The Public Health Agitation, 1833-48. By B. L. Hutchins. (Fifield. 2s. 6d. net.)

Miss Hutchins has done well to republish the four excellent lectures delivered last year at the School of Economics. Justice has not been done to the public-spirited men who are responsible for the Factory Acts and Public Health Acts of Victoria's reign. Miss Hutchins gives a sketch of the chief pioneers, Edwin Chadwick and Dr. T. Southwood Smith. The new Poor Law Commission makes it clear that had Chadwick's idea been carried out we should never have had a 'General Mixed Workhouse' and its attendant cruelties. Chadwick was almost a Fabian, although born out of his due time; he worked hard on the Factory Commission; he "would fain have limited children's work to six hours a day, but he recognised that industry was scarcely ready for so drastic a change, and contented himself with drafting a Bill limiting children's work to eight hours a day and requiring some hours of school attendance per week." This was the prelude to the half-time system from which some 80,000 children still suffer. Dr. Smith became familiar with hygienic conditions from his work at the London Fever Hospital. His evidence on "The Health of Towns Commission" led to the passing of the first Public Health Act (1848) and the recognition that Preventive Medicine was to be the keynote of the future of that science.

God's Abyss and a Woman. By Charles Granville. (Open Road Publishing Co. 15s.)

With regard to the author's first object, to express his views on social reform, we may say some pleasant words. Mr. Granville writes, in common with many authors nowadays, with the laudable intention of calling attention to the present rotten conditions of our social system. He is a social student, he feels that we are suffering from a social plague worse even than the Middle Ages Scourge of God. He puts his finger on the causes of poverty, he sees that anxiety and charitable institutions are conspiring to create criminals and paupers, and he suggests a remedy in land reform which, if not practical, is at least original. With regard to his second object, we would strongly advise Mr. Granville not to continue to choose the novel as a form of literary expression, unless he can write a probable story, draw living characters, and fit them with natural and telling dialogue. We suggest that the present story is utterly improbable, the characters lifeless, and their dialogue grotesque. If a London magistrate were to address a prisoner by saying "Soth! thou'rt somewhat bold, young man," not only would the prisoner fall dead, but the magistrate would be shot, and would richly deserve his fate.

The Way of Initiation. By Rudolf Steiner, Ph.D. (Theosophical Publishing Society. 3s. 6d. net.)

Thoughts of a Modern Mystic. Extracts from the writings of C. C. Massey. Edited by W. F. Barrett, F.R.S. (Kegan Paul. 3s. 6d. net.)

Both these books may be taken as first-hand contributions to the study of mysticism. Of the two, the former is the more pretentious, both in title and in tone. Dr. Steiner has undoubtedly had spiritual experiences of a high and rare order, the simple narration of which would be valuable; but he has chosen to pontificate rather early on his experiences, and thus in some measure to detract from the value of his book.

Of Mr. Massey's writings, here carefully collected, we have little to say. Mr. Massey was an athlete of the spirit, but he does not seem to have won any prizes. All his writing is marked by sincerity a little dull, and by striving a little painful. Nevertheless we are glad to have his record.

The Wisdom of Plotinus. By Charles J. Whitby. (Rider and Co. 2s. net.)

Dr. Whitby quotes from Coleridge: "Plotinus was a man of wonderful ability, and some of the sublimest passages I ever read are in his works." He might have quoted another passage: "No work more wants, better deserves, or is less likely to obtain, a new and more correct edition." There is, in fact, no complete English edition of Plotinus. The nearest approach is in the Bohn Library, edited by Mr. G. R. S. Mead with an illuminating foreword to which Dr. Whitby does not refer. A much more complete and accurate summary of Plotinus' philosophy than Dr. Whitby gives us is also to be found in Mr. Whitaker's "The Neo-Platonists," to which, again, our author makes no reference. On the whole, the present work may be described as nearly useless.

