

sonal influence to support him; that the banks yielded, issuing \$25,000,000 in new credits through recourse to clearing-house loan certificates; that they fixed a high rate of interest, in line with the well-established rule that only thus could the loans be sure of going to the people who really needed them; and that Mr. Morgan's house was employed to offer the bank loans on the Stock Exchange.

*Quiet Days in Spain.* By C. Bogue Luffmann. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$2 net.

The impression made by Mr. Luffmann's book is that the author has been sharing the everyday life of the Peninsula, a life still destitute of almost every domestic comfort known to modern civilization. He winters on a small estate in the bleak hills of the Sierra Nevada, and summers in the Vega of Malaga with an old woman who furnishes his table for six and eight pence a week. His book has little to say of cathedrals or galleries, art or history, nor is it the notebook of the would-be vagabond who, in search of the glamour and romanticism of Gautier's time, snapshots Spain from the third-class window and the *casa de huéspedes*. The author says, "the aim has been to write provincially—to set the local fact on its ground." In this he has succeeded. A multitude of humble details lend unusual freshness to what is rather a picture than a narrative, with all the continuity and intimacy that distinguish living from sightseeing and reality from pose. That contradictions abound is proof of truthfulness, for Spain is the land of contradictions.

The author is not so happy in his reflections, for it is dangerous to generalize about a whole made up of such parts as Castile, Catalonia, Biscaya, and Andalusia, and it would lead one far afield if one began to answer the challenge of his general statements. The impress left by the Moor upon Spain is fundamental, but it is absurd to say that "all his [the Spaniard's] dreams are of the East and of the Moorish period in the West. His old romances are based entirely on Arabic themes; his modern stage characters hail from Morocco; his lover of fiction is under the spell of eyes which have captivated him in Tangier" (p. vii). To affirm that "all decrees are of a suppressive character; press censorship; no public meeting; no free education; no unions or alliances; no emigration without permit; no petitions for work nor demonstrations against rapacious authority" (p. ix), is to convey an altogether false idea of contemporary Spain. The statement that "the fingers are used alike by rich and poor in carrying food to the mouth. . . . In the highest society food is handled a great deal, and it is a

mark of attention to be fed from the fingers" (p. 96), might apply to Persia, but certainly not to Spain. The author's habit of intruding upon the reader his personal views of life reminds one of Montaigne, though the manner is not so happy or naïve. It is a little startling to be told that "nothing is important which man may do. It may be necessary for the moment; at the next a new necessity will arise. Consider what any reform has ever done. Never has there been one which did not increase human misery."

For all this, the book may be heartily commended for its portrayal of provincial life, for its homely illustrations of local character, and for the many interesting facts which find no place in handbooks or among the superficial notes of the ordinary traveller.

*Practical Real Estate Methods.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$2 net.

This volume comprises the addresses delivered during the last five years to the real estate classes of the West Side Young Men's Christian Association of New York. Some thirty different experts have here expressed themselves upon various real estate problems. Francis E. Ward, former president of the Real Estate Board of Brokers, and Joseph P. Day, the present president, are among the contributors. The public questions pertaining to realty, such as tax assessment and tenement-house regulations, are admirably canvassed by Lawson Purdy and Lawrence Veller, respectively.

An examination of the volume reveals how various are the qualifications needed to equip the successful dealer in real estate. The realty history of the city in general and of particular neighborhoods; the law of leasing, managing, appraising, condemning, insuring, selling, and building; the tact for administration; the diplomacy of commerce; no less than character, personality, and imagination are all required.

Not only the practitioner, as well as the owner and investor, can obtain serviceable suggestions from this symposium; but the economist also will profit by its perusal. The subject of land in theoretical economics is too imperiously dominated by certain broad and rigid generalizations, such as the assumed limitation of the land supply, the automatic increase of its rent, its comparative freedom from commercial risk, and its supposed coign of vantage as regards the other factors of production. All of these hypotheses are rudely jostled by the testimony of men who make real estate dealing their profession. When the retail shops begin to relocate, and wholesale houses invade the forsaken territory, there is often "an actual drop in the value of property so replaced by wholesale [establish-

ments]" (p. 203). The agent, it is now universally admitted, seeks the tenant; not the tenant the agent, as formerly. The trade is evidently as plastic as most other commercial enterprises; and land and its improvements are seen to be quite akin to the other instrumentalities of production. The closet economist's ideas about land remind one of what Emerson says of the young citizen's illusion about society:

It lies before him in rigid repose, with certain names, men, and institutions, rooted like oak trees to the centre, round which they all arrange themselves as best they can. But the old statesman knows that society is fluid; there are no such roots and centres, but any particle may suddenly become the centre of the movement, and compel the system to gyrate round it.

