

will have it so. We refuse to recognize that there can be any legitimate reasons why Japanese commerce should grow in Manchuria. Yet a moment's candid reflection would show that there are at least three powerful reasons. First, it is manifestly absurd to believe that such political paramountcy as Japan holds in Manchuria does not inevitably carry with it a trade advantage. A good many Americans, if we remember well, once had a good deal to say about trade following the flag. Much more reason is there now for Japanese trade following the Japanese flag across scarcely a hundred miles of sea. Without infringing even the spirit of the international agreements concerning equal opportunity in China, the Japanese Government would be more than human if it did not give its subjects broader opportunities for trade in Manchuria than the outsider can compass. Nor is any of the other nations in a position to throw stones.

A second factor in the growth of Japanese commerce in the Manchurian provinces is the increase of the Japanese population there. Korea has absorbed since the war possibly a half-million Japanese. Manchuria must have received a very large immigration. When we are told that the importation of Japanese cottons into Niuchwang has been making headway at the expense of the American product, it is well enough to remember that, other reasons aside, the Japanese immigrant is pretty sure to patronize the Japanese article. Here is a case where the Mikado's Government might indulge in absolutely Aristidean impartiality and yet be compelled to witness a steady growth of her imports into Manchuria. But neither the first nor the second reason can compare with the third great reason for the growth of Japanese trade—Japan's fitness to hold her own and more with the other Powers in fair economic competition. Again, it would be absurd to overlook Japan's enormous advantage in her proximity to the market, an advantage that did not count when Japan was in her industrial infancy, but one that must count tremendously when Japanese ingenuity and resourcefulness have mastered the processes and methods of industrial success. The energies of a nation called forth by a successful Titanic war for self-preservation are inevitably seeking an outlet in the industrial sphere.

What reasons exist under present conditions in this country for the growth of American commerce in Manchuria? We held a predominant place in that region ten years ago, largely because of lack of competition and in spite of our notoriously bad trade methods. Now there is Japanese competition to meet. To overcome Japan's advantage of an enormously cheaper labor market and much lower freights, what efforts have we made at home, what new resources have we brought to play on the Chinese market? At home the mockery of tariff-revision sends the cost of living steadily upward, and makes even the semblance of competition with Japan in the matter of labor-cost unthinkable. In China the American merchant clings to his fine antediluvian habit of carrying the stock he himself likes best, packing and labelling his wares to suit himself, and as for making himself familiar with the language and habits of his public—ridiculous!

Is it not now as plain as a pikestaff that if Japanese trade in Manchuria is growing and American trade is declining, it must be the wicked Japanese who are behind it all? Hence, we have piteous appeals to the State Department to keep the open door from being shut on American thumbs. Then come heroic measures for stimulating American interests with the strychnine and digitalis of railway loans forced down China's unwilling throat. At bottom, how sincere are our great manufacturers in all this pother about the disappearing Chinese market? If our tariffed industries displayed one-tenth the ingenuity in China that they expend in separating the American consumer from his money, they would not be howling every little while at the doors of the State Department. One fine Southern imagination has declared that if the Chinese people would add one inch to the length of their shirts, the product of our cotton mills would be doubled. But only let our tariff barons add one cent to what the American citizen pays for his yard of cotton cloth, and the Chinaman's shirt can go on lengthening till it sweeps the ground in sacerdotal folds, for all our manufacturers care.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

Not often is the nation called upon to mourn a truer patriot than Richard Watson Gilder; not often has it been

better served by one whose career was that of letters. For the inspiration of his pen was the desire to better not only the administration of the state, but the lot of every individual. So it has been that every civic movement of importance in New York city has turned instinctively to Mr. Gilder for encouragement, certain of his approval. The frail, delicate physique was lashed from one public service to another by the same dauntless spirit which, at seventeen, had made him a cannoneer at Gettysburg amid the hardships of a campaign that overcame many a stouter body—and always with a modesty so great that to far too many people the splendid character of the service rendered was quite unknown.

Not, however, to those who had followed or participated in the battle for a better and worthier New York. They know that Mr. Gilder took up the cause of the poor unasked, because his heart cried out against the conditions in which the poor lived and live; they know that in the work of the Gilder Tenement House Commission he set himself a monument of which any man might be proud. To his initiative and leadership more than to that of any other one man the three millions who live in New York's tenement houses owe the reforms which, as Jacob A. Riis has well said, "tore down a hundred 'dens of death' and gave the poor tenants' children playgrounds where before they had only the street and the gutter"; it was Richard Watson Gilder "who opened small parks and recreation piers, who compelled the building of new schools; who shaped the laws that made the tenant safe against the horrid peril of midnight fires"; thanks to him there were saved each year more than 12,000 infant lives. Yet great as was this civic achievement, the sum total of his many hundred others is even greater. In campaign after campaign for city righteousness he would take assignments to East Side meetings, often speaking in the open fairly at the risk of his life and always with complete self-abnegation.

