruler. To-day the loyal subject of to-morrow. We had a great war in South Africa, but to-day General Botha is Prime Minister of a loyal and united South Africa."

"I know about General Botha," said the Sultan, "but you whipped them first. It is the same thing in Turkey. We had our little war in Albania, but when I went in, I sent thousands upon thousands of Albanians to greet me with the most glowing enthusiasm."

"But," I replied, "we did not need to whip them to war with the Boers at all. We had to fight for three years, and had to spend £22,000,000 at the end to make peace. Among the Boers, they wanted Allah for things not another point. But I fear I am wearying His Majesty."

"Not at all," said the Sultan, "His Majesty is much interested."

"Well," said I, "my experience in South Africa showed us not only how we ought to have been treated, but how our wrongs can be redressed. That is the only way to get the Boers to offer the most determined assistance to the Englishers who are responsible for the policy of injustice. I never was more friendly to the King and the Empire than when I was resolutely speaking for the Boers. True loyalty is not blind obedience, and you must not expect to undertake to free your subjects from evil advisers whose policy brings shame upon your name."

The Sultan said that he had referred his Ministers and his Generals to the same course, and that he had given him to see in the English papers most unjust reflections upon the conduct of his generals.

I replied that I was delighted to have so emphatic an assurance from His Majesty's own lips. I should now be able not merely to denounce any acts of

cruelty and injustice that might be committed by Turkish troops because they were wrong in themselves, but also because they were committed in flagrant disobedience of His Majesty's commands.

"I hope that you will not have occasion to do any such thing," said the Sultan.

"I also hope so," I replied; "but your Majesty cannot be in every part of your dominions at the same time, and my experience is that generals and troops usually act with inhumanity. As I have dealt faithfully with our own generals, so I shall feel it my duty to deal as faithfully with your Majesty's generals should they act in opposition to those sentiments of humanity and justice which animate your Majesty."

"Well, I hope you will not have any need to do that," said the Sultan.

There was a pause, and I awaited dismissal. But there was no sign.

"May I go on?" I said to Sir Loutfi.

"Certainly," he replied.

"May I assure His Majesty," I said, "that I have one great wish for him in my heart, and that is that he may be recognised with love and gratitude by everyone of the twenty-four millions of his subjects as the impartial father who cares for all the twenty-four millions, and not merely for the eight millions or the twelve millions, but for all the twenty-four millions, and who does not desire that any section of his family should be favoured more than the other section, for that would be unjust."

"That is my desire also," said the Sultan. "I thank you for your good wish."

Then somehow the conversation got shunted on to the foreign relations of Turkey.

The Sultan said that he always desired to be on the most friendly terms with England.

I thanked him, and said that I was very glad also to know that he was on very friendly terms with Germany. Baron Marschall von Bieberstein was a very great man.

The Sultan assented, and remarked that he wished to be friends with all the Powers.

I said I had particularly mentioned Germany because I wanted him to understand that I had no feeling of animosity towards Germany. I thought that, in the common interests of humanity in the great experiment of establishing Constitutional liberty in Turkey, all the ambassadors of all the great Powers should work together as a band of brothers to help His Majesty to overcome the difficulties that confronted him.

"That shows you are a man of good conscience," said the Sultan, with unwonted animation.

"We want an exclusive alliance," I said. "I sometimes say that all nations in their international relations should be polygamist, not monogamous."

"I see," said the Sultan laughing; "but in polygamous households there is usually a favourite wife."

"I am against favouritism," I said. "It breeds jealousy. It is best to treat them all with equal impartiality."

"Yes," said the Sultan, "that is what we try to do. We are not making favourites, and we try to avoid jealousy."

"By the by," I remarked, "talking about favourites, I am glad to know that your relations with Russia are now so friendly."

"Yes," said the Sultan.

"Well," I replied, "I have had long and intimate relations with the Russians, and I am glad to be able to assure your Majesty that I know of no Power in Europe at this moment which is animated by more friendly feelings towards your Majesty than is Russia."

The Sultan replied: "I have already been informed of this through official channels, and it gives me great satisfaction to have it confirmed from your lips."

By this time we had been talking for an hour, and I was not surprised to see the Sultan slowly rise to his feet.

"May I say one last word?" I asked. "In the British Empire we have found by bitter experience that the Chauvinists who seek to enforce uniformity upon our different peoples are the worst enemies of the Empire. To keep them

together we must let them go as they please. If we tried to Englishise Scotland, the United Kingdom would break up in six weeks. If the German Government were to try to Prussify Bavaria, it would break up in six weeks. So, your Majesty, I tremble for the safety of your Empire when I hear of an Otto-

manising policy to compel all the different nationalities to become Turks."

"That is not so," said the Sultan. "I do not desire anything but to treat all my subjects with equality."

"That convinces me," I said, as I took my leave, "how much wiser is your Majesty than some of your Ministers."



A TYPICAL STREET IN STAMBOUL, CONSTANTINOPLE.



Leading Articles in the Reviews.

THE FUTURE OF TURKEY.

I.—BY THE MAN WHO TRAINED HER ARMY.

General Field-Marshal von der Goltz contributes a long article on the present position and the possibility of regeneration of Turkey to the *Deutsche Rundschau*.

NO TIME TO TRAIN THE ARMY.

The suddenness and unexpectedness of events in the East, he says, have brought about a complete transformation in the development of South-Eastern Europe, not a formal close of the great Eastern Question, but something approaching it. Only last summer travellers from Turkey reported how zealously the army was working; such zeal had not been known for thirteen years. With the introduction of the Constitution the army was to be reconstituted. It was a herculean task, but it was taken up enthusiastically and it would have achieved its object had Turkey been permitted ten years of peace. But there was no preparation for war in the modern sense. It is seventeen years since Field-Marshal von der Goltz left Turkey, and in 1895 the army was very different from that of to-day.

THE EMPIRE IN ASIA.

As to the possibility of regeneration, Field-Marshal von der Goltz says the position of Turkey will henceforth be greatly simplified. Relieved of Albania, Macedonia, etc., but retaining Constantinople and a small portion of European territory, Turkey can remain united to European civilisation. In Anatolia, where risings are less to be feared and where European policy will be less irksome, the needed quiet for regeneration may be found. If Turkey succeeds in developing Anatolia, she can become stronger than before. A well-thought-out and carefully-prepared home colonisation would render immense service. It is of the greatest importance to in-

crease the Mahomedan population of Asia Minor by fugitives from the European provinces. An increase of 100,000 should not be impossible. There is plenty of unoccupied land in Anatolia. In Kurdistan, ancient Mesopotamia and Babylonia, and even in Syria, there are whole districts inhabited by an independent population who bear none of the burdens of the State. Towards the south a vast territory awaits further expansion. One thing is necessary—the permanent reconciliation of the Arabian half of the Empire with the Caliphate of the Ottoman Sultan. Latterly the Arabs have regarded the Caliph as a usurper, and only in the recent war in Tripoli, in which Turks and Arabs fought unitedly, did the old enmity disappear, at least externally. Peace has long reigned in Arabia; a wise domestic policy could build upon that. The common bond of Islam, which has been growing stronger and stronger, can be adapted to the furthering of reconciliation and the fusion of the half-European and the half-Asiatic Empire into one Islamic State. This would necessitate the removal of the capital. Constantinople is the strongest position for the army and the navy, and may remain the residence of the aristocracy. But the seat of government must be elsewhere, for Constantinople is no place for work. Aleppo or Damascus is suggested.

IS MIGHT RIGHT?

The most dangerous enemy which Young Turkey has had up to the present is herself. The conception and the judgment of State affairs from a purely personal standpoint must disappear and give place to an objective one. The State is might, and not an academy for the development of human virtue. States do not act from goodwill, but according to interests. Consideration for the weakness of neighbours can only be de-

manded when there is no advantage to be got from their weakness. Humanly, this is not a beautiful motive, but hitherto it has been the method adopted in the policy of this world. The Balkan States had found the necessary quiet to become strong which Turkey longed for and was unable to obtain, and they utilised the favourable moment when they were at one and had the least resistance to expect to make their attack. That was their right, philosophises the Field-Marshal. Their mode of procedure should prove a warning against the theory of the pacifists who would regulate the great questions of existence of nations by mutual esteem of the rights of others. Each party has its own conceptions of what these rights are, and when the question is a serious one a mere mutual understanding is bound to fall to pieces. To be strong is the only means by which to demand successfully justice from others.

II.—BY SIR HARRY H. JOHNSTON.

Sir Harry H. Johnston was ever a cheery optimist, and only he would be capable at this time of attempting to forecast "The Final Solution of the Eastern Question." Sir Harry gives the readers of the *Nineteenth Century and After* the results of his diagnosis of the disease of rivalry which afflicts the Christian Powers, and the prescription for the suggested cure is:—

(1) Free Trade over the whole of the existing Turkish Empire—that is to say, no differential or preferential tariffs to be levied in Asia Minor, Armenia, Mesopotamia, Aleppo, Syria, Arabia, Egypt, or Cyprus, giving any one Power a commercial advantage over the rest.

(2) The appointment of the Turkish public debt over all the countries which have formed part of the Turkish Empire in Europe, Asia, or Africa since the beginning of the twentieth century, the contributions of Egypt and Cyprus not to exceed the present amount of the tribute, and facilities, of course, to be given for the amortisation of the debt charges.

(3) The transference to Great Britain of Turkish suzerainty over Cyprus, Sinai, and Egypt; the assumption by France of a protectorate over Syria and the Lebanon; the creation in Palestine and Midian of a mainly Jewish State, guaranteed and supervised by the Great Powers; independence to be granted to Turkish Arabia (the Hijaz and

Yaman); a Russian protectorate over Trebizond and Armenia; the retention of Rhodes by Italy—if only as an acknowledgment of the part played by Venice in the past in trying to save the civilisation of Greece and Cyprus; and, lastly, the restriction of direct Ottoman rule to a new Turkish Sultanate, extending perhaps from Constantinople—at any rate including all Asia Minor, the Aleppo district, and Mesopotamia down to the Persian Gulf; this Sultanate, however, to be under German protection and with its foreign affairs conducted and its finance controlled by the German Ambassador, much as Egypt is supervised by Great Britain.

THE WRECKERS.

This is certainly a drastic but essentially a business-like solution, and is not therefore likely to commend itself to the chancelleries. The genial Sir Harry allows himself the pleasure of castigating the Turk:—

The Turks of eastern, central, and western Asia have been respectively the ruin of China, of Persia, and of the Aryan civilisation of central Asia; they brought Arab Egypt into ruin and nullity, and reduced its population from eight millions to two millions; they ruined and depopulated Cyprus, a flourishing kingdom of the middle ages, and still prosperous under Venetian rule; they ruined and depopulated Tripoli, Tunis and Algeria; reduced Crete to semi-savagery, and devastated the Morea; wrecked the great renaissance of Persia under the Sufi Shahs; and made of Thrace and Macedonia, Rumili and Bulgaria, Servia and Epirus, Bessarabia and Wallachia shambles, deserts, manure-heaps; with towns of mean and filthy streets, and populations of semi-nomads, whose flocks and herds destroyed the forests, because under the constant rapine of the Turks agriculture did not pay. Is it to the descendants of these heedless devastators that Europe owes consideration? What claim has the Turk to our further patience or to our pity?

THE TURK'S CHANCE.

The writer, however, resumes his natural cheerfulness when he considers the future:—

Under the new arrangement of the Turkish Empire which the present war may bring about, all these good elements in the population of Asiatic Turkey will get a chance to expand, increase, and prosper. The Turks themselves may regain vigour; they may fully embrace the better type of Western civilisation, emancipate their women from the harem existence (which really is the principal cause of Turkish futility and degradation), so that in course of time, by sheer worth of character as well as valour, the Turks may take a leading place among the peoples of the Near East.

ROUMANIA, BULGARIA AND THE POWERS.

ROUMANIA'S RIGHTS AND WRONGS.

In the *Nineteenth Century* we find Mr. Ellis Barker's interpretation of the present relations of "Roumanian Policy and the Peace of Europe." Mr. Barker takes the necessary precaution of recapitulating the history of the country from the time of the Romans, explaining that:—

The modern Roumanians are the direct descendants of these Roman settlers. Their language closely resembles Latin. Racially they form a Romanic island in a Slavonic ocean. A comparison of the small, wiry, and alert Roumanians with their neighbours, the large-bodied, heavy and phlegmatic Bulgarians, is ethnologically very interesting.

Midway between two great Powers, Roumania's development has always been subject to the political see-saw of her neighbours, but has eventually emerged from the welter a united and progressive nation:—

At present Roumania has a standing army of 98,000 men, and she can place 500,000 men into the field in case of war. Their armament is excellent. A great chain of fortresses which runs from Focshani to Galatz protects the open frontier of the country towards Russia, and Bucharest, with its huge circle of forts, is the most strongly fortified capital in Europe, Paris alone excepted.

The basis of Roumania's present claim was the action of Russia thirty years ago, and she has always hoped to obtain the possession of Silistria if a territorial rearrangement should take place in the Balkan Peninsula.

BULGARIA AND ROUMANIA.

In reference to the Bulgaro-Roumanian difficulty, Tsarigradski, who has an article on the subject in the mid-February number of *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales*, does not see why the question of the rectification of the frontier should not be solved amicably.

Remembering the traditional and necessary friendship between the two States, the problem loses much of its acuteness. After peace was signed, Bulgaria, in possession of her new provinces and an extended littoral, might have been able to make some sacrifice in favour of her neighbour, even if it had

included the cession of a population of 14,000, the city of Silistria itself having 12,000. The cession of this territory, not densely populated, would not have sensibly diminished the importance of the new Bulgaria; but, then, Roumania's demand should at least have been presented under conditions which would have rendered acceptance easy by Bulgaria.

Roumania may also require the Macedonian-Roumanian population who are to be annexed to the Balkan States to be taken into account. She can have no territorial pretensions with regard to this population, but she may ask for compensation. The whole position of Roumania would probably have been very different if at the beginning of the crisis she had, without taking part in the hostilities, adopted an attitude favourable to the Balkan Allies. The moral support which she could have given to the Balkan States would have constituted an effective right to recognition by those States. In any case, she would have done well to have waited till peace was signed before pressing her claims. But if the Balkan League is maintained after peace, and if Roumania will join it, the League will receive an important accession of strength.

THE FUTURE GERMANO-SLAV CONFLICT.

An anonymous writer on the Eastern Question in the *Correspondant*, while not pretending to predict the future, explains why, in his opinion, no settlement can solve permanently the innumerable problems raised by the disappearance from Europe of the Ottoman Empire and its possible dismemberment in Asia.

THE BALANCE OF POWER FICTION.

The maintenance of the Ottoman Empire, he says, was one of the essential factors of the balance of power in Europe, a fiction which since 1815 has been the basis of the policy of the Great Powers. Turkey was the barrier against the rivalry between the Slavs and Germans for domination on the Bosphorus, but now that the barrier has been thrown



Kikeriki.]

[Vienna

Roumania (upheld by Austria) is in luck's way—she has only to stretch out her hand

down and the equilibrium broken, the chances of a great war have not been removed, but rendered all the more certain. The disappearance of Turkey reveals the rivalry between Austria and Russia, the chief cause of future trouble, and it will have other consequences and corollaries. Since the advent to the throne of Wilhelm II. the writer has never believed in the possibility of another war between France and Germany, and since the conclusion of the *Entente Cordiale* he has never believed in a war between England and Germany. But today he does believe in a great Germano-Slav encounter, because it is the necessary fatal and logical consequence of the conflict which for twenty-five centuries has been waged between East and West. This war will not take place immediately, he hastens to explain.

THE BULGARO-ROUMANIAN DIFFICULTY

Examining the chief points in dispute, he begins by noting that the Balkan Allies, while united for the military operations, were not exempt from other serious friction, and though they presented a united front to Turkey, he doubts whether the coalition will remain

one and indivisible, as announced by optimists. When Turkey is dismembered, the spoils will have to be divided in a manner to satisfy not only the Allies, but especially the Great Powers, a thing all the more difficult because of the lack of natural frontiers, each being occupied by a *mélange* of races.

THE CASE OF ROUMANIA.

At the Congress of Berlin Roumania was very badly treated, though M. Waddington pleaded her cause most warmly. The Roumanian troops had been the real victors at Plevna, and yet as the reward of her services Roumania saw herself robbed by Russia of Bessarabia, a rich Roumanian province, in exchange for part of Dobruja, then poor and sterile. Roumania to-day is stated to have made the mistake of believing in the declaration of the *status quo*, and has been surprised at the discomfiture of the diplomacy of the Great Powers. Her route of expansion, the route to the Ægean, is closed. She has an excellent army and she is destined to play a considerable rôle in future events.

RETARDING THE GREAT EVENT.

The fiction of an Ottoman Empire on the shores of the Bosphorus obtained by the maintenance of the Turks at Constantinople is still one of those lame artifices dear to modern diplomacy. England ought to note the feelings of her Mussulman subjects, who are manifesting the greatest irritation at her inaction. By making herself the guardian of the holy cities of Islam she would become the great protector of the Mussulmans all over the world. Had the Great Powers, instead of exchanging Notes which did not say much, accompanied by conversations at which nothing was said, only emerged from their verbosity and arrived at a firm decision, the Balkan War would certainly have been avoided. But if diplomats are unable to foresee events of this gravity, of what use are they? The day is not far distant when the most opposed interests will find themselves face to face in Mesopotamia and Asia Minor, and on that day there will be no congress and no conference to prevent the fulfilment of destiny.

HOW THE BALKAN LEAGUE BEGAN

The anonymous author has had his day, but we presume that diplomatic etiquette will extend his period while public policy pursues its subterranean courses. "The History of the Formation of the Balkan League" appears in *The Fortnightly* under the signature of a mysterious "M," and we must assume that his knowledge is extensive and peculiar.

The inception of the League came first from Sofia and the preliminaries are very clearly sketched:—

"As might have been expected, the first thought of the Bulgarian Government, after it had become awake to the necessity of a change in its policy, was to ascertain whether conditions in Belgrade were propitious to an understanding between Bulgaria and Serbia as regards their future conduct towards Turkey. The co-operation of Serbia was indispensable, not only on account of the military assistance which she could bring in the event of an armed conflict, but also in order to prevent the Porte from exploiting the mutual jealousies of the two nations. It was this latter consideration which originally weighed most with the Bulgarian Government; for, when the question of an alliance was first mentioned, the possibility of a war did not seriously enter into the calculations of the contracting parties.

