

recent war laid before the English-speaking public, at least two should have been imaginative compilations pretending to a first-hand knowledge of their subject. As a result, suspicion attaches to every subsequent account of the war in the Far East claiming to emanate from a Russian eye-witness. We are not quite sure that the diary upon which Commander Semenoff bases his picturesque story of the Port Arthur fleet and the voyage of Admiral Rozhdestvensky ever existed. We are not even sure that there is such a person as Commander Semenoff of the Russian navy. Internal evidence points both ways. The high literary excellence of the book argues a hand more trained to the pen than to the sword. The very precision of detail suggests an observer making his notes in the calm of a well-stocked library rather than on the unquiet fighting-deck. On the other hand, it is hard to conceive a mere compiler's catching the vivid touch of reality, the color, and the swing that mark the present narrative.

Whatever may be the case, we have in the bulky volume before us an exceptionally readable account of Russia's naval campaigns, written from the anti-governmental standpoint, with much grasp and authority and without excessive prejudice. The main facts are not new. It is the oft-repeated story of official lethargy, incompetence, and timidity which brought ruin on Russia's Port Arthur squadron, and then sent out the Baltic fleet to meet a similar and even surer end. In the diary of Eugene Polittovsky, chief engineer on Rozhdestvensky's flagship, we have already had a vivid account of the ill-fated voyage from Libau to Tsushima (see the *Nation* for May 2, 1907, p. 415). Commander Semenoff fills in the earlier story with much interesting detail, but adds little that the general reader would consider essential. His treatment of the naval campaign about Port Arthur covers fresher ground. The diary method is exceedingly effective here, without the appearance of any straining for effect. Minutiae of naval technique are skilfully blended with much real fighting, a great amount of psychological data, and a good bit of denunciation.

The one figure that stands out in pleasant relief is that of Admiral Makaroff. What would have happened if Makaroff had not perished a few short weeks after he assumed command of the Port Arthur fleet, constitutes the one great "if" in which many Russians, our author among them, find some measure of consolation. Japanese luck from the very beginning of the war only meant Russian stupidity and neglectfulness. Had Makaroff lived, it is Commander Semenoff's profound conviction that luck would have speedily begun to distribute her favors more equally between the combatants.

Notes.

"The Motor Routes of England" is the subject of a new book by Gordon Horne, published with maps, plans, and illustrations, by the Macmillan Co.

"The Earthly Footprints of Jesus," sermons on sacred sites and scenes, by the Rev. H. D. S. Sweetapple, is promised for publication by Thomas Whittaker.

"Going Down from Jerusalem" is the title under which Norman Duncan's account of travels in the Holy Land is to appear, with the imprint of Harper & Bros.

On October 16 Houghton Mifflin Co. publishes a novel whose scene is twelfth century troubadour-land: "The Severed Mantle," by William Lindsey.

On March 11 of this year, we reviewed "The Gilds and Companies of London," by George Unwin, from a copy sent to us by the London publisher. The book is now on the regular imported list of Chas. Scribner's Sons.

"Pickwick" is to have yet another embodiment, Chapman & Hall (London) announcing its issue in two volumes, with all the original illustrations, besides 250 new ones. The additional pictures represent the places and characters from whom Dickens drew his imaginative sketches; and are gathered together from the collections of Mr. C. Van Norden and others. The notes and other matter of the "Victorian Edition" (edited by C. P. Johnson) are to be included.

Prof. Albert Schinz, writing in the *Monist* (October), offers a comprehensive treatment of "Jean Jacques Rousseau as a Forerunner of Pragmatism," and, specifically, of William James. In dealing with Rousseau's position with reference to the most contemporary of philosophies, Professor Schinz defines pragmatism as "a philosophy that judges of the value of theories and ideas from their consequences—i. e., from the practical results, which they yield to the thinker when he proceeds to apply them to reality." His comparative study of Rousseau and Professor James extends even to the length of developing a parallelism in their philosophical evolution.

The note of cosmopolitan scholarship is struck in the most recent additions to the Harper's Library of Living Thought, which are, in each case, English translations of continental treatises. We have two translations by the Rev. H. J. Chaytor, M.A., headmaster of Plymouth College: Bertholet's "Transmigration of Souls" and Becker's "Christianity and Islam." The "Jesus or Paul?" of Dr. Arnold Meyer of the University of Zurich is Englished by the Rev. J. R. Wilkinson M.A., while a translation of "The Origin of the New Testament," by Dr. William Wrede, professor of New Testament exegesis in the University of Breslau, is the work of James S. Hill, B.D. Perhaps the most interesting of these recent publications in "The Library of Living Thought" is "The Life of the Universe," by Svante Arrhenius of Stockholm (translated by Dr. H. Borns). Though this work is issued here in two volumes, the total number of pages is not great, nor are those pages large; and

in small bulk Arrhenius has sketched the conception of the universe from the very beginnings. The illustrations are of an added interest, and will increase the attractiveness of this excellent popularization.

