

earthen pot? Or the farmer outside my compound who lets a mass of hollyhocks stand as they please about his house? Or the little "wild" children of the street who press their faces against my gate sometimes and beg for a posy?

No, the love of beauty waits to be born in the heart of every child, I think. Sometimes the hard exigencies of life kill it, and it is still forever. But sometimes it lives and grows strong in the silent, meditative soul of a man or a woman, who finds that it is not enough to live in a palace and to dine even with kings. Such know that after all they are eternally unsatisfied, until in some way they find beauty, where is hidden God.



WHILE VISITING ON THE SOUTH STREAM THE TAOIST PRIEST CH'ANG

By LIU CHANG-CH'ING

Translated by Witter Bynner and Kiang Kang-hu

*Walking along a little path,
I find a footprint on the moss,
A white cloud low on the quiet lake,
Grasses that sweeten an idle door,
A pine grown greener with the rain,
A brook that comes from a mountain source—
And, facing Truth among the flowers,
I have forgotten what to say.*

LABOR AND BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY

NORMAN ANGELL

WHEN, as one of its first acts, the British Labor Government recognized Russia de jure and without reservation, alarmists trembled for Labor's foreign policy. Now one of Britain's ablest publicists reassures us. Labor will depart from the Liberal policy of "laissez faire" to intervene in the belief that in Europe, "my neighbor's business is my business." This intervention will be by conversations with a view to an Economic Bill of Rights for all of Europe.

WHAT will be the net effect upon British foreign policy and upon diplomatic relationship generally throughout Europe, of the arrival of a Labor Government to office, if not to power, in Britain?

A good many would say that the distinction just indicated between office and power,—the fact that, in the words of Sir Donald Maclean, Labor comes into power "in custody," of the Liberals and Conservatives,—will mean that Labor's arrival will mark no revolutionary change. That is not a sound conclusion. The method of the change will be quiet enough, but the mere formal act of taking office will mark a very considerable revolution in international relationships.

Recall, first, the extent of the change, which the fact of James Ramsay MacDonald being Prime Minister at all necessarily indicates. If one turns over the newspaper files of 1915-16-17, one finds that Ramsay MacDonald occupied something of the position occupied in America during the war by La Follette and Debs, and in France by Caillaux. The present leader of "His Majesty's Opposition" would certainly have been imprisoned as Caillaux and Debs were imprisoned, were not the English generally skeptical of the efficacy of imprisonment and penal coercion for political offenses. But the British press was as violent in its fulminations against this traitor, this defeatist, this pacifist—socialist—internationalist, this enemy of his country, as was the American press concerning La Follette. Nor was this hatred confined to Conservatives. When, after the Russian revolution, Kerensky attempted to arrange a conference with MacDonald and the British Government had even agreed to accord passports, it was British Trade Unions, organic constituents of the Labor Party, that made it impossible for MacDonald to