a competitive fifty; and it will be a gospel of truth-thinking and right-living, a gospel of ethics, human and divine.

And as the money-madness of the people will have its healing, so the ideal of the nation will live on to its ntmost triumph. The people are awake, to-day, as they never were before to the vital issues of their political and industrial life, and are casting their ballots with a mental and moral knowingness which seems to give notice to the bosses and the boodlers that their fattest harvests are in the past, not in the future. I am optimistic enough to believe that the people of this country are making ready to conclude that their representatives in public office shall represent them, and only them; are making ready to conclude that, if there is bossing to be done, they will do it, to the end that the government called theirs shall be theirs, not in theory only, but in fact, also.

And so, for us who celebrate what the fathers saw and did, there is warfare at hand and ahead, and grim enough, doubtless, it is and will be. But sturdy leaders are in the field. their bugle blast is heard, and strong men, and mor, of them every day, are enlisting under the banners of liberty and justice. There will be temporary defeats for the army of righteousness, but they will prove disastrous to the hosts of iniquity.. The great purposes will be fulfilled: a government of, for, and by the people, will not perish from the earth; after generations will behold with vision clearer than for us, and declare with emphasis deeper than for us, a nation blessed whose God is the Lord!

BOOKS

AN ANGEL BY BREVET.

This is a local novel. It is New Orleans from first to last. We understand that certain readers of that city have denied its merits, but it is impossible that they should do so so entirely, for it is unquestionably a good piece of work. and the publishers (Lippincott, Philadelphia) are to be congratulated on bringing it out in attractive form. The book contains much good writing, and the descriptions of place and character are clear-cut and effective. Most readers will be inclined, in this twentieth century, to question the accuracy of the voudou performance, but it is probably true to life. Superstition lingers everywhere on the skirts of science, and nowhere would one expect to find the lingering vestige more persistent than

in the lower quarters of old New Orleans, where the scene of this novel is laid. The book is worth reading for its folk-lore if for no other reason; and yet some of the "American" characters are well portrayed. The colonel is true to life, and we all know Mrs. Trezevant, the widow with money, who wants to do good, and may fall in love with the parson in the process.

The portrayal of creole character and conversation is very clever. trouble about the creoles is that they do not know how delightful they are. In this materialistic age they stand out finely for sentiment and a certain naive pride, in which money cuts little figure; and yet when writers show these qualities they seem to resent the portrayal. There are parts of certain parishes in Louisiana where the purest life in America may be found. The people are simple and honest. They are uneducated, in the way of the schools, but they love home and homely ways, and they care no more for Rockefeller and his money than they do for the phases of Mars. Neither do they care much for the great American public school system; and in vacant moods one is tempted to wonder whether the great system is destined to do much for them.

Miss Pitkin's creoles of the city are very charming, and the reader of her book will be more interested in the personality and conversation of these than in her story. The bringing of these into contact with such typical Americans as Col. Dabney, Mrs. Trezevant, and Dr. Paradise adds much to the value of the book as a study of life.

Miss Pitkin writes so well when she apparently makes little effort, that it is a pity she sometimes spreads herself and uses a vocabulary that is to found only in large dictionaries. Here are some of her words: springshine, apriline, gallimaufry, ocherous, hebdomadally, nigrescent, chortled, subaudition, parquetry, omnitism. She ought to change such as these in a new edition. They are unworthy of what she can do.

HENRY GEORGE IN URUGUAY.

From distant Uruguay comes an 80-page book on Henry George's doctrines, which would stand the strictest tests of single tax criticism. Written in dialogue form, in excellent Spanish, it vividly portrays the injustice of land monopoly, with its concomitant poverty and crime, and clearly demonstrates the futility of remedies that deal with effects and ignore the underlying causes.

Sofos, the doubting Critic, advances the stock arguments against the land value tax; and Bios, the single tax advocate, in meeting these arguments proves his grasp of the fundamental principles of Henry George's philosophy.

As to the probability of the introduction of George's reform in his coun-

try the author makes no prediction; but he describes conditions that ought to facilitate the work of the single tax propagandists in Uruguay. The simple methods of production in that country bring the people close to the soil, thus enabling them to better appreciate the true relation of man to the earth; and the principal beneficiaries of all special privileges being large land owners and the church, monopolies of all kinds are identified with land monopolists. The fact that the two political parties are not dominated by great commercial and industrial combines still further simplifies matters.

This book announces that there are now in preparation translations into Spanish of "My Dictatorship," "Poverty and Discontent," by Zoydes; and Henry George's open letter to Pope Leo XIII. Dr. Bios is the translator. ["El Problem Nacional," by Dr. Felix Vitale. Montevideo: La Tribuna Popular.]

C. L. LOGAN.

TWO SOCIALIST BOOKS.

The influence of socialist thought in the world, and the spread of socialist agitation, have been such of recent years that no person with any pretensions to intelligence regarding common affairs can afford to be ignorant of the essential character of this movement. To make a straw man of socialism and send it up into the clouds in smoke is easy enough, almost as easy as to hurl verbal brickbats at its agitators; but there is too much reason for socialism, and too much in it that is true, for this kind of treatment. Not only can socialism not be put down in that way, but it ought not to be put down in any way in the interest of the prevailing social order. Compared with a regime of privilege and plutocracy, socialism is infinitely to be preferred; for though it culminated in an intolerable bureaucracy and bossism, its ideals at any rate would oppose that tendency. Yet we do not believe that socialism can survive intense general discussion. such for illustration as met the silver coinage question in the United States a decade ago and the greenback question two decades earlier. For. with all that is true in its philosophy and all that is desirable in its ideals. both its philosophy and its ideals possess elements of weakness that need only clear recognition to prove fatal to socialism itself.

No socialist literature could make this more evident to reflecting readers of a logical mind than the two books that lie before us. Labriola's essays on history and Mills's work on the struggle for existence. Nor is this the fault of the books. Both are able, and Mills's is exceptionally lucid. The fault lies with their subject, which as it would appear, can-

