

it make one feel so immeasurably superior to get up a few hours before other people?

We drove home along the sunny road, where the bakers' carts and meat wagons were already astir. Could it be the same road that a few hours before had been so cold and gray and still? Were these bare white houses the same that had nestled so cozily into the dark of the roadside? We reached our own plain little white house and went in. In the dining-room our candles and the remains of our midnight breakfast on the table seemed like relics of some previous state of existence. Sleepily I set things in order for a real

breakfast, a hot breakfast, a breakfast that should be cozy. Drowsily we ate, but contentedly. Everything since the night before seemed like a dream.

It still seems so. But of all the dream the most vivid part—more vivid even than the alarm clock, more real than my tumble into wetness—is the vision that remains with me of mist-swept marsh, all gray and green and yellow, with tawny haycocks and glimmerings of water and whirrings of wings and whistling bird-notes and the salt smell of the sea.

Yes, Jonathan was right. Dawn-hunting on the marshes is different, quite different.

## THE NEW BOOKS

"The Way Up," by Mrs. M. B. Willcocks, will maintain the reputation gained by her earlier novel, "Wingless Victory." It deals with large questions of social development, and it also brings before the reader men and women who are alive and individual. The main situation is the drawing apart of husband and wife who love one another but are absolutely opposite in purpose and views of life—the man is bound to make his contribution toward solving the labor problem by founding a great factory which shall be owned in whole or in part by the workmen, and all his energy of mind and body is absorbed in his work; the wife is artistic, brilliant, instinct with love for admiration and society. In the end the woman goes on the stage, and not even the death of their son in early manhood can bring the two together. There are faults of taste and judgment in dealing with this situation, and it is also true that the book is deficient in fiction-art in that it is prolonged and lumbering in action. But the ability shown is great enough to make the reader overlook such defects and to place the story distinctly above the average of recent fiction. (John Lane, New York. \$1.50.)

Mr. Charles Marriott's "The Column" attracted attention and praise by its breadth of treatment and original force. His new story, "Now," has rather more of charm, but less definiteness. A loosely associated group of people who are called Morrisonians, after their leader, enter into a cheerful compact to protest against the wrongs of the present social order in a negative sort of way, by no austerity or violent propaganda, but by quietly ignoring and abstaining from that which is conventional and selfish, by eschewing that which is not simple and natural, by

living their own lives free from humbug and from worldly pressure. Thus, they think, they will overpower with a sort of common-sense idealism the social element which is grasping, oppressive, selfish. All this is vague and does not sound very promising as the background of a novel, but there are some extremely interesting men and women here, not the least so being the stolid and honest Philistine Brown; and talk and incidents are both set forth in an engaging manner. (The John Lane Company, New York. \$1.50.)

Joseph C. Lincoln's stories are harmless and jovial, and they have original turns and odd happenings. "The Depot Master" has been built out of and round about two or three good short stories, and accordingly the construction of the book, as a whole, is clumsy. But the incidents are remarkable, and the characters have life and the twinkle of fun. (D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.50.)

We do not recall any book, either history or fiction, which gives the atmosphere of what Signor Ferrero has well called Roman Puritanism, more effectively than "Marius the Epicurean," by Walter Pater. It gives an admirable picture of the best life and aspirations in the older and purer religion of Rome, as "Quo Vadis" gives a graphic picture of the sensuality and cruelty of the Roman Empire in the first and second centuries. Probably the one book over-accentuates the good, as the other over-accentuates the evil. Walter Pater is pre-eminently an artist with the pen. His thoughts are always artistically robed. So artistic an author ought always to be read from an artistically printed edition. The new edition of his works, to which this volume belongs, is in

paper and press worthy of the author's style. (The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.)