## Notes.

Dent & Sons are to bring out separately the introductions to the Everyman Edition of Dickens which were written by G. K. Chesterton.

As number three of the "Girton College Studies," the Cambridge University Press is publishing Miss M. G. Clarke's "Sidelights on Teutonic History during the Migration Period: being Studies from Beowulf and other Old English Poems."

"The Mayor of Casterbridge" in Harper's new thin-paper edition brings us to one of the three or four great books of Hardy's Wessex series—probably most readers would think quite the greatest after "The Return of the Native."

Thomas Hughes's "History of the Society of Jesus in North America" (Burrows Brothers), noticed in the *Nation* of October 27, is to be completed in six volumes, of which the third volume forms the second instalment of Documents. The publication of the second volume of Text is not yet announced.

The seventh series of Paul E. More's "Shelburne Essays," just issued by Putnam's, contains twelve studies of nineteenth-century authors and movements, viz.: Shelley, Wordsworth, Thomas Hood, Tennyson, William Morris, Louisa Shore, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Francis Thompson, The Socialism of G. Lowes Dickinson, The Pragmatism of William James, Criticism (dealing mainly with Matthew Arnold, Pater, and Oscar Wilde), and Victorian Literature (The Philosophy of Change). A number of these papers appeared originally, in considerably abridged form, in the *Nation*.

H. G. Wells's novel, "The New Machiavelli," the publication of which Duffield & Co. have postponed until January, sketches the rise of the hero to political fame, and his renunciation of the great prizes which England offers her successful leaders.

Henry Frowde, publisher of Prof. Edward Suess's "The Face of the Earth," writes to inform us that the fifth and concluding volume of the work will contain the index.

Emily James Putnam is publishing, with Sturgis & Walton, "The Lady," or studies of ladies of various nations, contemporary

and otherwise. The same house announces "The Children's City," a sketch by Esther Singleton of resources of New York city, as a pleasure-ground for young people.

New publications from the press of Scribners for the month of November include: "France under the Republic," by Jean Charlemagne Bracq, professor of romance languages in Vassar College; "What Is Art," by John C. Van Dyke, and "Tales of Men and Ghosts," by Edith Wharton.

The Putnams will issue simultaneously in England, America, Germany, France, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland, and later in Spain, Italy, and Russia, an enlarged edition of Mr. Angell's book, "Europe's Optical Illusion," under the subtitle, "The Great Illusion." The author attempts to establish the thesis that, owing to the growing complexity of the modern credit system, it is a physical impossibility for one nation to benefit economically by the conquest of another. "A Short History of Women's Rights," by Eugene Hecker, is also in the hands of the Putnams.

The same firm, as the American representatives of the Cambridge University Press, announces: "The Works of Francis Beaumont and John Fletcher," vol. ix, edited by A. R. Waller, and containing "The Sea Voyage," "Wit at Several Weapons," "The Fair Maid of the Inn," "Cupid's Revenge," and "The Two Noble Kinsmen"; "The Persian Revolution of 1905-1909," by Prof. E. G. Browne; "The First Part of King Henry IV," edited by J. H. Lobban; "The Idea of God in Early Religions," by Prof. F. B. Jevons; "A Geometry for Schools," by F. W. Sanderson; "Commercial Relations of England and Scotland, 1603-1707," by Theodora Keith, with a preface by W. Cunningham, archdeacon of Ely; "The Binding Force of International Law," by A. Pearce Higgins, and "The Presentation of Reality," by Helen Wodehouse.

Henry Holt & Co. are reprinting Prof. Henry A. Beers's two books on "English Romanticism" in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

William Howe Downes, art editor of the Boston *Transcript*, is preparing the authorized biography of the late Winslow Homer, and would be glad to hear from persons possessing any of Homer's letters.

