THE CARE OF THE UNBORN, by Havelock Ellis.

THE NEW AGE
A WEEKLY REVIEW OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, AND ART
Edited by A. R. Orage.


CONTENTS

NOTES OF THE WEEK

HUNGER-TAMENESS. By Holbrook Jackson

BOOKS AND PERSONS. By Jacob Teulon

BOOK OF THE WEEK: English Local Government. By G. R. S. Taylor

REVIEWS: Some Arguments for Home Rule

Eire. By Clifford Sharp

REVIEWS: Some Arguments for Home Rule

The Mask

The Dead Philanthropist. By Conrad Noel

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH

The New Age

THE HOUSING PROBLEM AND TOWN PLANNING. By G. R. S. Taylor

EDUCATION

THE CARE OF THE UNBORN. By Havelock Ellis

THE RED SANDS. By F. S. Flint

IN BRIEF

IN EDUCATION

NOTES OF THE WEEK

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS. All Business Communications must be addressed to Publisher, "New Age," 139, Fleet Street, E.C.; communications for the Editor to 1 & 2, Tuck's Court, Furnival Street, E.C.

The news of the resignation of Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman makes It quite certain that Mr. Asquith will be Premier. His succession is comparable to Amurath upon Henry VIII., and we entertain the gravest doubts of the new spirit at the head of the Government. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman belonged (let us say belongs, since the aroma of his personality must still hang about Downing Street) to the old type of honest politician, a type rare enough in these days, and perhaps growing a little obsolete. Undoubtedly his premiership has been a triumph for moral principle and character, both of which he possessed by nature in a Scots degree. His loss to the Liberal party will be all the greater for the manifest vacuum in personal tone he leaves. Even the accession of Mr. Winston Churchill to Cabinet rank can hardly atone to us for the loss of C.-B.

While Cabinet changes are being discussed we desire to emphasise the need for an advanced man as Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Asquith was emphatically not advanced, despite his differentiated earning and unearned incomes. In his hands, the Old Age Pension proposals were likely and are likely to prove niggardly; but in the more generous hands of Mr. Lloyd George the prospects for the broken-down aged might become rosier. Other changes must also be made, and we would suggest the retirement of at least three of the Methusalehs in the Cabinet; and—if the Liberal party is to remain a first-rate instrument of communal action in Bottom's sense, of at least two of the younger Ministers. No one can pretend that Mr. Gladstone has been a success; and as for Mr. McKenna—what has become of his precious Bill?

For the rest, however, the resignation of C.-B. could not have come at a happier time. The Government have had an excellent week, and on the whole they are to be congratulated. What conjunction of stars has been in their favour we, not being astrologers, cannot guess. Certain it is that even their enemies who came to scoff remained to praise, and we have had the singular spectacle once or twice this week of a really intelligent suspension of the party system.

Generally the party system is suspended only on such occasions of hypocrisy as the deaths of indifferent monarchs or statesmen create; but on at least three occasions this week the system has been suspended on grounds of simple common-sense. The occasions were the readings of the Children's Bill, the Irish University Bill, and the Port of London Bill.

We have no intention of regarding any of these Bills as of first-rate importance. From the political standpoint doubtless the Irish University Bill is a triumph for the large and tolerant intelligence of Mr. Birrell, the Port of London Bill is a triumph for the organising capacity of Mr. Lloyd George, and the Children's Bill is a triumph for the humanitarian. But none of these measures is of first-rate importance from the standpoint of the economic reformer pure and simple. As our readers know, we Socialists are less political than economic in our intentions. The root problem for us is poverty, involving the problem of the distribution of wealth. All the measures passed by Parliament that have no direct effect upon this problem are for us necessarily second-rate. Thus the three measures which have been mentioned are in our view second-rate, because neither separately nor together will they in their operation produce the slightest effect on the distribution of wealth. As a result of none of them will the poor become richer or the rich poorer. In other words, they belong entirely to the region of political reform.

This does not prevent us, however, from appreciating their value highly. After all, we are Socialists first, we are human and political second. We congratulate, therefore, Mr. Lloyd George on his excellent Bill for bringing the Port of London under intelligent and co-ordinated control. They tell us that there are canals on Mars so enormous that they belt the planet. What gigantic engineering feats were necessary to such stupendous tasks; and what a degree of social organisation such communal tasks imply. It is true the canals may not be canals at all; but the reflection that there are canals on Mars so enormous that they belt the planet. What gigantic engineering feats were necessary to such stupendous tasks; and what a degree of social organisation such communal tasks imply. It is true the canals may not be canals at all; but the reflection that other planets may be competing with us in intelligence, and possibly winning, is enough perhaps to stimulate exertions in the pessimistic. At least, the Port of London Bill which establishes an authority for the whole of the Thames, from Teddington downwards, is a step in the direction of organisation. We do not care a bit that the authority is neither directly the State nor directly the Municipality. It is enough for us that it is national. We have never been such collectivist doctrinaires as to demand strict municipalisation or strict nationalism in every industry. Socialism is certainly done out of any such hard and fast uniformity. So long as the community maintains the right of complete control, we care not if it does so by means of an elected, selected, or volunteer body. We can well believe, in fact, that the organisation of industry under Socialism will prove compatible with dozens of different modes of securing
public control. Collectivism in the strict sense is not the last, though it is the first, word of Socialism.

What strikes us as the weakness of Mr. Lloyd George's Education Bill is any preference of the conditions, present and future, of Dock labour. We say proper because the following section of the terms does not appear to us sufficient: "In order to diminish the number of casual labour which have been so marked in the past in connection with work at the docks, there is a provision requiring the Port Authority to take into consideration the existing methods and conditions of casual labour, and from the kind ofengagement of those workmen. That clause might be all right if Mr. Lloyd George, with his excellent tact, were to administer it; but in the absence of Mr. Lloyd George from the controlling body constituting the Port Authority we should prefer a Dockers' representative. As the Board of Trade reserves to itself with the express purpose of "ensuring that the smaller interests shall not be swamped," the nomination of two of the twenty-five members of the Authority, we suggest that one of these two be definitely appointed on behalf of the dockers.

Everybody knows that casual employment is more demoralising than no labour at all. As Mr. Beveridge, in the current "Constructive" point out, the working-class Companies always had it in their power to reduce casual employment, and did in fact reduce it sixty per cent. after the great Dock strike. But there is far too much evidence left to be changed; and we should be glad if Mr. Lloyd George could persuade his new Authority to abolish it altogether. An Authority equal to the task of managing the greatest port in the world can surely organise its labour on a permanent basis.

We need not dwell on the merits of the Children's Bill read a second time on Wednesday last. The chorus of approval with which it has been received is significant testimony to the realisation in men's minds of the failure of the family system to ensure healthy and well brought up children. Unfortunately we cannot see that anything in the Bill will be of much real value. Pains and penalties are, of course, of some negative effect; but, as Mr. Summerbell pointed out, so long as parents are poor, parents will be cruel. With the best will in the world, a parents' empty cupboard, a empty cupboard, and the temptation to make money out of the only capital left to such parents—namely, their children—is often too strong to be resisted. Mr. Pomeroy, who adorned our colleague last week with just laudatory opinions, would probably defend parents in this. We are afraid there are many Paleoliths alive.

The reception of Mr. Birrell's Irish University Bill contrast not only with the debate on Home Rule, but more significantly with the reception of Mr. McKenna's Education Bill. Mr. Birrell's proposals, so far as we understand them, involve a frank acceptance of the denominational system in Irish education. But first of all last there is no preference accorded to any denomination, nor, on the other hand, is there any penalty attached to undenominationism. Except the Presbyterians, who are scarcely satisfied by anything less than the heads of their enemies on a charge of being the laity of the Irish authorities appear to welcome the Bill. Mr. Birrell has, in fact, scored as heavily as Mr. McKenna has failed to score.

The reasons are interesting. In the first place, Mr. Birrell is an incomparably better politician than Mr. McKenna. Like Caesar's wife, Mr. Birrell is above suspicion of intrigue, dishonesty, or self-interest. No more honest man sits on the benches at Westminster. He may not be, and he is not, a statesman in the ordinary sense of the word. He has absolutely no ambition except to do his level best. He is self-deprecatory, humorously shrewd, and an immense worker to boot. His one method is persuasion, his one means of intelligence, his one object peace. He makes no enemies, he keeps all his friends. And when he introduces a Bill everybody tries his best to like it.

How different from Mr. McKenna. Mr. McKenna has all the virtues of the politician in their most irritating form. He is a good man in the worst sense of the word; that is, he tries his level best to please people without pleasing himself. It was obvious, for example, that his Education Bill was not of his own devising. What did he care, more than Gallaher, for the future of the sects? He knew perfectly well that his Contracting Out Clause was bad; it was hateful to himself as it would prove obnoxious to many of his friends. Yet in his role of fanciful politician he felt himself bound to construct a Bill he did not like for a section of people whose opinions he despised. Doubtless he thought its good tactics; doubtless he believed that this trickery to the fanatical Nonconformists (a small though section) was politically necessary. In the end, however, his Bill has been proved as bad as he thought it. The country has repudiated it as he himself should have repudiated it. Despite sectarian fanaticism, we are thankful that common-sense has prevailed, and that Mr. McKenna's Bill, with its gross injustices, its petty revengefulness and its manifest insincerities is to be definitely interred within the clauses of the Bishop of St. Asaph's Bill.

While on the subject of ministerial conduct of Bills, we may point to worse examples than Mr. McKenna. Three ministers this week have introduced Bills with such preliminary and postliminary cares as to ensure their passage without much opposition. But of the Licensing Bill, to be again discussed this week, and of the Mines Eight Hours Bill (in which perhaps never again seriously, we can only say that their authors deserve to be sent to school to Messrs. Birrell, Lloyd George, and Burns. Of Mr. Gladstone's Bill, the Conduct of the Man Eight Hours Bill is our best approach to speak with patience. After all, every minister gets the opposition he deserves; and Mr. Gladstone by his weak handling, vacillating conduct, and feeble open-mindedness on the subject of his Bill has brought on himself the disaster that plainly awaits him. What on earth are all these deputations which he receives with so much effect doing at this stage? With an ounce of political foresight, Mr. Gladstone would have had those deputations before instead of after the Bill. One might suppose he had drafted the Bill in a hermatically sealed room, and without consultation with a single soul. Are we seriously to imagine George Livesey or the husband of Lady Bell would oppose a measure which had been discussed by business men? Of course not. Mr. Gladstone plainly invented his Bill, and then began to run away when the clauses were criticised. We see him running away still—his characteristic political attitude. Unfortunately he takes our hopes of an Eight Hours Bill with him.

But both Mr. McKenna and Mr. Gladstone have had an excellent example to follow. Mr. Asquith's conduct of the Licensing Bill can scarcely be improved upon for its greater badness. Everybody knows that casual employment is more...
passing a Bill to invite and court antagonism. Has Mr. Asquith looked at his "Prince" lately?

