

Frenchmen not only live in France, but live by France. Whatever anyone says, where two or three Frenchmen are gathered together, France shall be in the midst of them. But there is an element in patriotism, especially I am afraid in English patriotism, which invites a slaughterous scientific attack. It has invited it, and it has got it. A number of young Englishmen have obviously got into their minds the extraordinary notion that the greatness of England ought to make an Englishman proud. The truth is just the reverse, the greatness of England ought to make an Englishman humble. One ought not to swagger about being the fellow citizen of Shakespeare; rather one ought to feel that Shakespeare might have had a better fellow citizen. In other words, an Englishman ought to feel unworthy of his country; it is only fools or aliens who feel worthy of it. But there does exist this false patriotism which is not so much love of England as pleasure in being an Englishman. I say it does exist; but its back has been broken with a blow. Gilbert has in one phrase defined and destroyed it. In the moment when Gilbert wrote the lines

But in spite of all temptations
To belong to other nations
He remains an Englishman—

in that hour he effaced the folly of making national peculiarities a ground of spiritual pride, and killed Rudyard Kipling before he was born.

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OLD MOTHERS.

I love old mothers—mothers with white hair,
And kindly eyes, and lips grown softly sweet
With murmured blessings over sleeping babes.
There is a something in their quiet grace
That speaks the calm of Sabbath afternoons;
A knowledge in their deep, unflinching eyes
That far outreaches all philosophy.
Time, with caressing touch, about them weaves
The silver-threaded fairy-shawl of age,
While all the echoes of forgotten songs
Seem joined to lend a sweetness to their speech.
Old mothers! as they pass with slow-timed step,
Their trembling hands cling gently to youth's
strength;

Sweet mothers! as they pass, one sees again
Old garden-walks, old roses, and old loves.

—The Century.

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"Poverty is evidence of inferiority of character—those who are poor generally deserve to be poor."—
San Francisco News Letter.

Notable examples are St. Paul, Jesus Christ, Socrates, St. Francis of Assisi, Christopher Columbus and more recently, Tolstoy, and Mayor Johnson of Cleveland, who has lost almost all of his money. On the other hand, as examples of character in the making, we have Mr. Harriman, Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Ryan.—Life.

BOOKS

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Lincoln the Citizen and Lincoln the President. By Henry C. Whitney, author of "Life on the Circuit with Lincoln." Edited by Marlon Mills Miller, Litt. D. (Princeton), editor of "The Centenary Edition of the Life and Works of Abraham Lincoln." Two volumes. Published by The Baker & Taylor Company, New York. Price, \$2.50 net per set.

The author, who is described as having been closely associated with Lincoln in his law practice in the 50's, and who was one of his appointees as paymaster in the army during the Civil War, was afterwards a practitioner at the Chicago bar until his death in 1905 at the age of nearly 75 years. He tells a straightforward story of Lincoln, partly from tradition, partly from hearsay, partly from national history and partly from personal experience and memory. Although the work is chronological in general outline, the author has wisely avoided too close adherence to the order of dates. He adds very much to the interest of his story by introducing into the narrative in its earlier development his recollections of later events.

The first volume is of "Lincoln the Citizen." It tells of his ancestry and childhood, of his life as a laborer, as a storekeeper, as a soldier; of his love affairs, of his legislative and Congressional service, and of his ascent to the Presidency. According to this friendly though by no means uncritical biographer, Lincoln had no personal vices. He never even swore but once, and then he only said "damn." But he did it so gracefully and eloquently on this one occasion, that the sophisticated reader will find it somewhat difficult to believe that he had never had any practice.

"Lincoln the President," is the subject of the second volume. Here it appears that if Lincoln did not bargain with the Pennsylvania delegation for his nomination in 1860, he at any rate carried out the bargain which David Davis made for him in spite of his protestations, for upon his election he appointed Simon Cameron to his cabinet as Davis had agreed he should. This volume is familiar national history; but it is history as the biographer saw it, with his famous friend always in the center of events.

Lincoln's personality stands out in both volumes in friendly fashion. Despite his astonishing rise—less astonishing as the elevation of a peasant to the Presidency than as the growth in a few short years of a raw, untutored and unlettered man into a statesman of transcendent ability and an orator of polish and power—he remains throughout these little volumes the simple, neighborly man whom the author intimately knew.