Fifty-two new volumes were added in October by E. P. Dutton & Co. to Everyman's Library. We select a few of the titles: Sir Walter Scott's "Lives of the Novelists," with an introduction by Professor Saintsbury; the completion in three volumes, with index, of Gibbon's "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"; "The Conquest of Granada," with an introduction by Ernest Rhys; Bede's "Ecclesiastical History of the English Nation," with an introduction and notes by Vida D. Scudder; Matthew Arnold's "On the Study of Celtic Literature, and Other Critical Essays," with an introduction by Ernest Rhys and a supplement by Lord Strangford and reprints from Nash's "Talesin"; Hazlitt's "Lectures on English Poets" and "The Spirit of the Age," introduced by A. R. Waller; "Theology in the English Poets, Cowper, Wordsworth, Burns," by Stopford A. Brooke; Minor Elizabethan Drama, Vol. I, "Pre-Shakespearean Tragedy," selected, with an introduction, by Prof. Ashley Thorndike; Minor Elizabethan Drama, Vol. II, "Pre-

Shakespearean Comedy"; "Aucassin and Nicolette," and fifteen other Mediæval Romances and Legends, selected and newly translated by Eugene Mason; Huxley's "Lectures and Lay Sermons," with an introduction by Sir Oliver Lodge; "The History of the Adventures of Joseph Andrews," with an introduction by Professor Saintsbury; Sir William Smith's "Smaller Classical Dictionary," revised and edited by E. H. Blakeney; Spinoza's "Ethics" and "De Intellectus Emendatione," translated by Andrew J. Boyle, with an introduction by Professor Santayana, and John Stuart Mill's "Utilitarianism, Liberty, Representative Government," with an introduction by Prof. A. D. Lindsay.

The Nobel prize in literature has been awarded this year to Paul Johann Ludwig Heyse, who for half a century has been in the forefront of German literature, as poet, dramatist, and novelist.

The *Geographical Journal* for November contains an account of a journey down the east bank of the Euphrates, by Gertrude L. Bell. It is a little known region, but it is full of ancient ruins, the location and investigation of which were the main object of the journey. The first Transandine railway connecting Buenos Aires and Valparaiso is described, with maps, sections, and illustrations, by W. S. Barclay. One important result of it, he asserts, will be the establishment of a regular line of steamers from Chili to Australasia. Now it is first necessary to go to San Francisco or Vancouver. Other articles relate to New Zealand, Russian Turkestan, and the Himalayas.

The University of Cambridge has taken over the copyright and control of the *Encyclopædia Britannica* and will issue from the Cambridge University Press, at the beginning of the year, the eleventh edition, a completely new work. India paper will be employed, by which the weight and bulk will be reduced to one-third of its present size. The new work will be issued, in twenty-eight volumes, as a complete whole, instead of volume by volume as previously.

That worse than being unemployed is being unemployable, and that the first state leads directly into the second, are the basic facts in a vigorous article by Edith Sellers in the November *Cornhill*. For the improving of both conditions, she urges technical training for the young, compulsory evening classes, sanatoria, insurance against invalidity, people's kitchens, penal colonies, colonies for inebriates, and, especially, reformed casual-wards, which, instead of being stepping-stones to the workhouse, will fulfil their purpose of helping men who are out of work to find work, and of helping them to keep themselves fit until work is found. For these last objects she suggests a labor bureau in every casual-ward, good food and beds, the opportunity of resting instead of working while there, and, not of least importance, their reservation exclusively for genuine work-seekers. The place for a work-shirker is a penal colony or a prison. A casual-ward ought to be kept as a refuge for decent men overtaken by misfortune.

The future of China is declared by Gilbert Reid, who is the director-in-chief of the International Institute of that country, to be neither partition nor revolution, nor yet federation with Japan. In an article in the *World's Work* for November, entitled