The "Wayfarer in New York" (Macmillan) is a little anthology of prose and verse, which attempts to bring out the romantic aspects of this city in something the same way as was done by "London's Lure" this season, and by E. V. Lucas's anthology some time ago. The field, as compared with that of London, is narrow, but the editor has succeeded in making a thoroughly readable volume. He could have done even better if he had not overlooked a number of striking poems and prose extracts—N. P. Willis's "The shadows lay along Broadway," for example, to which Poe has given no more than its just praise. Edward S. Martin has written a charming introduction, which is really one of the best things in the book. What could be neater than his opening words: "New York is a frontier city, situated about half-way between San Francisco and London"?

The "Life, Letters, and Journals" of George Ticknor, originally published some forty years ago, is now brought out by Houghton Mifflin Co. in two volumes, with a number of new illustrations. It may seem superfluous to praise a biography which has long been known as a classic of American literature, yet these classics are perhaps to-day just the books that need to be brought to general notice. The first volume of these memoirs is delightful reading, and one of the richest treasures in the language for anecdote and characterization of the period. Byron and Talleyrand and Madame de Staël and Humboldt and most of the great lights of the age—not to mention princes and princesses—were pleased with the company of this engaging young American, and talked to him with surprising intimacy. But even better than these anecdotal paragraphs is the account of student life at Göttingen, Ticknor being one of the first of our scholars to seek German training. The second volume falls off somewhat in interest, but is not without various attractions. Altogether, the book can be recommended to those who have not read it as one of the things not to be overlooked. Ferris Greenslet furnishes a happily turned introduction to this new edition.

Sir Charles Santley, who had already more than satisfied the public curiosity in regard to his personal history, has picked up another basket of chips and published them under the title of "Reminiscences of My Life." (Brentano.)

"From My Youth Up" is the title aptly given to her reminiscences by Margaret E. Sangster (Fleming H. Revell Co.). We have read some of these pages with very genuine pleasure, and one such page is that which tells of the old-fashioned prejudice against fiction—particularly as Sunday reading. "My sister and I were young girls when 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' appeared," writes Mrs. Sangster, "and it is not too much to say that it took us by storm. I began reading it on a Saturday afternoon, unfortunately for myself, and at late bedtime laid it reluctantly down. To finish an exciting book of this kind on Sunday was a thing almost impossible, considering

the habits and convictions of the household and my youthful principles. Nevertheless, on Sunday afternoon, as the book lay upon the bureau in my room, I could not resist the desire to peep into it and read just a little more about little Eva and Uncle Tom. To read standing did not present itself as quite so wrong as to read comfortably seated in a chair." Notwithstanding the undeniable thinness of certain chapters here, and the occasional ornateness of the writer's style, there is a quality of homely moral earnestness in this autobiography that will, with its flavor of sentimentality, endear it to a host of readers. The amiable personality of a writer the characteristics of whose earlier writings this loosely-strung narrative repeats, rather than the anecdote of Mr. Howells's pouring tea, or the account of Tennyson's poetry ("so profoundly philosophical, so devoutly religious, and so finished in style and diction, . . . like a great cathedral lifting its glorious height and its tapering spires to the vaulted sky"), guarantees this book popular acceptance.

Thoreau's "The Maine Woods" now makes a reappearance with an introduction by Clifton Johnson, and thirty-odd photographs of the excellent kind which we associate with Mr. Johnson's name (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.). Such persons as ordinarily find the illustrations of their favorite books a distraction, even a desecration, will be first to enjoy the photographer's visualization of just those scenes and natural objects which were dearest to Thoreau himself. The Maine woods are to-day no such *terra ignota* as in the lifetime of Thoreau; the most hardened metropolitan is likely to have paddled their rivers and shot their moose. It is not, then, very surprising that the public should show a widening interest in chapters which the author himself published only in the magazines—when he was able to publish them at all.