The seventh volume of the "History for Ready Reference," in its enlarged edition, covers the decade now ending, and is therefore of special value to readers in quest of up-to-date and accurate information. It has been judiciously remarked that the history of our own time is the part of history of which many who are well read in the history of former times—not to speak of others—are most liable to be imperfectly informed. The world has been making history fast in this period of transition, and the history made in the past ten years exhibits pregnant movements, evolutionary and revolutionary, that touch all the phases and interests of life. The text of this record of it presents a literature of history drawn from the best writers and special students. It exhibits the year-by-year historical evolution of change and progress. All the great social problems now in process of solution are here presented in their gradual advancement from stage to stage, such as the trust problem, the railway problem, the municipal government problem, the various race problems, with texts of laws, judicial decisions, notable agreements and incidents. Science and invention, education, public health, war both as prepared for and as protested against, Dreadnoughts and Hague Conferences, appear among other salient subjects. A record of disturbance and conflict in national and international affairs has to do with Russia and Japan, the awakening of China, the revolutions in Turkey and Persia, the unrest in India, the friction of class interests in England, the separation of Church and State in France, etc. No stronger appeal to living interests than is here found is made by any portion of the long record of human life and struggle. Fifty-five courses of study in history, ancient, mediæval, and modern, with good bibliographies, form a valuable appendix to the seven volumes. The editor is Mr. J. N. Larned. (The C. A. Nichols Company, Springfield, Massachusetts.)

Two recent books about Theodore Roosevelt are interesting for unlike reasons. One, called simply "Theodore Roosevelt," and published by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, of London, consists of a reprint of articles from the pen of Mr. Sydney Brooks, who is known both in England and America as an acute and thoughtful commentator on current political and social affairs. These papers originally appeared in the London "Chronicle." They take up the more important divisions of Mr. Roosevelt's public career, not with historic elaboration or detail, but with a fair-minded intention to make clear underlying purposes and personal traits, mental and moral. Mr. Brooks's final characterization, after pointing out such blemishes as "gratuitous brusqueness" and "combativeness," says: "But these are trivial blemishes on a character so clean, just, straightforward, and exuberant as his, so rare

a union of practicality with enthusiasm, so quick an eye for the essential thing, so much broad-gauged, infectious, supremely virile humanity as he possesses, so inspiring an example as he has set of courage, intensity, and common sense." The other volume, called "The Real Roosevelt," is a compilation of extracts from Mr. Roosevelt's writings and speeches. The compiler, Alan Warner, states that the proof has been revised by Mr. Roosevelt. The endeavor is to give a large variety of important utterances in a compact form. The arrangement and indexing are admirable. In an introduction Dr. Lyman Abbott says: "For an understanding of the political or ethical ideals of such a man one must read his complete utterances. But for a more intimate acquaintance with the man himself, one desires correspondence, conversation, or, in lieu of these, such fragmentary utterances as have been here brought together by one who understands and admires him." (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$1.)

The eighth volume of the Catholic Encyclopædia contains a number of articles which arrest attention. Chief among these is the essentially apologetic article on the Inquisition. The case seems abandoned by the admission at the outset that, until the union of Church and State in the fourth century, the great teachers of the Church insisted on complete religious liberty, which did not lack some advocates for four centuries more. But by the thirteenth century its repression became "a political necessity." The evils of the Inquisition are minimized, and largely charged to the rude temper of the times—for the savagery of which the Church can, in fairness, not be held irresponsible. Mr. H. C. Lea's classic work on the Inquisition is criticised for unfairness, but it will not suffer in comparison with the apology presented in this article. The three pages given to Know-nothingism, the proscriptive political movement directed especially against American Catholics in 1851-1858, has a special interest for fair-minded non-Catholics, with its history of the political disabilities that have now been removed. Among other and highly valuable articles those which give nearly seventy pages to Ireland and the Irish, and to Italy forty-six pages, with maps and numerous illustrations, are specially attractive. The immovable conservatism of Catholic scholars on points of Biblical criticism appears in their insistence upon the single authorship of the book of Isaiah, and the strictly historical character of the book of Jonah, despite the verdict to the contrary given by the rest of the learned world. (Robert Appleton, New York. \$6.)