"China—A Permanent Empire," this writer outlines the government of the China of the future as that of an empire similar to Germany, although he does not make this comparison in so many words. The time for dismemberment, he says, was China's moment of folly in the Boxer uprising of 1900, with a declaration of war against the whole world, and a most outrageous massacre of innocent men, women, and children. But there were four reasons why partition did not then take place. The first was the efforts of Sir Robert Hart in behalf of China, despite his own heavy losses in the outbreak. The second was the prompt action of Secretary of State John Hay in urging upon the Powers the advisability of maintaining the autonomy of China. The third was the position taken during the outbreak by strong viceroys in arranging that no foreign troops should infringe on the jurisdiction of the central and southern provinces, so long as they should stand aloof from the Boxer campaign; and the fourth, which seems sufficient in itself, was the conviction of the generals and ministers of the Powers that occupation of more than Peking and the metropolitan province was beyond their reach. The conditions that make revolution improbable are the newly-trained army, the counter-plans of the so-called reform party, and, mainly, the lack of a leader. Neither of the two men who might have accomplished it, Li Hung Chang, and, more recently, Yuan Shih Kai, chose to attempt it. As for federation, China is unable to appreciate such friendship as Japan displays in Korea and Manchuria. The future is to be a government of Emperor and Parliament, with decentralization of the power now, at least nominally, focussed at Peking. Division of functions between the Executive and the Legislature will thus be paralleled by another division between Peking and the twenty-one provinces.

We trust the Ball Publishing Company, of Boston will be encouraged to continue its admirable series of reprints. Not long ago it gave us an interesting volume of essays by Francis Thompson which had never before been collected. This was followed by the audacity of a third series of Matthew Arnold's "Essays in Criticism," and now we have a selection from the journalistic work of John Davidson, under the title of "The Man Forbid and Other Essays." Edward J. O'Brien, who edits all these volumes, is happier, and briefer, in his Introduction here than he was with Arnold, and shows clearly the place of Davidson as one of the originators and leaders of that school of crackling, paradoxical, sententious style which is carrying everything before it among the reigning London wits, and which reaches its consummation in G. K. Chesterton. Some of the *genre* pictures, indirect critiques, and dialogues in the present collection sound a bit thin to ears accustomed to the enormous impertinence of Messrs. Shaw and Chesterton and Galsworthy, but, as a whole, we relish this revival of one whose tragic death is still so fresh in memory.

Every teacher of English in a college of any size knows the almost insuperable difficulty of providing the reading material for a course in the general history of English literature. No library contains duplicates enough to meet the needs of a class of four or five hundred, and extremely few students can afford to buy everything that is

requisite. Into this economic opportunity there has flowed within recent years a stream of wholly inadequate little poetical anthologies and slender volumes of prose selections compiled in haste by light-hearted instructors for light-hearted publishers. The situation obviously called for a well-edited volume or two of manageable size, with opaque paper, clear type, and the capacity of an old-fashioned folio. Professor Manly at the University of Chicago approached the mark with two volumes, one for prose and one for poetry, of some 500 double-column pages each—a really substantial provision for a year's reading. Professors Cunliffe, Pyre, and Young at the University of Wisconsin now go a step farther and present a single volume of some 1,000 pages of similar style, containing both prose and poetry—"Century Readings in English Literature" (The Century Co.). The book is a credit to the publishers, and, so far as we have examined it, to the editors as well. We should like a little of Pepys's "Diary" to match the generous extracts from Boswell, a few letters of Chesterfield, or a part of his essay on decorum, or an essay of Hazlitt in lieu of some of the twenty pages of George Meredith's knotty verse; and so, we think, would most college students. On the whole, however, the "Century Readings" covers the ground from Chaucer to Meredith in a notably satisfactory manner, and, as a make-weight, the editors have thrown in a translation of "Beowulf" and "Gawain and the Green Knight."

In "The Silent Isle" (Putnam), A. C. Benson has written his impressions—or confessions—of life in perhaps a more rambling, intimate way than in any of his seven other volumes. He chooses, as he says, not to record his views in a single picture, but rather to sketch a hundred details, seeing life "from a simple plane enough, and with no desire, to conform it to a theory, or to find anything very definite in it, or to omit anything because it did not fit in with prejudices or predilections. The only unity of mood which it reflects is the unity of purpose which comes from a decision"—this decision being to live upon "simpler and more rational lines," in consequence of "a deliberate belief that conventions were not necessary in contentment." So Mr. Benson lets fly a shaft here and there at the shallowness of literary discussion, at the cock-sureness of the modern young man, at modern biographers, and what not. In one passage upon the writing of books Mr. Benson seems to answer those criticisms of his former works which have charged him with lack of fixed purpose. The author has finished the book with which he has lived for months, and dispatched it to the press:

And then comes what is the saddest experience of all; it will pass into the hands of friends and readers; echoes of it will come back to me, in talk and print; but it will no longer be the book I knew and loved, only a part of my past. And this is the hardest thing of all for a writer, that when others read one's book they take it for a flash of the present mood, while the writer of it will see in it a pale reflection of a time long past, and will feel perhaps even further away from his book than those who criticise it, however severely. If my book is criticised as I write it, or directly after I have written it, it is as though I myself were maltreated; but when it appears so belatedly, I am often the harshest critic of all, because my whole point of view may perhaps have shifted, and I may be no long-

er the man who wrote the book, but a man of larger experience, who can judge perhaps more securely than any one else how far behind life the book lags. There is no season in the world in which the mind travels faster from its standpoint than when it has finished a book, because during all the writing of it one has kept, as it were, tensely and constrainedly at a certain point; and so when freedom comes, the thought leans hurriedly forward, like a weight lifted by an elastic cord that has been stretched almost to breaking.

It is easy to speak ungraciously of certain traits of Mr. Benson's writing—the monotony of his theme, the disquieting contrast between his rather self-centred epicurean life, as he portrays it, and his everlasting preaching of the creed of love, unselfishness, and consideration for others—but on the whole his is one of the quiet voices making for reflection against the prevalent worship of strenuousness and indiscriminate activity. It is encouraging to know that his successive volumes find so large a circle of readers. We could wish that he might feel inclined to vary his appeal by throwing his next volume into the form of discursive fiction. By far the best sections in "The Silent Isle" are, in our judgment, the sketches of the people that fit across the pathway of the recluse, and this gift of characterization might be employed more copiously and to better advantage.

Whatever may be thought of his poetry, Prof. William Cleaver Wilkinson has at all events erected a very respectable monument to industry in the writing of his epics. There are three of them—a "Saul," a "Paul," and a "Moses"—in four personable octavos, with which is associated, in completion of his poetic labors, a fifth volume of miscellaneous verse (Funk & Wagnalls). What is at first so striking about the array, which is nothing less than imposing in its library habiliments, is the fact that such a bulk of verse should ever have got itself written at all in "this ghastly thinned time of ours," when a first effort is usually sufficient to exhaust a poet's vitality and conviction. Nor is it less amazing to consider the motives which must have nerved a writer against the discouragements of such a particular task as this. For that an epic in one volume, much less in two, should find audience of any kind, to say nothing of one fit, though few, even the most sanguine could hardly believe nowadays. Not that it would be fair to deny Professor Wilkinson's performance certain merits. But as a whole his epics are, frankly, unreadable. In a way they combine a kind of Miltonic intention, with a kind of Browningsque execution. They have all the enginery of epic—elevated action, set similes, supernatural machinery, blank verse—everything which an epic should have, except the inspiration at once popular and literary, the universal moral appeal, intense and immediate, which does, or did once, vitalize such a production. And there is the point: in a time which has as a whole no moral insight to speak of, epic, like tragedy, is—it will not do to say impossible, for there is Professor Wilkinson to confute such a statement—but devoid of influence. Under these circumstances that a poet should be able to bring three works of the kind to pass, is evidence of remarkable force of character. And the pity of it that the waste of such powers—for wasted in a measure they are—is evidence also to

the unhappy conditions under which our more ambitious literary work is done, in moral and intellectual solitude, and with a desperate persistence on the poet's part in his own sense of relative values right or wrong.

The Blacks have added to their list of sumptuously illustrated books about places an attractive volume entitled "Pompeii" (painted by Alberto Pisa, described by W. M. Mackenzie). The narrative is written with knowledge, and with a literary quality not too common in works of this character. The twenty illustrations in color as well as those in black and white are well-selected and excellently rendered. The book is imported by the Macmillan Co.