"The mission of sounding the views of Dr. Milovanovich, the Servian Prime Minister, was entrusted to the Bulgarian representative in Rome, who happened to be in Sofia on leave of absence. M.

Rizoff had spent several years in Belgrade, as Bulgarian Envoy, and had taken an active part in the Zollverein negotiations. His instructions were to observe the strictest incognito, and to report results to M. Gueshoff, who was then on his way back from France. Towards the beginning of October, 1911, they met in Vienna, and, as M. Rizoff's story sounded most encouraging, a secret interview between Dr. Milovanovich and M. Gueshoff was at once arranged, and took place on October 11, in the train from Belgrade to Nisch.

"For several hours on end the two statesmen discussed *à cœur ouvert* the political situation in the Balkans, the hopeless plight of the Macedonian populations, and the urgent need of an understanding between Serbia and Bulgaria as the sole means of ameliorating the lot of their compatriots in Turkey. They had no detailed scheme before their minds, and conversation turned on generalities, but the conclusion to which they both arrived was that no serious differences existed between their standpoints. This meeting may be said to form the opening chapter in the history of the Balkan League, and with it the question emerged from the domain of speculative talk into the regions of practical politics."

From these very ordinary *pourparlers* "M" traces the strengthening of the bond until the Allies ventured on their supreme stroke of defiance not only against Turkey, but against the junta humorously labelled "The Concert of Europe."

WHAT IS RUSSIA'S OBJECT?

In an article on "Russia in the Eastern Crisis," in the *Oesterreichische Rundschau* Herr Alexander Ular writes on Russia's future expansion in Asia.

THROUGH ARMENIA TO THE MEDITERRANEAN.

After explaining that the Russian Government fears the new Pan Slavism with greater cause than does Austria, for the simple reason that it is at the present time the only serious menace to the con-

tinuance of the Tsar's system of government, the writer discusses the attitude of Russia towards Asiatic Turkey. He points out that Russia may be asked to protect the Armenians, and that she may intervene either in the name of humanity or "in the name of Europe." In either case the result will be the same. From the Russian fortress of Kars to Mersina on the Mediterranean, the distance is scarcely greater than that be-

tween St. Petersburg and Moscow. Everywhere there exist masses of Armenians to protect, and it would be only too easy to arrange everything so that the lesser should involve the greater. The enormous industries and the whole petroleum industry of Russia are thirsting to take the rich oil regions on the slopes of the Mesopotamian and Persian mountains. Troops have already been concentrated in disquieting numbers. From Kars to beyond Urmia, round the Turkish Armenians, there are well over 150,000 men. Does the Russian way to the Mediterranean lie here? That is the great question. It is the question of natural compensation which Russia seeks for the loss of all her Balkan aspirations. It is the question of Asiatic Turkey.

THE REAL DANGER.

The important thing is that every advance of Russia in Armenia, especially from Persia, represents a direct attack on the spheres of interest claimed by Germany, and complications would at once arise by the side of which the

Moroccan conflict was child's play. Here lies the real danger. Russia cannot embark on a conflict with Austria, but she can, without any difficulties at home, venture on expansion through Armenia. For this would be an enterprise of Tsarism and not of the Russian people, and if this expansion should be hindered, an attack on Germany is not impossible. No one believes Russia is seeking such a conflict, but that she may run risks of becoming engaged in it on her circuitous route to Asia Minor is certain. Russia has now lost her old illusions about the Balkans. Were she a modern national State she would undoubtedly try to find compensation in Europe. Being dilatory, and possibly for domestic reasons, she will renounce everything, for she also knows that sooner or later others will be open to her to realise splendid practical advantages. And how is Austria-Hungary to emerge from the crisis peacefully and advantageously? She must learn a lesson from Tsarism, and, conscious of her purpose, with endless patience wait and prepare for future opportunities.

AN INTIMATE SKETCH OF THE SERVIANS.

Mr. Herbert Vivian, who some years ago spent some time in Servia, contributes to the *English Illustrated Magazine* an article on the Servian character.

A PATRIARCHIAL SURVIVAL.

The Servian people, he writes, are always ready to express their views on any subject with the utmost frankness. But the villagers are more reserved than the townsmen, and do not so readily give themselves away as townsmen do. You may spend a whole day in a Zadruga apparently on the most intimate terms, and yet not gain so much insight into a man's character as you may in half-an-hour's acquaintance in Belgrade. The Zadruga is a peculiarly Servian institution. Wherever it exists it is safe to conclude the population is Servian. We are asked to imagine a household consisting of eighty or a hundred persons, arbitrarily governed by one man, having all things in common, and unable to buy or sell or plant or reap or

marry without permission from the head of the family. Originally a family group, it has grown until it embraces distant cousins. It perpetuates the family tradition and authority, it unites all the benefits of small and great properties, and provides for the poor in sickness and old age. Nevertheless the Zadruga is beginning to die out, but a clannish feeling is bound to remain, and consequently the people are apt to care more for local than for national affairs.

AN EASY LIFE.

The only political topic which interests the Servian peasants is the question of taxation. If taxes could be paid in kind they would not be grudged, but a money payment seems to the peasants out of all proportion to the amount of food and clothing which it represents. The fertility of the soil makes it unnecessary for them to work very hard, but they are not lazy, and they have a

constant craving for more land. Essentially simple in character, the richest peasant wears the same rough homespun as his poorer neighbour, and partakes of the same homely fare. The Servian people are remarkable for their hospitality, and strangers are always entertained most lavishly. Costumes vary in different parts of the country, but the national garb, like some other customs, is passing away. Fond of simple pleasures, the Servians are always ready for a dance to the measures of the kolo.

QUAINT CUSTOMS.

The writer was surprised to find that

the Servians were not deeply imbued with the religious spirit. Feast-days are universally observed, but a Servian considers it enough to stand outside the church during divine service. Fasts, however, are very strictly kept. A curious superstition is that connected with the laying of the foundations of a new house, when it is considered necessary to immure the shadow of a human being. All sorts of tricks are resorted to by builders to induce someone to walk down the road in the sunshine, so that his shadow may be caught and walled in.

EUROPE—AN ARMED CAMP.

The peaceful citizen who fondly imagines that Europe is a safe refuge from the perils of war, revolution and general disaster must quickly accustom himself to the fact that he is actually resident in the world's danger zone.

Too much good government, too close an affection for peace and money-making, are evidently the inevitable precursors of war. That is the only moral the reader can extract from Guglielmo Ferrero's contribution to the *Atlantic Monthly* on "The Dangers of War in Europe." The writer is saturated with pessimism, and works upon our feelings with his first sentences:—

If one among the many Liberal statesmen and thinkers who, during the first half of the nineteenth century, suffered and struggled for the destruction of the absolutism which ruled the old world were to-day permitted to revisit the earth, what a surprise would be in store for him!

The writer makes out a case for cynics when he says:—

It is now about fifty years since all the European States, Russia excepted, came of age and acquired the right to express their will and criticise the policy of their Governments. For better or worse, representative institutions, in one form or another, have taken root in nearly all the countries of Europe, and carry forward their work, even if slowly. Peace, therefore, according to the prophecies of the doctrinaire Liberals of 1848, should reign throughout Europe by the will and authority of the people and in despite of bellicose Governments and rulers, ceaselessly in search of adventure, both by virtue of ancient tradition, and on account of their education and their inheritance.

Such was the expectation. What of the realisation? On every hand we see governments and kings struggling against their people and against public opinion. It is the people who are fired with a desire for war, while their Governments, together with their sovereigns, devoted to the preservation of peace, resist as long as they can the pressure



Ulk.]

[Berlin.

ATLAS: "Donnerwetter, what a mad world—in the midst of the ball season!"



Kladderutsch.]

(Berlin

FRANCO-GERMAN AFFAIRS.

MARIANNE: "Sacre bleu, is he already preparing to get up?"

MICHEL: "Donnerwetter, is she waking up?"

of public opinion, even at the risk of losing that popularity for which they so eagerly strive.

Arguments, like statistics, are possessed of plastic properties, which with little manipulation may suggest the thing desired, and where the wish is so

often father to the thought it is necessary to go warily between the statement general and the fact particular.

M. Ferrero has an eye for the melodramatic when he writes:—

This belligerent state of mind now agitating Europe is the last phase of that great struggle which began with the French Revolution, between Conservatives and Liberals, between the principle of authority and the idea of liberty, between the State and Democracy. What the outcome will be is hard to say. If the time should come when organised armies should be no more, but when whole peoples armed with fearful instruments of destruction should hurl themselves upon one another—the very thought of it would be appalling to us.

The prophet of old was occasionally given to soothsaying, and we trust the modern school is not so fierce as it paints itself, for crises may sometimes exist in the imagination only.

Our writer closes with full confidence that the great need is "more" government:—

Standing between the alternatives of war on the one hand, and of lawlessness on the other, the European nations are all equally bewildered, in doubt which way to turn, while the approaching crisis is all the more serious because thinking men are giving up politics for business. This neglect of public duties by the class which once bore the entire responsibility is one of the most regrettable results of industrial development and universal wealth. I trust the day may never come when Europe will be forced to realise that it would have been better for her if she were less rich but more wise, if she were endowed with less machinery and capital but with more powerful, more stable, and more enlightened Governments.

THE "YOUTH" OF EUROPE.

Alterations in the map of Europe are the subject of a paper in the *Edinburgh Review*:—

Lord Salisbury once recommended the study of "large maps" as a useful exercise to those who would master the realities of foreign policy. Even more salutary might be the examination of a good historical atlas—a work too rarely met with on English bookshelves. To turn to the map of Europe as it was in 1815, or in 1840, or even in 1860, is to be reminded with almost startling force of the extreme rawness of the present political arrangement of the Continent.

A person born in the first year of Queen Victoria's reign has lived through kaleidoscopic variations in the political geography and history of Europe. A man, no older than Mr. Asquith, is yet older than the German Empire; he is older than the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy in its present form; than the Republic of France, and the Republic of Portugal; than the Kingdoms of Italy, Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria and Norway. A veteran like Lord Strathcona was born before the Kingdom of Greece and the Kingdom of Belgium; before the "Congress Kingdom" of Poland

had been extinguished and the Republic of Cracow suppressed; and, of course, long before the Bourbons had been expelled from Naples and the Austrians from Venice. Great Britain alone among the countries of Europe, retains both the geographical limits and the political system of eighty-five years ago. France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Turkey, Denmark, Roumania, the Balkan States, have lost territory or gained it. Spain has passed from monarchy to republic and from republic to monarchy; Portugal from monarchy to republic; Sweden has been sundered from Norway, and Holland from Belgium; the Papacy has been deprived of the last vestige of its temporal sovereignty. There is no parallel for a succession of changes so rapid and so sweeping in ancient or modern history since the Near East and the Middle East were broken to pieces by the conquests of Alexander the Great, unless it be in the general, but transient, upheavals and reconstructions of the Napoleonic era.

ENGLAND'S ATTITUDE.

England should cause it to be understood, as we believe Sir Edward Grey has done during the past few months, that her attitude towards the rearrangement of European territory and the readjustment of European relationships is one of amicable disinterestedness. She can wish well to all parties without being entangled in partisanship with any. We shall do our best to promote the settlement of any differences which may arise by discussion and mediation, so far as it is acceptable; if, unhappily, the divergences should lead to a quarrel or rupture we ought to make it clear that we shall not feel ourselves called upon to take sides in the dispute. We shall, of course, use all the influence we legitimately can as benevolent neutrals to secure the recognition of European public law and to prevent such gross and flagrant violations of solemn engagements as have disgraced the past few years. For the rest, we can safely let it be known that our position is one of conservatism and defence. The corner-stone of that position is the possession of a Navy of preponderating

strength, measured by its relation to the next most powerful maritime armament. If Germany, or any other State, thinks proper to equip herself with a gigantic navy, we have no right to object; but we have a right to retain our own margin or superiority, and with the help of our Dominions and Dependencies we shall continue to do so. We shall meet with fewer difficulties in the task if we cause the conviction to prevail that our fleets, and our armies as well, will be employed for defensive purposes alone—for the defence of these islands, in the first place; and, secondly, for the security of our overseas possessions and areas of control. When these are affected—as they might be in Persia, on the Indian frontier, or in North-Eastern Africa—we come into the transaction as principals, and can claim that we must be consulted upon any territorial changes or transfer of sovereignty that may be contemplated.



[Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

SUSPICIOUS COUSIN JOHN, OR THE NAVAL AGREEMENT.

"You think Mrs Germania, that you can truthfully guarantee that as the years go by the boy will not get as fat as I am?"

THE LAST OF THE "TITANIC."

Captain Rostron narrates in *Scribner's* the incidents connected with "the rescue of the 'Titanic' survivors" by the "Carpathia."

The story is very modestly told, and reveals the touch of kindness that makes the whole world kin. Upon receiving the call from the sinking vessel Captain Rostron issued elaborate orders to ensure the utmost efficiency in the work of rescue. Then—

About two-thirty-five the doctor came on the bridge and reported all my instructions carried out, and everything in readiness.

I was talking to the doctor as to what we might expect, and keeping at the same time a sharp look out, when quite suddenly—and only for a couple of seconds—I saw a green flare about a point on port bow. I remarked, "There's his light, he must be afloat still," as at one-thirty or so the operator had reported to me that he had received a message-saying, "Engine-room filling." So, of course, I knew, on hearing that, of the gravity of the situation.

All our men were quietly but busily making preparations. It was a beautiful, fine, clear night, very cold, and every star in the heavens shining bright, the sea quite calm, and no wind. We were racing along splendidly—attaining a maximum speed of about seventeen knots—our usual speed being fourteen.

The chief engineer had been up to me about one-thirty and reported all hands were working below, and doing all they possibly could. It appears some of the stokers on being called—and knowing the reason—had turned straight out of their bunks and rushed below, not even taking time to dress.

Rockets were sent up at frequent intervals during the anxious hours which elapsed before the "Carpathia" came

up to the boats from the ill-fated ship:—

Now comes the heart-rending part when we know for a certainty the "Titanic" had gone down; I sent word to the gangway to ask the officer to come up to me on the bridge when he came aboard. On coming up to the bridge I shook hands and asked: "The 'Titanic' has gone down, I suppose?" "Yes," he replied—but what a sad-hearted "Yes" it was—"she went down about two-thirty." Daylight was just setting in, and soon, in the early dawn, could be seen dozens and dozens of icebergs, large and small, all around us: here and there dotted about the calm sea we could distinguish the other boats, the boats being within a radius of about four to five miles.

From now on we were getting the remainder of the boats alongside, and one's imagination fancied these people shivering for hours during that cold night in their confined space. We manoeuvred about to reach the boats, and by eight o'clock had all the boats alongside, and we were also in the immediate vicinity of the disaster. I had arranged to hold a short service whilst we were close to the spot—a short prayer of thankfulness for those saved, and a short service for those lost.

At eight o'clock we also saw a steamer coming towards us out of the ice-field. This ice-field stretched as far as the eye could see from north-west to south-east, and we soon found her to be the "California." We signalled her and told the news of trouble, and asked her to search round, as we were returning to New York.

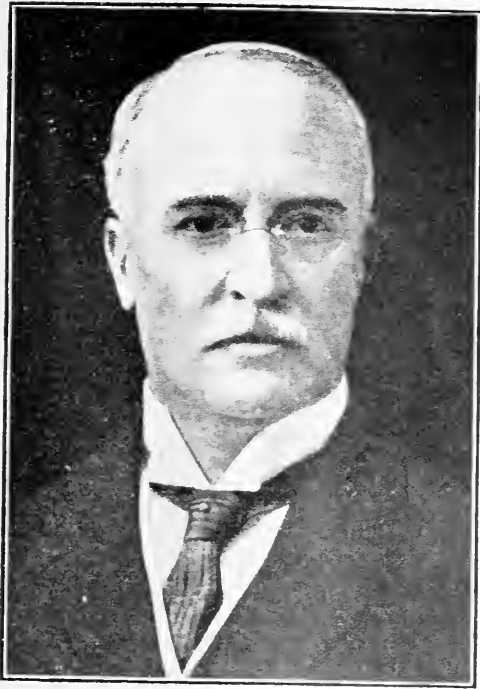
Captain Rostron's conduct throughout the trying ordeal was magnificent and worthy of the highest traditions of a service which has ever demanded and received the fullest sacrifice and devotion of which man is capable.

THE PASSING OF STEAM.

Cassell's Magazine has produced a truly remarkable number, entirely devoted to oil power. It consists of no fewer than 500 pages, whilst splendid photographs illustrate every phase of the remarkable development of the oil-engine, and what it means to traction generally. The most interesting articles are those dealing with marine engines, especially those of the Diesel type. The turbine revolutionised marine engineering practice, but that the changes it brought will be insignificant compared to those which must follow the introduction of the

internal combustion engine. For it does away entirely with coal, with steam, with funnels and with smoke. Wherever labour is dear there the Diesel engine must arrive, and that shortly. There will, without doubt, soon be many Diesel-engined boats engaged in the coastal trade of Australia, for such ships will require no firemen, no trimmers, and a greatly reduced engine-room staff. Other advantages are:—

1. A marked economy of fuel, sustained over long periods of continuous work, and over a wide range of power.



RUDOLF DIESEL.

The Inventor of the Diesel Engine.

The fuel consumption also is almost independent of the human element.

2. A reduction in the space occupied by the machinery when boilers, condensers and essential auxiliaries are taken into account.

3. When the saving in fuel is considered, the total weight of the machinery plus fuel is (omitting certain special cases) less, and especially so when the power is considerable, or when long voyages without re fuelling are contemplated.

4. Constant readiness for work—a few minutes of preparation being all that is necessary.

5. No fuel whatever is expended when the machinery is not actually at work—there being no equivalent to “banking fires,” or “standing by with steam on the engines.”

6. The fuel (hitherto) used is a liquid, imperishable, widely-distributed, safe, and easily received on board. It has a high calorific value, is self-trimming and “mechanically-stoked.” The results

herefrom are mainly those of convenience and reduction of labour.

7. Indirect advantages result from the direct ones, but their importance has to be separately assessed for each individual case, and it is not easy to generalise.