There is special satisfaction in noting one of the author's mild criticisms of Lincoln's thought. He realizes that Lincoln, when he spoke of labor, did not fully appreciate "the fact that labor creates its own wage." This is the true key to the capital and labor question; and if Lincoln did not realize it, there is hope in the fact that this friend who knew him and who makes his reader know him as an intimate, did realize it, and has coupled the idea with the man whose centenary the people of the nation are about to celebrate.

BOOKS RECEIVED

—The Death of Lincoln. The Story of Booth's Plot, His Deed and the Penalty. By Clara E. Laughlin. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 1909. Price, \$1.50 net.

—III Score and X, or Selections, Collections, Recollections of Seventy Busy Years. By Rev. Silas Comfort Swallow, D. D., erroneously called "The Fighting Parson." Published by the United Evangelical Publishing House, Harrisburg, Pa.

—They Must; or, God and the Social Democracy. A Frank Word to Christian Men and Women. By Hermann Kutter, Minister at the New Minster in Zurich. American Editor, Rufus W. Weeks. Published by the Co-operative Printing Company, Chicago.

PAMPHLETS

Land Value Literature.

Among the recent pamphlet publications of the publication department of "Land Values" (376 Strand, London, W. C.) is a brief discussion of "The Great Problem of Our Great Towns," by Frederick Verinder, secretary of the English League for the Taxation of Land Values. The pamphlet bristles with facts logically grouped and interestingly told, and appeals as well to American as to English readers.

PERIODICALS

The Free Trade Broadside (Boston) for January reproduces the pungent letter of Charles Francis Adams, in which as a citizen he denounces the "license to steal" which protectionism forces upon him as a business man. In addition, the Broadside furnishes a varied collection of matter in support of the gospel of free trade, inclusive of an excellent editorial on the protection device of regulating tariff plunder by a commission.

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John Moody, founder of Moody's Manual, now out of his control, is about to publish a new annual, to be called "Moody's Analyses of Railroad Investments." It is to appear (Analyses Publishing Co., 35 Nassau St., New York) early in March, and to

be devoted, according to the prospectus, to explaining and applying "in clear and simple form, the proper methods for the analysis, from the standpoint of the banker and investor, of the various kinds of railroad securities issued by the different railroad corporations, from the highest grade bonds to the most speculative and cheapest stocks." By the method employed, the user of the book is expected "to ascertain at a glance the position and approximate true value (as based on actual results) of any of the 1,500 or more bond issues covered, as well as the several hundred stock issues which represent over 90 per cent of the stock capitalization of the railroads of the country." It is to be "in no sense a 'Manual,' nor is it intended to supplant the manuals," being "an analysis of railroad values, and not a statistical record."

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To the lone reformer, able only to pray for the collapse of the apparently impregnable castle of privilege, there is something cheering in the subjects of the conventional magazines these days. George Randolph Chester suggests, in a stirring bit of character fiction in *Everybody's*, the terrible moral temptations that come to impoverished workmen through their economic dependence. Adele Marie Shaw, also in fiction, tells in McClure's for February the same kind of story, in which, however, a public school superintendent and a book trust figure. The two stories end differently, the latter less in accordance with similar experiences in real life it may be, but both are true to life in general incident, tendency and setting. All such disclosures are valuable alike for the attention they direct to the evils of what socialists call "capitalism," and for the assurance they give that magazine writers and magazine readers are beginning to understand. The significance of this type of magazine fiction is emphasized by reports from the working world like that of Mr. Hard and Miss Dorr and of Charles Edward Russell in the February *Everybody's*; by essays like that of William Allen White in the February *American*; and by the land monopoly exposures of Henry M. Hyde in the *Technical World* (Chicago) for January and February.

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In *Wayland's Monthly* (Girard, Kan.) for October last, Warren Atkinson—a socialist writing in a socialist magazine—meets face to face, and with absolute candor and thoughtful consideration, the charge that collectivism would do away with reward in proportion to merit. He argues that on the contrary merit cannot get its reward under capitalism. To make out his case he must of necessity defend competition, and he does not hesitate to do so. His bureaucratic scheme for maintaining competition seems rather awkward as well as unnecessary, but his defense of the principle appears to be without a flaw. "Socialism would not abolish competition," he says, but would find, "in the automatic action of supply and demand," "the true key to equity in remuneration." When most socialists realize this principle, as this particular socialist already does, they will also doubtless realize with him, as he declares it in the same magazine, that the only need for collective ownership by the