Modernism. By Paul Sabatier. (T.-Fisher Unwin. 5s.)

These three Jowett Lectures were inspired by similar thoughts and questions to those which called forth Loisy's "Quelques Lettres." They "point to the beginning of a struggle—intellectual, moral, and religious
—of rare beauty and immense fruitfulness," and thus serve to perpetuate a moment in the constant change of opinion occasioned by the persistent encroachment of scientific research upon theological tradition. They were given by a theologian who as a believer in modernism has an interest to serve, and as a supporter of the Catholic Church desires to guide others to a right decision on all controversial points.

Accordingly, in his definition of Modernism he is careful to point out that it is not a synthesis but an orientation. It is an attempt to bring traditional theology into touch with the men and events of modern life, and he is led to the conclusion that this attitude will spring the only philosophical force that can uphold the true interests of the Catholic Church in the future. These movements in the Church are not new; they are inevitable upon the expansion of those statements which are implied in its dogmas, and as such are indeed essential to its life. All such movements have a dominant cause. Therefore, if, as M. Sabatier says, the Church sees it is losing its people it must act in accordance with its economic interest. Modernism is trying to harmonise its Catholic views with the spirit of the age, the new economic interest. But the Catholic Church, which has always defended its own economic interest, monopoly, is opposed to the spirit of the age, which is against monopoly. It refuses to make the necessary sacrifice of its present traditions to the extent of denouncing as heretics all who are working in its best interest. It wrongly assumes that they are assailing the great fundamentals of its faith. The truth is, they are doing nothing of the sort. They, as good Catholics, have simply reached a higher stage of religious development; they have become more tolerant than their opponents in order to put themselves into closer touch with the Zeitgeist. In excommunicating them under the pretext that they are departing from Divine revelation and dogmatic truth, the Pope simply proves, like all archaic organisms, he has not the faculty for orientalism, and in refusing to cultivate it so as to place himself and the Catholic Church in touch with the Zeitgeist, he hardens its struggle for existence, and proves himself the real heretic—against Catholicity.

It is a finely and ably written apologetic. The preface consists of a sympathetic appreciation of the excommunicated exegist, Loisy's, position, while the Encyclical Letter makes a contrasting appendix.

The Sisters of Napoleon. Translated and Edited by W. R. H. Froude, M.A. (T. Fisher Unwin. 15s.)

M. Turquan has written a vivid historical document, but his contention that Bonaparte was destroyed by the dominating force of the sense of kinship is hardly borne out by fact.

Bonaparte began as a communist. Madame de Stael called him a Robespierre on horseback. His chief ambition was to found a United States of Europe, governed by a central government at Paris. This was the thought of a wise federation of scattered elements which lay at the back of his warlike schemes, just as it was the dominant idea of Henri IV, Louis XIV, and other great men who saw in the federation of Europe the means to universal peace. Like Frederick the Great, Bonaparte exclaimed, if I were king of Europe there would not be a shot fired without my permission. He had no chance of attaining his ideal but by warfare. As Coleridge says somewhere, he never had but one obstacle to contend with—physical force, the most difficult enemy a military genius aided by a Carnot has to overcome.

According to M. Turquan, as indicated in Mr. Trowbridge's illuminating preface to "The Sisters of Napoleon," Bonaparte was the victim of the subterfuge of family affection. He was so closely bound to his family by this feeling that he could deny its members nothing; while they on their part were so lacking in common gratitude, honour, and stability, that "they succeeded in wrecking their own and their brother's career." Amongst those who had leading parts in this drama of conspiracy and treachery were the three sisters of Napoleon. It was the influence these women—whose wild political careers are recorded in this volume—had over the brother they regarded as superhuman, which was his ruin.