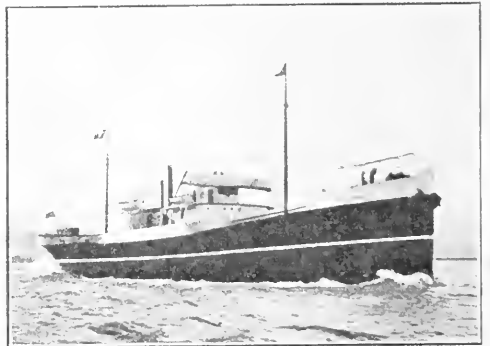
The limitations are chiefly that the type of machinery being comparatively new, specialists of superior knowledge and higher pay are required to tend the engines.

The marine steam engine is very long suffering and is often capable of working under almost impossible conditions; it can stand a large amount of neglect without being rendered *hors de combat*.

In contra-distinction, the Diesel engine *must* be regarded as a high-grade machine. It works under high pressures, has to be most carefully constructed, and, to give reliable service, must be maintained in first-class condition.

This makes for high initial cost, and renders it necessary that opportunity be given for a regular routine for maintaining in efficient condition such parts as pistons, piston rings and valves

It is chiefly as auxiliary engines that the internal combustion type will be valuable on naval ships. Owing to the peculiar requirements of battleships and cruisers the Diesel engine would not at present be able to replace the turbine, nor can it yet hope to supercede the oil-driven engines of the torpedo destroyers



THE SHIP OF THE FUTURE.

THE FUEL OF THE FUTURE.

Slowly but surely the public realises the importance of oil as the source of future power "F.S.S." in the *Westminster Review*, gives some interesting figures in his article, "Oil Fuel *versus* Coal." The position is put in a nutshell:—

The progress made of late years with petroleum as a motive power is remarkable. The question of its development in future is a serious question in more ways than one. Since the application of steam as a motive power coal has been indispensable. But now oil aspires to be more efficient and therefore becomes a serious rival to the other mineral.

The advantages of oil for use on ship-board are now generally recognised:—

Oil, as a motive power, is said to be three times as great in its efficiency or propelling force. In a steam vessel a large part of the crew can be dispensed with. The space for "bunkers" can be diminished and utilised for the storage of more cargo, so that, given a sufficient supply, coal must be driven to the wall. And here the problem has to be faced. Up to the advent of the Diesel engine, a year or two ago, the advocates of coal were confident owing to the great disparity of production, that oil could never be a serious competitor. But it is found that coal can be turned into oil by a process yielding, in some kinds, as much as 35 per cent. of workable oil fuel; moreover, that the coal waste from this process can be utilised to a very large extent. In fact, a factory has been projected for the purpose. If such a scheme should succeed, the use of oil as a "propeller" can go on to a much larger extent than at present.

This invention will be of peculiar benefit to Britain, whose natural supply of oil is practically nil, as the writer points out:—

England will not be placed at a disadvantage compared to other countries, such as the U.S. America and Russia. It is evident that, in case of a war, the country which had no petroleum resources would suffer in the contest. The same may be said in the case of competition in trade, whether on shore or afloat. Britain has had a great "pull" over others for many years owing to the possession of the great South Wales Steam Coalfield so accessible and so near the ports of shipment. Of course, foreign nations have made use of the same coal, as no restrictions are imposed by us upon its exportation to ports abroad for such a purpose. But, necessarily, the cost of freight and insurance had to be incurred; whereas our ships, at least those in the export and coasting trades, had not that extra cost to pay. It was otherwise, no doubt, where British vessels had to coal their bunkers at the depôts oversea. In the event, however, of oil being used universally, or even to a larger extent, our steam coal advantage will disappear. All will depend on the cost of producing crude oil from coal and the way in which machinery can be adapted to the new product. The probability is that the use of the Diesel engine will become general by and by; and that the cost of the liquid fuel will also be produced at an average price, unless the monopolist bars the way. Barring him out, the fleets of the leading nations, whether naval or mercantile, will be put on an equal footing. In that case the Briton will, doubtless, hold his own in the contest, as he has done for centuries in the past, in all modes of competition.

The great manufacturers have not yet given the subject the attention that its importance demands, and to them "F.S.S." suggests that:—

It cannot, however, be out of place for men of business, who have so much capital at stake, to get all the information possible, especially that of a reliable and authoritative character, and to discuss it and ponder over it.

A SHAKESPEARE MINIATURE.

The place of honour in the *Connoisseur* is accorded to Mr. M. H. Spielmann, who contributes an article on what is known at the Welbeck Abbey, or Harleian, Miniature of Shakespeare. The story seems to stand thus. The miniature in question is not a portrait of Shakespeare, but apparently that of a gentleman of the period of James I. Nevertheless, the artist, George Vertue,

palmed off on Pope for his edition of Shakespeare a line engraving made from this miniature as an original portrait of the poet. The engraving was executed in 1721, and the portrait of Shakespeare by Angelica Kauffmann in the Shakespeare Memorial Gallery at Stratford-on-Avon was painted from this plate.

WAR CORRESPONDENTS AS SPIES.

The war correspondent has fallen on evil days, and in the *Nineteenth Century* William Maxwell gives the reader an inside view of the causes which have led to this depreciation. The writer's personal experiences enable him to speak with authority, and he first notes that "the telegraph has made the correspondent a menace to the army which he may have every desire to serve."

In practice he says it works out in this way:—

The purpose of an army being to defeat the enemy, not to provide interesting "copy" for newspapers, the commander in the field makes it his business to put obstacles between the correspondent and the telegraph wire. He may discharge his duty to his country ruthlessly or delicately, but the result is always the same. War breaks out in the camp, and sooner or later some disaffected correspondent "breaks away" after a battle, and, making all speed to the nearest telegraph office beyond the military control, despatches are uncensored messages in which he may have been tempted to reflect on the capacity of the commander whom he has deserted.

The newspaper reader knows nothing of the discreditable conditions under which this message is sent. He sees only that a certain correspondent has "scored." But the effect is disastrous to the correspondents who have kept faith, and abided by their written promise to submit all despatches to the censor. To natural indignation at being defeated by a disloyal colleague is added the consciousness that they are looked upon with increased distrust by the military authorities, and are subjected to sterner discipline.

Hence the ever-increasing restrictions which have reduced the war correspon-

dent to a cipher. Mr. Maxwell speaks highly of the courtesy extended to him by the higher army officers, whether British, Japanese, or Bulgarian, but his love for the censor is not so pronounced:—

The Bulgarians followed the example of the Japanese in appointing as censors academic professors and school teachers. Few of them, however, were men of the same culture and experience as the Japanese. They were selected, for the most part, because of their supposed familiarity with foreign languages, and, unlike the Japanese, were given no military rank above that of the common soldier. The result was disastrous. The majority of these censors had neither courage nor common sense. They behaved like ushers, in constant dread of the displeasure of the headmaster. No telegram, however innocent, was safe in their hands, and any mention of guns or rifles brought on paroxysms of fright.

The peculiar exploits of Lieut. Wagner come in for special treatment, and one's belief in the "telegram from the seat of war" is rudely shaken.

Further light on the ways of correspondents is thrown by George Pilcher in the same review in his article, "In the Chatalja Lines." Mr. Pilcher resents Mr. Bennett's wholesale condemnation, although his own appreciation is somewhat lagging:—

The truth is that, taking the English correspondents as a body of men, they were no disgrace to their countrymen. They were almost always honest, and they showed endless initiative.

A DISAPPEARING NATION.

Why does the population of France continue to decline in spite of all protests and the many remedies suggested? This is the problem discussed by Dr. P. Gallois in an article in the mid-February number of the *Nouvelle Revue*.

The decrease of the French birth-rate, he writes, has attained disquieting proportions, the number of births exceeding only by a few thousands the number of deaths. In certain years the number of deaths has even exceeded the number of births. While the cities are attracting the rural population, the country dis-

tricts are fast becoming depopulated. This danger to France is all the more serious, because the neighbouring countries have a much higher birth-rate. In 1870 France and Germany each had a population of about 35 millions; at the present time the population of France scarcely numbers 40 millions, while that of Germany is nearly 60 millions. At Paris the German population is so large that Germans are wont to say the French capital is a city of the German Empire. France has not enough people to inhabit her colonies.

MISTAKES OF LEGISLATORS.

By way of encouraging large families legislators have not hit on very happy methods. Under the labour accident law it has been stipulated that in the event of the death of a workman due to an accident at his work the employer should pay some allowance for the workman's children till they attained their majority. Naturally, the employer then prefers to employ unmarried men. The State does nothing in favour of large families. All it does is to make them pay more taxes. The writer has three children, and in consequence has been obliged to move into a larger *appartement* and pay proportionately more in taxation. In addition, the State

compels him to pay more for his license, a thing which should have nothing to do with the number of his children. Having now to pay for more food, dress, etc., the State also gets more out of him in the form of indirect taxation. In having children, he considers he renders a service to the State and some account should be taken of it. Professor Lannelongue has proposed a series of remedies for depopulation. It is suggested, for instance, that the fathers of large families should enjoy special advantages in the form of higher salaries and promotion. But such a remedy only applies to officials. On this basis, the Presidency of the Republic ought to be offered to the man with the largest family.

SEEKING THE MOTOR LIFE.

Scribner's Magazine contains a very enthusiastic budget of papers under the inclusive heading, "The Day of the Motor"—and the night as well, for that matter, as the non-motorist is ready to admit. Mr. Herbert Ladd Towle, contributing a veritable *Te Deum*, "The Automobile and Its Mission," indicates that plus the motor a new vista of life opens out for the citizen, for the trader, for the nation, for the world!—

Perchance you have no car—as yet. But you have friends living five miles away by road. To visit them by rail you must go half a mile to the station, ride ten miles to a junction, wait an hour, and travel a dozen miles more to a station half a mile from their home. How often do you see your friends?

Or you are a nature-lover and a busy man. The city stifles you and the daily ordeal of strap-hanging is a horror. Yet your wife declares that she will be "buried alive" if she goes where houses are more than a hundred feet apart. She has a right to her view, too. How shall yours and hers be reconciled?

Or you have children. Shall they be reduced to "tag" on the streets and in a bric-a-brac-filled apartment, or shall they have green grass, a sand-pile, trees, and a swing? Or perhaps you are a farmer, seeking means to relieve the monotony of farm life and hold your sons from the dangerous lure of the city.

For hundreds of thousands of families the automobile is at last supplying the happiest of answers.

MOTOR LIFE.

For a dollar a day and a little spare time anyone who will may now keep a small but serviceable car and use it daily and for week-ends.

£40,000,000 WORTH OF CARS.

Mr. Towle draws an arresting sketch of the industry, invention, energy and enterprise which the motor-car has called into being:—

In ten years Detroit's population has grown from 300,000 to nearly half a million. It has twenty-seven automobile factories, the value of whose output last year exceeded £40,000,000. Still others manufacture parts, axles, radiators, engines, bodies—some used in Detroit, some elsewhere. North of the business section are miles of cottages, the last word in modernity, each surrounded by lawn and shrubbery, and having—perhaps one in five—a neat garage in the rear. Shade trees line the streets; at frequent corners stand white sanitary drinking fountains, and everywhere are automobiles! Hardly one vehicle in twenty is horse-drawn. Naturally the streets of Detroit are clean.

And the motor factories! To north, east and west they radiate, nearly all new, imposing structures, all steel and glass, with just enough brick or concrete to give a semblance of walls, themselves the last word of modern factory engineering. No dingy loop-holes for windows, no haphazard ventilation, here! The mark of the efficiency expert is seen even in the buildings, and we shall find it everywhere in the work itself.

THE HOME OF THE CHEAP CAR.

The description of the up-to-date methods is a revelation. One plant

alone covers 60 acres of floor space, and employs 9000 men:—

The greatest sight of Detroit is the huge plant for low-priced cars. Here, as nowhere else, may you see automobiles turned out veritably like sewing machines, brass beds, or shoes. Here, literally, the raw material comes in at one end and issues from the other a finished product. One unloading platform, to which are pushed daily train-loads of pig-iron, brass, aluminium, rough forgings, pressed-steel parts, and bodies; two long shipping platforms, each with two tracks, into whose box-cars are stowed every working-day half a thousand automobiles or more! The iron pigs unloaded to-day will become cylinder castings to-mor-

row. The next morning they will enter the machine shop; by night they will be fully machined, and valves ground in, the crankshafts fitted, the motors assembled. Next morning the motors will receive a bench run under their own power. After lunch they will pass to the assembling-room, and in a few hours the finished cars will go to the shipping platform. A hundred cars being assembled at once; an hour or so for the job; a hundred cars an hour, if need be!

The article must be read by all who wish to appreciate the immense strides achieved by this the latest of man's contrivances to minister to his comfort.

GERMANY SEARCHING A "PLACE IN THE SUN."

Our interest lies in finding out what are the chief factors in Germany's colonial policy. Has she been successful or unsuccessful? What is the future likely to bring? What can we learn? We shall find that there is nothing haphazard, no blundering into the best places of this earth, no conquering half of it in a fit of absent-mindedness—but a "zielbewusste" policy.

IN AFRICA.

L. Hamilton emphasises, in the *United Empire*, the importance of the German colonial movement in its relations to the British Empire. We have a dim idea that Germany is out on the quest for trans-maritime possessions and the much-vexed "place in the sun"; yet we forget that it is due to this natural and instinctive movement on the part of a great world-power that the British Empire has considerably increased her dominions. "Looking at the late partition of Africa, or at the parallel case of New Guinea, it is obvious that Great Britain has moved on mainly because Germany has moved on. The new British annexation in Africa has been made not so much because there was a strong desire in England to take more of Africa as because if it had not been taken by the English it might, or would, have been by the Germans."

IN NEW GUINEA.

The effect of Germany in New Guinea has been to assist materially in founding the Commonwealth, or at least to add weight to the necessity and aug-

ment the feeling of unity between Australia and the Mother Country; her presence in South-West Africa hastened the final creation of the Union of South Africa. It would be easy to multiply examples. At the very outset, then, of one's endeavour to gain an insight into German colonial policy we are struck by three salient facts which vitally affect the British Empire; Germany's becoming a colonising power has tended to increase the British Empire, to strengthen the bonds of Empire, to make for union within the Empire. Another fact becomes evident—namely, that we have been trying to keep Germany from "a place in the sun"—perhaps not systematically, and more by instinct than intention. Germany is to-day, however, the third greatest colonial power in Europe. "In the middle of 1884 Germany had no possessions beyond the seas; early in 1885 she found herself a great colonial power, possessing an external empire of over 1,000,000 square miles, and exercising dominion over more than 10,000,000 subjects."

THE TIDE OF GERMAN EMIGRATION.

The population of Germany is increasing at the rate of about 800,000 annually. On the surface it seems that, according to present emigration figures (under 30,000), this great and ever-growing augmentation of population will not result in a serious exit of Germans. Such an interpretation is short-sighted. Germany's most pressing need was—and will again be—a country to

which her superfluous population can emigrate, and lay the foundation of a trans-maritime Germany. We are met here with the apparently irrefutable argument that all the good places in the world are taken. But can any serious student of colonial history suppose for

a moment that the colonial atlas is finally "coloured"? Hardly a year goes by without changes. Is there any reason to presume that a final settlement has been made? Is there, forsooth, such a thing as a finally coloured map as long as the human race is alive?

WOMAN'S INTERESTS.

WOMAN'S WAR.

Elizabeth Robins appears in *McClure's* this month as an extreme supporter of the tactics of the "militants"; she recounts the whole miserable history of the past seven years and suggests that the conspiracy of silence was responsible for the later and more acute stages of the movement. Miss Robins is grateful for the co-operation of men:—

Never in all the years of women's wandering in the political wilderness, never before militancy did men form societies to help women to win freedom. Before history was written, men, as the songs and sagas tell us, did battle for women, ostensibly for some "fair Ladye," often in reality for the excitement of the tourney and the honour of the knight. Until these days of the new militancy, few were the men who entered the lists to do battle for women in grim, unpicturesque need, women who could never reward these latter-day knights, and were not asked for reward.

Never, before the days of militancy, have men for such a cause given up valuable posts, risked livelihood, sacrificed ambition, faced private ridicule and public execration, blows, broken limbs, gone to prison all that is since militancy.

The writer permits some bitterness to cloud her advocacy:—

But we must not expect to see the seals fall oversoon from the general eye. The old superciliousness will be long in dying. Women will mark it still in its thousand forms, especially in the elderly-minded. Men will go on naively crowning one another, bestowing on one another all the lucrative and power-conferring posts and all the sinecures. They will sit sole sex on the great committees, controlling art and science, as well as law and administrative government.

They will dine in fulness, and permit women to come in afterward like the good children—save that, unlike the children, women will be bidden to sit apart and not speak, but listen feeding upon the manna of masculine eloquence.

Many will differ from Miss Robins when she says:—

Women have come to feel that militant suffragism is the outgrowth of a fierce race-protecting passion. It is the expression of that mother-instinct which rules in the spirit as well as in the body of our half of the world. It is the force that does indeed make the female more deadly than the male, if she desecrates a menace to her charge—the future* of the species.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN U.S.A.

At the November elections the women suffragists annexed three more American States, says a writer in the *Chautauquan*. They were Arizona, Kansas, and Oregon. The last-named reversed a previous unfavourable verdict; in the other two the question was presented for the first time. In Wisconsin, Ohio, and Michigan the proposal was defeated in 1912. The victory in the three first-named States was so great that not even the "antis" or the Conservative Press ventured to belittle it. There are now nine States with woman suffrage in the Union. Wyoming led in 1890, Colorado followed in 1893, Utah and Idaho in 1896, Washington in 1910, California in 1911, and Kansas, Arizona and Oregon in 1912. Other States will not hesitate much longer. To the average man nothing is so convincing as an object-lesson. Women are in politics to stay, and they will soon participate in national legislation and administration. Already they have been sitting on juries. They divide on party lines as men do, and there is no such thing as a solid woman vote.

THE MINIMUM WAGE FOR WOMEN.

Miss Dorothy M. Zimmern, writing in *Women's Industrial News*, draws attention to the "progress" as affecting women which the Trade Boards have

made during the past year in Great Britain.