In "The Buried City of Kenfig" (Appleton), Thomas Gray sets forth with great thoroughness all that can be gleaned from old annals and documents regarding that interesting town in South Wales. Its known history, he tells us, begins with the Norman Conquest, but the city is older, the earliest mention of it being in 893 A. D. It was destroyed by a sand-storm—the fate of so many cities in this sandy region—some time between A. D. 1246 and 1317, and the only existing remains at the present day are a portion of the wall of the castle, situated at the top of the hill, which forms a picturesque detail in the lonely landscape. The task undertaken by the author of telling the history of a city destroyed six hundred years ago, and only occasionally mentioned by old chroniclers, is one that required great patience and conscientiousness. The book shows both these qualities, and it is, therefore, the more pity that much of its value is detracted by the inappropriateness of its style. In a few chapters, indeed, in which the old buildings of Kenfig are described or extracts from old documents of its history are given, scientific language is used, such as becomes a scientific subject, and these pages will be appreciated by the interested student. But the author seems to have desired to capture the layman as well as the student, and doubtless, if he had had the gift of making the past live in the present, he might have exercised a universal appeal. But, unfortunately, Mr. Gray's imagination is not of that stamp, and all he can do, in his fear of boring his imaginary casual reader, is to fill his pages with sentimental meditations clothed in flowery language. His style is, indeed, described by Walter de Gray Birch, the writer of the preface, as "bred of pure naturalness and keen observation," but whether these are its characteristic qualities, the reader may judge for himself from the opening paragraph of the book:

Overhead birds are singing with heart-felt joy of life this glorious summer morning. All around me are hillocks of golden sand, tipped with pleasing contrast of colour by the green of the sea-sedge, with which they are clad in part. The soft summer wind whispers its sad note through the waving rushes as it comes from over the great waste of triumphant sand which seems as it were out of place so far from sound of murmuring sea.

To write a book of 230 closely printed pages about a little group of islands which contain only some nineteen square miles of land, and a population of less than twenty thousand souls, presupposes an interesting community, or an author most interested in his subject. In W. B. Hayward's "Bermuda" (Dodd, Mead), we have

both, and the combination produces a result attractive alike to the reader, who has never seen the "vexed Bermoothes," and to one who has dwelt there always. It is divided into two parts, historical and descriptive. The history of the islands, for the general reader, at least, has the merit of almost complete novelty, and is told in a style at once simple and direct. From the successive wrecks which had given the Somers Islands such a bad name, from the days of struggle and starvation of its early inhabitants, through slavery times, until, feeling neglected by England, it was, not unwillingly, robbed of its English gunpowder to help our Washington fight English troops, and then of its struggles as a whale-fishing, shipbuilding, not too loyal colony, until the outbreak of our civil war, and then of the glorious days of blockade-running, Mr. Hayward picks out of his mass of documents the salient details of Bermuda's history, and so builds up a story that has no dull moments. In the chapter on literary associations, he has brought together in entertaining fashion pretty much everything that has been said about Bermuda, from Shakespeare to Mark Twain; and even one familiar with the island will probably be surprised to learn how many men of letters have written of it. And they all praise its amenities—all save Anthony Trollope, who, in contrast to our author, says: "It seems to me there can be no place in the world as to which there can be less to be said than there is about this island." The last four chapters deal with Bermuda of the present, and are in the nature of a guide book. Taken together, the two parts of the book are a history and a description of a place singularly interesting and comparatively unknown. The book is well printed, although its photographic illustrations lack somewhat in artistic merit, and fail to give the atmosphere of the "Enchanted Islands," as only the pencil of an artist adequately could do.

*Zeitschrift für Kolonialsprachen* is a new periodical, edited by Professor Meinhof of the Hamburg Colonial Institute, the first number of which appeared this month at Berlin.

An album-like book, "Photographing in Old England, with Some Snapshots of Scotland and Wales," by W. I. Lincoln Adams, editor of the *Photographic Times*, is the literary and photographic record of a summer tour. It addresses chiefly the public of amateur photographers, and gives practical advice as to outfit, developing facilities, and choice of view. Excellent is the counsel that prints should be ruthlessly trimmed until they come into some sort of compositional unity. The publishers are the Baker & Taylor Company.

The publishers, G. Laterza e Figli of Bari, have undertaken the publication of what will virtually be a complete *corpus* of Italian literature from its origins to the present day. The cooperation of the most distinguished scholars of Italy has already been obtained, and some six hundred volumes are promised, each edited with a minimum of critical apparatus, but a maximum of textual accuracy, by the scholar most competent to deal with it. The volumes which have already appeared—two containing Bandello's novels, one of Gozzi's "Memorie," and a fourth containing a rep-

resentative collection of "Lirici Marinisti" edited by B. Croce—give a most favorable impression of the series, both as to its scholarly character and its outward garb. The same publishers have also collected a half-dozen of Signor Croce's earlier essays on seventeenth-century literature under the title of "Saggi sulla Letteratura italiana del Seicento."