In Elisa we trace a mind constitutionally ambitious, loyal, and answering to her sisters' in its reverence for the greatness of her brother. She aspires to knowledge and surrounds herself with learned men. She aims at leadership, although obtaining a crown was too great, for if her capacity is not equal to the task, it is not her fault but her misfortune. In any case, it has little to do with Bonaparte's fall. In Pauline we find a mind equally loyal, and less ambitious. She loves her brother as much as she can love anyone, but is maliciously unfortifying towards her cousin Josephine. She is vain, capricious, childish, an apostate not a leader. She loves the heroic, and names her son Derrimere, after the Ossian character. She longs for a kingdom, and Bonaparte gives her a village. She refuses to accompany Prince Borghese to Haiti till assured no snakes are there, because Haiti is an island and snakes cannot reach an island. She is steeped in scandal, yet shows genuine grief for her husband's death. In spite of her extravagance she was the most popular of the sisters; to all others she was a misfortune. In any case, it has little to do with Bonaparte's fall. In Caroline we have the basest mind of the three, one that exhibits a passion for power without a sense of duty. She is largely the determining cause of the disasters of the Empire. It is assumed that if Junot had not been disgusted by her, the English would not have found a battlefield in Europe to fight the French. She acts the part of a miniature Catherine the Great, and equally, when she hears Bonaparte has lost the army of Russia, she negotiates for her kingdom's sake with Austria and England. This is the unspeakable treachery which, however, could not possibly affect her brother's fortunes since his power was now broken down.

In the striking personalities of the three women thus revealed, we are conscious of elements that would have destroyed the cause of Bonaparte but for three things. His political power was too strong to be afforded; the force of kinship; his prestige was too great to be undermined by scandal; his plan of placing those in power whom he could most easily direct, control, and remove, too sound to be weakened by treachery. His sisters' positions depended solely on him. With him they were crippled at Moscow, broken at Waterloo, killed at St. Helena. Thus the plea of family affection in mitigation of Bonaparte's downfall, though novel, is unconvincing. For the rest, M. Turquan is a literary historical portrait painter of the romantic-realist school. He uses a glowing Bonapartist palette; his brushwork is vigorous, his portraits telling, and he helps you to realise the strong dramatic possibilities of the situations created by the dominant bourgeois II-Lvere-King tendency, and esprit de famille which his three sisters inherited in common with Bonaparte.

The book contains some fine reproductions in photogravure, and is tastefully bound. The fleur-de-lis should not have been introduced into its charming book-cover design, since it belongs to the Bourbon dynasty. The Napoleonic device is an N, and the groundwork a bee.

Trades for London Boys. Compiled by the Apprenticeship Association. (Longmans, Green, and Co. 9d net.)

Sympathisers with the boy worker between 13 and 18, whose future welfare is sacrificed to immediate wages by callous parents, and a society which allows him to be misemployed as a boy, and is thus responsible for
his being unemployed as a man, will turn to this hand-
book with interest. Though it does not pretend to
consider the vital question of what is the proper task
for the boy between 13 and 18, who is passing through
the epochs of war, which would be true if it were not true
of the whole future, it does something towards answering it
physiological and psychological changes affecting his
danger both to the boy, and to the community, of the
increasing competition of boys' occupations with men's
work, and the war inevitable is that of an alarmist press,
which is labour animated—working willingly, know-
ing the reason why—because the profit of each, in propor-
tion to his work, is secured to him. Co-operation
leaves nobody out who works . . . touches no man's
fortune; seeks no plunder; causes no disturbance in
society; gives no trouble to statesmen; it enters into
no secret associations; it needs no trades union to
protect its interests; it contemplates no violence; it
subverts no order; it envies no dignity; it accepts no

The War Inevitable. By Francis H. Burgoyne. (Gri-
Ethics. 6s.)