Mr. Burns has had the rare self-abnegation to introduce his Housing and Town-planning Bill without a speech. That is splendid for an orator with a capacity for intoxicating himself on phrases. The Bill, moreover, is a monument of good intentions. As it stands, many of its clauses are obscure, but a little discussion may illuminate their purpose. Actually, of course, the authorship of the Bill belongs to Ebenezer Howard. The Reformers longer ago conceived the rival city, Garden Cities, and has lived to see the idea fructify. Garden City itself is by no means ideal, but in comparison with chaotic industrial centres it is an Eden. Of course, if Wyre had had his way a quarter of a millennium ago London City would not be what it is, the most ill-devised mole-run of streets in the world. Nor, indeed, if Mr. Burns' Bill had been passed fifty years or even thirty years ago would the new urban district, of which nearly 300 have been created in thirty years, have been modelled on the state of creation before there was light. England shares with France and the United States the chance of being the first civilised country with no eyes in its municipal head. Mr. Burns has only to avoid certain obvious defects of the continental systems of Town-planning to enable England to profit by the long delay. Such defects are the rigging of the land market, by which in German cities, for instance, prices have often gone up to £4,000 an acre in suburban districts; also the lack of competent architectural supervision. The defect has not been availed even in the Letchworth Garden City, where quite a number of houses are destined in a short while to become no better than picturesque slum dwellings.

"Unsettled questions have no pity for the repose of nations." So said Burke, and the aphorism applies not only to Unemployment, the chronic unsettled question of modern times, but to Home Rule. Almost two hundred years ago Mr. Gladstone (no relation surely with Mr. Herbert Gladstone of the same name) introduced into the House of Commons his Home Rule Bill. The second reading of which was originally fixed for May 6, the anniversary of the Phoenix Park murders. It was on July 20 of the same year, 1886, that Mr. Gladstone resigned office into the inviting hands of the Queen. On Monday last, Mr. Redmond moved his resolution in favour of Home Rule, and was opposed by the Liberal Party. The questions asked of Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons on Tuesday with reference to the trial of Dinuzulu were answered most unsatisfactorily. The blame, however, does not belong to Mr. Churchill, but apparently to the Natal Government. The preliminary examination of Dinuzulu, held before the High Court, is proceeding, its proceedings, it appears, with the utmost delay, and we should not be surprised if Dinuzulu is not dead before the preliminary examination is concluded. So far, of course, no definite charge has been brought against the Zulu Chief. He is merely detained on grounds of general and official suspicion, on precisely such grounds, in short, as would suffice in Haiti actually or in England theoretically to have every political opponent arrested and imprisoned for life. We are far from saying that Dinuzulu has not been guilty of agitation for Zulu Home Rule. We are far from saying he has not been justified. What is certain, however, is that after such a farce of a trial and the experience of injustice as Natal metes out (with England hypotocia into helplessness too) the Zulus will renew their agitation with redoubled vigour. The Natalists appear to be as politically stupid now as ever. For their loyalty during the war they are presuming too much on the gratitude of civilisation.

We have no intention of summarising the Parliamentary debate, or of elaborating the Socialist position regarding Home Rule. Everybody knows that the Socialists to a man are sworn Home-rulers; but the grounds are perhaps seldom made clear. Primarily we accept Home-rule simply because Ireland asks for it. Whenever a want becomes articulate it should be satisfied if possible. A nation that has sense enough to know what it wants and to ask for it has also sense enough to know what is good for it. In any case, no other nation has either the knowledge or the right to deny the claim except on purely selfish grounds. It is not a question of right or of good or bad, whether Home Rule shall or shall not be granted. If the question could be settled thus, we could hope to persuade Ireland, which is by no means less intelligent than England, that the Ulster fact was sui generis to Home Rule. But we cannot do it. And it is mere hypocrisy to pretend that Ireland is denied Home Rule for her own sake. The sole ground on which Ireland is denied Home Rule is the Ulster question, of which Mr. Redmond says that the number of houses are destined in a short while to be occupied by Mr. Gladstone who has lived to see the idea fructify. Garden City itself is by no means ideal, but in comparison with chaotic industrial centres it is an Eden.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.

The House of Commons is an endless source of amusement. It is a place where you may illuminate your purpose. Actually, of course, the question is not Labour or even Trade Union. Vigour, imagination, watchfulness; above all, a plan of campaign! Mr. Balfour's speech was a reminiscence of twenty years ago. It was highly efficient. It was well known that pourparlers had been exasperated by the Liberal Party in the House of Commons. The question of Dinuzulu was answered most unsatisfactorily. The blame, however, does not belong to Mr. Churchill, but apparently to the Natal Government. The preliminary examination of Dinuzulu, held before the High Court, is proceeding, its proceedings, it appears, with the utmost delay, and we should not be surprised if Dinuzulu is not dead before the preliminary examination is concluded. So far, of course, no definite charge has been brought against the Zulu Chief. He is merely detained on grounds of general and official suspicion, on precisely such grounds, in short, as would suffice in Haiti actually or in England theoretically to have every political opponent arrested and imprisoned for life. We are far from saying that Dinuzulu has not been guilty of agitation for Zulu Home Rule. We are far from saying he has not been justified. What is certain, however, is that after such a farce of a trial and the experience of injustice as Natal metes out (with England hypotocia into helplessness too) the Zulus will renew their agitation with redoubled vigour. The Natalists appear to be as politically stupid now as ever. For their loyalty during the war they are presuming too much on the gratitude of civilisation.

Our question to the Labour Party has met with one response which in its effect may be regarded as an excuse. It was well known that pourparlers had been exasperated by the Liberal Party in the House of Commons. The question of Dinuzulu was answered most unsatisfactorily. The blame, however, does not belong to Mr. Churchill, but apparently to the Natal Government. The preliminary examination of Dinuzulu, held before the High Court, is proceeding, its proceedings, it appears, with the utmost delay, and we should not be surprised if Dinuzulu is not dead before the preliminary examination is concluded. So far, of course, no definite charge has been brought against the Zulu Chief. He is merely detained on grounds of general and official suspicion, on precisely such grounds, in short, as would suffice in Haiti actually or in England theoretically to have every political opponent arrested and imprisoned for life. We are far from saying that Dinuzulu has not been guilty of agitation for Zulu Home Rule. We are far from saying he has not been justified. What is certain, however, is that after such a farce of a trial and the experience of injustice as Natal metes out (with England hypotocia into helplessness too) the Zulus will renew their agitation with redoubled vigour. The Natalists appear to be as politically stupid now as ever. For their loyalty during the war they are presuming too much on the gratitude of civilisation.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.

The question of Ireland is also the salvation of England. As Asquith alone fell to the depths of the debate in a speech which once more betrayed the Leader neither born nor made. How Liberals can endure to be led by the nose by Mr. Asquith passes our comprehension. Mr. Asquith is an admirable servant, he is far and away the worst master Liberalism has had for many years. All the crooked ways of petty tactics are his habitual runs. His declaration on Home Rule should turn every Irish Nationalist into a Suffragette.
The Housing Problem and Town Planning.

Mr. John Burns, on behalf of the Government, has introduced a Bill to provide for the housing of the working classes, the rational planning of the growth of towns, and the appointment of medical officers in every county. Fancy a civilised Government not having done all that fifty years ago. For the destruction of slums and the building of houses—well, that's such a simple problem, it hardly seems worth an Act of Parliament to put that right. There's such an obvious remedy for slums; knock them down. The solution of the housing problem is so simple I scarcely like to mention it; build houses. However, since people, apparently, do not think of these things, Mr. Burns was quite right to put this little piece of common sense into the shape of an Act of Parliament; indeed, it is rather an original idea, for a statesman; Acts are usually so sentimental. Besides, the Liberals had to do something in this line of reform just to show that they are beginning to see the futility of the Tory Housing Acts of 1885, 1890, 1900, and 1903. It does not do to let the other fellows pose as the only social reformers.

Out of the labyrinth of clauses one stands clear as the centre of this Bill, namely Clause 11, which will empower the Local Government Board to compel a local authority to exercise the powers granted to it under the Housing Acts. This entirely sound principle of compelling a local council to carry out the powers which are in fact duties with which it owes to the whole community is a principle which was laid down for the first time, in any radical and comprehensive manner, in the Small Holdings Act of last year. Its repetition in this Bill is, it is hoped, an indication that it will become a guiding principle in our system of local government. The governing authorities were driven forward by the sheer necessities of the case. The notion that local councils of amateur administrators would do what they were allowed to do for the good of their districts has proved an idle dream. We have passed Public Health Acts, and still remain with a grotesque minimum of public health; Housing Acts have not given us decent houses; a School Feeding Act has scarcely fed a child; Small Holdings Acts brought no small holdings worth considering; the Light Railways Act might just as well have treated of flying machines for all that happened. In short, the timid words "may do" have lulled to sleep all the local councillors in England. Instead of a call to action, these multitudinous Acts have become cradle songs, and the ideals of local government remain on a legislative pedestal, to be admired instead of used. There are certain advantages in placing virtuous resolutions on a pedestal; they are more, showy there, and they do not interrupt the ordinary routine of everyday life. But it is the business of government to spend its whole time in interrupting ordinary routine.

The attempt on the part of the local councils to solve the housing problem has almost come to a dead stop. In the last Local Government Board report we are informed, that with the exception of the Richmond scheme, which was standing over from the previous year, only one other scheme under Part I. of the Act was submitted to us during 1906. It was prepared by the Town Council of Liverpool, and the investigation of this scheme had not been completed at the close of the year. All the rural districts of the country together asked the Board to sanction £1,500 as loans to carry into force their right to build cottages; and in the rural districts the lack of housing accommodation is notorious. During this same year (1906) the Board sanctioned the borrowing of £56,000 to provide cemeteries under the Public Health (Interments) Act of 1879. Now, it is clear that a policy which spends more money in burying us than in keeping us alive will not always continue to arouse the enthusiasm of ordinary citizens. Something had to be done. In Germany they have an association, "Verein Reichswohnungsregierer," which keeps the problem on the move. Of course, we cannot organise any society as influential as that; there are not enough letters in our alphabet. But the next best thing undoubtedly is to give the Local Government Board legal power to compel the local councils to perform their duty of providing houses and demolishing slums.

The effect of this Bill, if it becomes law, will be to change that timid word "may" into an imperative "shall." Provided the President of the Local Government Board so pleases to command. It is a large proviso; but at least it gives a new hope of getting something done. Every new Socialist-Labour member sent to Parliament will mean so much more pressure on the President to take action.

What a vista of energy will lie before a Local Government Board which really means business. I confess that the possibilities of the 300-mile gun, which was announced last week, appeal to me immensely. I would make that gun a Local Government Board monopoly. It would be much more effective than a mandamus. Just consider the process. The Town Clerk of Liverpool, for example, would one morning receive a little note from the Board: "Clear slums away at once or propose to blow half Liverpool to pieces on Monday week unless we hear that work is carried out." Imagine the healthy glow of vigour that would come to the cheeks of the Councillors; the men on the line of fire would go over solidly to the reform party. The slums would get demolished long before Monday. There is only one weak point about the new gun: there is no recoil after the discharge. That would have been an advantage; it might have knocked down the Local Government Board as well; it might have set Mr. John Burns dreaming that all he longed for in those happy Trafalgar Square days at last was coming to pass.

The rest of the Bill is mainly a matter of detail—quite useful detail in many cases—except the part which introduces the German system of town planning under the control of the municipality. This is of infinite importance, if the power is really used. The Bill says that a council, with the consent of the Board (without an act of Parliament being required), can entirely regulate the extension of a town. Henceforth it will be possible to order that the growth of a town shall be for the convenience of the community, instead of the convenience of an individual. There will be no appeal against these regulations, except to the final decision of the Board. Compensation must be paid to persons who are financially injured by the scheme; but those who are benefited may be ordered to pay the compensation. The most important point of all is that the municipality can buy the land involved in the operations; though the clause seems to restrict compulsory purchase to land for small houses only. This is a serious lacuna, and should be remedied. However, if Mr. Burns can pass this town planning legislation and will then enforce it, we may even forgive him for forgetting Trafalgar Square days.