The death is reported in his sixty-seventh year of James C. Brogan, a scholar of distinction, and a writer, translator, and compiler for several encyclopædias. He was born in Ireland and educated at Maynooth College, but came in early manhood to this country. Before the breaking of his health he had reviewed a number of books for the *Nation*.

James Frothingham Hunnewell died recently in Boston, after having been in ill-health for six months. He was born in Charlestown in 1830, and during his long life wrote extensively on history. Among his works are: "Bibliography of Hawaiian Islands and Civilization of Hawaiian Islands," "The Lands of Scott," "Bibliography of Charlestown and Bunker Hill," "Voyage of the Missionary Packet," "The Imperial Island," "The Historical Monuments of France."

Dr. Ludwig Holmes, a Swedish clergyman, who was decorated by King Oscar II for his eminence as a poet, died last week in Philadelphia. He was born in Sweden in 1858 and received his early education there. He spent the greater part of his life in Illinois, and there held important offices in the church. King Oscar honored him in 1897 with the jubilee token in silver, and in 1901 with the blue ribbon, which is the highest award for literary merit. Five years later Dr. Holmes was knighted with the insignia of the Cross of the Order of Vassa. His best-known work is a volume called "Dickter af Ludvig."

## Science.

### THE AFTERMATH OF DARWINISM.

*Charles Darwin and the Origin of Species.* By E. B. Poulton. New York: Longmans, Green, & Co. \$3.

*Concealing Coloration in the Animal Kingdom: Being a Summary of Abbott H. Thayer's Discovery.* By Gerald H. Thayer. New York: The Macmillan Co. \$7 net.

No chapter of Darwinism has held naturalists more entranced than that concerning the rôle of color of animals. Before Darwin it was recognized that the color of an animal might serve to protect it from enemies, adapting the animal to its environment, and thus fulfilling a "purpose." Color was *designed*, in brief, for protection from foes, and these foes likewise were designed to pursue each kind of animal and destroy it, the relation being so cunningly devised that the balance of nature was maintained.

After Darwin the origin of color was explained by its usefulness either in

leading to escape from enemies or in allowing an easier approach to a victim. The former kind of coloration is known to-day as protective coloration, the latter as aggressive resemblance. A further development of the same theme has led to the recognition of mimicry and warning coloration. Mimicry means resemblance to another kind of animal or plant, either through a similarity in coloration or more especially through a resemblance in form. Warning coloration means that the animal, being noxious to possible foes, advertises its offensiveness by exhibiting itself conspicuously.

These matters have received elaborate treatment in two recent publications. Professor Poulton of Oxford, an ardent disciple of Darwinism, has brought together in book form some six lectures and addresses published in connection with the recent centenary celebrations of Darwin's birth. G. H. Thayer, the son of the artist, A. H. Thayer, applies and develops the views of his father in regard to the rôle of concealing coloration in animals.

With the exception of certain highly questionable hypotheses relating to mimicry in the butterflies of North America, there is little that is new in Professor Poulton's book. The author goes over the old ground with obvious relish, and has little to say, except what is derogatory, about the splendid advances that have been made since Darwin's time in the study of variation and heredity. The occasion may excuse, perhaps, the sentimental tone of the addresses, but hardly the lack of critical judgment. If the scientist sometimes advertises his emancipation from that very human weakness, credulity, he has only to read what has been written on this topic of animal coloration to humble his pride. Starting with a reasonably good case, the advocate of the rôle of protective color in nature is led by insensible steps to the wildest flights of undisciplined imagination.

This is well illustrated also in Mr. Thayer's beautiful book. With great skill and insight he points out some of the remarkable ways in which animal coloration might serve as a protection. His admirable illustrations of the effects of counter shading draw attention to a matter of interest to every student of nature. His photographs make good his claim that the lighter under-color so prevalent in animals serves to make them invisible to us, and therefore *presumably* to some of their enemies, but whether the protection is needed or of vital importance to the animal as a protection against its enemies is a point taken for granted rather than demonstrated. His account, moreover, of the rôle of protective markings of animals, while full of interest, yet impresses the naturalist as too often a feat of the imagination