We may now place another book alongside Mrs. van Rensselaer's work on the English cathedrals—Helen Marshall Pratt's "The Cathedral Churches of England." The present volume is noteworthy for four reasons. In the first place, the author wisely separates the thirty-two cathedrals

into clearly defined classes, the old, new, and modern foundations. In the second place, she corrects some prevailing prejudices. Take that concerning a cathedral church. When we use that term we think of size. Yet a cathedral church is not necessarily large; it is simply a church containing the *cathedral*, or bishop's chair. Then there is the prevailing misconception as to a bishop's authority. We may see him enthroned in his cathedral and think him master there. In his diocese outside he is, but not in the cathedral. There the dean and chapter rule. The present volume is notable in the third place because the author does more than merely explain styles in architecture and stained glass, more than merely describe the antiquities of each cathedral; in the telling of the story of each building she gives

much interesting information concerning the bishops, deans, abbots, priors, canons, kings and queens, lords and ladies, and others of those the history of whose lives is interwoven with that of this or that cathedral fabric. Finally, the volume is notable because of its ample glossary and bibliography. In these aids to understanding, as in the text, there seems provision for any necessary query, but at the same time an absence of mere "padding." The fruit of the author's years of study, as the seeker for knowledge will doubtless note, is arranged in concise as well as in convenient form. We would make one suggestion, however. For the benefit of the intending tourist there might well be a pocket edition in slightly smaller type, unillustrated, printed on thin paper and bound in flexible covers. (Duffield & Co., New York. \$2.50.)

## LETTERS TO THE OUTLOOK

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The writer has been much impressed by the articles which have appeared editorially in *The Outlook* from time to time relative to the great struggle of the people to free themselves from the power of the special interests.

It is a struggle which has become as clearly defined and the issues as clear cut as was the old question of slavery and anti-slavery. Yet Lincoln was elected on a platform, not of abolition, but on a platform pledged to protect slavery where it was, but to permit no further advances. It was a "stand-pat" policy. As subsequent events proved, it was not the policy so much as the individual which made for better things.

We have the issue, then, before the people, but not clearly defined in our party platforms. Both parties are at fault in this respect. In the North the representatives of the special interests are high in the councils of the Republican party. In the South the representatives are high in the councils of the Democratic party.

We find the special interests in National, State, county, and municipal councils clogging reform legislation and trying for special privileges by any and all means, fair or foul. We find jokers inserted in our tariff laws and even in laws relating to the lands of the dependent Indians who are the wards of the Government and to whom we owe the utmost good faith in our dealings.

Why do not the people break away from the parties which misrepresent them and form a new party which does truly represent them?

Here is where we realize and find out the power of a name, and ask, "What's in a name?" The average Democrat will vote the Democratic ticket even though he knows it will not represent him. He feels displeased

at the progressive declarations if he is a reactionary, or if he is a progressive he dislikes the reactionary planks, but he votes the ticket just the same. The same is true of the Republican voter. And as long as we have on the fence platforms we will have a misrepresentation of the will of the people.

The writer believes, with Senator Cummins, that the Republican party cannot live half "insurgent" and half "stand pat," and he believes that the same is true of the Democratic party; but as long as the two parties do survive in a condition of half and half, just so long will the special interests thrive and continue to grow and to prey upon the wealth of the people in the same predatory manner as at present.

The writer believes that there is a group of men in the United States to-day who are great enough to unite the progressives of both parties, and to lead the way to victory for the people.

It will require great courage on their part to face the power of "What's in a name?" and in a sense defy it, but they are great men and I feel certain will not hesitate to do the work, sooner or later.

The writer does not think the time is ripe just yet, but it is coming fast, and we should be prepared for it. Perhaps the new party will be named Democratic or Republican as a development from one or the other of the parties coming under the influence of the progressives, but, no matter what its name may be, it will be a new party, and will carry with it the reforms we so earnestly desire, and usher in a new standard of morality in American politics in which the integrity of officials will be their first requisite, and which will, in addition to our other National resources, conserve our American manhood.

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