G. R. S. Taylor
Ireland and the Empire.

Of the many national problems with which we are cursed to-day some have arisen naturally, as it were, in the course of social evolution, and some have been wilfully created by human baseness and human stupidity. To the former sort belong such problems as those of poverty and unemployment. It is difficult to fix the blame for these things upon anyone in particular or to point out how the present condition of affairs could have been wholly avoided without presuming supernatural foresight on the part of our rulers. And when people ask us to be patient and not to press our demands for the right to work and the abolition of monopoly all at once, we are bound to admit that they have some justice on their side, and would have more had our patience not already been overtaxed.

But the Irish problem belongs to the other sort. The condition of Ireland to-day is the direct and obvious consequence of the misgovernment and oppression which she has suffered for centuries at the hands of English statesmen. Every one of the thousands of natives of the “other island” who have died of starvation, and of the millions who have been forced to leave their homes as emigrants, can trace his misfortune directly to the “great” Englishman. To claim indulgence or to ask for patience from Ireland when she demands a remedy for her grievances is to add insult to injury.

Yet this is what our Prime Ministers, with one honourable exception, have been doing consistently ever since Ireland became articulate. And the debate on Home Rule last week showed that the tradition is not dead yet. Mr. Balfour, the Imperial coercionist, was followed by Mr. Asquith, the Liberal time-server. The Premier-elect made no bones about his position. He has become so accustomed to apologising for the deficiencies of Liberalism that he is now quite shameless about it. He confessed himself as convinced a believer in Home Rule as he was twenty years ago, when he defended Parnell; but admitted quite frankly that he had found it convenient during the last election to pledge himself against his convictions. Free Trade, he said, was in "the right for the man who turns elections, the man who has not made up his mind. Almost without exception, as Mr. Redmond pointed out the other day, all the great arguments which led to Mr. Gladstone’s defeat have disappeared.” Mr. Wyndham’s Land Act has removed the fears of Irish landlords that their property would be confiscated by an Irish Parliament. The bogey of religious bigotry can no longer deceive anybody. In view of the public utterances of leading Irish Anglicans and of the number of Protestants who now sit on the Nationalist benches representing Catholic constituencies. And as for the danger of giving a disloyal nation self-government, this can hardly carry much weight with the people who welcomed General Botha so enthusiastically last summer.

Even Mr. Balfour could find but one argument to support his case. “If,” he said, “you give Home Rule to Ireland, you are reversing the very process which you are trying to carry out in every other part of the Empire.” Whether this means that Mr. Balfour wants to make the British Empire an Empire in the old sense of the word, governed bureaucratically by English Vice-roys and officials, or whether it is to see the Colonies reduced to the state that Ireland is in to-day, is not clear. But it does not matter, for whatever his theories or aspirations may be, the facts are all against him. His policy of “resolute government” has been tried for the last twenty years, and its result is that Ireland is in a worse condition than any other civilised country in the world. The population is less than half what it was in 1860, and is fast diminishing. And those who remain are more impoverished, more desperate, more disloyal, and more afflicted than ever with the disease of conscious Nationalism.

The one thing that is certain in British politics is that at each general election the Nationalist Party will return a little stronger than before, and this fact alone is sufficient to preclude the necessity for any further discussion of the merits of Ireland’s demand. If you cannot draw up an indictment against a whole nation, it is certain that you cannot argue with it. The very unanimity of the demand is its final justification. It is idle to talk of loyalty until Ireland is free from her obsession and able to realise the advantages that her turn as the most powerful country in Europe. In the meantime we must expect to find the Irish “traitors.” And, after all, who, if he has read history, can deny that if ever one nation had a right to hate another it was his own land soul, Ireland has that right to hate England to-day?
Equal Facilities in Education.

Our final object being that of substituting Intelligence for the Navy as our first line of defence, we are naturally glad at the prospect of settlement of the extra-educational problems which the reception of the Bishop of St. Asaph's Bill promises. Ever since 1870 educationalists have known that the real kernel of education would never be reached until the sectarian husks had been removed. In despair of removing them by fair means or by foul, reformers have been driven in the past to adopt what is known as the Secular Solution, a solution which promised at any rate to mend denominationalism by ending it. Of course, the Secular Solution was an expedient of despair. We ourselves advocated it as an expedient of despair only. We well knew, and so, we imagine, did most of those who supported that solution with us, that its adoption would actually solve nothing. The example of our Colonies, or some of them, in which such a solution has been tried was not inspiring; nor, had it been inspiring, could it have been followed by us. The history of England is unique, and hence its solutions of its problems must be unique also.

In view of this, we have always been prepared to advocate the Secular Solution only as a last resort; and to use it as a whip to hasten the compromise which we knew must come. Doubtless that compromise has been long in coming; so long, in fact, that the Secular Solution attracted to its Cave of Adullam many who had no sort of desire to be there, and certainly no right. Our own fear was, indeed, that the Secular Solution in the hands of such as foregathered in its name might prove ten times more sectarian than denominationalism. We need only refer to the possible infliction on defenceless children of all the horrors of tabulated and codified, examined and graded Manual Instruction. But we now see that, and twenty-one. And if that part of life is to be variegated, and sole occupation of adults. Education is life, is that part of life which is passed between the ages of three and twenty-one. And if that part of life is to be variegated, real, and full, it must be by a large admission of the variegated forms of human belief and practice into it. In short, there is no need to be afraid of the admixture of all phases of thought into the schoolroom as into life itself.

This, at any rate, is our contention as late advocates of the Secular Solution who have given up their claim to exclusive endowment. We no longer desire exclusive endowment, but we do desire equal endowment. Being ourselves neither denominational nor undenominational (what have Socialists to do with these elementary polarities of unenlightened thought?), we, nevertheless desire to see the fruition of all sorts it takes to make a world. And how shall ideas come to their fruition without due nurture in the young?
In Brief.

Mr. Pete Curran, M.P., has been chosen as a J.P. for the County of Essex.

The Russian Duma Committee has refused to vote £1,427,500 for the building of battleships.

£4,280,000 more income-tax has been collected for 1907-8 than was estimated.

The density of population per square mile in Ireland was 201, in 1901 it had fallen to 137.

The total income of the National Laboratory at Teddington has increased from £3,356,995 in 1869 to £1,410,440 in 1907.

In 1851 the density of population per square mile in Ireland was 201, in 1901 it had fallen to 137.

The conclusions of the Russian Duma Committee have now been taken over by the City Corporation.

The Board of Trade has appointed a committee to consider improvements in the rocket-apparatus for saving lives at sea.

In 45 years the gross annual value of the square mile of the City of London has increased from about £3,900,000 to £5,730,000.

The total income of the National Laboratory at Teddington has increased from £3,356,995 in 1869 to £1,410,440 in 1907.

In the six Land Purchase Acts for Ireland between 1870 and 1907, from figures calculated to 1906, there have been 110,296 tenant purchasers, and Government advances of £38,404,025.

Twenty-eight of the big towns of New Zealand raise their Municipal rates by a tax on the unoccupied value of land.

Mr. Keir Hardie suggests that the Labour Parties of the Empire should meet in conference at the same time as the next Inter-Colonial Conference, - "the Labour Parties of the Empire should meet in conference at the same time as the next Inter-Colonial Conference, -"
The Dead Philanthropist.

By Rev. Conrad Noel.

"Miles of carriages, thousands of spectators, tone of flowers... they did right to honour him; he spent thousands in charity yearly; a princely philanthropist, thus what the papers call him. If ever there was a real Christian it's the gentleman they buried yesterday."

Thus spake the man with the Victorian whiskers. He paused to pull up the window of a carriage of the Flying Scotsman, and before he could start again I turned to a daily journal, hoping to find in its pages relief from the subject of the dead man's munificence, but my eye was arrested by a speech of the Rev. Dr. Somebody or other, who protested that this was not the time nor the place to utter any appreciation of the princely philanthropist, but he would only say... bountiful liberality. munificent gift of a... beloved of the poor—the advancement of Christ's Kingdom, etc.

My interest was aroused. Some weeks back I had been taken over the worst slums in Glasgow—perhaps the worst in Europe, and we had walked through darkness, filth, and misery, and come out at the other end with sore hearts and sore throats. The wages of this slumdom were in some cases 10s. 1od. a week; the hours of work were monstrous. The workers are the victims of a loathsome skin disease arising from the chemical vapours in which they are compelled to labour. At one time—I don't know if this is now remedied—no meal hours were allowed, and the regime was a 12-hour day and a seven-day week.

The name of the man who employed these people was the name of the dead philanthropist. In a certain city office there hang in deadly parallel photographs of the huts in which the philanthropist's horses are living and the hitches in which his people are dying.

But a writer in the "British Weekly" ignoring fever-ridden slums and poison-infected works, insisted that our princely philanthropist looked further afield, being always solicitous for the comfort of missionaries, and impressed with the necessity of providing them with comfortable houses. "At one time hearing of the distress and suffering of the missionary in Livingstonia" he gave £4,000 to provide and send out several miles of steel piping to bring pure and unadulterated water into the mission station.

The price of our life must be paid to the uttermost for the dead man if that particular view of it be false. Whatever may or may not be true about man's future, it will be well for the dead man if that particular view of it be false. The price of our life must be paid to the uttermost farthing, and in this very severity there is mercy. So that even for this Good Rich Man we may finally hope that through purgatory he may win his way to peace.

But what of his evangelists, toadies, and home missionaries? What of the Religious Press and its editors? The above self-deception is bottomless, and the deadliest hypocrite is he who goes masked in the presence of his own soul.

These men we must fight fiercely; our business is to fight and not to judge. Their "glory for me" religion is dying even in Scotland, but neither in Scotland nor in England is it dead.

But it is well to remember, when our enemies identify Socialism and Atheism, pointing with some truth to the facts that neither Spencer nor Balfour ever mixed their politics with Aagnosticism so consistently as our earlier leaders have mixed their Atheism and Socialism and that the Christianity that drove Marx and Engels to Atheism was the "Christianity" of manufacturing England in the forties, the religion of the prince-philanthropists. These men, whose idea of heaven must have been very near God's idea of hell, had turned the light of the Gospel of Fellowship into the darkness of theological individualism, and having cornered the land and the capital, had cornered the churches, and were beginning to make a "corner" in God, protesting, "I will allow no man to come to my soul and my God." Such usurpers still live and prosper, though their ranks are reduced. Against such men the argument of tongue and pen is unavailing. Would they understand the argument of the sword? "Behold I come not to bring peace but a sword," cries Jesus. When the money-changers met him face to face in his Father's temple, he drove them out with a scourge of small cords. Where are his followers, and where are their scourges? For the money-changers may have crept back again.

FREE.—A specimen copy of No. 7 of "The International" will be sent free on receipt of 5s. for post-office Address, T. Fisher Unwin, 1, Adelphi Terrace, London.

NOW READY. APRIL 1/- NET.

THE INTERNATIONAL

PRINCIPAL CONTENTS—

The Citizen, the Municipality, and the State. By Percy Ashley.

The Canadian Anti-Strike Legislation. By Prof. O. D. Skelton.

Spain and Morocco. By Nicolò Salmeron (Late President of the Spanish Republic).

The Key of Knowledge. By Harold Begbie.

The Moral Instruction of Children in Schools. By Harald Johnson.