Those who believe that there should be equal rates of pay for equal work will be disappointed to learn that rates have been fixed about twice as high for men as for women, apparently on the ground of sex alone. So far, only four trades are scheduled—chain-making and lace-finishing dealt with in 1911, and the paper-box industry and the tailoring trade dealt with in 1912. In the tailoring trade the rate for women is fixed at 3¼d. instead of 3½d. an hour, as was hoped, and 6d. for men; or 13s. 10d. for women, and 25s. 6d. for men per week of 51 hours. In the paper-box trade, minimum rates have been fixed for men in Great Britain at 6d. an hour, and for women in Great Britain at 3d., rising to 3¼d. in 1913, but in Ireland the rate for women is 2¾d. A long list of trades is waiting to be added and dealt with. In the Midlands the women workers in the hollow-ware trade at Lye now claim the assistance of the law to obtain a real living wage, and the Bermondsey women workers, whose sudden effort some eighteen months ago drew attention to their incredibly low wages, and procured advances, require further help. As Miss Zimmern says, if low wages alone entitle a trade to a place on the list, the remaining clothing trades with one-fifth of their women over 18 less than 10s. a week should not long remain excluded.

ETHICAL TRAINING OF JAPANESE WOMEN.

The President of the Japan Women's University, Jinzo Naruse, has an interesting article on the Intellectual Life of Japanese Women in a recent number of the *Oriental Review*. The Women's University, established by its present president in 1901, has now 1100 students. The method for the ethical teaching of the students which the president has adopted is to encourage them to lead spiritual lives, drawing inspiration from whatever religion they believe in. Among the students are Buddhists, Confucianists, Christians, and a large

number professing no religion; but they are not only tolerant to each other regarding their faiths, but are united in spirit. Awakened to the reality of the existence of their independent personality, they begin to feel the sense of duty, the responsibility that they must accomplish, not only towards themselves, but towards humanity. Japan needs a new feminine personality—"a personality that is never determinate, but self-determining, self-creating, self-initiative, and self-progressive, with an ideal for self-realisation."

CHINA'S FIRST WOMAN DOCTOR.

In the *Millgate Monthly* appears a short sketch of China's first woman doctor.

Dr. Jamei Kin received her medical training in New York twenty-five years ago. It was a courageous undertaking in those days for an Eastern woman, and the student had many difficulties to overcome. Having taken her degree and returned to her own country, the value of her attainments has been recognised, and she is now entrusted with the organisation of a medical department for women in Northern China. Its headquarters are at Tientsin, and a hospital, dispensary, and a medical college for the training of women students have been established. Dr. Kin planned the buildings herself, and the work was carried out by Chinese workmen, under her supervision. In China, while there is room and to spare for the highly qualified woman doctor, there is equal need for trained women nurses for private homes and hospitals. Dr. Kin is greatly interested in the education of Chinese girls; she also desires the suppression of the opium traffic, and would have the importation of opium from India cease in five years, instead of ten years as now arranged.

THE EDUCATION OF WOMEN IN INDIA.

To the *Correspondant* M. Auguste Fortier has contributed an interesting paper on Indian students. Referring to

the education of women in India, he points out that the idea of educating Indian women is quite a new thing, and that in consequence the number of girl students is insignificant, the majority of them being Parsees of Bombay. Five years ago there were 348,500 girls who attended school; in January, 1911, the number had increased to 545,900. The pretensions of most of these pupils are limited to elementary instruction, but a few prolong their studies and eventually become teachers. Under the influence of Lady Dufferin, an association was formed in 1890, with the object of rendering medical aid to Hindoo and Mussulman women who refused the services of men doctors. Twelve months later it numbered 204 women students, and in 1910 there were 47 women doctors, 98 assistants, and 862 students of medicine, all available for the native women of the country. In February, 1911, 17 girls, mainly Parsees, passed with success the entrance examination to the University of Bombay. In 1911 the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred on a native woman of Bengal.

THE MUNICIPAL STEPMOTHER.

The *Englishwoman* contains an article by Edith J. Macrosty bearing the above title.

The writer begins by explaining how the real experts, men and women, have by their success called into being a host of false experts, some of whom have

mastered the theory, but not the practice; while others, having picked up a few misunderstood scraps of science, raise upon this a vast superstructure of intrusive legislation. Hitherto the mother has been the guide and guardian of her children, but now for every difficulty there is an "expert," always willing and sometimes able to give advice on his own special subject. The mother's work is to be superseded. Her knowledge of the body and soul of her children is to be nugatory beside the opinion of the expert, who may know something of children in the mass and on paper. It has been computed that out of every 100,000 children born in England, only 75,028 if boys, and 78,214 if girls, will be alive at the end of five years. In Sweden, Australia, and New Zealand these mortality rates are nearly halved. How can this difference be accounted for? Mr. John Burns, we are told, recently made a statement to the effect that the greatest reduction in our infant mortality had taken place among the upper and middle classes, and he congratulated medical officers of health, sanitary officers, lady health visitors, and voluntary workers on the result. It must be obvious that these workers do not exist to visit the homes of the upper and middle classes. Yet the part played by mothers in the reduction of mortality in these classes was entirely overlooked and the credit given to others having no part or knowledge of it.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

UNCLE SAM'S NEW TAX.



[Cleveland Plain Dealer]

[Cleveland, U.S.A.]

THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE IN MEXICO.

IN THE FAR EAST.

THE DRUG IN THE MARKET.

The fact that opium to the value of £12,000,000 is denied access to the Chinese market gives rise to some mixed reflections. Great Britain is the champion of Christianity in the Far East and is the natural protector of those trading under her flag, and it occasionally happens to be impossible to maintain two rôles. The editor of the *Republican Advocate* (Shanghai) has a few straight things to say:—

“Much though one may sympathise with the financial loss which the present stringent regulations against opium in the provinces must involve, there is a vital moral principle, far outweighing every financial consideration which the British Government has to face in the present solution of the problem. It is a question which not only involves the sacred rights of humanity, but, also, of whether the Government is prepared to face the responsibility of millions of Chinese whose welfare for bad or for worse depends upon the issue of the present contention. China is physically helpless, and a war with Great Britain to support her cause, however just, is entirely out of the question. But it will be a case of the stronger bullying the weaker; a superior, but unrighteous force, strangling the righteous aspirations of a weak nation.

“China, we say, will have to give in—physically; but the righteous indignation of the people will militate against such a procedure; and Great Britain may perhaps forfeit for ever the friendship and economic advantages which she would otherwise have enjoyed from the millions of Chinese by showing her real sympathy and interest in this—the hour of our national trials. By supporting the opium cause Great Britain may help to recover for her opium speculators the £12,000,000, but

she will have to be ready to sacrifice her more permanent economic interests in China, which will far out-balance the temporary loss in her opium trade.

CHINA AS PETITIONER.

Fifty years hence it will be beyond belief that the great Chinese nation was concerned to make humble petition for recognition from European Powers. In the *Atlantic Monthly* Ching Chun Wang submits a plea on behalf of the Chinese Republic:—

The Chinese millions have given the world the greatest revolution of modern times in the most civilised manner known to history. We have emancipated ourselves from the imperial yoke, not by brute force, but by sheer reasoning and unparalleled toleration. Within the amazingly short period of four months, and without shedding over one-hundredth part of the blood that has been shed in other similar revolutions, we have transformed our immense country from an empire of four thousand years' standing into a modern democracy. After having set this new standard of sanity in revolutions, we have organised ourselves into the newest Republic, following up-to-date patterns. Now we come forward with hands and hearts open to join the sisterhood of nations, and all we ask is that the world will permit us to join its company. We are born into the world as a nation, and we wish to be registered as part of the world. We ask for recognition of our Republic because it is an accomplished fact.

It is quite possible that Chinese interests suffers to-day from this the latest exercise of diplomatic fooling, but it is unthinkable that the life of a nation can be permanently affected by the uncertainties created by the necessities of change. If our diplomatists cannot help China in her present troubles the time may come when the hindrances and handicaps will be returned a hundredfold, as may be inferred from the oblique hint of the writer:—

We hope that the nations are not so prejudiced as to think that our Revolution is even worse than the Tai-ping Rebellion, and we also hope that the regrettable shortsightedness of the diplomats may not obtain in our case, so that posterity may not have to lament our loss of the present opportunity, as we lament the lost opportunity of our forefathers of sixty years ago.

Has the threat of the Yellow Peril lost its usefulness as a warning to the West to amend its habits of meddling interference?

ARE MOSLEMS THE BETTER CHRISTIANS?

How the East is teaching the West appears in a study in Oriental justice contributed to the *Hibbert Journal* by Mr. A. Mitchell Innes, Councillor of the British Embassy, Washington. Mr. Innes tries to explain why our criminal administration in the East is one of the least satisfactory, and to show the true attitude of the Oriental towards the vital question of trial and punishment of offenders. His experience has been chiefly in Egypt. He says the Eastern and the Western take diametrical views of penology.

EASTERN AND WESTERN VIEWS OF JUSTICE.

The Western view is thoroughly mechanical. It takes no account of the mentality of the man dealt with, his history, temptations and efforts, nor of the probable effect of the sentence. "All that has to be proved is that a man has done a certain deed; all that has to be done is to perform on him a certain operation, regardless of its consequences." There is no such doctrine in Mohammedan countries. Of the two systems, Mr. Innes says:—

The one is the outcome of the struggles of the restless, fierce peoples of Europe against each other, each striving for mastery, ruled by the exigencies of a military organisation. Crime tended to produce division in the ranks; it was an offence against the State to be punished as such by the military Chief, summarily, cruelly, without regard to the feelings or wishes of individuals, a thing to be suppressed at any cost.

The other was the growth of the life of a free, pastoral people, coming together in their villages for seed-time and harvest, or gathering for markets; at other times scattered over the scant pastures of Arabia or Sinai or Egypt, following with their flocks the tracks of the rainstorms, their life a great solitude, filled with the two mysteries of the hand of God and the mind of man, both to be treated with deep reverence, not rudely to be interfered with.

THE WESTERN BARBAROUS, THE EAST MERCIFUL.

It is impossible that the East should accept our principles. The Mohammedan does not believe in the propriety of punishment following an offence mechanically, as a sound

follows a blow on a bell. He does not believe in the efficacy of human punishment. Our stern sense of justice, meted out with equal hand, never wavering, never forgiving, paying little heed to the complex questions of temperament, environment, temptation, etc., strikes the Eastern as simply barbarous. The man who, though having just cause for anger, yet refuses to punish and forgives time after time, that is the man who is the most respected.

Then, by a vivid feat of the historic imagination, Mr. Innes shows how much more entirely Christian the Moslem system is than that carried out by so-called Christian nations.

CHINA'S COHESION.

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

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

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

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

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

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

CAUSES OF INDIAN UNREST.

"Orthodox Hindu" contributes a sensible article to *The Rajput Herald* on "The Results of Western Education and How to Remedy Them." The writer says:—

"Not only has society been upset by the introduction of Western education in India, but also the moral side. The havoc played in the moral life is more menacing to the consolidation of nationality than anything else."

The most urgent need is the restriction of those attempting to exploit the law for a livelihood. Of the 1700 students or so who are now in Great Britain, about 700 of them are in the Inns. The legal profession in India is a huge lottery, and very few reap what they have sown. Under these circumstances the majority who are left behind resourceless find themselves face to face with poverty and penury. Thus forced, they have to choose between poverty and notoriety. The latter they always prefer to the former, and these disappointed barristers become the leaders of political associations, dangerous to the peace of the country. To put the finger in the right spot, if restrictions are so imposed that only a proportionate number will become barristers, while others, industrialists and agriculturists, a practical step against further recruitment to the revolutionary camp will be successfully taken.

INDIANS IN AUSTRALIA.

In the *Modern Review* Manital M. Doctor contributes "A Few Hasty Impressions" of the treatment accorded to Indians in Australia, and one is glad to learn that, apart from minor disabilities, our Indian fellow-students share "the same privileges as Europeans." Mr. Doctor makes some comparisons between South Africa and Australia, and pays the latter this tribute:

Australia is, indeed, as Anti-Asiatic as the Transvaal: nay, more, she is even uncompromis-

ingly unlike South Africa. But she does not persecute, insult or annoy those Indians who are already in the colony. The so-called "education-test" was invented by Natal and the Cape Colony, before the patent was copied by Australia, from whose borrowed lustre the Transvaal got "light" to draft and redraft her Anti-Asiatic legislation.

IS JAPAN DETERIORATING?

We do not believe, says Dr. Yujiro Miyake, in the *Japan Magazine*, that Japan is in a condition of decline; but, like all vital things, in its upward flight it may have its moments of dip, in order to soar still higher. These downward sweeps some may mistake for exhaustion and decline, but we know that the life of the nation is supported by a heart stronger than ever heretofore.

HESITATION AND UNCERTAINTY.

There is no doubt that Japan owes much of her present fame and prosperity to her army and navy; and yet already many Japanese are talking of the spirit of deterioration alleged to be evident in naval and military circles. They say the military code has been revised in accordance with experience gained in the late war; that new and improved guns have been provided, and the latest models of warship added to the fleet; but that in the face of the recent revolution in China the naval and military authorities of Japan displayed a spirit that can only be regarded as a sad come-down compared with that which prevailed during the conflict with Russia. A temper of hesitation and uncertainty appeared to control the policy of the General Staff, which the nation as a whole is disposed to deplore.

MEN, NOT MONEY.

Of course, at present Japan has no prospective enemies, and therefore no objective of attack. America may be regarded as a potential opponent by some, but if so, it is far in the future.

The same may be said of Russia. And so the general spirit of army and navy is one of *laissez faire*; and it is difficult to see how the modern policy of increased army divisions can remedy so vital a defect. It would seem a wiser policy to devote attention to improvement of quality and personnel than expansion and outlay. We could, moreover devote more attention to warship

construction after modern models than we are doing. England and Germany are building new navies as the result of experience in warfare, and we should follow the policy if not the extent of the ambition. But our main needs are men more than money, and spirit more than ammunition. Our nation should become more wide awake to prospective changes and their values.

ANECDOTES OF SIR HERBERT TREE.

The genial actor-manager is a fine raconteur and has a ready wit. From the *Strand Magazine*, in which a chatty article appears about him, we take some typical stories.

"One evening, during the run of 'King John,' Tree remarked to a friend at the Garrick Club:—

"Is it not strange that I should be appearing in two places at once in my new production? I shall be on at the Palace in the cinematograph and at the same time on the stage at His Majesty's."

"I shall go to the Palace for choice," said the candid friend, "for then I shan't have to listen to the words."

"You would not understand them if you did, my friend," Sir Herbert retorted.

"Well, no perhaps not, as you speak 'em," was the genial reply."

"On one occasion a famous musical comedy 'star,' a handsome creature, who was wont to display more of her handsome self than of her mediocre talent, was a counter-attraction on one of Sir Herbert's visits to Dublin, and someone said that he could not understand Tree's poor success, as she had played to crowded houses.

"'Ah,' said Tree, 'Art cannot compete with Nature.'"

HALL CAINE AND TREE.

"No less a personage than Mr. Hall Caine was once made the butt of one of Sir Herbert's little jokes. The famous novelist wished to secure a certain effect in 'The Eternal City.' Miss Constance Collier played Roma, and Mr. Caine,

anxious to get powerful effect in a certain scene she was taking with the late Robert Taber, said, during a rehearsal:

"I once saw a very striking bit of business. The man picked up the woman and threw her over his shoulder."

"Miss Collier looked at him in consternation, for she would be rather a Venus de Milo-esque person to throw about.

"That reminds me," said the actor-manager. "I saw a play once in which the hero caught hold of the heroine by the feet and banged her head on the floor."

"Splendid! A magnificent idea!" interpolated the enthusiastic author. "What was the play?"

"'Punch and Judy,'" replied Sir Herbert."

A HUMOROUS ANSWER TURNETH AWAY WRATH.

"Sir Herbert knows how to admire the wit of others. On the occasion of a new production, preceded by a long series of rather wearying rehearsals, one member of the company, who had never had anything but a small part, spoke in so weak a voice when his cue came that Sir Herbert asked, in rather a sarcastic tone: 'What's the matter, Mr. X——? Are you saving your voice for the opening night?'"

"No, Sir Herbert," was the retort; "I've never been able to save anything under your management."

"Humour is greater than vulgar truth," said the manager, and doubled the actor's salary."

BRITISH PREFERENCE IN CANADA.

In the *Quarterly Review* Edward Porrit explains the forces that have been working against Preference since it was first adopted, and also the forces that have combined since 1905 to secure its maintenance, and if possible to extend it and to widen the market for British manufacturers in the Dominion. The interests hostile to Preference are solely those of the manufacturers. Consumers generally are heartily in favour of it; but the only organised forces that have made any fight for it are the farmers of Ontario and the grain-growers of the three western provinces. The grain-growers will become a much stronger factor in Dominion politics after the redistribution of electoral power that is now due following the census of 1910. The prairie provinces, which now have twenty-seven members in the House of Commons, will have at least forty-two after the

redistribution, and, however much the manufacturers may press for further curtailment of preference and for increases in the duties in the general list, any Government, Conservative or Liberal, must pay heed to the growing demand of the West for lower duties in the general tariff, and for the increase of the British preference to fifty per cent. Canada for half a century has been much influenced by the tariff legislation of the United States. It may now be assumed that duties in the American tariff have reached their climax. The tendency is now in the direction of lower duties; and any general reduction in the duties in the American tariff, such as is expected at the coming revision, will react on Canada and strengthen the demand for freer trade with the United States, and for further reductions in the duties on imports from Great Britain.

THE BRAIN THIEF.

The *English Review* contains a very notable article from the pen of Haldane Macfall.

Under the arresting title, "The Brain-Thief," the writer lays about him and piles up a goodly heap of slain. Mr. Macfall opens his phillipic in fine style:—

All the arts arise, flourish, burst into full song, and die. They are part of the eternal mystery of life and death. They have, by consequence, all the attributes of life and death. Born in life, rooted in life, their whole significance being in that *they are the communion, through the senses, to our fellow-men of the impressions aroused in the artist by life*, they die as vitality passes. Their slayer is academism—always.

To the writer life itself is impossible without art, and fierce is his passion of interpretation:—

One thing is denied to Art—it has no power not to be Art. *The moment that he who would essay to utter art attempts to show the ugly as beautiful, or the beautiful as ugly, vital art in him is dead*—art ceases to be. The moment that art attempts to lie, it is hideously or prettily a dead thing.