This is a speculative novel of international politics,
and the war inevitable is that of an alarmist press,
though apparently the author meant it to be that conse-
quent upon a royal marriage. For assuming that royal
personages are at bottom human, with racial instincts
no less human, he suggests that in uniting royal repre-
sentatives of two warring and ambitious nations, you
oppose strong racial hatreds, and therein all the ele-
ments of war, which would be true if it were not true
that royal personages come of fearfully mixed stocks,
and should therefore, to be biologically correct, have
a good all-round heritage of race aversions adaptable to
locality. In this case if an English princess married
a German prince, she would at once become a danger-
ous anglophobe. It is not so, however, in the present
story, which opens with a peace-making marriage (to
the accompaniment of rude British gigs), between
Princess Alexandra of England and Prince Oscar of
Germany, followed immediately, on the Prince's part,
by a plot against England, and on the Princess's part,
by a counterplot against Germany. The Princess hastens
to Edward VII., but loses her memory on the way,
and the inevitable happens. The Germans invade
England, give the south coast English towns a bad
time, and after many fleets have been wiped out, are
finally decimated by race aversions adapted to locality.
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and the inevitable happens. The Germans invade
England, give the south coast English towns a bad
time, and after many fleets have been wiped out, are
finally decimated by race aversions adapted to locality.
In this case if an English princess married

The History of Co-operation. By George Jacob
Hoyoloke. (Fisher Unwin. 7s. 6d. net.)

We envy the man who has discovered —who, at least,
thinks he has discovered—the key to the Universe. We
Socialists have buoyant moments ourselves; when it
seems clear to us that our own species is mainly to
blame for the troubles of the world is sufficient medicine for most of
the aches and pains that upset the social machinery.
But we take off our hat to Mr. Holyoake. He has
found something much more efficacious than anything
we can offer. Listen to his summary of the advan-
tages of Co-operation: it "turns toil into industry,
which is labour animated—working willingly, know-
ing the reason why—because the profit of each, in propor-
tion to his work, is secured to him. Co-operation
leaves nobody out who works . . . touches no man's
fortune; seeks no plunder; causes no disturbance in
society; gives no trouble to statesmen; it enters into
no secret associations; it needs no trades union to
protect its interests; it contemplates no violence; it
subverts no order; it envies no dignity; it accepts no

For April

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The Editorial will deal with National Armament, and there will be a Special Article
by the celebrated International Criminologist, DR. SIMON, on
CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN FRANCE.

Owing to the exigences of the American
Copyright Act, President Taft's Article
on his judicial decisions, and on his
election, cannot appear until the June
number; but he is contributing to the
May number of the "English Review"
an article on the "Panama Canal."

Contributors to the preceding numbers have included Messrs. Thomas Hardy, Henry
James, Joseph Conrad, Geo. Meredith, T. Watt
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Hunt, Count Tolstoi, Anatole France, Emile
Verhaeren, D. G. Rossetti, Gerhardt Haupt-
mann, W. B. Yeats, Granville Daker, H. G.
Wells; and among the contributors to the
early numbers of Vol. II. will be found M.
Camille Pelletan and the President of the
United States.

It will be obvious to the Reader who has
glanced through the list of names that, by
subscribing to the English Review, he will be
supporting a periodical that does not compete
with any Review now existing. On the con-
trary, the English Review is the supplement
to all its contemporaries—a supplement almost
indispensable to intelligent men and women.
Forming as it does, a speaking-place for the
best imaginative writers of Europe, the
English Review gives its readers not the
chronicles and dissertations upon current
political facts that will be found in its con-
temporaries, but the more intimate thoughts
or brilliant imaginations of English and foreign
writers of excellent ability.

In supporting the English Review—the
proprietors have no difficulty in saying it,
since in the present state of public taste the
Review cannot be expected to make any wide
popular appeal—the Reader will he not so
much supporting a commercial undertaking
as performing a duty, since he will be aiding
in presenting to the world some of its most
valuable thought.

He will also aid in removing from this country
the stigma of having it said that such an under-
taking is too good to find intelligent support.