Self-Government in the Over-Sea Dominions. By the Hon. B. R. Wat.

Treatment of Juvenile Offenders in America. By Dr. Leo Bueh.


The Emancipation of Women in Islam. By Prof. A. Vamgery.

THE WORLD'S PROGRESS: Universities for the People. By the Editor.

Reports from Correspondents in New Zealand, Germany, France, Sweden, America, etc.

T. FISHER UNWIN, 1, Adelphi Terrace, London.
The Care of the Unborn.

By Havelock Ellis.

In his "Open Letter" Mr. Eden Phillpotts asks why we should not have a State Department for the Unborn. The Department, he suggests, would be entirely devoted to the interests of the next generation; it would have nothing to say concerning marriage, but as soon as men and women set about becoming mothers and fathers they would have to reckon with this Department. They would repair here as they repair to a life insurance office; they would find the best scientific and sociological knowledge of the time; their personal and hereditary qualities would be investigated, and they would be informed whether the child of their union would be likely to raise the level of Man—if not help on the Superman—or whether in deliberately bringing a child into the world they might not be committing a great crime as if they had deliberately put a child out of the world.

Mr. Phillpotts brings forward this scheme merely as an "idea," the irresponsible suggestion of an artist in fiction, at the best as a new plank for an Utopian platform resting on the air. I hoped that someone would come forward to protest. As no better qualified person has done so, I trust I may be allowed to point out that selective control in the breeding of the future generation is a proposal which, far from resting on the air, definitely lies on our horizon. It slowly began to take shape throughout the nineteenth century, and during the few years of the present century the pace of our progress towards it has been considerably accelerated.

In modern times—for it is needless to go back to the imaginary Republic of Plato or the real Republic of Sparta—the question of controlling the future generation, or even of socially safeguarding the young of the present generation, never presents itself until industrial conditions of life predominate over agricultural conditions. In States that are fundamentally agricultural the production of children occurs automatically, almost involuntarily, without question or anxious comment. There is always food for another mouth, and another "hand" is always welcome; children are "sent by God." It is true that often, as in Russia and Austria-Ungarn to-day, they die off with almost the same facility as they are born; but since the conditions that kill them are superficial observation natural conditions, there is no obvious call for active interference.

All this is altered when agricultural life gives place to industrial life, and a factory system takes away men and women alike into its service, but ignores entirely the question of the production of men and women. Home-life is then reduced to its barest and sordidest minimum; reproduction, still left to chance, is now carried out under actively unfavourable influences; and children, abandoned at birth to the bottle administered by the hand of strangers, either die with greater rapidity than in less prosperous agricultural communities (compare the high infantile mortality of England with the low infantile mortality of Ireland), or else grow up stunted, defective, nauseously unstable.

That is a state of things which soon begins to attract attention, as grave, unless earlier conditions, it is quite obviously unnatural. It was the origin of a series of more or less inadequate measures, beginning during the Victorian period, and still continuing, which were once described as "humanitarian," because they were looked upon as a sort of charity to outcasts, and not as necessary measures of social hygiene carried out by a community in its own interests. Thus it is that we acquired our farcical factory legislation, which, in order to save wounded humanitarian feelings, ordained, for instance, that women shall rest for four weeks after confinement and yet provided not a penny for their support during that period of enforced rest, the result being that employer and employed every day conspire to break the law and deteriorate the new generation, while the State sanctimoniously winks. In Germany this matter of rest after confinement is covered by the general compulsory insurance scheme. In France a private company has even set a superb example to the State; and at the famous Crouzet works the expiring mother not only rests during the latter half of pregnancy, but has her salary raised; she suckles her infant, and must produce a medical certificate of fitness before returning to work. The results are said to be admirable as regards both mother and infant.

The question of sucking is of primary importance from several points of view, not least because the mortality of bottle-fed infants is usually double that of breast-fed infants, which is why the enterprising town of Leipzig has lately resolved to subsidise those of its mothers who suckle their babies. In England an evil state of things has sometimes been favourably regarded by the well-meaned efforts of local authorities to facilitate the supply of cow's milk. The young English working man, it has been said, nowadays often only marries a part of a woman, the other part being a chemist's shop window—a feeding-bottle; she not only fails to suckle her child, but she is becoming unable to do so. Thus it is that we have to-day in England an immense infantile mortality, which shows no real tendency to diminish although our general mortality is decreasing, and although half of it is admitted by the best authorities to be easily preventible. It is a problem we are beginning to grow alive to, as is shown by the recent Conference on Infant Mortality, as well as by the excellent Schools for Mothers now springing up among us, mainly suggested by the "Consultations de Nourrissons" founded by Budin in Paris in 1892.

It is not enough, however, to realise the risks of the child after birth; the problem is soon pushed further back, and we understand that it is just as necessary to watch over the child before birth, for while it is still in its mother's womb its fate may be determined. Here we in England have as yet done nothing. We may say in the words of Boucheau that among us "the dregs of the human species, the blind, the deformed, the imbecile, the epileptic, the mentally diseased, are better protected than pregnant women." It is from France that the finest inspirations and initiatives have come. To Budin, who lately died, and Pinard, who are among the chief pioneers of human progress in our time, we owe not only a more systematic care for the infant, but the inception of the new movement for the care of the unborn child and a precise knowledge of the reasons which make that care necessary. Masses of data have now come into existence showing that it is only by resting during the later months of pregnancy that a woman can produce a fully-developed child, and that without such rest confinement tends to occur prematurely, such prematurity being the chief cause of the enormous infantile mortality. In England, it is stated by Ballantyne, the greatest British authority, that 20 to 40 per cent. of all children of agricultural communities (compare the high infantile mortality of England with the low infantile mortality of Ireland), or else grow up stunted, defective, nauseously unstable.

It is not enough, however, to realise the risks of the child after birth; the problem is soon pushed further back, and we understand that it is just as necessary to watch over the child before birth, for while it is still in its mother's womb its fate may be determined. Here we in England have as yet done nothing. We may say in the words of Boucheau that among us "the dregs of the human species, the blind, the deformed, the imbecile, the epileptic, the mentally diseased, are better protected than pregnant women." It is from France that the finest inspirations and initiatives have come. To Budin, who lately died, and Pinard, who are among the chief pioneers of human progress in our time, we owe not only a more systematic care for the infant, but the inception of the new movement for the care of the unborn child and a precise knowledge of the reasons which make that care necessary. Masses of data have now come into existence showing that it is only by resting during the later months of pregnancy that a woman can produce a fully-developed child, and that without such rest confinement tends to occur prematurely, such prematurity being the chief cause of the enormous infantile mortality. In England, it is stated by Ballantyne, the greatest British authority, that 20 to 40 per cent. of all children of agricultural communities (compare the high infantile mortality of England with the low infantile mortality of Ireland), or else grow up stunted, defective, nauseously unstable.

That is a state of things which soon begins to attract attention, as grave, unless earlier conditions, it is quite obviously unnatural. It was the origin of a series of more or less inadequate measures, beginning during the Victorian period, and still continuing, which were once described as "humanitarian," because they were looked upon as a sort of charity to outcasts, and not as necessary measures of social hygiene carried out by a community in its own interests. Thus it is that we...
nancy, as well as the gratuitous services of doctor and midwife, the result being that both infant and maternal life was abolished. In England we are too "practical" for so thorough a recognition as this of the fact that prevention is better than cure. Yet Villiers-le-Duc has been a source of inspiration to a Professor of Edinburgh who has just published his "Eugenics and St. Valentine," a book which has been established with the double object of increasing popular knowledge and interest in this field and of promoting the ends which make for the better breeding of the race.

At the same time there has been of recent years a real change of attitude towards this question on the part of the general public. As Dr. Clouston, the distinguished Edinburgh obstetrician lately remarked, nowadays people not only ask medical advice about marriage and procreation, but they even follow it, and many physicians can bear similar testimony. When any reasonable exposition of eugenic principles is now put forward it is received not with amusement, but with serious and sympathetic attention. We are all agreed now that it is necessary, as Mr. Phillpotts puts it, to "turn off the bad blood at the meter," and the only question is as to how that may best be effected. Greater technical knowledge is, for one thing, needed, but also a higher general standard of individual responsibility, for it is idle yet, and altogether premature, to clamour for compulsion. In educating the community, as by helping on the existing movements for the realisation of eugenic ideals, all may assist to bring us nearer to that consummation for which Mr. Galton believes will be the religion of the future.

What I have here sought to show is that Mr. Phillpotts's scheme is not an idea in the air which may be dismissed as quackery and futility. It is the inevitable outcome of a movement which, on the social as well as on the scientific side, has been slowly prepared during a hundred years. It is not indeed the immediate next step, but the ultimate goal. We live closely with the problem of the neglected infant and the ignorant and overworked pregnant and suckling woman, for it is idle to spend care on good breeding if the results of our care are to be flung to destruction at or before birth. But when that problem is solved, the eugenical problem is immediately upon us. We may help its progress; we cannot stop it, though we may hinder it. We hinder it when we fritter away so much time and energy in chattering about the education of children; the primary matter is what sort of children we should educate. Let them be taught the religion of the Sambu or the Eskimo, of New Guinea or of Central Brazil, whatever it is we teach them; let them be taught the religion of the future.

The care for the child, however, the recognition of the infant, the demand of rest for the pregnant and suckling woman—these are steps which, so far from covering all the ground, only seem to lead us slowly but surely back to the yet more fundamental question of conception. A wise care for the welfare of the products of conception leads to care in the causation of conception. That, indeed, is a step that began to be taken a very long time back, and it is the new American Presidents or English Bishops to discuss whether it is good or bad. It will be time to discuss the wisdom of increasing our diminished output of babies when that question has been answered. But we have it quite certain that the limitation of offspring—voluntary or involuntary—has always been bound up with all human progress; indeed, one may say with all zoological progress. The higher the organism the lower the offspring.

But to be on a sound basis, human zoologically, the progeny diminished in quantity must be increased in quality. That, however, is that is not what is happening with our own diminished output of babies. On the contrary, the quality has diminished as much as the quantity. That was inevitable, for the decrease has not been caused by any deliberate selection of the best parents or the best conditions for parenthood, but has rather been effected by the restraint of the better elements in the community.

It has thus happened that along a number of lines—in England, in France, in Germany—attention is being more and more directed to that great central problem of human race-building: How can we compensate the inevitable diminution of quality of babies by raising their quality? Mr. Phillpotts is by no means alone in asking why it is that, though even savages carefully weed their gardens, we not only tolerate our weeds, but even put them under glass. And energy in chattering about the education of children; the primary matter is what sort of children we have got to educate. That is the most fundamental of questions. It lies deeper even than the great question of Socialism versus Individualism, and indeed touches a foundation that is common to both. The best organised social system is only a house of cards if it cannot be constructed with sound individuals, and no individualism worth the name is possible unless a sound social organisation permits the breeding of individuals who count. On this plane Socialism and Individualism move in the same circle.

The Red Sands.

The red sands are calling us, and the sea,
And the evening is calling—can she hear?

New rhythms are dancing in my heart—is she near?
Oh, the red sands are waiting, and is she?
The red sands are waiting by the sun-red sea,
And none is there to watch and none to care;
The wind is murmuring of its want; O where
Is she, my unknown darling, is she near?

Perhaps I may hold her on the wet sea-shore,
But the evening be gone from the red round moon:
Oh, can it be that night will have come too soon,
And the wind and the sea have ebbed for evermore!