Illustrating his argument with examples drawn from the history of painting, he says:—

What further need to follow the rise and fall of art? The slayer is always academism. Decadence is always mimicry—insincerity—the art of the Brain-Thief. The Brain-Thief is the filcher of the genius of another; had he the gift to create he would not need to thieve. The Brain-Thief is the assassin of art. . . . The Brain-Thief is honoured by the State. He is knighted and belauded and banqueted, and pours forth his un wisdom. So Art gathers up her skirts, buries her face in her mantle, and departs. She dare scarcely speak—for the Censor; she is shouted down when she speaks—by the censorious. The Brain-Thief ever filches all the virtues.

What an appalling state of affairs!

Yet Art is the most vital function to a people—more vital than parliaments or princes or bishops or editors. It is the voice of Art that impels the people to the highest destiny and to their fullest fulfilment. Without the arts of oratory, of literature, of the communion of the aspirations and feelings of our fellow-men, we were little above the beasts.

Mr. Macfall is stimulating, and we may be permitted to hope that the seed will not fall on stony ground.

HOME RULE.

That Home Rule must come, but that Ireland is not yet ready for it, is the opinion of Richard FitzWalter, writing in the *British Review*. The root of the Irish trouble is the utter want of sympathy between the gentry and the peasantry:—

In Ireland the gentry is very new; and certainly the peasantry is a very old one. Day by day the line of cleavage between the two classes is becoming more marked. As new and wider interests arise for the people the older ones lose their force. Those older interests were to a certain extent shared by gentry and peasantry alike, because they were very narrow.

Ireland is only just beginning to realise that she has strength, and she may make wrong use of it:—

The people are beginning to see directions in which they can strike out. But the evils of the past cannot be undone all at once. Care and sympathetic handling are necessary in feeding a starved man. There are not wanting signs that ugly licence may grow up where liberty has been sown.

Sympathy is what is wanted, and the gentry must try and work with the people. The Catholic gentry are as bad as the Protestant in their lack of consideration, and are held to a certain extent in less esteem by the people.

Much could be done by efforts to improve the conditions of the people. Drink and lunacy flourish. "To a town of 10,000 inhabitants there are 120 public-houses all doing well. Over every second miserable bedraggled shop there seems to be some legend about "beer and spirits." Just outside the same town is the lunatic asylum containing 700 or 800 out of a district population of 150,000."

The Irish upper classes give no assistance, however, to those who are endeavouring to improve these conditions.

Unless something is first done to increase the sympathy between the gentry and the people, the writer fears Home Rule may lead to disastrous results.

THE THEOSOPHICAL AND PSYCHIC.

C. Spurgeon Medhurst contributes an article on "The Rebirth of China" to the *Theosophist*, in which he sounds a note of warning to the missionaries. China, he says, has awakened and is rapidly taking on the forms of many Western institutions and is making drastic changes without the necessary underlying idealism and power to carry them through. The missionaries are still the centre from which the ideas now in demand can be most easily tapped; their opportunities are unique, but, as on other occasions, the opportune moment will probably slip away with most of its gifts unused. He urges Theosophists to render aid in assisting China through the stage of adolescence to mature manhood. Marguerite Pollard continues her paper on "Theosophical Ideals in Poetry," and deals with the poetry of Meredith and Francis Thompson. In a paper on "The Joys of India" Elisabeth Severs sings a song of praise to a land where religion is joy.

The *Psychic Gazette* for February contains an account of a boy of nine

who has the most wonderful command over dates; he can tell the day of the week of any date in any year, no matter how far back. This "Living Calendar" is delicate, cannot read or write, and can only do the simplest sums in arithmetic, and yet invariably gives the correct answer when catechised on the calendar, and seemingly without any effort on his part.

In the *International Theosophical Chronicle* are two articles dealing with the "child," one by R. Machell on right education and training, under the title of "Prison Builders," and another by H. T. Edge on "Theosophy and Eugenics," in which he condemns endless talk and endeavour to escape the penalty without repairing the negligence, and pleads for the ideal; he maintains that the force for improvement should come from within; each individual can cherish high ideals and help to propagate them, thus aiding in the true creation of the human race.

The *Occult Review* contains many interesting articles, one by John D. Leckie

on "The Virtues of Precious Stones," in which he tells of the effect produced by placing various minerals on a woman in a clairvoyant condition. Iceland crystal and sapphire seemed to have aided her clairvoyant powers to a

greater degree than any other minerals. W. P. Swainson contributes a paper on "Thomas Lake Harris: His Life and Philosophy," and M. S. gives a vivid picture of the powers of the Indian "Yogi" and "Fakir."

POETRY AND MUSIC.

VERSES FROM JAPAN.

A feature of the February number of the *Open Court* is the translations of Japanese verse by the late Arthur Lloyd. The selection covers a very wide range. We quote three examples in order to show their beauty and merit:—

Think of eternity, past and to come,
And life is but as when a man escapes
A fleeting shower beneath some sheltering
roof.

Sogi, 1421-1502.

The year grows old, the well-worn winter
robes
Come from their camphor chest, and, in their
stead,

In go the light spring dresses; but, alas!
The spring joy goes in with them.

Dourin.

God? Can I paint that which I cannot see
Nor comprehend—the vaguely Infinite,
Beyond all human ken, or word, or thought?
Yet from the known we figure the unknown,
And shadow forth the shadowless; and thus
God is the heart that loves—the lover's heart,
That looks and yearns for sweet return of
love;

The husband's heart, that makes companion-
ship
With her whose hand he holds and calls his
own;

The father's heart, that careth for his son,
Watching his growth with fond paternal
pride.

And lovers, parting, oftentimes interchange
Twin trinkets, tokens of a common love,
And each one, gazing on the thing he wears,
"My love," says he, "beyond the cold grey
sea,

Wears the twain fellow of this ring I wear.
And, gazing, thinks of me as I of her:
By this I know our absent love holds good."
Such is the thing that men have christened
Faith.

THE POET IN THE BACK STREETS.

To improve on the ancients is somewhat difficult, but there is always room for the new. The *British Review* prints a selection of verse by J. C. Squire under the above title, we reprint together with the first two verses, which present a fair indication of the new style:—

Down Lupus Street there is a little pub.,
And there there worked a little bright-
haired maiden,

Mornings the furniture she had to scrub,
Evenings she'd walk about with pewtows
laden;

But still she sang as did the birds in Eden:
In fact, you would have said that there was
no

More cheerful barmaid in all Pinlicio.

She had eleven brothers and a sister,

A mother who had rheumatism bad,
And when she left o' mornings how they
missed her.

And when she stayed o' Sundays weren't
they glad;

No other help or maintenance they had,
So that their mother often said, "God pink
'em,

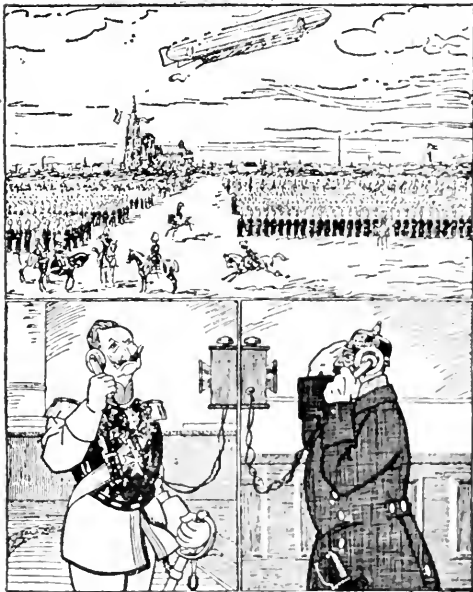
Lucky for them Flo makes a decent income."

A PEACE SONATA.

In an article in a recent number of the *Musical Times*, headed "Real Programme Music," Mr. Claude Aveling describes a musical work composed by Louis Jansen to celebrate the peace negotiations of 1801, which formed the basis of the Treaty of Amiens in the following year. The composition, which is in the form of a sonata for the piano-forte, is entitled "Peace," and is dedicated to Lord Hawkesbury, our Foreign Secretary. Opening with "The Negotiation," we have the alternation of the tunes "Rule, Britannia!" and the "Marseillaise," then a messenger's journey to Calais and back is supposed to be described; next comes a conference between Lord Hawkesbury and M. Otto, the French envoy, and finally the two representatives sign their names. After "God Save the King!" has been played the Lord Mayor is sought out to read Lord Hawkesbury's letter, copies are posted against the Mansion House, and great rejoicing ensues among the Peace party. The War party protest, and the sonata replies with the "Ratification and Rejoicing," illustrated by roaring cannon and clanging bells.

HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

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



Der Wahrer Jacob. [Stuttgart.
ASH WEDNESDAY, 1913.

CAPTAIN KOPENICK, ALIAS WOLTER, IN STRASSBURG.

KONIGSBERG: "Who is that?"
STRASSBURG: "The garrison has been turned out as ordered. We await your Majesty on the Polygon with the greatest enthusiasm."
"All turned out! You must be drunk!"

The amusing episode of the hoaxing of the garrison at Strassburg, by means of a telegram purporting to come from the Kaiser, saying he would reach the parade-ground at a certain hour, and desired the whole garrison to be there for inspection, has come as a boon to cartoonists surfeited with the Balkan War and the European situation. They made the most of it. The wild rumour of German airships being seen over England has also afforded Continental



Lustige Blätter. [Berlin.

THE PHANTOM AIRSHIP.

HAMLET: "Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape of a camel?"
POLONIUS: "By the mass, and 'tis a camel indeed."
HAM: "Methinks it is like a weasel."
POL: "It is back'd like a weasel."
HAM: "Or like a whale?"
POL: "Very like a whale; but, besides, they all look like German airships!"—(Hamlet, Act III., Scene 2.)



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin.
THE BALKAN GORDIAN KNOT AND EUROPEAN DIPLOMACY.

Always new knots! Always new knots! It is no use cutting through one of them.



Kikeriki. THE STRASSBURG EPISODE. [Vienna.]

Behold the prestige of the Uniform!

Ulk. THE SUSPICIOUS STRASSBURGER. [Berlin.]

THE KAISER: "Why don't you salute?"
 LIEUTENANT: "Ha, ha! you look exactly like the Kaiser—but we are not going to be done like that twice."



Der Wahre Jacob. [Stuttgart.]
 THE VULTURE OF BANKRUPTCY.
 The Powers at a Magic Lantern Entertainment.



Ulk. THE UNATTAINABLE LAND. [Berlin.]

"What are you playing to-day, Madame Rejane?"
 "I am giving 'L'Alsace' again."
 "No, we will not give it (back) again."



[Glühlichter.] [Vienna
 A SOCIALIST MONARCHY IN SPAIN
 "The Monarchy must also do something to
 assist social evolution."
 "Yes, Sire, abdicate"



[Le Rire.] "BY THE LEFT, DRESS" [Paris.
 A parade of the French Presidents from Thiers
 to Poincaré.

cartoonists a good deal of relaxation. The cruel competition in armaments is shown in many sketches, one of the best appearing in *Der Wahre Jacob*, in which the Powers are regarding the Culture of Bankruptcy which surely has its eye on some of them. The same paper depicts

War and Capital trying to push Madam Europa's car over the precipice into the





[Paris] Charivari.]

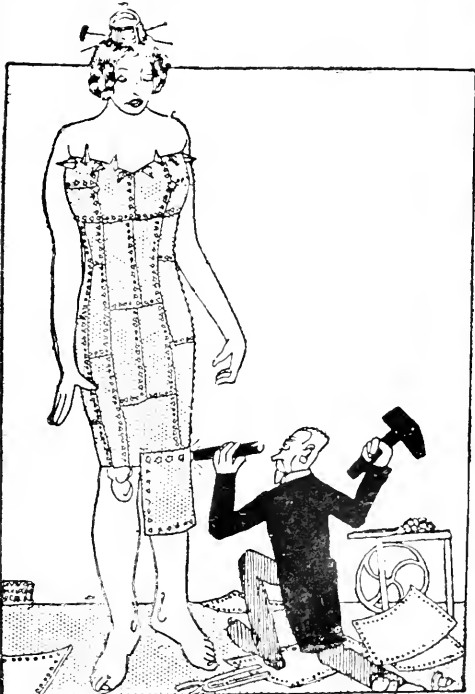
GERMANY'S MILITARY INCREASE.

PEACE (to the German dog): "If you persist in showing your teeth, I must ask your comrades to bring you to reason."

[Berlin] Lustige Blätter.]

THE LIVING CORPSE.

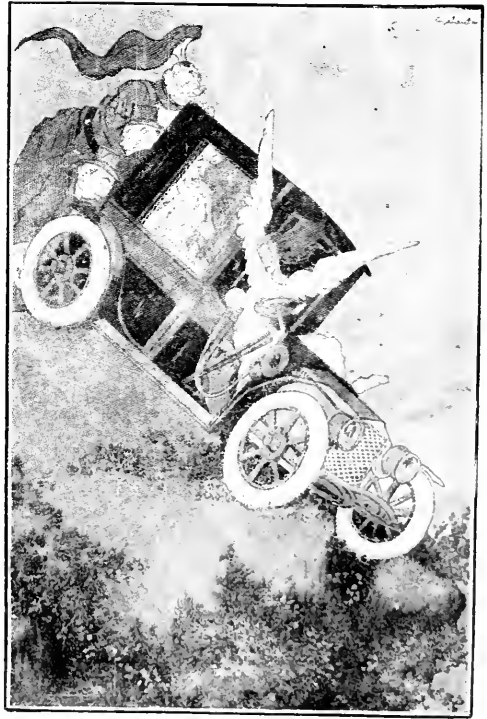
"Do you want anything more, Mahammed?"



[Berlin] Ulk.]

THE BRILLIANT ARMOUR.

GERMANY: "Stop, Bethmann. If you add much more I shall be suffocated by my iron corset."



[Stuttgart.] Der Wahre Jacob.]

Will they push it over?

abyss of conflict, whilst the chauffeur, Peace, is fast asleep. *Ulk* is typical of the general way in which the German papers regard the immense increase in the war expenditure, and shows the Chancellor rivetting yet another armour plate on to a protesting Germania. *Kladderadatsch* depicts him trying vainly to unravel the Gordian knot of the Balkans. The Parisian *Charivari* suggests, rather too hopefully, that Germany may be induced to reduce her armaments by the other Powers. Most of the events set forth in the war cartoons have been so much anticipated by the cables as to appear very out of date. *Kladderadatsch's* skit on the way in which the Sultan acquiesced in the recent revolution is clever enough. For



MONGOLIA'S DREAM.

the first time a King of Spain received a republican in audience, which is the occasion for the cartoon in *Gluhlichter*. *Le Rire*, whose series of caricatures of famous men were very cruel, but most clever, has made the row of French Presidents look as ridiculous as possible. The recent innovation of having some policemen in Berlin who were supposed to be able to speak English has given rise to a good deal of fun. The policeman would hardly have made the mistake indicated had an Australian been speaking! Mongolia may well dream uneasily with the fate of Korea in his mind, but it is Russia, not Japan, who will hold the halter in his case.



[Westminster Gazette.]
AFTER BIG GAME



[The.] PANAMA CANAL. [Berlin

While all the nations are fighting each other far away in Turkey, the canal can be fortified with the greatest ease.



Le Charivari. [Paris]
THE DRAMA BEGINS AGAIN.
 THE ALLIES: "Now we can begin again. We were only awaiting the arrival of General von der Goltz, the great organiser of the debacle."



Kladderadatsch. [Berlin]
 His Majesty the Supreme Ruler of all the Moslems has graciously agreed to appoint Mahmud Shefket Pasha as Chief Vizier.



Le Rire. [Paris]
RAYMOND POINCARÉ.
 President of the French Republic



Lustige Blätter. [Berlin]
THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING POLICEMAN.
 LORD BEMIDDLE: "Make haste, sir! That man has taken my purse."
 "No hurry, my lord. I must first find out what 'meek' means."

WHERE WOMEN HAVE THE VOTE AND MORE.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE OF WOMEN'S FRANCHISE IN FINLAND.

I.—BY DR. TEKLA HULTIN, M.P.

The question of woman suffrage was settled in Finland in 1906 by a law introducing universal suffrage for men and women on equal terms. This reform was due to a spontaneous political demonstration of public opinion in 1905, in which the whole Finnish people took part. It would not, however, be correct to consider the Finnish women's political enfranchisement as the casual production of a sudden movement or of a revolution, as it has sometimes been called. The fact is, that the way for this reform was prepared long before, partly by public discussion, but principally by the fact that for a long time widespread co-operation between women and men had existed in social and, during the hard years of 1869-1905, even in political work.

A REWARD FOR PATRIOTISM.

Women's suffrage was generally looked upon as the natural consequence of granting suffrage to all men, and it was publicly declared to be a reward for the patriotism which the women had shown in times of general oppression. It is further to be noted that the Finnish Parliament or Diet, as it is called, which in 1906 passed the reform, was at that time a class representation of the medieval type, which Finland had inherited from its union with Sweden from the twelfth to the eighteenth century. In that assembly, consisting of the representatives of the nobility, the clergy, the burghers or citizens of the towns, and the peasantry, not a single voice was raised against the proposal to include women in the universal suffrage. The Finnish

women thus escaped the painful necessity of hearing men debate the question whether "woman's predestination" permitted her to drop a voting paper into a ballot box. Nor was any tear expressed that the vote would unsex women or produce a general sex-war. The same law which introduced the universal suffrage changed thoroughly the form of representation; instead of four orders of estates, each meeting separately, the country was to be represented by one chamber consisting of two hundred members.

HOW THE WOMEN VOTE.

As to the question so often asked: "How far have women used their right of voting?" I consider that the Finnish women have done their duty. They have crowded to the polls in nearly as large numbers as the men. Out of all the women inscribed on the voting register, 51,865 per cent. have taken part in the last four elections, while the percentages of the male voters varied between 64.9 and 70.5. The presumption that women are devoid of political interest has thus been disproved.

GENUINE CO-OPERATION.