John Sheepshanks, now Bishop of Norwich, was from 1859 to 1865, the rector of Holy Trinity Church in New Westminster, British Columbia. From his diaries and letters, the Rev. D. Wallace Duthie has compiled a narrative, eking it out with interpolations of his own ("A Bishop in the Rough," E. P. Dutton & Co.). The young clergyman was of the heroic, muscular type, sincerely devoted to his calling, but otherwise indistinguishable from the army of colonizing younger sons, enjoying his hardships and dangers, at home with all sorts of men and conversant with a gun. When one has read of the zest with which he met the adventures that diversified the cure of souls in the Northwest in the sixties, one is not surprised to find that when the time came for his return to England the homeward journey took two years and included the Sandwich Islands, China, Mongolia, the Grand Llama and the Siberian post-road.

In the last quarter of a century many English women have broken away from the traditions established by Miss Strickland in her "Queens of England." Among the most noteworthy of these are Mrs. Sidney Webb, in her various works of collaboration with her distinguished husband, and Mrs. Dale, who a few years ago wrote a work entitled the "Principles of English Constitutional History." A new as-

pirant for like honors has now come forward, Miss A. M. Chambers of the Bedford High School, who has recently published, through the Macmillan Co. "A Constitutional History of England." If the main object of the work is to impress upon the British public the ability of women to think constitutionally, then it is successful, for the subject is presented with understanding, and with a considerable degree of fairness and good judgment. Miss Chambers has read her authorities with intelligence, and falls into few errors. But if it is the author's aim to supply a work that shall be of use to teachers and students, then she has failed, for her work fills no special gap. Its method of treatment, which is that of Medley's well-known manual, is not one to be commended, as such a topical and sub-topical arrangement destroys the essential and necessary aspects of continuity and development, and is always confusing to students. Because of its plan, the book is wrongly entitled a history; it might more justly have been called "Aspects of the British Constitution, Historically Treated," or "A Compendious Cyclopædia of English Constitutional History." As a reference book, the work is handy and useful, though it is necessarily incomplete. It is well written and in good taste, but is quite devoid of originality, and the author seems to be lacking in the power of interpreting her evidence. For that reason the book does not hold the attention of the reader. It has the faults of Medley's manual without its merits, and another work along these lines is not needed. It is a pity that Miss Chambers could not have taken Montague's elementary work as her model, and in clear and simple language have produced, on a larger scale, a constitutional history for schools based on the best authorities, with bibliographies and comments.

"Confessions of a Macedonian Bandit," by Albert Sonnichsen (Duffield & Co.), furnishes delightful reading. The only criticism to be made is that it should have been longer, for Mr. Sonnichsen gives barely enough information concerning the feuds and counter-feuds, plots and counter-plots, of the various revolutionary factors at work in Macedonia and across the frontier in Bulgaria. Certainly, his position as special adviser to the Macedonian Revolutionary Committee in Sofia gave him a unique opportunity of explaining those troubled events. There is, nevertheless, an atmosphere about the book which brings home to the reader, with a force of which the author is evidently unaware, the pitifully appalling nature of the struggle against Ottoman rule. It shows, too, with startling clearness, the difficulties of a passionate primitive people in their first unaided effort at self-government, an underground self-government at that. Here and there throughout the work are paragraphs and chapters that cast side-lights on the Bulgar character; and every page is shot with the peculiar dry humor of the man who is used to facing danger. Perhaps the best bits in it are those which tell of the surprise of a cheta and the death of Sandy, the author's comrade, and the personal narrative of the chief who kidnapped Miss Stone. For sheer humor, it would be difficult to surpass the latter incident. A number of photographs help to

convey an idea of Macedonia and the Macedonians during the tense period of four or five years ago.

Examination of the third and fourth volumes of "The New Schaff-Herzog Encyclopædia of Religious Knowledge" (Funk & Wagnalls Co.) confirms and strengthens the judgment that the completed work will prove valuable for reference, especially in the field of church history and ecclesiastical biography. The editors are doing their work well, and the contributors include many of the most competent scholars of Germany, Great Britain, and America. The bibliographies are exceptionally good. Noteworthy articles in the third volume are "China" by Arthur H. Smith, "Christology" by D. S. Schaff and C. A. Beckwith, "Comparative Religion" by George W. Gilmore, "Concordats" by Carl Mirbt, "Creation and Preservation" by O. Zöckler, "Divorce" by George E. Howard, and "Dogma" by A. H. Newman. In the fourth volume one notices "Duns Scotus" by R. Seeberg, "Jonathan Edwards" by Frank H. Foster, "Erasmus" by Ephraim Emerton, "Enlightenment" by Ernst P. W. Troeltsch, "Eden" by Robert W. Rogers, and "Paulus Gerhardi" and a number of biographical titles by Carl Bertheau. The encyclopædia continues to evidence fair, non-partisan, and thorough scholarship, broadly evangelical in spirit, and scientific in temper. There are few articles of extreme length, and salient information is furnished in compact form, with accurate and abundant references to original documents and competent authorities.