J. LOCKE. T.}

† I recall, for instance, the comments aroused in the Press by an article of my own on "Eugenics and St. Valentine," published in the "Nineteenth Century" two years ago.
Hunger-Tameness.

By Holbrook Jackson.

It was one of those familiar spring days that belie the calendar. There was a wind, a very penetrating wind: a wind that diagnosed your weaker spots with wonderful precision. Little patches of dust in the roadways were passed up, and carried like gruffly bunched threads and scattered into oblivion. My face stung as I stood indolently in a diminutive maze of crossing streets between the Law Courts and Kingsway. The wind seemed to be enjoying itself as it scammed along a little lane, after an invigorating romp over the vacant spaces of the Strand "improvement," and I marvelled that it should be so epiteful.

As I stood for a moment taking my bearings, which the most habitual Londoner has to do every now and then in his wilderness of streets, I became aware of a certain raggedness about me. It was not in the locality, for that bore all the evidence of recent rebuilding; it was in the people. At every corner around me stood small, eager groups of dejected men of all ages, and they seemed to be watching, hungrily I thought, a stout constable who paced serenely up and down the middle of the broadest of the adjoining streets.

My realisation of the surroundings was quite sudden, so sudden that I had hardly time to reflect upon the consequences, which struck me in a flash like a pleasant dream, before something happened—something quite simple, like the releasing of a spring which acts mechanical figures moving—the policeman raised a hand. The hungry ones seemed to be awaiting this signal, for they were suddenly thrown into activity.

In a moment every avenue in the vicinity shot forth a stream of abject humanity—greasy, ragged, careworn, diseased human beings, gulping the food by the policeman. Their eagerness was horrible and unseemly, and somehow I felt ashamed of myself. The constable stood in the roadway, a silent, haughty figure. The tatterdemalions darted past him from all directions and "canonned" against each other in the gutter before the door of a religious mission. A silent, half-hearted little struggle followed; the cluster of shuffling men looked like a writhing heap of rags; like offal disturbed by some monstrous upheaval of decomposition. The policemen eyed it critically, a few passers-by stopped a moment before going on their way. Soon the tangle of men unravelled itself into a queue of fifty or sixty men, two and two, in the gutter.

"Why do they struggle and wait?" I said, approaching the portly policeman. "For soup," he replied simply, sardonically. "When do they get it?" I asked. "At half-past four." It was just three o'clock. "Have they been waiting at the corners long?" I enquired. "All day," came the reply. This is heroic, I thought, for soup.

"Why do they struggle and wait?" I said, approaching the portly policeman. "For soup," he replied simply, sardonically. "When do they get it?" I asked. "At half-past four." It was just three o'clock. "Have they been waiting at the corners long?" I enquired. "All day," came the reply. This is heroic, I thought, for soup. I took another look at the shivering, ragged thing, and left it standing there; watched by the portly constable; awaiting the coming of Charity.

Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa.

In the homes of rich and poor throughout the land, doing Yeoman Service to the Constitution.
Books and Persons.

(AN OCCASIONAL CAUSERIE)

I see that Mr. Dent's "Everyman's Library" has passed its third hundredth volume. It is a good sign that the design of the title-pages and end-papers are ten-th rate, the didactic quotations opposite the title-pages are annoying, and the rounded corners are repellent. But it is a great deal to be surprised that by the best of all the cheap reprints except Mr. Dent's own "Temple Classics," which remain unapproached. As every man includes every woman and every servant girl, Mr. Dent was doubtless justified in including Dinah Maria Craik and Mrs. Henry Wood in the collection; he would have been still more Catholic if he had also chosen "Mr. Barnes of New York," of which no copyright exists. Of course, he could not keep out the "Natural History of Selborne," though why that treasury of agreeable babble about birds on twigs should have been classed under the head of "Science" I cannot imagine. The "Natural History of Selborne" is one of the classic fads of the day. Still, "Everyman's" is a good series, and contains some really valuable items not elsewhere to be had. I often buy a volume.

Why does it not contain Malthus's "Essay on the Principle of Population"? I put this question bluntly to Mr. Dent. Malthus's book is admittedly a scientific classic, and had it been published under the head of "Science" instead of "Richardson," it would have been a best-seller. Mr. H. G. Wells has called it "the most shattering book that ever was or ever will be written." It is very easy and interesting to read. It is a landmark of English thought. Yet you will not find it in any series of cheap modern reprints. One firm only keeps it in print, and that edition is neither cheap nor handy (though I think the firm for its courage). Why is this? The answer is found in the unspeakable and disgusting hypocrisy of the mighty British nation. Malthus is in bad odour. We practise the artificial limitation of families, but we are not going to have it written. It is true that in his book he frequently says that limitations are necessary to save our lives. But I have already to-day conferred a gift on Mr. Dent. Here is another for Mr. John Lane. Anatole France would have been visited with quite a Boduboisian punishment. Mr. Lane might publish a translation of Renan's "Drames Philosophiques"—a perfect mine of beauty and wit. JACOB TONSON.

BOOK OF THE WEEK.

English Local Government.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb are in the happy position of being the only people who have any real knowledge of the local government of England during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. There is a considerable advantage in writing a book when no one else has thought of it. Mr. and Mrs. Webb say in their new last chapter, which is suspiciously like an argument in a circle. However, on this system, it is getting easier to deal with this great work on the history of English local government: as each volume appears, Mr. and Mrs. Webb are gradually making it possible to criticise Mr. and Mrs. Webb. When the first volume was issued a short time ago, it was said that one thing at least must inevitably follow its publication: the general history of this country during the eighteenth century would have to be rewritten. It is necessary to repeat the statement, for it is now truer than before. In these two new volumes the authors have collected a mass of information concerning the history of the boroughs and the poor-rate, which is now for the first time made accessible—at least in any digestible form. One scarcely knows whether to be more astonished by the mere multitude of the facts gathered together, or by the skill with which they are presented. The authors seem to understand, to a nicety, how much breadth it needs to make the history of a corporation or a borough as engrossing as the history of a human life. Thus, a contemporary description of bull-baiting is slipped into the account given of the municipal borough of Alnwick. Strictly speaking, it was not necessary to the progress of the scientific argument; but it is just as important to get people to read science as it is to write it. So the authors explain that "horrifying, but interesting," the music of the 'Town Waits,' who were perpetually parading the borough in yellow plum breeches, blue coats, and gold lace, and, above all, the annual carnival on St. Mark's Day . . . were all provided for the entertainment of the inhabitants at the expense of the local ratepayers.

Mr. John Lane has been visited with quite a Bodleian idea in the shape of a scheme for an English translation of the complete works of Anatole France. Many people who couldn't translate Tu en as un œil to save their lives will rise up and protest that Anatole France would evaporate into a dry translation if all readers capable of appreciating him ought to be capable of reading him in the original. Such people are ninecompoops, and lack gall. Nevertheless, I long feversishly to see how Mr. John Lane, with his great talent in English such works as "Histoire Comique" and "La Rôtisserie de la Reine Pèdaque," for Anatole France is exceedingly fleshly at times. It may be argued, however, that a public which will not take Mr. George Moore's "Memoirs of My Dead Life" will support with equanimity the delicate naughtiness of the author of "The Procurator of Judaea." The value of the project of reprints, I suppose, lies in the fact that Mr. Chapman is a scholar, a bibliophile, a critic of the most fastidious taste, and an accomplished poet whose output is very small and very individual. Last and not least, he is chief literary adviser to the Bodley Head, the power behind an august throne.
to-day, let alone solve it. It is certain that to the historian is not purely of theoretical value; the vaguest possible historical criticism in the language. It analyses the whole the sooner the District Councils, both urban and rural, as irrational and chaotic as the system of the eighteenth century seems to us. Our local Councils are too numerous; the Guardians will soon be abolished; and the sooner the District Councils, both urban and rural, follow them the better.

The opening chapter, on "The Municipal Revolution," is one of the most brilliant examples of searching historical criticism in the language. It analyses the whole
movement which culminated in the Municipal Corporations Act of 1835. It is shown that the Commissioners' Report was not based on the evidence; but was, indeed, written before the evidence was collected or examined.

The book is a short one, indeed, but contains the point of sentiment. It, therefore, is clear that historians who have 'gone no deeper than the Report have presented to us history which is little more than idle romance. And the contrast to the value of Mr. and Mrs. Webb's work: it is based on fact, not on sentiment; it therefore stands in a somewhat lonely isolation in the field of historical literature.

G. R. S. TAYLOR

REVIEWS.

Some Arguments for Home Rule. By John Redmond, M.P. (Sealy, Bryers, and Walker. 6d.)

Ireland and the Home Rule Movement. By Michael F. G. McDonnell. (Maunsel and Co. 16.)

Noblesse Oblige. An Irish Rendering. By Horace Plunkett. (Maunsel and Co. 6d.)

It is understood that the Nationalists are shortly intending to undertake a special campaign throughout England to gather for the Home Rule demand for Home Rule, and that these three books about Ireland—either the first two or all three—are apparently intended as an introduction to the subject for Englishmen. Certainly they were needed. Englishmen are notoriously careless about their politics; even when proposed political changes concern them intimately, but of all the subjects on which they are called upon to vote, there is none about which they are so careless or so criminally ignorant as about Irish affairs.

This is no doubt partly the fault of Ireland's representatives. They have spent too much of their energy in building Governments and a little in bullying the English people, upon whose votes Governments depend. They have advertised themselves persistently enough inside the House of Commons, but who reads Parliamentary proceedings? There has been too little educating of the electorate, and too few cheap handbooks of the sort that will sell on Smith's bookstalls.

But here at last we have what is wanted. Mr. Redmond and Mr. McDonnell both write in the same spirit, and from the same point of view—the point of view of orthodox Nationalism. Mr. Redmond's book is perhaps slightly the more readable of the two, but this is only a matter of style. It consists of a series of speeches delivered in Ireland in the autumn of last year, and the design, though primarily addressed to the Irish people, to be, through the medium of education, to the British people of the desirability of 'itinerant entertainments of an educational character' and of the usefulness of 'individual acts of neighbourliness' when a whole people are inspired with the one determination to vindicate their right to self-government. To-day Ireland is solid, all differences are being sunk until this one elementary right is gained; yet from Sir Horace Plunkett's book we have never gathered that such a thing as a Home Rule party existed.

As a protest against the way in which Irish landlords have neglected their duties and against absenteeism generally, the pamphlet has its good points. But as an appeal which purports to aim at nothing less than the salvation of Ireland it is so palpably and absurdly inadequate as to be almost offensive. What is the use of preaching philanthropy to Ireland to-day? Who can listen seriously or even courteously to a man who talks of the desirability of 'itinerant entertainments of an educational character' and of the usefulness of 'individual acts of neighbourliness' when a whole people are inspired with the one determination to vindicate their right to self-government? To-day Ireland is solid, all differences are being sunk until this one elementary right is gained; yet from Sir Horace Plunkett's book we have never gathered that such a thing as a Home Rule party existed. We cannot recommend it to anyone.

Let us repeat, however, that the other two books deserve and should have the widest publicity. Books about Ireland do not make pleasant reading for Englishmen, but we have done our duty, and we call upon our readers to do theirs.

The Mask. Vol. I., No. 1, March. London Agent, D. J. Rider, 36, St. Martin's Court, Charing Cross Road, W.C. (1s. monthly.)

This is a new journal devoted to the Art of the Theatre, and published at a price of eight pence, a number. It is an artistic production from beginning to end, including the pages set apart for advertisements. This last characteristic is so unusual, except perhaps amongst some of the better class trade magazines, that it is worth recording.