Opponents of women's suffrage often express the fear that all women electors might form a block, which by their majority of votes, as there are more women than men in most countries, could dominate the elections. At any rate in Finland this fear has shown itself quite unfounded. Women voters, although there are about 60,000 more than men on the voting registers, have not used their majority to secure power

for themselves. In fact, there has been no question at all of forming a block or any special Woman's Party. Such an idea would seem absurd to the Finnish mind, as being both against nature and common-sense. In Finland the male and female electors do not form two rival armies. Co-operation has existed in all the political parties between men and women. The Finnish women have voted for the various existing political parties in quite the same proportion as the men. The granting of woman's suffrage has caused no change in the proportional strength of the respective political parties. This is the general opinion in Finland.

THE WOMEN M.P.'S.

Every citizen in Finland of 24 years is entitled to vote, and is also eligible as a member of the Diet. It was natural that this privilege should spur on the women to nominate candidates of their own sex for the purpose of bringing forward their especial wants in the Diet. But the women voters never had a thought of carrying their demands through Parliament by a majority of women representatives. They had common-sense enough to admit that men until now, by education and profession, are generally more trained for legislative work than women. Besides, they felt assured that even a smaller number of women, when taking part personally in legislation, could easily convince men of the justice of their demands. Proportionately few women, too, have been willing to undertake the responsible task of law-making. The number of women M.P.'s has varied in the different elections, being now 14, or 7 per cent. of the whole. Most of them have been re-elected several times by their parties, and not only by the voters of women, but also of men. Some have been obliged to resign on account of health or other personal reasons.

In comparison with the whole number of representatives, 200, the number of women M.P.'s is small, but the result gained by Finnish women is still the greatest achievement in any country where women are eligible as members of Parliament.

LESS VOLUBLE THAN MEN.

Many people wonder what the women do in the Finnish Diet. I cannot find any better answer than this: exactly the same as the men. They serve on numerous Parliamentary committees, and not only committees dealing with moral and social questions, but also with common as well as fundamental law, labour, commerce, communications, finance, etc. They take part in the discussions and endeavour in every way honestly to fulfil their duties. As there is co-operation on every question, it is impossible to specify exactly what is done by women and what by men. Women, whose experience of Parliamentary life is limited to only six years, do not expect to be compared with veterans in legislation, but I think I shall not lay myself open to contradiction when I say that the general standard of capacity of the new elements brought in by the franchise reform is as high among women as among men. Statistics have proved that women attend the sittings more regularly and—what, perhaps, is surprising—speak less than men. Good comradeship and mutual confidence are the prevailing features of the relations between men and women while working together in the Diet.

The women representatives have considered it their especial duty to work for the improvement of the position of women in legal and economic respects. Many proposals brought in by them have had a humanitarian purpose or aimed at the improvement of moral and social life. Besides, they have not lacked interest in the great political questions of their country. It is clear that the Bills introduced by women, as they are in a minority, can only be passed by the support of men, but the knowledge that the women are backed by a numerous class of voters causes their proposals to be regarded far more seriously than formerly.

A MUCH DISSOLVED PARLIAMENT

It must be remembered that the Finnish Diet, after the introduction of the suffrage reform, has been working in an extremely difficult political situation. During six years it has been dissolved

four times, and five elections have taken place. The Diet has been obliged to use much valuable time during its short sessions for the defence of the constitutional rights of the people, on which all parties in Finland are unanimous. Many of the Bills passed by the Diet have not been sanctioned or have been set aside. In fact, the present Russo-Finnish conflict has paralysed all sound

development in the country. All this is to be considered when estimating the work of the Diet as well as that of its women members. The most important effect of the introduction of universal suffrage is, however, that all classes of the people, men and women, now perfectly realise that the welfare of the nation depends, in the first place, upon the maintenance of its self-government.

II.—BY MISS EDITH SELLERS.

A very different account of the results of female suffrage in the land of the Finns is given by Miss Sellers in the *Nineteenth Century and After*. Miss Sellers, who lived for ten years in Finland, has been residing recently in her native England, but went specially to Helsingfors not long ago to see how female suffrage was affecting the Finnish people. She has returned much disappointed and disillusioned; the right to vote she thinks has added little or nothing to the happiness and contentment, not to mention usefulness of women in Finland. In fact, she considers that they are rather the worse for having this privilege, and says that there is no doubt about politically-minded wives and mothers neglecting their households and babies rather shamefully. She declares that the section of the Diet which comprises women is of a heterogeneous character, and includes those who have lived in domestic service. Indeed, the servants in a house nowadays hold their heads higher than their mistresses, and refuse to cook or serve a dinner if they can get a chance of attending a public meeting for the purpose of either listening or speaking.

SWEET REASONABLENESS LOST.

According to the men and women amongst whom Miss Sellers made enquiries, and according, too, to her own observation, since female suffrage came into force a fairly large section of town-dwelling Finnish women have lost considerable in what one might, perhaps, call "sweet reasonableness." They are now so keenly alive to their own rights that they are apt to forget that other

folk have rights, and that they themselves have duties. They have lost in balance, too; politics are for them now the be-all and end-all of life; they have not a thought in their heads for any other subject, excepting perhaps feminism. They seem never quite happy unless at a public meeting, listening to political discourses, or, better still, delivering them. No political question is too complex for them to deal with in their present frame of mind; they will produce at a moment's notice solutions for problems which have baffled statesmen for years; and will start off on lecturing tours at the slightest provocation. They are much more eager to be out in the world than in their own houses; home-life, indeed, has lost all attraction for them.

BABIES AT A DISCOUNT.

They would rather work the whole day in an office than spend a couple of hours setting their own houses in order. Some of them go so far as to hold that it better befits them, as full-blown citizens, to issue railway tickets, or sort letters, than to tend their own babies. Babies, indeed, are rather at a discount among them in this our day. The opinion is gaining ground rapidly that, when once they are born, it is for the State to look after them, not their own mothers. . . . There is no outside work they will not do, and for starvation wages—nay, for no wages at all—even though they themselves be half-starved. They are practically never at rest; early and late they are on the go, to the detriment, of course, of their nerves, and through them of their health and much besides.

"Now, rightly or wrongly, they who talk in this strain hold that the change which has undoubtedly come over many Finnish women since they have had votes is due chiefly, although, of course not solely, to their having votes. They hold, too, that the change is a change for the worse all round, one fraught with danger to the whole community. And they point to recent Finnish statistics as proof that, in speaking thus, they are speaking advisedly."

THE SERVANT PROBLEM.

The change has been most apparent in the attitude taken by domestic servants. I have heard from mistresses, indeed, such heart-rending stories of all that they have to suffer at the hands of

their maids that the wonder to me is that they have maids—I would send for Chinamen. It is not even a case of all-round equality now, according to them, but rather of the superiority of the servers to the served. A mistress may be left "to do" for herself all the day together, if any debate of special interest to those who are supposed "to do" for her is being held in Parliament. Before fixing a day for a friend to pay her a visit she must always take counsel with her cook, lest this visit should clash with some visit the cook intends paying, or some entertainment to which she has arranged to go. Woe betide the lady who, through a mistaken sense of duty, should venture to remonstrate, were her maid, out for the day, to remain out also for the night."



FINLAND'S INDEPENDENCE DAY: THE REFORM GATHERING AT HELSINGFORS.
ON NOVEMBER 1, 1905.

(This gathering in front of the Senate led to the change of policy on the part of the Tsar.)

FINANCIAL AND BUSINESS QUARTER.

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

HUDDART PARKER LIMITED.

So far as the first year of this steamship company is concerned, the anticipations of the prospectus of December, 1911, about profits, have been justified. The auditors in that document certified that the average yearly profits for the June (1911) quinquennium were £71,713, which amount the December, 1912, period has exceeded by earning £74,673, before writing off £4969 flotation expenses and £315 for auditors' fees. The actual earnings were, however, much more than this. An insurance fund of £16,709 was created during the year, and the initial reserve fund was increased by £1404 to over £3350. These accretions, about £18,600, presumably came out of the profits, so that the total net earnings apparently exceeded £93,000.

* * *

This is certainly satisfactory, especially as the year's expenditure was largely increased by awards by arbitration courts and wages boards. The directors met some of this growth by raising fares and freights, and in addition were able to augment the gross earnings somewhat by using their own boats where formerly chartering had been necessary. Had the Board been able to use all the new funds of £250,000 brought in by the flotation, no doubt the results would have been still better, but as it is they were good.

After setting aside £18,600 to reserve and writing off the formation expenses, the profit permitted £61,250 being paid away in dividends (6 per cent. preference, and 7 per cent. ordinary), and the carrying forward of about £8000. This is not much, but then the company has in addition to its insurance and reserve funds a special reserve of £30,000 for contingencies, depreciation, repairs, etc. This reserve, which from its title scarcely appears to be a genuine one,

but rather provision for depreciation, etc., not written off, is £28,000 below its total at formation, a decline unexplained in the report. Depreciation actually written off no doubt accounts for some of the decrease, but the payment of the July, 1911, dividend included in the formation total also was in part responsible.

* * *

The object of the flotation was ostensibly to build more ships to cater for the growth in Australian and New Zealand trade, but apparently this policy of expansion has not yet been begun. The report does not mention the matter, but the chairman, at the meeting, said that tenders for a boat for the Melbourne-Launceston trade had been called, but the prices were so high that the idea had to be abandoned for the present. This explains, in a measure, the absence of any marked growth in the steamer plant, etc., freehold properties, and shares in other companies' assets grouped in one total, £657,000. The prospectus showed these assets and coal stocks and stores, now £32,000, in one total of about £680,000, so that the increase for the year was only £10,000. The new capital for the most part went to swell the Government securities, fixed deposits, and other investments, which rose by nearly £160,000 to £432,000. The remaining funds, with about £16,000 accruing from a joint reduction of that sum in sundry debtors to £86,000, and cash to £11,000, brought the liabilities down to under £125,000, consisting of shareholders' deposits, £58,000, and sundry creditors, £65,700.

* * *

There is a market for the company's shares, both in Melbourne and in Sydney, which is a distinct advantage to investors. Sellers of the 6 per cent. cumulative preference shares (500,000 fully

paid to £1) are at the time of writing asking 22s. 3d., on which the return is £5 6s. per cent. This is probably about a minimum yield, for the preference holders have no interest in the assets after payment of their dividends and their capital. They have, however, a comfortable margin of security, for the excess of assets over preference capital is £528,000. This belongs to the ordinary shares (500,000, £1 fully paid), and is just over 21s. per share. Purchasers at the current selling price, 22s.

9d. (yielding £6 3s. per cent.) are accordingly paying very little for goodwill and internal reserves. The essence of the investment lies, however, not so much in what the year 1912 earned as in what the profits will be when the business expansion meditated in the prospectus has become a fact. The company has over £400,000 in funds available for that expansion, and should have no great difficulty in putting it to a profitable use, which makes the ordinary shares rather attractive buying.

THE PERPETUAL TRUSTEE CO. LTD. (N.S.W.).

With each successive year this trustee company steadily increases its financial strength. At the beginning of the year 1900 its reserves did not amount to more than £16,700, while its net profits for that year were only about £4500. At December, 1912, however, the reserves had risen to over £90,000, and the net earnings exceeded £14,300. Though this growth is decidedly satisfactory from a security point of view, there are shareholders who feel that that viewpoint has received rather much consideration. They argue that there is not the necessity for reserves of over £90,000 while the paid-up capital is only £50,000, and that portion of such reserves might with safety be capitalised to make the £10 shares paid up to a larger sum than the present 10s. They further contend that more might be paid away in dividends. This contention, quite a common one with shareholders, is no doubt based on past results. In the period of thirteen years compared above, the aggregate earnings were over £110,000, and of this the shareholders received only £36,500 in dividends, less than one-half of the amount added to the reserves.

* * *

Fortunately, however, the policy of the Board is not governed by such views. That policy is firmly founded on the paramount principle of security, a principle not in keeping with generous dividend distributions. Neither is it consonant with a solid capitalisation of reserves, for payment of uncalled capi-

tal by such a method necessarily reduces the reserve power inherent in the uncalled liability on the shares. It may seem hard for the shareholders to see the reserves receiving the greater part of the earnings, but after all security is absolutely the first consideration in any business, and especially is it in a trustee company. Such a concern must be strong beyond criticism, and its management cannot afford to weaken its reserves in any degree whatever.

* * *

The net earnings of £14,344 last year were about £900 less than those of 1911, but then the profit for that period was a record. That there should have been a decline at all seems rather strange, for there was a very solid growth of nearly £940,000 in the trust business to over £9,790,000, which would suggest an increased profit and not a reduced one. The reason for this and other movements in the earnings, irrespective of the trust business growth, might with advantage be explained by the directors in their reports.

* * *

The appropriation of the year's profits, after £2637 had been added to the reserved commission account, was much the same as usual. The dividend was the ordinary 10 per cent. per annum, requiring £5000, while a like sum was added to the reserve fund, £1000 to the dividend equalisation account, and the balance to the profit and loss account.

The company's financial position is an excellent one, for not only are the reserves extensive, but the assets of £145,000, about £10,000 greater on the year, are of good quality. There is, of course, the Treasury deposit of £20,000 and the premises assets of £15,000, neither of which has been changed. The mortgages, however, rose by £7700 to £82,100, the cash by £1300 to £26,400, while the sundry debtors, £1400, are £260 more. The company owes practically nothing, for its sundry creditors do not amount to £30, so that the shareholders virtually own the whole of the assets and their proportion per share in the surplus assets, securing the paid-up capital of £50,000 (100,000 £10 shares paid up to 10s.), and re-

serves £90,000, is over 28s. per share. Large though this may be, sellers of the shares are content to ask a much lower price, 19s. 9d., a discount of about 8s. The heavy uncalled liability of £9 10s. per share is no doubt responsible, but the most important factor is probably the yield of 5 per cent., which apparently is the lowest investors care to accept at present. The risk of the uncalled capital being asked for is not a serious one, for the business is well managed by experienced and capable officers who do not take any risks. Moreover, the company could only make a serious loss through maladministration of its trust funds, a contingency possible, but not very probable.

WUNDERLICH'S LIMITED.

The past year has been easily the best this company has enjoyed, for its net profits for the February, 1913, period exceeded £34,000, an increase of about £3600 over those of 1912, the best year previously. The actual earnings no doubt were much larger than these, for the company does not show all that it earns. Moreover, the profits it discloses are only shown after deducting the special bonuses payable to the directors under the Articles of Association. The result of the year's trading has not influenced directors to increase the dividend rates, for the preference shareholders got their usual 7 per cent., and the ordinary shareholders 10 per cent., after which there remained over £19,000 to be added to reserves, raising them to £61,600.

There was a growth of nearly £24,000 in the assets during the period to over £287,000. Virtually, the greater portion of these extra funds was contributed by the profits, for the company's liabilities did not rise by more than £5000 to £56,000. The manner of distribution of these new funds indicates in a measure the growth of the company's business during the period. More property was required, and accordingly £8000 more was added to freehold land and buildings, raising it to £60,500.

Additional plant and machinery was needed, and a further £5400 was spent on this account, making the assets £39,400. This figure, it may be noted, is shown after deducting depreciation reserves, the amount of which is not stated. More money went into stocks and work in progress, £67,700, a rise of nearly £12,000 in the year, while the book debts (less provision for bad and doubtful debts) grew by £4000 to almost £40,000. It does not necessarily follow that the business really made solid progress because of heavier stocks and book debts, but these matters are under the control of directors, and as their attitude generally has been a conservative one, there is little fear that the business has been overstocked, or that book debts are not as good as they should be.

The minor assets have on the whole been reduced by about £5000. There was a drop of £900 on the leaseholds to £9000, and another of £1900 in the catalogues, stationery, etc., to £3400, while the cash in hand has fallen away by £2600 to £13,000.

The liabilities are, as usual, grouped in one total, sundry creditors, accept-

THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED.

The FORTIETH REPORT of the DIRECTORS of
THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED,

To be Presented to the Shareholders at the Fortieth Ordinary General MEETING, to be held at the Bank, 126 Elizabeth Street, at Noon on Tuesday, 29th April, 1913.

The Directors beg to submit to the Shareholders their Fortieth Report, with a Balance Sheet and Statement of Profit and Loss for the Half Year ended 31st March, 1913, 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 £29,002 4 8
Brought forward from 30th September, 1912 6,266 18 3

Which the Directors propose to apportion as follows, viz.—	£35,269 2 11
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 £200,000)	10,000 0 0
To Reduction of Bank Premises	5,000 0 0
To Officers' Provident Fund	1,000 0 0
Balance carried forward	3,894 6 8
	£35,269 2 11

The Dividend will be payable at the Head Office on and after 30th April, and at the Branches on receipt of advice.

The Fortieth Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held at the Head Office of the Company, 126 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne, on Tuesday, the 29th day of April, 1913, at noon.

By order of the Board, **SELBY PAXTON,**
General Manager.

Melbourne, 18th April, 1913.

BALANCE SHEET of THE COLONIAL BANK OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED

For the Half Year Ending 31st March, 1913. (Including London Office to 28th February, 1913.)

<p>Dr.</p> <p>To Capital Paid Up, viz.—</p> <p>31,184 Preference Shares paid in cash to £9 15s. per share £304,044 0 0</p> <p>77,278 Ordinary Shares paid in cash to £1 15s. per share 135,236 10 0</p> <p>Reserve Fund 200,000 0 0</p> <p>Profit and Loss 20,269 2 11</p> <hr/> <p>Notes in Circulation 659,549 12 11</p> <p>Bills in Circulation 22,954 0 0</p> <p>311,197 19 3</p> <p>Balances Due to other Banks 629 10 11</p> <p>Government Deposits—</p> <p>Not bearing interest, £41,550 17s 1d.; bearing interest, £396,785 15s. 1d. £438,434 12 2</p> <p>Other Deposits, Rebate and Interest accrued—</p> <p>Not bearing interest, £1,645,713 5s. 2d.; bearing interest, £2,007,904 15s. 4d. 3,653,617 18 6</p> <p>4,092,052 10 8</p> <hr/> <p>Contingent Liabilities, as per Contra £168,510 6 1</p>	Cr.	<p>By Coin, Bullion, Australian Notes and Cash at Bankers, £919,915 16s. 6d.; Money at Call and Short Notice in London, £85,000 £1,004,915 16 6</p> <p>British Consols, £70,668 15s. 2d., at £74 per cent., £52,294 17s. 7d.; Victoria Government Stock and Debentures, Metropolitan Board of Works and Municipal Debentures, £56,728 0s. 4d. 109,022 17 11</p> <p>Bills and Remittances in transitu and in London 264,474 14 9</p> <p>Notes and Bills of other Banks 2,114 0 0</p> <p>Balances due from other Banks 49,122 7 9</p> <p>Stamps 1,366 1 7</p> <hr/> <p>Real Estate, consisting of—</p> <p>Bank Premises 194,132 8 4</p> <p>Other Real Estate 8,776 10 0</p> <p>Bills Discounted and Other Advances, exclusive of provision for Bad or Doubtful Debts 2,851,558 16 11</p> <hr/> <p>Liabilities of Customers and others in respect of Contingent Liabilities, as per Contra £168,510 6 1</p>
£5,085,485 13 9		£5,085,485 13 9

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

<p>To Current Expenses (including Salaries, Rents, Stationery, etc.) £36,617 9 10</p> <p>Note, Income and Land Taxes 1,895 13 0</p> <p>Transfer to Reserve Fund 10,000 0 0</p> <p>Transfer to Bank Premises 5,000 0 0</p> <p>Balance 20,269 2 11</p> <hr/> <p>£73,782 5 9</p>		<p>By Balance brought forward £6,266 18 3</p> <p>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 67,515 7 6</p> <hr/> <p>£73,782 5 9</p>
£200,000 0 0		£200,000 0 0

RESERVE FUND ACCOUNT.

