



"THE JUNGLE."

White House edition of the popular novel.

it ours. The laws are ours, the power, the authority. We govern for our own objects, and we govern in our own way. We are strong enough to enforce our own wishes, even against those of the people. And in fact our whole presence here is against their desires. That we should under such circumstances be popular or be liked is an impossible thing." Why then stay there? There is only one reason, and that is to find an outlet for British trade and billets for younger sons. Mr. Hall would not think of seizing his next-door neighbor's house and farm for any such purpose. Why should a different rule obtain between nations? It is because as nations we are not as civilized as we are as individuals. The main tendency of civilization has been to prevent the strong individual from oppressing the weak. We must sooner or later attain the same standard between nations. The pretense that Burmah needed schooling as an effeminate nation is a sham, unconscious perhaps, but still a sham. England has seized weak nations impartially whether their religions made war a crime or a virtue, and whether the people fed on rice or rhinoceroses. No law can justify her but the law that might is right, and that law, thank heaven, is doomed. Mr. Hall may uphold it in form, but he has dealt it some doughty blows in fact. Every student of imperialism should read his books and draw his own conclusions.

ERNEST CROSBY.

AMERICANIZING THE PHILIPPINES.

The Philippine Experiences of an American Teacher. By William B. Freer. Illustrated. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Freer has written his experiences as a school teacher in the Philippines with the hope on the one hand that some desirable traits of Filipino character may be better appreciated, and on the other that there may result "a stronger conviction of the unwisdom of granting at this time any greater degree of self-government than the Filipinos already possess."

On the latter point the spirit of the book is of the school-master school-mastery type. It is delightfully exemplified by the author in a little bird story which he borrows from a Filipino friend—a revised version of the story of the caged bird, the moral of which is that wise birds will prefer the safety and comforts of a cage to the difficulties and dangers of liberty.

The same school-mastery ideal assumes another form of expression when Mr. Freer tells of the tyranny and corruption of most of the Filipino justices of the peace, as if there were none such in the United States. In this connection he wonders "what would become of the poor and ignorant masses at this stage of their tutelage under Filipino government," when "so large a number of local officials practice corruption and tyranny under the present

government." Utterly oblivious to the possible influences of the present government in promoting these practices, he looks for reply "to Santo Domingo, Venezuela and Colombia." He might have added Chicago, for his description of the justices of the peace in the Philippines reads as if it had been borrowed bodily from Chicago newspaper descriptions of Chicago justices of the peace.

Similar exhibitions of the school-master spirit occur in connection with religious practices, which are characterized as "superstitions," although they differ only in form from some of our own. Did Mr. Freer have to leave the United States to see, for instance, parallels to his story of the wooden image which told the Tagalogs "that heaven supported them in their warfare against the Americans." Every American pulpit has furnished some such parallel at the outbreak of every American war.

Mr. Freer is evidently influenced by the scholastic notion now prevalent that the ways of people whose ways differ from ours are pure superstitions, needing no explanation but only eradication. And yet we can imagine that our ways must have seemed curious to the Filipinos, as exemplified by Mr. Freer on one occasion when, in order to teach the meaning of *run*, "the teacher would run across the room once or twice, the pupils meanwhile repeating the word, after which a boy was called to run." Imagine the sensations of a native onlooker who had had no explanation of the purpose of this performance! Perhaps if we were as careful to ascertain the purpose of "barbarous" performances which our students of "inferior" peoples treat contemptuously, as were the keen little Filipinos with Mr. Freer's gymnastics, we might learn something even as they did.

After due allowance for the patriotism of the American school master and the angularity of the school-master mind, Mr. Freer's book may be read with interest and enlightenment as a living picture of a strange people who do not appear after all to differ essentially from ourselves. As the narrative of a teacher's travel and observation in this crown colony of ours it is a readable and useful book.

PERIODICALS

It is to be regretted that The Voice of the Negro (Atlanta) in introducing a just criticism of Thomas Dixon's malevolent books, should have thought it necessary to commend President Roosevelt's wholesale attack upon the expositors of great graft as "muckrakers." Not one of the magazine writers at whom Mr. Roosevelt aimed this ill-considered epithet has exaggerated the facts. From insurance rascalries to packing house putridities, the so-called "muckrakers" have been justified by official investigation.

DUNSHALT:

Write me about single-tax new city near Seattle, Wash., to begin with 5,000 people. No liquor or real estate speculation. To be governed by ALL the people. Splendid chances for men of moderate means. We need brickyards, planing mills, hotels; dairymen, and all kinds of building supply men, contractors and merchants. Roosevelt said, "N. Y. is to be the first state; Pa. the second; Wash., the third." Mild climate, coal and lumber for one hundred years. W. ARTHUR, Box 482, OMAHA, NEB.

THE SENSATION OF THE YEAR

THE JUNGLE

A STORY OF PACKINGTOWN

by

UPTON SINCLAIR

A sombre and terrible picture of life in the Chicago stockyards, from the point of view of the workingman. It narrates the adventures of a family of Lithuanian emigrants who came to America in search of fortune, and shows the conditions that turn the hero into a criminal and a tramp. There are startling revelations concerning methods in the meat-packing industry, and glimpses of all Chicago's under-world of crime and "graft." The story, which is one of unsparring realism and tense excitement, has been hailed by the author of "The Plum Tree" as "the greatest novel published in America in fifty years."

It is one of the most powerful and terrible stories ever written. As a portrayal of industrial conditions I have never read anything in literature that equals it.—Robert Hunter, author of "Poverty."

It comes nearer than any book yet published among us to being the "Uncle Tom's Cabin" of the social tragedy of our great cities.—Thomas Wentworth Higginson.

That book of yours is unforgettable. I should think the Beef Trust would buy it up at any price—or you, if they could. If the American public wants to know how its meat is provided, and at what cost to them, they can find out here.—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

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