THE DEEPER MEANING OF THE STRUGGLE [INDIA].

By ANDA K. COOMARASWAMY, D.Sc.

"I have read a good deal lately about the Indian unrest, but nothing so clear and forcible... a very advisable address."—Prof. ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE.

To be had of the Author, RUDA HOUSE PRESS, LONDON. Cloth gilt, 6d. Post free. Limited edition of line paper, 1s.

BOOKS BOUGHT, SOLD & EXCHANGED

BEST PRICES given for good books.

OBTAINABLE NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME AT A POSSIBLE PRICE.

THE SOUL OF MAN UNDER SOCIALISM.

By OSCAR WILDE.

Cloth gilt, post free, 3s. 6d.

The most brilliant and beautiful exposition of Socialism ever penned.

G. CANNON (Successor to D. J. RIDER), 36, St. Martin's Court, Charing Cross Road.
The April issue of the "Contemporary" contains several articles on special interest. Mr. Beveridge discusses one of the elements of unemployment and proposes a cure. He desires to abolish casual labour with periodic unemployment by means of a Labour Exchange. "The rule must be established that all men who cannot be guaranteed a reasonable sufficiency of work by the Local and County Government should be engaged only from an Exchange in touch with many employers." He cites the example of the London and India Dock Company, which now do a big business, but began as an agency 20 per cent. in the days before the Dock Strike. "In "Modern Attacks on Christian Ethics" Mr. J. K. Mozley attacks the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle by which the house of Lords he would allow the rank of each member divided into two parts quite unrelated to each other. There should be at least some artistic relation between them and the rest of the magazine. We have it at a premium in the one before us, and for that reason alone we could welcome it, but it has other qualifications for a place in the affections of the artist and craftsman.

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH.

Of all the month's magazines the "Albany" is the most completely topical, containing, as it does, articles on the Education Bill, the Licensing Bill, the House of Lords, Price of Food, the Nizam of India, as well as articles on the subject of "British Aristocracy and the House of Lords." His suggestions for the reform of the latter are (1) Life to be created by the Secretary for recognition of service; (2) Limitation of Numbers. As for the present House of Lords he would allow the rank of each member to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have already made. —The anonymous writer on "The Feminist Movement and the Birth-Rate" needs some enlightenment, since he quotes as a "noble idea" the infamous suggestion of Stanley Hall that the training of women "should aim to develop power of maturity in soul as well as in body."—Mr. Nevins sums up the impressions of India in "The New Spirit in India." "It is equality that the new spirit in educated India is demanding, and we need a large change of heart before we can contemplate the demand with equanimity." The articles of special interest in the "Contemporary" are four. Mr. Beveridge discusses one of the elements of unemployment and proposes a cure. He desires to abolish casual labour with periodic unemployment by means of a Labour Exchange. "The rule must be established that all men who cannot be guaranteed a reasonable sufficiency of work by the Local and County Government should be engaged only from an Exchange in touch with many employers." He cites the example of the London and India Dock Company, which now do a big business, but began as an agency 20 per cent. in the days before the Dock Strike. "In "Modern Attacks on Christian Ethics" Mr. J. K. Mozley attacks the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle by which the house of Lords he would allow the rank of each member divided into two parts quite unrelated to each other. There should be at least some artistic relation between them and the rest of the magazine. We have it at a premium in the one before us, and for that reason alone we could welcome it, but it has other qualifications for a place in the affections of the artist and craftsman.

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH.

Of all the month's magazines the "Albany" is the most completely topical, containing, as it does, articles on the Education Bill, the Licensing Bill, the House of Lords, Price of Food, the Nizam of India, as well as articles on the subject of "British Aristocracy and the House of Lords." His suggestions for the reform of the latter are (1) Life to be created by the Secretary for recognition of service; (2) Limitation of Numbers. As for the present House of Lords he would allow the rank of each member to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have already made. —The anonymous writer on "The Feminist Movement and the Birth-Rate" needs some enlightenment, since he quotes as a "noble idea" the infamous suggestion of Stanley Hall that the training of women "should aim to develop power of maturity in soul as well as in body."—Mr. Nevins sums up the impressions of India in "The New Spirit in India." "It is equality that the new spirit in educated India is demanding, and we need a large change of heart before we can contemplate the demand with equanimity." The articles of special interest in the "Contemporary" are four. Mr. Beveridge discusses one of the elements of unemployment and proposes a cure. He desires to abolish casual labour with periodic unemployment by means of a Labour Exchange. "The rule must be established that all men who cannot be guaranteed a reasonable sufficiency of work by the Local and County Government should be engaged only from an Exchange in touch with many employers." He cites the example of the London and India Dock Company, which now do a big business, but began as an agency 20 per cent. in the days before the Dock Strike. "In "Modern Attacks on Christian Ethics" Mr. J. K. Mozley attacks the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle by which the house of Lords he would allow the rank of each member divided into two parts quite unrelated to each other. There should be at least some artistic relation between them and the rest of the magazine. We have it at a premium in the one before us, and for that reason alone we could welcome it, but it has other qualifications for a place in the affections of the artist and craftsman.

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH.

Of all the month's magazines the "Albany" is the most completely topical, containing, as it does, articles on the Education Bill, the Licensing Bill, the House of Lords, Price of Food, the Nizam of India, as well as articles on the subject of "British Aristocracy and the House of Lords." His suggestions for the reform of the latter are (1) Life to be created by the Secretary for recognition of service; (2) Limitation of Numbers. As for the present House of Lords he would allow the rank of each member to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have already made. —The anonymous writer on "The Feminist Movement and the Birth-Rate" needs some enlightenment, since he quotes as a "noble idea" the infamous suggestion of Stanley Hall that the training of women "should aim to develop power of maturity in soul as well as in body."—Mr. Nevins sums up the impressions of India in "The New Spirit in India." "It is equality that the new spirit in educated India is demanding, and we need a large change of heart before we can contemplate the demand with equanimity." The articles of special interest in the "Contemporary" are four. Mr. Beveridge discusses one of the elements of unemployment and proposes a cure. He desires to abolish casual labour with periodic unemployment by means of a Labour Exchange. "The rule must be established that all men who cannot be guaranteed a reasonable sufficiency of work by the Local and County Government should be engaged only from an Exchange in touch with many employers." He cites the example of the London and India Dock Company, which now do a big business, but began as an agency 20 per cent. in the days before the Dock Strike. "In "Modern Attacks on Christian Ethics" Mr. J. K. Mozley attacks the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle by which the house of Lords he would allow the rank of each member divided into two parts quite unrelated to each other. There should be at least some artistic relation between them and the rest of the magazine. We have it at a premium in the one before us, and for that reason alone we could welcome it, but it has other qualifications for a place in the affections of the artist and craftsman.

MAGAZINES OF THE MONTH.

Of all the month's magazines the "Albany" is the most completely topical, containing, as it does, articles on the Education Bill, the Licensing Bill, the House of Lords, Price of Food, the Nizam of India, as well as articles on the subject of "British Aristocracy and the House of Lords." His suggestions for the reform of the latter are (1) Life to be created by the Secretary for recognition of service; (2) Limitation of Numbers. As for the present House of Lords he would allow the rank of each member to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have already made. —The anonymous writer on "The Feminist Movement and the Birth-Rate" needs some enlightenment, since he quotes as a "noble idea" the infamous suggestion of Stanley Hall that the training of women "should aim to develop power of maturity in soul as well as in body."—Mr. Nevins sums up the impressions of India in "The New Spirit in India." "It is equality that the new spirit in educated India is demanding, and we need a large change of heart before we can contemplate the demand with equanimity." The articles of special interest in the "Contemporary" are four. Mr. Beveridge discusses one of the elements of unemployment and proposes a cure. He desires to abolish casual labour with periodic unemployment by means of a Labour Exchange. "The rule must be established that all men who cannot be guaranteed a reasonable sufficiency of work by the Local and County Government should be engaged only from an Exchange in touch with many employers." He cites the example of the London and India Dock Company, which now do a big business, but began as an agency 20 per cent. in the days before the Dock Strike. "In "Modern Attacks on Christian Ethics" Mr. J. K. Mozley attacks the principle of the Time-limit that the Chinese have to decrease one grade with each generation; an application of the principle by which the house of Lords he would allow the rank of each member divided into two parts quite unrelated to each other. There should be at least some artistic relation between them and the rest of the magazine. We have it at a premium in the one before us, and for that reason alone we could welcome it, but it has other qualifications for a place in the affections of the artist and craftsman.
on "Javanese from a Naval Point of View"; and Lieut.-
Colonel Sir Edwin Collen publishes pictures of the British officer. By the way, we wish the Editor would contribute a monthly "Outlook" over the United Service propaganda movement.

Mr. Winston Churchill continues his account of his African semi-adventures in the April "Strand," Nairobi, which ten years ago was a buzz of lions, is now, it seems, a place where evening dress is de rigueur at dinner. We are afraid Mr. Churchill regards this as civilization, and a model for the natives, since he says: "It is unquestionably an advantage that the East African negro should develop a taste for civilized attire. We question his "unquestionably." In view of Mr. Churchill's views, we are not surprised to hear that the leaders of parties there are only 500 whites altogether, so the parties must be almost of the dimensions of the Unionist Party.

Maurice Baring. The second number of the "New Quarterly," edited by Desmond MacCarthy, is not very bright, though containing articles by Sir Oliver Lodge, Lady Ritchie, F. Warr Cornish and Mr. MacCarthy himself. It it really necessary to be dull because you write for a quarterly? Far and away the best article is "A Brand Instalment of Extracts from the Note-books of Samuel 'Erwithow' Butler." These are worth the whole magazine. Here is a versicle of a psalm:

"The righteous man will rob none but the defenceless, because you write for a quarterly? Far and away the best article is "A Brand Instalment of Extracts from the Note-books of Samuel 'Erwithow' Butler." These are worth the whole magazine. Here is a versicle of a psalm:

"The righteous man will rob none but the defenceless, nor kill; he will wash the egg from a hen or a lamb from an ewe, for his sheep and his hens cannot reckon with him here-after."

They lie not in any odor of defilefulness; Therefore right is with the righteous man, and he taketh advantage righteously.

Fitzroy and plundering." Mr. G. K. Chesterton writes in the "Oxford and Cambridge Review" (Leut Term) on "Human Nature and the Nihilist." Briefly, he pleads for imagination in the absence of conscience. It is "better," he says, "to construct history by imagination than by your knowledge, unless it is very great knowledge." His two examples are admirable. - The Rev. James Adderley contrives to discuss Socialism even in an article on "Amateur Acting at Oxford." It is pleasant to think of Father Adderley as a "dangerous and imaginative person." Even in his undergraduate days, Mr. McDonnell, of Cambridge, writes of "The Oxford Man," while Mr. Oldershaw, of Oxford, returns the compliment and writes of "The Cambridge Man." Cambridge has of late years become democratic. Oxford has gone in the opposite direction. Yet there is a Fabian Yacht in each University: Mr. Oldershaw is right in supposing that "Oxford and Cambridge are very much alike, especially Oxford."

"School" for April has some useful expert discussions of the Education Bill, which is largely condemned. The illustrated article is an account of the Merchant Taylors' School Shakespeare in London is an interesting itinerary of Shakespeare's haunts. The "Oxford Review" for April continues Miss Florence Farr's articles on "Symbolism." In the "Humane Review" is an article on "Bernard Shaw or Humanitarian." The writer ventures to think that G.B.S. is at the most critical point in his career. By skilfully blowing his own trumpet, Mr. Shaw has at last attracted the attention of John Bull. The question is now: What will G.B.S. do with John Bull?