<p>To Balance £200,000 0 0</p>		<p>By Balance brought forward £190,000 0 0</p> <p>Transfer from Profit and Loss 10,000 0 0</p> <hr/> <p>£200,000 0 0</p>
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NOTE.—The customary Auditors' Report and the Directors' Statement, to comply with the "Companies' Act" appear on the official report.

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 General Manager.

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ances, bankers, mortgages, and contingencies £56,000. This grouping of trading liabilities with borrowed money is not at all satisfactory, for it prevents shareholders from knowing how much of their debt has arisen in the normal way of trade, and how much has been borrowed to keep the business going. To make it clear the liabilities should be set out in at least three groups, trade creditors, mortgages and bank overdraft.

* * *

The company's capital, £162,591, is made up of 40,000 £1 7 per cent. cumulative shares and 122,591 £1 ordinary shares, both fully paid. The investment yield on the former is at present just under 6 per cent., for the latest sale was at 24s. A higher price than this is not warranted, for the preference shares have no interest in the assets beyond the payment of their dividend and their capital. Buyers are offering 25s. for the ordinary shares, which return 8 per cent., quite a fair yield for a company such as this, especially as the goodwill in the price is only 5s. 8d., which in the aggregate is only about

£35,000, not much more than last year's profit.

* * *

The ordinary shares are rather attractive, for they are lower in price than they were a year ago, and the prospects of the company are still encouraging. There is, moreover, a great deal of activity in the building trade, with its consequent demand for tiles and ceilings, which form this company's principal source of revenue. At the same time there is keen competition in the trade, which must have had some effect on the past few years' earnings, and cannot be without some restraining influence in the future.

From the balance-sheet of the Colonial Bank it will be seen that the net profit on the half-year ending March 31 was £29,002 4s. 8d. The directors are paying a dividend of 7 per cent. on both preference and ordinary shares, and are carrying £10,000 to reserve fund, swelling it to £200,000. The balance brought forward from September 30, 1912, was £6266 18s 3d., and that now being carried forward is £3894 6s 8d.

A DARTMOOR COMEDY

Wilecombe Fair. By Eden Phillpotts. (John Murray.)

This delightful comedy of Dartmoor was planned more than twenty years ago, Mr. Phillpotts tells us, and both country and characters are, in a measure, familiar. There is no particular plot; it is not tremendously exciting, but no one would wish it to be shortened by a line, for it is as if the reader were carried back to a loved birthplace, and there met and gossiped with all sorts and conditions of men and women about all the people who have ever lived there during his lifetime or had had any intention of living there. The dying man whose one idea was to have a chance of killing something before his life ends,

and the serio-comic tragedy which ensues; the marital troubles of the Pierces and the village punishment of the woman; the Shillingfords, father and daughters, and the suitors of the latter; the widower who thinks he has only to throw the handkerchief to get again a submissive wife, and then vainly throws it and is utterly dumbfounded, all belong to Wilecombe; and Mr. Phillpotts has not discovered them—he has only just reminded us of their existence in his inimitable fashion. As for Tryphena, who ought to be the heroine, she just forms a charming background and serves the purpose of her creation by being the cause of our making another journey to Dartmoor.

NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

AN AMATEUR GENTLEMEN.

All who read "The Broad Highway" will turn with pleasant anticipations to Jeffrey Farrol's latest novel, "The Amateur Gentleman" (Sampson Low, 3 6), nor will they be disappointed. The book is full of incident from cover to cover, and will certainly add greatly to Mr. Farrol's reputation and be as popular as his earlier novel. There is throughout a satisfying sureness about the unfolding of the tale which shows the master hand. Barnabas Barty, son of an ex-champion pugilist, and a society belle, in the early days of the past century, inherits a great fortune and hies him to London to become a gentleman. Though an amateur gentleman is all he can ever be, Natty Bell, another champion cruiser, assures him. On the way to town he meets and rescues the Lady Cleone, and in doing so forthwith comes into collision with those who set the fashion of the day. Young bucks who consider all fair in love or lust. Barnabas, a powerful young man, a finished boxer and horseman, chooses ever the hardest path owing to his love of truth and straight dealing. He ultimately attains his ambition when the Prince of Wales himself attends a banquet in his honour. How the cup was dashed from his hand just as he was enjoying the deep draft of success, how though he failed to become a gentleman, as the term was accepted in those days, he yet achieved his greatest desire, is thrillingly told by Mr. Farrol. This clever writer introduces almost as many and as varied characters into his tales as Dickens used to do, and his sympathetic handling of them is reminiscent of the work of that master in realistic portrayal of everyday life. Nothing could be better than his drawing of Peterby, the valet; Mr. Shrig, the Bow Street runner; the Duchess of Camberhurst; the Bo'sun; Jasper Gaunt, the money-lender; Digby Smivvie, the out-at-elbows friend of

Ronald Barryaine, the rake; and of the host of minor characters which crowd his pages. The following account of Barnabas' first meeting with his lady love gives a good idea of Mr. Farrol's style: "Now on a while Barnabas came to where was a stile with a path beyond, a narrow path that led up over a hill until it lost itself in a wood that crowned the ascent; a wood where were shady dells full of a quivering, green twilight . . . a wood that Barnabas had known from boyhood. . . . Now had Barnabas gone on by the road how different this history might have been, and how vastly different his career. But as it happened, moved by chance or fate or destiny, or what you will, Barnabas vaulted over the stile and strode on up the winding path, whistling as he went, and, whistling, plunged into the green twilight of the wood, and, whistling still, swung suddenly into a broad and grassy glade splashed green and gold with sunlight; and then stopped all at once and stood there silent, dumb, the very breath in check between his lips.

"She lay upon her side—full length upon the sward, and her tumbled hair made a glory in the grass, a golden mane. Beneath this silken curtain he saw dark brows that frowned a little, a vivid mouth, and lashes thick and dark that curled upon the pallor of her cheek.

"Motionless stood Barnabas with eyes that wandered from the small, polished riding-boot with its delicately spurred heel, to follow the gracious line that swelled voluptuously from knee to rounded hip, that sank in sweetly to a slender waist, yet rose again to the rounded beauty of her bosom.

"So Barnabas stood, and looked and looked,—and looking sighed, and stole a step nearer, and stopped again. For behold the leafy screen was parted suddenly, and Barnabas beheld two boots—large boots they were but of exquisite

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shape—boots that strode strongly and planted themselves masterfully; Hessian boots, elegant, glossy and be-tasselled. Glancing higher, he observed a coat of bottle green, high collared, close fitting and silver-buttoned; a coat that served but to make more apparent the broad chest, powerful shoulders, and lithe waist of its wearer. Indeed a truly marvellous coat (at least, so thought Barnabas), and in that moment, he, for the first time, became aware how clumsy and ill-contrived were his own garments; he understood now what Natty Bell had meant when he said they were not polite enough; and as for his boots—blunt of toe, thick-soled and ponderous—he positively blushed for them. Here, it occurred to him that the wearer of the coat possessed a face, and he looked at it accordingly. It was a handsome face he saw, dark of eye, square-chinned and full-lipped. Just now the eyes were lowered, for their possessor stood apparently lost in leisurely contemplation of her who lay outstretched between them; and as his gaze wandered to and fro over her defenceless beauty, a glow dawned in the eyes, and the full lips parted in a slow smile, whereat Barnabas frowned darkly, and his cheeks grew hot because of her too betraying habit.

“‘Sir!’ said he between snapping teeth.

“Then, very slowly and unwillingly, the gentleman raised his eyes, and stared across at him.

“‘And pray,’ said he carelessly, ‘pray who might you be?’

“At his tone Barnabas grew more angry and therefore more polite.

“‘Sir, that—permit me to say—does not concern you!’

“‘Not in the least,’ the other retorted, ‘and I bid you good-day! you can go, my man, I am acquainted with this lady, she is quite safe in my care.’

“‘That, sir, I humbly beg leave to doubt,’ said Barnabas, his politeness growing.

“‘Why—you impudent scoundrel!’

Barnabas smiled.

“‘Come, take yourself off!’ said the gentleman, frowning. ‘I’ll look after this lady.’

“‘Pardon me! but I think not.’

“The gentleman stared at Barnabas through suddenly narrow lids, and laughed softly, and Barnabas thought his laugh worse than his frown.

“‘Ha! d’you mean to say you—won’t go?’

“‘With all the humility in the world, I do, sir.’

“‘Why, you cursed, interfering yokel! must I thrash you?’

“Now ‘yokel’ stung, for Barnabas remembered his blunt-toed boots, therefore he smiled with lips suddenly grim, and his politeness grew almost aggressive.

“‘Thrash me, sir!’ he repeated, ‘indeed I almost venture to fear that you must.’ But the gentleman’s gaze had wandered to the fallen girl once more, and the glow was back in his roving eyes.

“‘Pah!’ said he, still intent, ‘if it is her purse you are after—here, take mine and leave us in peace.’ As he spoke he flung his purse towards Barnabas, and took a long step nearer the girl. But in that same instant, Barnabas strode forward also and, being nearer, reached her first, and stepping over her it thus befell that they came face to face within a foot of one another. For a moment they stood thus, staring into each other’s eyes, then without a word, swift and sudden, they closed and grappled.

“The gentleman was very quick, and more than ordinarily strong, so also was Barnabas, but the gentleman’s handsome face was contorted with black rage, whereas Barnabas was smiling, and therein seemed the only difference between them as they strove together breast to breast, now in sunlight, now in shadow, but always grimly silent.

“So, within the glory of the morning, they reeled and staggered to and fro, back and forth, trampling down the young grass, straining, panting, swaying—the one frowning and determined, the other smiling and grim.

“Suddenly the bottle-green coat ripped and tore as its wearer broke free; there was the thud of a blow, and Barnabas staggered back with blood upon his face—staggered, I say, and in that moment, as his antagonist rushed,

laughed fierce and short, and stepped lightly aside and smote him clean and true under the chin, a little to one side.

"The gentleman's fists flew wide, he twisted upon his heels, pitched over upon his face, and lay still.

"Smiling still, Barnabas looked down upon him, then grew grave.

"'Indeed,' said he, 'indeed it was a great pity to spoil such a wonderful coat.'

"So, he turned away, and coming to where she, who was the unwitting cause of all this, yet lay, stopped all at once, for it seemed to him that her posture was altered; her habit had become more

decorous, and yet the lashes, so dark in contrast to her hair, those shadowy lashes yet curled upon her cheek. Therefore, very presently, Barnabas stooped, and raising her in his arms bore her away through the wood towards the dim recesses where, hidden in the green shadows, his friend the brook went singing upon its way.

"And in a while the gentleman stirred and sat up, and beholding his torn coat, swore vociferously, and chancing upon his purse, pocketed it, and so went upon his way, and by contrast with the glory of the morning his frown seemed the blacker."

CEASE FIRING.

Cease Firing. By Miss Mary Johnston. (Constable, 3/6.)

Among the many American novelists, from Winston Churchill downwards, who have used the North and South War as a background for fiction, none is better informed or more familiar with the great area of country involved, than Mary Johnston. She comes back to her theme again and again without repeating herself, and achieves this feat not so much by the introduction of new characters as by the wealth and variety of her knowledge. Yet we must confess that the present novel, "Cease Firing," does not arouse our enthusiasm. The writing is consistently good, and, indeed, reaches a level of distinction. The characterisation is adequate, if somewhat stereotyped. The mastery of facts displayed is quite amazing. But in spite of such wonderful qualifications the book as a whole cannot be described as a masterpiece.

The explanation of this partial failure is that the book is a conglomerate. It is not intended as a historical treatise, yet at times the matter could be best dealt with from a purely historical point of view. It is intended, partly at least, to be a story of human endeavour, but the long intervals that divide one stage of the individual drama from the next stage distract the mind from contemplation of the human story. Again, the whole manner of the book is a strange blending of romanticism and realism. The first two critic-

isms are obvious, the third necessitates elaboration. We may find a figure by adding a great contrast. At the first extreme we may cite Thomas Hardy's "Dynasts." Here the point of view is completely detached. For the most part we look down upon the movements of men and armies from a serene height; we see the great scheme diminished by distance, if occasionally we drop so near the earth that small thin voices reach us from the little figures below, voices which remind us that down there in the midst of struggle each individual is his own centre, and that his vision is limited by the circumference of his own little horizon. We see the drama as a whole and the actors in relation to it.

At the other end of the scale we may cite any realistic novel, the only essential being that we not only move upon the surface of the earth, but we are also confined to seeing the world through the eyes of certain individuals. Here the great drama is never seen as a whole. When we touch it, it is so near to us that we cannot realise its shape, any more than we can realise the shape of Ireland by walking through the streets of Dublin. Mary Johnston's methods falls between these extremes. We neither see the war as a whole nor from the point of view of that individual, Edward Cary, in whom we are chiefly interested.

Each picture, taken separately, is admirably drawn, but there is no con-

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- Why does a stick float?
- Why do we go to sleep?
- What makes a bee hum?
- Why does milk turn sour?
- What makes us hungry?
- What is air made of?
- Why does hair turn grey?
- Why is foam white?
- Why don't we fall off the earth?
- How do flies walk on the ceiling?
- What makes a watch go?
- Could the sky fall down?
- What is radium?
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"The World Is, After All, Not Going to the Devil."

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

Sir

HUBERT VON HERKOMER AND PUBLIC OPINION

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

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

I wish you, with all my heart, continuous success with your paper. Yours very truly,
(Signed) HUBERT VON HERKOMER.

TWO OTHER LETTERS WITH A SIMILAR SPIRIT ARE FROM

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

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PUBLIC OPINION

Edited by PERCY L. PARKER.

TWOPENCE WEEKLY.

tinuity of vision to hold our interest. If our attention is given to the story we must pick it up here and there as best we can; if we are more eager to trace the course of the war through the South-Eastern States we are checked by the little doings of Cary. To us this perpetual see-saw appeared at last as a source of irritation. The moving figures are presented before a moving background so full of interest in itself that we can study neither the drama nor the scenery. We feel inclined to sort the book out into two parts, and read them

separately, for—our final and cumulative condemnation—either might be read without the other. And yet there is so much admirable writing in the book, and so plain and conscientious a desire to produce a total effect, that it may be that we have missed something which others may find. It is a book which must be read at leisure, and without any anticipation of climax. Once the desire for development creeps into the reader's mind the method becomes an aggravation.

THE WEST UNVEILED TO THE UNVEILED EAST.

A Turkish Woman's European Impressions
(Seeley, Service, 6/- net.)

Miss Grace Ellison has worthily edited these letters of Zeyneb Hanoum, and the illustrations by Monsieur Rodin are a great help to the understanding of this heroine of the Pierre Loti's novel, "*Les Désenchantées*."

Zeyneb and Melek were two Turkish ladies who, highly educated, as Turkish women in these days often are, fled, when they grew old enough to realise the drawbacks of their closed-in life, to Europe. The letters of Zeyneb are extraordinarily pathetic, for, as Miss Ellison writes, "if the disenchantment of these aimless, pampered women, with their harem existence, be bitter," the so-called freedom of our Western civilisation is a great illusion to them. The earlier letters consist largely of warnings to her countrywomen, of descriptions of harem life, which in no wise correspond with our idea of a harem, any more than that photograph of a corner of a Turkish harem of to-day—with its lovely modern furniture and up-to-date improvements—was acceptable to the London paper for which the photograph was taken.

Amongst other impressions, Mme. Zeyneb Hanoum's view of a Suffrage open-air gathering is quaint:—

"I went to a Suffrage street-corner meeting the other night, and I can assure you I never want to go again. The speaker carried her little stool herself, another carried a flag, and yet a third woman a bundle of leaflets and papers

to distribute to the crowd. After walking for a little while they placed the stool outside a dirty-looking public-house, and the lady who carried the flag boldly got on to the stool and began to shout, not waiting till the people came to hear her, so anxious was she to begin. Although she did not look nervous in the least, she possibly was, for her speech came abruptly to an end, and my heart began to beat in sympathy with her.

"When the other lady began to speak quite a big crowd of men and women assembled. Degraded looking ruffians they were, most of them, and a class of men I had not yet seen. All the time they interrupted her, but she went bravely on, returning their rudeness with sarcasm. What an insult to womanhood it seemed to me, to have to bandy words with this vulgar mob. One man told her 'she was ugly'; another asked 'if she had done her washing.'

"The most pitiful part of it all to me is the blind faith these women have in their cause and the confidence they have that in explaining their policy to the street ruffians, who cannot understand that they are ladies, they will further their cause by half-an-inch."

Our friend visited the House of Commons, and this is her comment:—

"There is not much excitement in your House of Commons, is there? . . . Some members were so weary of law-making that they crossed their legs, folded their arms, and went to sleep whilst their colleagues opposite were speaking. I thought it would have been more polite to have gone out and taken

a, as the other members seemed to be doing all the time. It would give them strength to listen to the tiresome debate. "But, my dear, why have you never told me that the Ladies' Gallery is a

harem?—a harem with its latticed windows! The harem of the Government! No wonder the women cried through the windows of that harem that they wanted to be free!"

PESTS AND PYGMIES.