To exhibit the diverse sources out of which the English Bible has grown, the contributions from Reformers and Humanists, Catholics and Protestants, orthodox and liberal, and to demonstrate that the Bible is "the most catholic thing in all literature," is the object of the Rev. Samuel McComb, D.D., in "The Making of the English Bible" (Moffat, Yard & Co.). The story is succinctly told, yet with emphasis where it belongs, and with sufficient illustration by way of parallel texts and exhibition of relationships. Dr. McComb contests that the present English versions are by no means final, but that the achievement of a better Hebrew text, more careful study of the Western group of New Testament manuscripts, and especially the discovery of Egyptian papyri, will result in subsequent versions which will embody many improvements in rendering the thought of the original, if not in finish of literary form.

One of the most perplexing problems in connection with the early history of Christianity is that of the Jewish Christians, and for that reason the work of Dr. G. Hoennicke, of the University of Berlin, entitled "Das Judenchristentum im 1 und 2 Jahrhundert," is particularly welcome. The lack of sources and the syncretic character of the several groups of Jewish Christians are the chief cause of these difficulties, and Hoennicke has evidently been successful in doing the best possible under the circumstances. (Berlin: Trowitzsch & Sohn).

Many teachers now prefer the Oxford (Clarendon Press) to the Teubner classical texts on account of the superiority of paper and type and the convenience of having the critical apparatus at the foot of the page. The Herodotus of Carolus Hude, of

which the second, and final, volume has now appeared, maintains the standards of the series. It records the readings of the Laurentian (LXX), the Roman, and the Vatican MSS., with selections from others, and a few new conjectures by the editor and by Theodor Gomperz. Professor Hude's aim is to reproduce the forms of the archetype manuscript rather than to impose upon the text any rigid theory of the Herodotean dialect. In the second volume the chapters have been subdivided into smaller sections for convenience of reference. This treatment will be extended to the first volume when a second edition is called for.

Whoever recalls Goethe's illuminating characterization of his mother tongue as *unglücklich* and even *barbarisch*, and his loud lament that, as poet, he was compelled to work with such a tool, will find considerable interest in Prof. Johannes Sailer's new book, "Die Anschauungen Goethes von der deutschen Sprache" (Stuttgart: J. C. Cotta), which has been awarded the annual medal of the Deutscher Sprachverein. To be sure, Goethe's tirades against the German language fall chiefly within the decade between 1780 and 1790, when he was busy with the problem of bringing over into German some of the treasures of other literatures, and was chafing under the contrasts between the rugged German and the more musical Italian. Although far from intending to give his days and nights to philology, Goethe seems, as a student, to have interested himself in the study of grammar and the questions of orthography and etymology then agitating scholars, and so it was natural, perhaps, that he early appreciated the study of dialects, recognizing their literary value, and maintaining the right of an author to compose in them. This makes it the more remarkable that he should have failed to observe dialectical conditions about him. As the expression of ideas, the inner feelings, Goethe laid but little value on language, maintaining that language generally, and perhaps the German language more than some others, fails to express adequately the real thought, with the evil result that the truth has no fair chance of utterance. More important than language, in the usual acceptance of the term, is *das Handeln*, or the language of Nature, and Goethe would emphasize spoken, rather than written language, holding as much as possible to the conversational style, even in writing. This probably accounts for his preference for committing his thoughts to paper through the medium of a secretary. Goethe considered the German language sufficient only for those in the middle station of life, without extended education, and maintained that the more highly cultivated person would find other languages necessary—the one for one purpose, the other for another. Goethe believed in literary translations, however, even while maintaining their inadequacy, and thought the English language so nearly related to German as to offer, notwithstanding some difficulties, much encouragement to translator and philologist. Goethe's knowledge of English remained very limited, as compared with his understanding of other languages, ancient and modern, although, as he remarks in his "Italienische Reise," he believed that English could be easily learned.