Drama

Maud Allan Dancing.

In one of the books of W. H. Hudson ("The Crystal Age") there is drawn for us the picture of a world in the future where the whole earth is occupied by small and carefully limited clans, all in each of one blood and rank, and insanely College has also repressed the art of bodily expression. Any ugly garments are respectable so long as they hide the body. The apotheosis of respectability is in fact the apotheosis of ugliness in the black coat, trousers, and square hat of deaconism. That the Palace is crowded nightly to see Maud Allan dancing is wonderful series of waves, in the second, a "Spring Song" of Mendelssohn, the whole body and the face ripple with the music in a wholly indescribable manner. One is always told of Eastern dances past description, one has got hints here and there of dances in the surf of the South Sea Islands in which "there is no art and little self-expression. I suspect very much the same as thoughts walking in the open-air. Thoughts that come with motor-cars and with galloping, sure-footed horses are finer still. But now we are obsessed in the drama and in literature with thoughts of the study because we have not yet developed the art of dancing, which would enable us to give thought of more rapid flowing blood expression.

Eiffel Tower BUN FLOUR.

A 1d packet makes 15 delicious light buns with 25 per cent. discount. Books on all Subjects and for all Examinations (Elementary and Advanced) supplied.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS AT 50 PER CENT!

NEW BOOKS AT 25 PER CENT.

Books on all Subjects and for all Examinations (Elementary and Advanced) supplied.

STATE WANTS. SEND FOR LISTS. BOOKS SENT ON APPROVAL.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS AT 50 PER CENT DISCOUNT. BOOKS BOUGHT, COMMISSION TO BE OFFERED.

W. & G. FOYLE, 15 CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.
Chiefly, of course, this applies to the drama, from which art dancing has never been divorced though very often separated. Ask your modern actor to reproduce the delight of a gallop on horseback, and he will so far shrink away from any attempt to do so, as to take a little chair, rather than a horse, or to go to the stage and show that it is really alive. This Mr. Maude did recently in the "G'Grindles"; the idea that that very graceful person, Miss Alexandra Galli, could re-ride to make the sense of horseriding real, not having been vouchsafed to him. One hopes Maud Allan dancing will do away with this.

One hopes indeed a good deal from this dancing. Its success is in another way as sure a sign of dramatic revival as the Védranne-Barker management. The dancer in Greek dress, slipping barefooted from behind great velvet curtains, to dance upon the sand floor, is a challenge as direct to all the present world as was Mrs. Warren's "Professional," and the challenge is more essential. So much modern art is alive, beautiful, capable of interpreting every various aspect of the life of man. L. Haden Guest.

ART.

Now that the scaffolding has been removed from the front of the new Victoria and Albert Museum, it is possible to form an opinion upon its merits as an addition to the architecture of London. The first point that strikes me is that from whatever direction the building is approached, one never gets an impression of unity. In this connection the unusual planning of the front towards Cromwell Road has been fatal, as it separates the wings from the middle block. Looked at from the near side of Thurloe Square, this unfortunate defect is accentuated by the domed pavilions, which might quite easily be thought to belong to another building. This is even more noticeable if first seen from the far end of the Square on the side which looks towards the principal entrance. Standing there, the middle portion, with the tower rising above, is not unimpressive, but as one walks towards Cromwell Road and the left-hand wing comes more directly into the line of vision, it is disconcerting to feel that these side wings do not contribute to, but, on the contrary, detract from, the effect of the massive central tower. The strong band of colour in the form of a deep brick frieze introduced between the top windows and the corner, but stopping dead against the middle block, divides the building vertically into two parts without any apparent reason. This strange and illogical cutting up of the structure owes, I think, as much to an arbitrary, both vertically and horizontally, neither treatment dominating the other. The result is disastrous to any monumental effect, as the eye is continually being irritated by opposing effects.

It will not be for the lack of my gentle reminder if the authorities responsible for our national collection at South Kensington do not achieve a more ideal arrangement of the new galleries than was possible in the old building. As most visitors know, it is crowded, and many of the objects are in positions which prevent their being seen properly. A better classification, also, is needed. I take it that a museum is for the use and education of the general public, not for the practical purpose of influencing our national Arts and Crafts. Designers who go there to study the best traditions in design, are unable (except under unusual circumstances) to gather any clear and connected notion of the best work that has been done in the past and the present. To take but one branch, that of English furniture. The pieces are scattered and placed about the museum at random. It is not so long ago that Mr. R. S. Clay, writing in the "Burlington Magazine," drew attention to this, and to the small number of eighteenth century pieces of furniture, and these at he polished out, not particularly representative and brought together without sequence or purpose. I hope that with the increase of accommodation something will be done to remedy this defect, and that steps will be taken to make it more representative. To the modern furniture by Bruce-Talbert (Wm. Morris) and Borgeat at present in the Royal Green Museum should be added examples by George Jack, S. Barnsley, E. L. Lutyns, W. R. Lethaby, C. Spooner "Ambrose Heal" jun., A. J. Penty, and E. W. Gimson.

A few pieces of furniture by the last named artist are to be seen at the Artificers' Guild, 1a, Maddox Street. The chest of drawers, with inlaid foliage and flowers on the front of the chest beautifully spaced. The colour, too, is pleasant and harmonious, and the inlay never unduly assertive. This is only one example of many almost equally fine. I refer especially to this piece of furniture in the sure and certain belief that some day it will be seen in our national collection alongside other modern examples.

In the discussion circling round the proposed Shakespeare Memorial, the claims for a National Theatre have been set against those for a statue. Why not a National Theatre designed with a view to statuary as part of the building? Is it impossible for us as a nation to think of the two Arts—Architecture and Sculpture—in intimate relation? I would suggest that here is an opportunity in which the sculpture might be an integral part of the structure, or at any rate, if we are to have a statue, it should be designed strictly in relation to the theatre, so to the two may form an impressive monumental conception. I throw out this idea to whomever it may concern as a way of settling the rival claims and as being the only right solution of the problem. One may add that there is no reason why Shakespeare should grace the facade in solitary splendour. Let the other great dramatists, both ancient and modern, keep him company.

As the Handicraft Exhibition at the Grafton Galleries happens to be a rather typical example, and is held under aristocratic and distinguished patronage, it will be worthwhile to inquire into the reasons for its failure.
and how these displays up and down the country might be turned into successes. It would be unfair to say that nothing on view was worthy of commendation. For instance, the exhibits of the Chudleigh School of Devonshire lace were quite beautiful, and here and there amid the many items of handicrafts being shown, there was occasional craftsmanship, encouraged by traditional methods of craftsmanship, encouraged by traditional methods of craftsmanship. The admirable work of the guilds of "crippled children," disabled soldiers and sailors, and "poor brave things." The conditions under which they work are more than a little to the lot of the ordinary worker, and the opportunities for making beautiful things more favourable than in a modern factory. The mistake, then, appears to me to be in the choice of teachers and the lack of any recognized standard of quality and beauty. The admirable work of the Chudleigh School to which I have referred shows what may be done if an industry starts with a respect for traditional methods and craftsmanship, encouraged by the example of copying fine old examples and designing in the spirit of "making one thing like another—with a difference."

Mr. Frank Brangwyn, A.R.A., whose cabinet pictures and etchings are on view at the Fine Art Society, Bond Street, stands almost alone among living painters in his group of the underlying unity of the Arts and Crafts. Like many of the painters of the Renaissance in Italy, his environment was that of the workshop. For a considerable time he was engaged, says Mr. Little, in enlarging designs and making facsimiles of Flemish tapestry in the workshops of William Morris, and during his boyhood his father worked at the making of church embroideries. In the cabinet pictures, etchings, and the two large panels on show influence and to such a degree that they have not been seen in the spirituating of the artist's colour schemes, his wonderful sense of design, and an architectural quality which penetrates the most vivid and brilliant of his designs for murals, especially characteristic of the two large panels and in the sketch for the panel at Skinners' Hall. Llewellyn Morris.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents are requested to be brief. Many letters weekly are omitted on account of their length. For the opinions expressed by correspondents, the Ed. does not hold himself responsible.

Correspondence intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor and written on one side of the paper only.

MR. MALLOCK REPLIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE NEW AGE."
The courteous manner in which you have drawn my attention to the "challenge" to myself which has appeared recently in your columns, is such as to demand on my part the corresponding courtesy of an acknowledgment. For a reason, however, on which you wrote in your latest letter, I decline to enter into the controversy. Your article is written with such a bias as to render it susceptible of no just criticism, and I can only add, by way of summary, that all the points which your critic suggests I ignore, or have failed to perceive, are particular issues raised by the theorists of Socialism. But if your critic is not content with what I have said in the present volume, I may refer him to my previous work on "Stability and Evolution." Book I. of that work is entirely devoted to a discussion of this precise point. Mr. Harcourt Spencer, whose book I have read in my own professional capacity, is not content with what I have said in the present volume, and I hope to pass on to what your critic puts forward as his own arguments. His book, I think, justly certain grave inconsistencies of thought, declared that, to my own positive conclusions, he altogether agreed with me.

I can only add, by way of summary, that all the points which your critic suggests I ignore, or have failed to perceive, are particular issues raised by the theorists of Socialism. But if your critic is not content with what I have said in the present volume, I may refer him to my previous work on "Stability and Evolution." Book I. of that work is entirely devoted to a discussion of this precise point. Mr. Harcourt Spencer, whose book I have read in my own professional capacity, is not content with what I have said in the present volume, and I hope to pass on to what your critic puts forward as his own arguments. His book, I think, justly certain grave inconsistencies of thought, declared that, to my own positive conclusions, he altogether agreed with me.

MR. MALLOCK REPLIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE NEW AGE."
The courteous manner in which you have drawn my attention to the "challenge" to myself which has appeared recently in your columns, is such as to demand on my part the corresponding courtesy of an acknowledgment. For a reason, however, on which you wrote in your latest letter, I decline to enter into the controversy. Your article is written with such a bias as to render it susceptible of no just criticism, and I can only add, by way of summary, that all the points which your critic suggests I ignore, or have failed to perceive, are particular issues raised by the theorists of Socialism. But if your critic is not content with what I have said in the present volume, I may refer him to my previous work on "Stability and Evolution." Book I. of that work is entirely devoted to a discussion of this precise point. Mr. Harcourt Spencer, whose book I have read in my own professional capacity, is not content with what I have said in the present volume, and I hope to pass on to what your critic puts forward as his own arguments. His book, I think, justly certain grave inconsistencies of thought, declared that, to my own positive conclusions, he altogether agreed with me.

I can only add, by way of summary, that all the points which your critic suggests I ignore, or have failed to perceive, are particular issues raised by the theorists of Socialism. But if your critic is not content with what I have said in the present volume, I may refer him to my previous work on "Stability and Evolution." Book I. of that work is entirely devoted to a discussion of this precise point. Mr. Harcourt Spencer, whose book I have read in my own professional capacity, is not content with what I have said in the present volume, and I hope to pass on to what your critic puts forward as his own arguments. His book, I think, justly certain grave inconsistencies of thought, declared that, to my own positive conclusions, he altogether agreed with me.