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gift nor asks any favour; it keeps no terms with the idle and it will break no faith with the industrious. It is neither mendicant, servile, nor offensive; it has its hand in no man's pocket, and does not mean that any other hands shall remain long or comfortably in its own; it means self-help, self-dependence, and such share of the common competence as labour shall earn or thought can win." We can only remain with our hats still off. It seems presumptuous to venture out to criticise a system which has all the marks of divine inspiration.

The English Castles. By Edmund B. d'Auvergne. (T. Werner Laurie. 6s. net.)

Mr. d'Auvergne has undertaken a great responsibility: for he has written a book which stands—to the best of our belief—alone in treating this subject in modern form. There are several large volumes on English castles; but these are very ponderous; we are still, they are sadly behind the latest researches of the antiquarians. So that Mr. d'Auvergne has written the only available book, in any compact form, for those who seek the latest information on the history and the structure of medieval military buildings. He has done his work with remarkable success. He begins with a masterly introduction on the evolution of the castle; and continues, in the body of his book, with a detailed account of the surviving examples which are still standing in any tangible form. A description of any number of fifty ruins, for many of them are little more than remnants, might easily have been a tedious tale. It is not everyone who can give the relics of the past the atmosphere of the living present. Mr. d'Auvergne has performed this feat of legerdemain. It is not the slightest exaggeration to say that he has made his book much more than a scientific treatise on the English castles; for he has drawn a vivid picture of the feudal days, and later times, when castles were not mere antiquities, but a very vital part of the social machinery. And this in spite of the stern avowal in the preface that "Through-out I have subordinated every other consideration to the aim of stating what is definitely proved and established as true, rejecting the lumber of tradition and groundless speculation which has accumulated round the destinies of England." It is only fair to allow the author to expound his own purpose; it is the more necessary to add to this statement that Mr. d'Auvergne knows from pleasant inspiration, that it is neither mendicant, servile, nor offensive; it has its hand in no man's pocket, and does not mean that any other hands shall remain long or comfortably in its own; it means self-help, self-dependence, and such share of the common competence as labour shall earn or thought can win. We can only remain with our hats still off. It seems presumptuous to venture out to criticise a system which has all the marks of divine inspiration.

The Socialist. By Guy Thorne. (Ward, Lock. 6s.)

All the ingredients are here of a popular success; aristocracy, love, and Socialism. Among the characters, and so candidly disguised, are several well-known Socialists: G. B. S., Granville Barker, Conrad Noel, etc. Mr. Thorne has queer notions of Mr. Shaw's conceptions. He has drawn a vivid picture of the feudal days, and later times, when castles were not mere antiquities, but a very vital part of the social machinery. And this in spite of the stern avowal in the preface that "Through-out I have subordinated every other consideration to the aim of stating what is definitely proved and established as true, rejecting the lumber of tradition and groundless speculation which has accumulated round the subject. In short, it has been my effort to present in a highly condensed form all that modern archaeology has to say regarding those majestic towers and ruins which had such immense importance in the shaping of the destinies of England." It is only fair to allow the author to expound his own purpose; it is the more necessary to add to this statement that Mr. d'Auvergne has done a good deal more than he intended. The book contains over thirty useful illustrations.

Royal Lovers and Mistresses. By Dr. Angelo S. Rappoport. (Greening. 16s. net.)

We are entitled to be just a little disappointed with this book, sumptuous and gorgeous and interesting as it is. Being nothing if not patriotic, we naturally expected our own Royal House to contribute at least a considerable section to a record of this kind. But no, there is not a word of a single or married English sovereign or half-sovereign; and we only refrain from charging Dr. Rappoport with deliberate lèse-majesté on condition that he will devote a future volume to English Royal Lovers. However, there is plenty of good reading in the present volume to atone for the defect we have mentioned. Dr. Rappoport has not only a wide range of knowledge, but he brings to his task a debonair sympathy that is too often lacking in less cultured and more orthodox historians.