The same kindness and the same devotion to the highest ideals, the same simple modesty, characterized Mr. Gilder, the editor. The inspiration for those poems, lyrical and epigrammatic, for which as a writer he will chiefly be remembered, came largely from his pub-

lic service. Through all the exacting cares of so full a life he ever heard comforting melodies and wedded his activities to rhyme. If he never reached the poetical heights, he had the rare faculty of expressing popular emotion in graceful form. At dedications and other large public ceremonies his charm and tact rarely, if ever, failed him. In the volume of his collected verse, published only the other day, his poems of patriotism and civic duty are brought together and printed in capitals to correspond in type to the clear-cut style of the lines—as if they were meant to be cut in stone. Here, at times, he attained to true gravity and force. Who now, we may ask, shall inscribe Mr. Gilder's own character in fit and measured verse? In his sonnet to him Mr. William Watson has just—alas! in vain—urged Mr. Gilder still to

sing with note sincere
And English pure as English air hath heard,
And so, though all the fops of style misuse
Our great brave language—tricking out with
beads
This noble vesture that no frippery needs—
Hélp still to save, while Time around him
strews
Old shards of empire, and much dust of
creeds,
The honor and the glory of the Muse.

But the greatest usefulness of lives like this is, after all, the assurance they give that, despite its shortcomings, in its finest citizenship America remains a land of ideals. There could be no more fitting time than this moment of the exposure of corruption in high finance, to recall to the country where the true human values really lie. Mr. Gilder owned no palace on Fifth Avenue; he had acquired no great means, and, in this "get-rich-quick" age, he had never taken care to cheat and bribe his way to the proud position of a multi-millionaire patron of the arts and sciences. It never occurred to his simple mind that greatness lay that way, that to serve one's country one should debauch its employees, and filch from its revenues. He never even deemed it desirable to purchase the highest legal talent to tell him how to circumvent the laws. And so he lived no life of luxury and commercial power, but a life that made him justly respected and cherished of all whose opinions were worth having. The friendship of every one bravely devoted to higher things was his, and rarely has any single New Yorker been beloved in so many places and circles.

As it was said of Lecky, his was an extraordinary combination of gentleness and strength—the gentleness of righteousness, the strength of the unselfish patriot.

AUSTRALASIAN LITERATURE.

SYDNEY, November 1.

The literature of Australia and New Zealand is still largely merged in that of their Motherland. Australian authors often send their books to be published in London, desiring a wider recognition because they believe they are making contributions to English literature, or else despairing of such a sale at the Antipodes as will make the publication lucrative. Some of these have been authors before they relinquished academic or other positions "at home" to come out to Australia, where they have gained still higher positions, and where they continue the researches that have won them repute.

The writings of Professor Hearn of the University of Melbourne, belong to English literature. At first professor of classics in Queen's College, Belfast, he issued a volume on Economics, called "Plutology," which he afterwards recast and republished. About 1860 he published a work of greater importance, "The Government of England." It was remarkable, as the earliest attempt to apply the cosmic principles of Herbert Spencer to political history. At that date Spencer had reached only the second and still imperfect form of those principles about to be expounded in his "First Principles." It was a proof of Hearn's sagacity that, even so, he grasped their philosophical significance, and successfully applied them to the elucidation of English constitutional history. Does Dr. Hearn, asked at the time the skeptical *Saturday Review*, really believe that he is throwing light on that history by explaining it as a process of evolution, engineered by those two handy demiurges, integration and differentiation? No one asks so guileless a question now. When historians of the old school, like the late Samuel Gardiner, were confronted in the *Academy* (by the present writer) with the evolution of English kingship as described by Hearn, they were astonished and discomfited. Ten years after its publication the book was shown to Herbert Spencer with the remark that his name was only once mentioned in a volume of which not one line could have been written as it was but for his "Essays." The magnanimous philosopher seemed, however, more gratified with the application of his ideas than disappointed with the scanty acknowledgment made of their source.

Soon after he arrived in Australia Hearn was tempted, as C. H. Pearson the historian was tempted, by the al-

lurements of politics and office. Unlike Pearson, he did not resign his professorship; but he was elected a member of the Legislative Council (or Senate), where his conspicuous talent soon made him a leader. He took an energetic part in the hot strife that waged for years between the first and second legislative chambers in Victoria over the right of the second to amend financial bills sent up by the first. He did not, however, sacrifice literature to politics. Always a secondary mind, deriving the generative concept of each work from some original thinker, he now assimilated the chief idea of his third treatise, "The Aryan Household," from Fustel de Coulanges's "La Cité antique." It was a remunerative loan, and it carried Hearn into fields of speculation far beyond the range of his primary author. His view of the origin of the state, in particular, was bold and novel, and showed that, if Spencer was his philosophical master, he was no slavish disciple. For the volume abounds in originalities, and it was notable for containing the first application of the evidence drawn from Indian history to determine the course of political evolution.

Hearn left behind him no pupils to carry on his work. The problems he grappled with were, however, approached from another point of view by inquirers trained in a very different school. A circular issued by Lewis Morgan, who put a number of queries to missionaries, travellers, and residents among savage peoples, fell into the hands of a missionary, Lorimer Fison, and A. W. Howitt, an Anglo-Australian. They unknowingly resumed the work of Sir George Grey in Western Australia thirty years before, when he discovered the system of exogamous clan-marriage. Fison and Howitt pushed their researches further, and discovered the unbounded privileges and the stern prohibitions attached to it. The subject had its comic sides, which excited derision. The black man on his travels could have, if a crow were his totem, a thousand miles of wives belonging, say, to the kangaroo-clan. These writers also completed the solution of the problem, initiated by the discovery of exogamy, why a man could have no relations with his mother-in-law, though she might be his next-camp neighbor. Howitt continued his inquiries; and the results of them, stated in a work on "The Native Tribes of Southeast Australia," and in papers read before the Anthropological Institute, are recognized as first-hand sources of information on some of the most disputed points in anthropology.

In those days McLennan was still the chief authority on primitive marriage, and his condemnation of the fruits of Fison's and Howitt's inquir-