MR. MALLOCK REPLIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE NEW AGE."
The courteous manner in which you have drawn my attention to the "challenge" to myself which has appeared recently in your columns, is such as to demand on my part the corresponding courtesy of an acknowledgment. For a reason, however, on which you wrote in your latest letter, I decline to enter into the controversy. Your article is written with such a bias as to render it susceptible of no just criticism, and I can only add, by way of summary, that all the points which your critic suggests I ignore, or have failed to perceive, are particular issues raised by the theorists of Socialism. But if your critic is not content with what I have said in the present volume, I may refer him to my previous work on "Stability and Evolution." Book I. of that work is entirely devoted to a discussion of this precise point. Mr. Harcourt Spencer, whose book I have read in my own professional capacity, is not content with what I have said in the present volume, and I hope to pass on to what your critic puts forward as his own arguments. His book, I think, justly certain grave inconsistencies of thought, declared that, to my own positive conclusions, he altogether agreed with me.

I can only add, by way of summary, that all the points which your critic suggests I ignore, or have failed to perceive, are particular issues raised by the theorists of Socialism. But if your critic is not content with what I have said in the present volume, I may refer him to my previous work on "Stability and Evolution." Book I. of that work is entirely devoted to a discussion of this precise point. Mr. Harcourt Spencer, whose book I have read in my own professional capacity, is not content with what I have said in the present volume, and I hope to pass on to what your critic puts forward as his own arguments. His book, I think, justly certain grave inconsistencies of thought, declared that, to my own positive conclusions, he altogether agreed with me.
A CHALLENGE TO MR. H. G. WELLS.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE NEW AGE."

The following paragraph forms part of an article contributed to THE NEW AGE of January 11th last by Mr. H. G. Wells.

"I bought on a bookstall the other day a pamphlet full of misrepresentation and bad argument against Socialism by an Australian Jew, published by the Single-Tax people, appealing to a desire for the simplest expedient of avoiding anyone else who wanted to do as much, but did not hold Henry George to be God and Lord.

I request that you will be good enough to allow me to make the following reply, as I am informed that I am the Australian Jew referred to, and the pamphlet, "An Exposure of Socialism," is by me.

Mere accusations, without any attempt at proof, of "misrepresentation" or "abuse," or even "bad argument," may be made honestly or dishonestly. The honest writer usually supports his statement by quotations; dishonest writers, of course, prefer the other course. Whether an argument is bad or good may be a matter of individual judgment—not infrequently biased. But whether a publication is "full of misrepresentation," and whether it adopts "the simple expedient of abusing anyone else," are matters of fact and not of opinion. On these statements I challenge Mr. Wells, and request him to furnish me with one or more examples both of the "misrepresentations" and "abuse" to which he refers.

MAX FRICKEN.

MR. GROGAN AND NAIROBI.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE NEW AGE."

As a constant and affectionate reader of your pleasing abstractions, I really must protest against the unsuited dichotomies which you confer upon me in your issue of March 28th.

I assure you, I am a very ordinary person with a growing family of daughters, a Catholic theory of equity, and a positive passion for propagating exotic plants on tropical high-lands. Being myself, however, no tyro in the gentle art of abstraction, I must confess to some difficulty in recon-}


SOCIALISM AND THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE NEW AGE."

Your issue of March 28 contains three reviews attacking my profession. Why do you attack the profession? Many doctors have Socialist leanings. We are brought, more than any other educated class, into direct contact with the results of social anarchy; we all work for our living; many of us are poor, and some even sweat. Then why are not more of us Socialists? Many, I doubt not, to face the inevitable financial loss that would follow a declaration of faith; but many are choked off by your attitude. I dare not ask a colleague to read your journal, nor, I fear, any other Socialist many. He would judge your worth by your attitude on one subject he knows something about.

Now you much of value to say or suggest. Only one paragraph is helpful. Lettingwell shows that the English medical papers first suggested legal restriction of vivisec-


ONE AND ALL

SICKNESS AND ACCIDENT ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

WHAT 1s. A MONTH WILL DO:

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY SICKNESS.

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY ACCIDENT.

ENSURE £10 AT DEATH.

(Assured 1s. per week for sickness and 1s. 6d. per week for accident.)

CLAIMS PAID IN 24 hours.

No other Association offers such liberal terms.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

JUST CONSIDER!

1—Will you your salary cease when you are sick or injured?

2—Is your earning power insured?

3—Accident and sickness visit us when we are least prepared for it.

4—You will do your duty by your family, to yourself, and know you are not getting behind if you assure.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

WHAT 1s. A MONTH WILL DO:

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY SICKNESS.

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY ACCIDENT.

ENSURE £10 AT DEATH.

(Assured 1s. per week for sickness and 1s. 6d. per week for accident.)

CLAIMS PAID IN 24 hours.

No other Association offers such liberal terms.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

JUST CONSIDER!

1—Will you your salary cease when you are sick or injured?

2—Is your earning power insured?

3—Accident and sickness visit us when we are least prepared for it.

4—You will do your duty by your family, to yourself, and know you are not getting behind if you assure.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

WHAT 1s. A MONTH WILL DO:

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY SICKNESS.

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY ACCIDENT.

ENSURE £10 AT DEATH.

(Assured 1s. per week for sickness and 1s. 6d. per week for accident.)

CLAIMS PAID IN 24 hours.

No other Association offers such liberal terms.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

JUST CONSIDER!

1—Will you your salary cease when you are sick or injured?

2—Is your earning power insured?

3—Accident and sickness visit us when we are least prepared for it.

4—You will do your duty by your family, to yourself, and know you are not getting behind if you assure.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

WHAT 1s. A MONTH WILL DO:

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY SICKNESS.

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY ACCIDENT.

ENSURE £10 AT DEATH.

(Assured 1s. per week for sickness and 1s. 6d. per week for accident.)

CLAIMS PAID IN 24 hours.

No other Association offers such liberal terms.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

JUST CONSIDER!

1—Will you your salary cease when you are sick or injured?

2—Is your earning power insured?

3—Accident and sickness visit us when we are least prepared for it.

4—You will do your duty by your family, to yourself, and know you are not getting behind if you assure.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

WHAT 1s. A MONTH WILL DO:

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY SICKNESS.

ENSURE £1 A WEEK FOR ANY ACCIDENT.

ENSURE £10 AT DEATH.

(Assured 1s. per week for sickness and 1s. 6d. per week for accident.)

CLAIMS PAID IN 24 hours.

No other Association offers such liberal terms.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.

JUST CONSIDER!

1—Will you your salary cease when you are sick or injured?

2—Is your earning power insured?

3—Accident and sickness visit us when we are least prepared for it.

4—You will do your duty by your family, to yourself, and know you are not getting behind if you assure.

ARE YOU IN A CLUB? IF SO, COMPARE PAYMENTS AND BENEFITS.
BOOKS FOR MODERN READERS

THE NEW AGE BACK NUMBERS.—In consequence of the scarcity of numbers, the price of single copies of any week's issue of The New Age back to issue 136, dated October 31st, 1907, has been raised to 6d., post free 5d.

NIETZSCHE IN OUTLINE AND APHORISM. By A. R. ORAGE. 2s. 6d. net, by post 2s. 8d. A complete guide to the philosophy of Nietzsche. 8d.

NIETZSCHE, THE DIONYSIAN SPIRIT OF THE AGE. By A. R. ORAGE. With Portrait. Is. net, by post 1s. 1d.

THE REVIVAL OF ARISTOCRACY. By Dr. OSCAR LEVY. 3s. 6d. net, by post 3s. 9d. A brilliant and simple exposition of modern Socialist teaching. 1d.

BERNARD SHAW: A MONOGRAPH. By HOLBROOK JACKSON. With four Portraits. Price 5s. net, by post 5s. 3d. "A really interesting and capable book on B. S. "—G. K. Chesterton. 1s.

THE G. B. S. CALENDAR. Price Is. net., by post Is. 2d. Contains a quotation from the plays and essays of Bernard Shaw for every day of the year. No other Calendar contains so much really palatable food for the mind. Valuable alike to the Socialist and the Anti-Socialist. A stimulus to the one and an encouragement to the other. There is nothing to equal it as a daily companion or as a propagandist of the new faith. Age cannot stale its infinite variety: it will last as long as time. The Calendar is beautifully printed and made to hang on the wall. 1s.

FABIANISM AND THE EMPIRE. Edited by BERNARD SHAW. Price Is. net; by post Is. 2d.

FABIAN ESSAYS. Containing a complete statement of Fabian economics and politics. Edited by BERNARD SHAW, with contributions by HUBERT BLAND, SIDNEY OLIVIER, ANNIE BESANT, etc. Price Is. net.; by post Is. 2d.

GLADIATORS, GHASTLY GHISTS. By CECIL CHESTERTON. 230 pp. Price 2s. 6d., by post 2s. 9d. The most able criticism of Liberal politics and the doctrine of 'assue fave now before the public. 9d.

THE RESTORATION OF THE GILD SYSTEM. By A. J. FENTY. Price 3s. 6d., by post 3s. 9d. "An admirably-written plea for the revival of an artistic tradition, and for the control of industry, not by the financier, but by the master-craftsman."—Times. 1d.

ESSAYS IN SOCIALISM. By E. BELFORT BAX. 155 pages. Price 6d., by post 8d. The most able criticism of Liberal politics and the doctrine of 'assue fave now before the public. 9d.

THE MYSTERY OF TIME: A Play. By FLORENCE FARR. Price 6d. net, by post 7d. A brilliant study from the Nietzschean point of view. 1d.

THE ZOLLVEREIN AND BRITISH INDUSTRY. By J. RAMSAY MACDONALD, M.P. Post free Is. This book was issued with the general approval of the Council of the I.L.P., and is an official pronouncement upon the Zollverein and Free Trade from a Socialist and Labour standpoint. Is.

SOCIALISM AND THE FAMILY. By H. G. WELLS. Paper, 6d., by post, 7d., 1 cloth girt top, Is., by post, 1s. 6d. In this book Mr. Wells rebuts the charge that Socialism tends to Free Love and states the real attitude of Modern Socialism to family life. 1d.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE LORDS. By JOSEPH CLAYTON. Price Is., by post, 1s. 1d.

PRISONS, POLICE, AND PUNISHMENT. An Enquiry into the Causes and Treatment of Crime and Criminals. By EDWARD CARPENTER. Price Is., by post, 1s. 2d.

THE REASONABLE LIFE. Being Hints for Men and Women. By ARNOLD BENNETT. Paper, 6d., by post, 7d., 1 cloth girt top, Is., by post, 1s. 2d.

WOMAN: IN THE PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE. By AUGUST BEREL. Cloth, 2s., by post 2s. 2d.


NEW WORLDS FOR OLD. By H. G. WELLS. Published at 6s.; cash price, 5s. post free. A brilliant and simple exposition of modern Socialist teaching. It sets out plainly the essentials of the Socialist idea, and indicates clearly the solution of the main Socialist problems. 1 d.

FREELAND: A Social Anticipation. By Dr. THEODOR HERTZKA. Published at 6s. Price 3s. 4d. post free. A few copies only. The most revolutionary work on social economics that has appeared in recent years. It should stand in the library of every social reformer. 1d.

THE FABIAN SOCIALIST SERIES: (1) Socialism and Religion. (2) Socialism and Agriculture. (3) Socialism and Individualism. (4) The Basis and Policy of Socialism. Paper, 6d. each, by post 7d.; quarter cloth boards, Is. each, by post Is. 2d.

A remittance must accompany all orders. Kindly make out postal orders to the New Age Press, London.