Sophie Jewett, assistant professor of English literature in Wellesley College, died at Buffalo, N. Y., October 11. She was born at Moravia, in the same State, June 3, 1861, and has held a position in the Wellesley faculty since 1889. Miss Jewett was the author of "The Pilgrim and Other Poems," the editor of one or more texts, and a frequent contributor to the magazines.

Napthali Herz Imber, the East Side poet—one might almost say the East Side Verlaine—died in New York city on October 8. His youthful poem "Hatikvah," expressing in simple lines the longing of the Jews to return to Palestine, became the Jewish national hymn; and its author has always been a picturesque figure at the Zionist conventions, wherever held. Born in Bohemia, the author was always a "Bohemian." At one stage in his checkered career he was associated with Israel Zangwill in publishing a short-lived weekly magazine in London. In this country, he posed as a mahatma, a "wise man of the Indies," and delivered ecstatic lectures on the Buddhist and Hindu religions. Imber's true philosophy was, however, that of Omar—as popularly interpreted.

Science.

The Making of Species. By Douglas Dewar and Frank Finn. New York: John Lane Co. \$2.50 net.

A reader might well be pardoned for laying aside this book after reading in the preface a few such passages as the following:

We fear that this book will come as a rude shock to many scientific men. By way of consolation, we may remind such that they will find themselves in much the same position as that occupied by theologians immediately after the appearance of the "Origin of Species."

Fortunately, however, the bark of Messrs. Dewar and Finn is much worse than their bite. The book is in no way revolutionary; and it has singularly few of the faults and many of the real virtues peculiar to amateur science. The authors have a good acquaintance with the literature of biology and most of the important tendencies of the time receive due attention (with the exception, perhaps, of the work of the palæontologists on orthogenesis). They are in general accord with the position of most judicial biologists in recognizing the importance of natural selection as a sifting force, while emphasizing the fact that the origin of species requires the intervention of other agencies, among which more or less definite mutations and the factor of isolation are of obvious importance. Their own special contributions to the subject consist of valuable sidelights thrown upon the problem of evolution by the practical experience of the field naturalist (both have studied ornithology in England and in India), and by a somewhat indiscriminating survey of breeders' journals.

The objections to natural selection as an all-sufficient agent in species-forming are first reviewed (following Kellogg). Then come chapters on variation, hybridism, inheritance (with a suggestive analysis of heredity interpreted as a chemical phenomenon), coloration, and sexual dimorphism. The treatment of color is an effective summary of the arguments of Beddard and others against Poulton's extreme Neo-Darwinian position, and includes a review of some observations of Kay Robinson's, as to the effect of highly colored flowers in warding off herbivorous animals. In a final chapter the various factors of evolution are critically considered. Emphasis is well placed on the importance of climate and parasitic diseases in the struggle for existence; and it is maintained with reason that obvious specific characters may often be correlated with other characters, more obscure, but of higher selective value.

Altogether, this is certainly a fairer statement of the species problem than can be found in many of the books written by biologists of high standing but with a bias toward some special factor in the evolutionary process. For the general reader, however, its lack of proportion and self-assertive style place it far below such a book as Jordan and Kellogg's "Evolution and Animal Life." As reference books, Plate's "Selections-prinzip" and Kellogg's "Darwinism Today" remain unsurpassed. The professional biologist will receive neither "a rude shock" nor "a fresh impetus" from Messrs. Dewar and Finn; but he will find in their field notes and in their quotations of breeders' gossip an occasional grain of wheat.

Hugo de Vries's "The Mutation Theory" (Volume I) will soon be issued by the American publishers, The Open Court Publishing Company, in a large volume containing twelve full-page color-illustrations, and over one hundred halftones.

"Experiments on the Generation of Insects," translated from Francesco Redi of Arezzo's Italian text of 1688 by Mab Bigelow, is to be issued this autumn by the same house in an illustrated edition limited to one thousand copies.

William Coles-Finch's "Water: Its Origin and Use" (Van Nostrand Co.) is an anachronism. It bears date of 1909, but in style and matter it belongs to the "Wonders of Nature" period, or even to that of the Bridgewater Treatises. The author evidently wrote it to please himself, and it will probably be of use to nobody else. It is a heterogeneous collection of facts and fancies which have caught his attention in the course of years, and which he has duly copied down and put together; statistics, descriptions of scenery, moralizing, historical anecdotes, bits of chemistry and engineering, and quotations from the Bible, the poets, Lord Avebury, and Dean Hole, nearly five hundred pages of the jumble. For his geology he relies mostly on Hugh Miller, Buckland, and Ruskin. He dis-