The Land of the New Guinea Pygmies. By Captain C. G. Rawling. (Seeley, Service, 3/- net.)

Papua and the German portions of New Guinea have been well explored, but of the Dutch territory little is known, and on reading the book before us it is easy to understand why this is the case. The thick jungle, through which a passage can only be made along the rivers, and where it rains for 330 days out of the 365, with an average rainfall of 2½ inches per day, together with innumerable insect and animal pests, make life practically impossible for white men. A description of a few of the insects alone is enough to deter the very bravest:—

"Over the dark and stagnant pools, on the mud-banks and in the forest, over clouds of mosquitoes, whose ruling instinct, as we learn to our cost, is the quest for human blood. . . . In addition to these pests, leeches dangle from every leaf and branch, immediately attaching themselves to any part of the body with which they come in contact, and, as I verily believe, dropping on the wayfarer when passing beneath, attracted merely by the scent of blood. The worst of all places for them to attach themselves is the eyeball. So light and unsuspected is their attack that on several occasions two or three rept between the eyelids without their presence being detected, and the first intimation received was the blurring of the vision. A very severe inflammation of the eyes is the result.

"The worst of all these insect plagues, however, are the bluebottles, which are of immense size. What they live on is a mystery, but they exist in millions, attacking with ferocity any food left uncovered for a second and warming in clouds upon any blanket or discarded article of clothing, absorbed

in the one idea of finding a suitable spot on which to deposit their eggs . . . and if any success has been met with, the ova become grubs before the morning, a never-to-be-forgotten reminder of what a moment's forgetfulness means."

There are besides many other pests of a lesser degree of obnoxiousness. The only relieving feature in the way of animal life are the birds, of which a large number with the most beautiful plumage exist in the jungle.

The book is an account of the work done by an English expedition which was sent to New Guinea with the object of collecting zoological specimens, and at the same time making a survey of the country up to the Cartensz Mountains.

Though the expedition did not succeed in penetrating as far as was originally hoped, owing to the selection of the wrong river as the line of attack, still the results were very satisfactory, when the inefficiency of the coolie bearers and the numerous other obstacles that had to be overcome are taken into account.

The most interesting discovery was that of a tribe of pygmies, who inhabit the foothills of the Cartensz range. These pygmies, who are, if anything, a little more advanced in civilisation than the coast tribes, live chiefly by hunting (their weapon being the bow and arrow), augmented by a little cultivation. Their life, however, is one long struggle for existence. The explorers only succeeded in examining the men, as the women were kept hidden in the forest, and not even the largest bribes would induce the men to produce them. The men were of an average height of 4 ft. 8¼ in.

The book is very interestingly written, and gives a vivid account of the manners and customs of the native tribes the travellers encountered.

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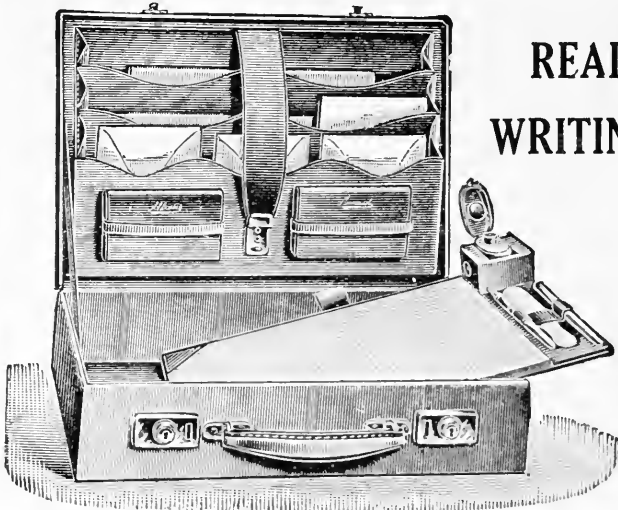
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CHRIST IN FICTION.

The Fool in Christ. By Gerhart Hauptmann. (Translated by Thomas Seltzer.) (Methuen, 6/-.)

The Prophets. By P. P. Sheehan. (Unwin, 6/-.)

Two presentments by modern authors of what they suppose the Christ would be like if He were embodied on earth at the present day have recently appeared. "*Fool in Christ*" will be eagerly read by those who know the work of the great mystical German poet and playwright, who has so lately been awarded the Nobel prize for literature.

Emmanuel Quint, the son of a carpenter, is described as wandering penniless, ragged, without any rights, at the mercy of the law. He is agonised because of the conventionalism and unreality of the Church's teaching, and compelled by irresistible impulse to speak to the people, calling out to them, "Here in this world suffering is happiness. Blessed are ye when men shall hate you." Necessarily, Quint sets the beaureaucrats of Germany at defiance. From place to place he is driven forth with contumely, but from time to time is surrounded by earnest souls who attach themselves to him, believing him to be the Saviour.

A terrible catastrophe occurs, when a young girl, in whose family he had been

received as a guest, leaves her home and follows him, no one believing that Quint can be innocent of her abduction. Stoned, evilly treated, falsely accused of murder, he, when released from prison, wanders away into the country, knocking occasionally at doors, and when questioned answering, "I am Christ; give me a night's lodging." None take him in, and, months after, his body was found, a rigid, crouching corpse above Et. Gothard's Hospice.

Does Hauptmann really intend to portray a modern Christ in this aimless, wandering weakling? The strength of the book lies in the wonderful description of the Silesian peasantry.

The other novel, "*The Prophet*," tells a story much more akin to our Anglo-Saxon ideas. The preaching of Mr. Sheehan's hero, the Professor, is much the same in essence—God is love. God is in us, and there is nothing real but that. But his action is different. Both Quint and the Professor perform miracles, but the latter appears to us as a person having power, authority, and a calm benignity more in accordance with the idea of the Saviour bred in us from childhood than is the Quint of Gerhart Hauptmann.

THE PASSING OF THE TURK.

With the Conquered Turk. By Lionel James. (Nelson, 2/- net.)

Turkey and the war are, of course, very much to the front this month. We have a bird's-eye view of the war as seen with the Turkish Army by the veteran correspondent of *The Times*, Lionel James, with its large type and fine illustrations, taken mostly from the *Illustrated London News*. It is as impossible as it was to the war correspondents themselves to avoid hearty laughter from time to time in spite of the horrors of warfare therein described and the awful pathos of the *débâcle* in the Turkish Army. Incidentally Mr. James gives us the nicknames of one or two of the correspondents, Mr. Donovan being "Dumpling," Ashmead-Bartlett "the

Jew's Harp," and Ward "the diplomat," James himself being "the Centurion."

With the Turks in Thrace. (Heinemann 10/- net.)

Another volume is that of Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, "With the Turks in Thrace." Here we get, as in Mr. James's book, a mixture of pathos, suffering bravely endured, and light-hearted accounts of difficulties overcome which no one but a war correspondent himself could possibly describe. One little note in Mr. Bartlett's memoir shows up very strongly the mistakes of the British Foreign Office. He says: "All other Foreign Embassies appear to exist for the purpose of helping the subjects of their respective nations. The British, on the other hand, appear to exist for the ex-

press purpose of placing difficulties in the way of anyone who applies to them for assistance, and they are invariably the worst-informed as to what is passing in the country to which they are accredited." All the correspondents agree that the great fault of the Turks

was the undervaluing of their enemies and the want of proper preparation for the war, those in authority seeming to suppose that the raw fighting material of a nation could be reduced to discipline in a day or two.

THE CHILDREN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

Some time ago Mr. Arthur Mee conceived the idea of producing an encyclopædia for children, something which would interest them and tell of the thousand and one things that they ought to know about. Others have had the same idea, but they have not had Mr. Mee's wonderful gift of conveying information to children without boring them. Though truly an encyclopædia, it is not arranged as are similar works intended for adult use. It is made up in sections which present the simplest scheme of knowledge ever devised, and tell the story of everything that can reasonably or profitably be brought within the purview of a child. It is the first attempt, which has succeeded, to tell the whole sum of human knowledge so that a child may understand.

There is no doubt that the Children's Encyclopædia helps the parent and the teacher and the busy man and woman as no other book has ever done. It is education almost without effort. Thousands of fathers who are puzzled every day by questions asked by children will find the answers here, with the simplest explanation that can be put into words. The governess, baffled every day by the multiplicity of things that children must be told, will find this book a new factor in her life. The school-teacher, struggling to express to boys and girls the facts of life and their meaning, to describe a country, to relate a history, to explain a natural law, will find here a tool ready to his hand. The teacher in the infant school, struggling to impress the beginnings of knowledge upon a mind hardly yet formed, will find this book a guide such as infant teachers have not handled since schools began

It is a perpetual pleasure, and an indispensable friend to young and old alike.

The Encyclopædia is easily the most beautifully illustrated set of books for children that has ever been issued. Over 8000 illustrations make the text attractive and instructive, and give the child two chances instead of one to remember every important fact.

A brief summary of their contents gives some slight idea of the scope of the remarkable volumes:—The Book of Poetry gives 494 poems, 484 nursery rhymes, and 33 pieces of music. The 410 Stories given in the section of that name include 92 fables, 90 fairy tales, 81 legends, 67 historical tales, 89 miscellaneous, with 406 illustrations. The Book of Familiar Things treats of 65 subjects, with 1247 illustrations; while the Book of Countries tells about 85 different parts of the world, with 623 illustrations. The life stories of 834 people are treated in the Men and Women section; while 10 plays of Shakespeare and 52 other books are treated in that devoted to Books. The Book of Nature is very strong on the pictorial side, containing no fewer than 1405 pictures—79 in colour, including 188 animals, 32 reptiles, 209 birds, 166 fish, 202 insects, 728 flowers. The Book of Wonder, which in some respects is one of the most remarkable sections in the book, gives the answer to 1007 puzzling questions commonly asked by young folks. The great index of 25,000 entries makes every important fact easy to find.

The Encyclopædia has proved immensely popular in Great Britain. The eight volumes are now available in Australasia, price 75/-, carriage paid to any address.

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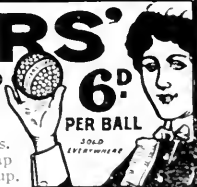
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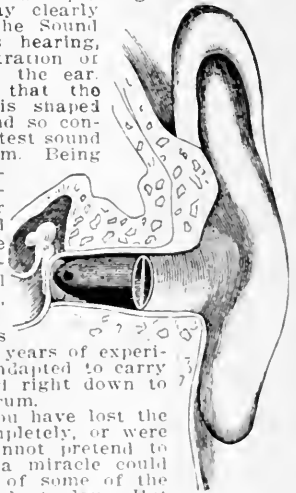
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BOOKS IN BRIEF

FICTION.

A Tartar's Love. By G. Ystridde Orshanski. (Long.)

A story well worth reading by all who wish to get some insight into Russian life. The events take place in South Russia, on the borders of the Black Sea, where Tartar, Russian, Turk, and many other nationalities freely intermingle.

Cheerful Craft. By R. Andom. (Stanley Paul.)

This is a change from the kind of book that we are used to getting from Mr. Andom, and scarcely a change for the better. The tale is exciting and full of incident, but more impossible than most tales of adventure. It tells of a clerk who is cast away on an island with the son of rich parents. The latter goes mad, and on returning to England the clerk impersonates him and builds up a successful career by his imposture. One misses the broad and farcical humour of Mr. Andom's other stories.

The Struggling Saint. By Rafael Sabatini. (Stanley Paul.)

A powerful romance, describing an Italian youth vowed by his mother to a monastic life in gratitude for the deliverance of his father from a terrible peril. The picture of the great lengths to which a woman can go when bigotry has taken hold of her is strongly drawn, and the irony of a vow given because of a husband's deliverance, the carrying out of which separated them in soul and spirit, is a novel thing. As always, the descriptions of people and country are capital.

The Pearl Stringer. By Peggy Webling. (Methuen.)

One of the most charming of this author's books. It is refreshing to read of the quiet, gentle life of Nannie, the Pearl Stringer, an occupation of which so little is known. Her love poem, though it has not a conventional ending, is beautiful, and of the characters who circle round her, each one possesses an individuality which will give a longer life than usual to this well-told story.

The Destiny of Claude. By May Wynne. (Stanley Paul.)

The heroine of this capital historical story refuses to be placed in a convent against her wish, and escapes from home in the dress of a page. Her arrival at

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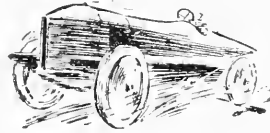
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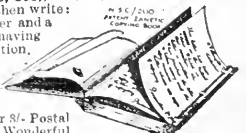
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The Redeemer. By René Bazin. (Stanley Paul.)

This modern story of Davidée Birot, the young schoolmistress, and her influence over the life of the little French village in which her work was done, has a singular interest, partly because the foreign life and atmosphere are somewhat strange to us. In the village a mason of some intellect and strength of character has been living with a widow who earns her living as a charwoman. To our eyes there seems no reason why he should have done so. She is not an attractive person. Davidée is a fine character, her great trouble being that she is forbidden to teach her flock the religious beliefs which have helped her. Her growing love for the young workman, and his final redemption through that love is well told.

The Cottage in the Chim. By Headon Hill. (Ward Lock.)

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Every Man's Desire. By Mary Gaunt. (Laurie.)

None need to be told that Mrs. Gaunt's pictures of life in West Africa are such that the reader is transported into that land of tropical forests, torrential rains, and blinding sunshine. The plot of the story concerns four people whose marriages are certainly not made in heaven. Nay! the spiteful, lying little cat! and the selfish, dishonourable man, who are each mated with a noble partner, are even "unco' bad" for this world. The story is a compelling one, even though it would seem that Mrs. Gaunt's underlying idea is that a man desires more than one wife; he so often falls in love with a woman for her prettiness and dependence, and then finds that his greater need is for a companion.

The House of the Other World. By Violet Tweeddale. (John Long.)

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Mossy grey stands the house,
four-square to the wind,
Embossed in the hills. The
garden old
Of yew and box and fishpond
speaks for mind,
Sweet-ordered, quaint, recluse,
fold within fold
Of quietness, but true and
choice and kind—
A sober casket for a heart of
gold

Paris and Her Treasures. By Ethel Bicknell. (Methuen. 5s.)

The writer of this handy little guide obviously knows her subject extremely well. She devotes more attention than usual to the smaller and less well-known collections and monuments of Paris, and a section dealing with the environs is added. The illustrations are clear and well chosen; there are also two plans and a map

Three Years in the Libyan Desert. By J. C. Ewald Falls. Translated by Elizabeth Lee. (T. Fisher Unwin. 15s. net.)

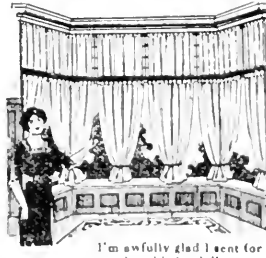
Herr Falls was a member of the Kauffman expedition which in July, 1905, discovered the long-

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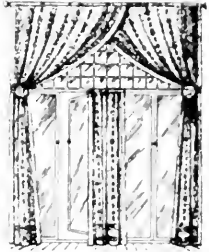
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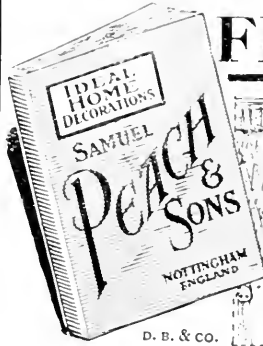
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lost early Christian sanctuary of St. Menas, the Egyptian national saint, in the Libyan Desert. This book tells the extremely interesting story of the trials of the expedition in the Desert, the discovery of the Temple, and the subsequent two years spent in exploration and excavation. There are sixty-four illustrations, but the absence of maps and plans of any kind is to be regretted.

Impressions and Opinions. By George Moore. (Laurie. 6s. net.)

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Man's Life in This and Other Worlds. By Annie Besant (Theosophical Publishing House. 1s.)

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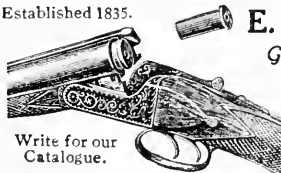
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And I smile—because a man

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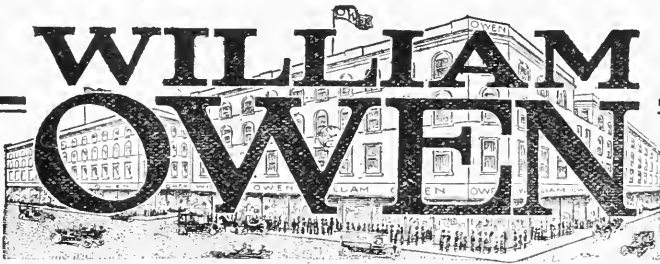
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taxi-cab, which, if the hansom was the gondola, is certainly the motor-launch of the streets—not so picturesque, but far more efficient. Taxi fares in London are low; a ride can be had for 8d., and the twopenny additions mount up but slowly; but the real secret of the success of the motor-cab, which accounts for so many more of them being on the streets than there ever were hansoms, is due to the way in which ladies use them. They do this because the taximeter tells them the exact fare, and there is no question of altercation with the driver at the end of the ride, which, with ladies, was a regular occurrence in the old days. The type of driver has changed, too, with the vehicle. The middle-aged, somewhat convivial Jehu, whose language would often render a bargee speechless, has gone for ever, and is replaced by younger and smarter men, who must rely entirely upon their own dexterity in navigating the crowded streets; men who cannot afford to risk losing their nerve by riotous living. Recently the last of the old three-horse 'buses which used to lumber through the streets of Paris has disappeared, and ere long the fiacre, with its mangey steed, which seems often to be prevented from falling only by the shafts, will have become a memory. The advent of the taxi and the motor-bus has made the streets of Paris more dangerous than ever, for drivers there have a happy disregard for the rule of the road, so rigidly enforced in London and other great cities.

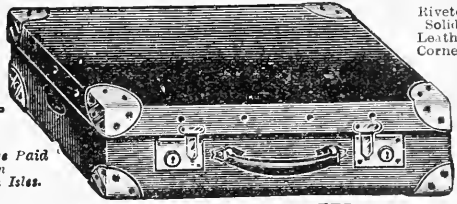
Although there is really little danger if care be taken, no one ought to travel without having his life adequately insured, especially if others are dependent on him. To say this here is rather preaching to the converted, as Australians carry more insurance per head than any other nationals. All the same, few

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