

late eighty-first Annual Conference of the Church, President Smith said, in giving the yearly statistics, that, besides the religious ceremonies of marriage celebrated in the temples, that there had been eleven hundred civil marriages among their people. The Salt Lake "Tribune" represented him as saying: "Eleven hundred marriages were contracted last year not in accordance with the law of God. As announced twice and again, plural marriages have ceased in this Church." This statement, copied in the Los Angeles "Examiner," was headed "Eleven Hundred

Polygamous Marriages in a Year," and so has gone broadcast over the continent.

What Utah needs to-day is not a fight on Mormonism, but a common fight of Mormon and Methodist, Protestant and Catholic, on sin; not bitterness, but brotherhood; not missionaries to convert Mormons, but missionaries to save thousands of American boys adrift on our city streets; not a chasm between Gentile and Mormon, but a union of the strongest leaders of both types of Christianity to build between these mountains the best kind of Christianity on earth.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY¹

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND LYMAN ABBOTT

Mr. H. S. Chamberlain's work on "The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century" was taken simultaneously by Theodore Roosevelt and Lyman Abbott for reading; and each wrote, without previous consultation, his views of the book. It so happened that Mr. Roosevelt treated the book in its general aspects; Dr. Abbott took a single phase of the work—its treatment of the Jewish people. We publish here these two entirely independent opinions, which repeat each other only in the first few opening sentences.—THE EDITORS.

THIS is a noteworthy book in more ways than one. It is written by an Englishman who has been educated on the Continent, and has lived there until he is much more German than English. Previously he had written a book in French, while this particular book was written in German, and has only recently been translated into English. Adequately to review the book, or rather, to write an adequate essay suggested by it, would need, not the space that can be given in The Outlook, but the space that would have been taken by an old-time Quarterly or Edinburgh Reviewer a century or four-score years ago. I have called the book "noteworthy," and this it certainly is. It ranks with Buckle's "History of Civilization," and still more with Gobineau's "Inégalité des Races Humaines," for its

brilliancy and suggestiveness, and also for its startling inaccuracies and lack of judgment. A witty English critic once remarked of Mitford that he had all the qualifications of a historian—violent partiality and extreme wrath. Mr. Chamberlain certainly possesses these qualifications in excess, and, combined with a queer vein of the erratic in his temperament, they almost completely offset the value of his extraordinary erudition, extending into widely varied fields, and of his occasionally really brilliant inspiration. He is, however, always entertaining; which is of itself no mean merit, in view of the fact that most serious writers seem unable to regard themselves as serious unless they are also dull.

Mr. Chamberlain's thesis is that the nineteenth century, and therefore the twentieth and all future centuries, depend for everything in them worth mentioning and preserving upon the Teutonic branch of the Aryan race. He holds that there

¹The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century. By Houston Stewart Chamberlain. A translation from the German by John Lees. With an Introduction by Lord Redesdale. In two volumes. The John Lane Company, New York City.

is no such thing as a general progress of mankind, that progress is only for those whom he calls the Teutons, and that when they mix with or are intruded upon by alien and, as he regards them, lower races, the result is fatal. Much that he says regarding the prevalent loose and sloppy talk about the general progress of humanity, the equality and identity of races, and the like, is not only perfectly true, but is emphatically worth considering by a generation accustomed, as its forefathers for the preceding generations were accustomed, to accept as true and useful thoroughly pernicious doctrines taught by well-meaning and feeble-minded sentimentalists; but Mr. Chamberlain himself is quite as fantastic an extremist as any of those whom he derides, and an extremist whose doctrines are based upon foolish hatred is even more unlovely than an extremist whose doctrines are based upon foolish benevolence. Mr. Chamberlain's hatreds cover a wide gamut. They include Jews, Darwinists, the Roman Catholic Church, the people of southern Europe, Peruvians, Semites, and an odd variety of literary men and historians.¹ To this sufficiently incongruous collection of antipathies he adds a much smaller selection of violent attachments, ranging from imaginary primitive Teutons and Aryans to Immanuel Kant, and Indian theology, metaphysics, and philosophy—he draws sharp distinctions between all three, and I merely use them to indicate his admiration for the Indian habit of thought, an admiration which goes hand in hand with and accentuates his violent hatred for what most sane people regard as the far nobler thought contained, for instance, in the Old Testament. He continually contradicts himself, or at least uses words in such diametrically opposite senses as to convey the effect of contradiction; and so it would be possible to choose phrases of his which contradict what is here said; but I think that I give a correct impression of his teaching as a whole.

As he touches lightly on an infinitely varied range of subjects, it would be

possible to choose almost at random passages to justify what is said above. Take, for instance, his dogmatic assertions concerning faith and works. He frantically condemns the doctrine of salvation by works, and frantically exalts the doctrine of salvation by faith. Much that he says about both doctrines must be taken in so mystical and involved a sense that it contains little real meaning to ordinary men. Yet he is also capable of expressing, on this very subject, noble thought in a lofty manner. In one of his sudden lapses into brilliant sanity he emphasizes the fact that St. Francis of Assisi was faith incorporate, and yet the special apostle of good works; and that Martin Luther, the advocate of redemption by faith, consecrated his life and revealed to others the secret of good works—"free works done only to please God, not for the sake of piety."

Unfortunately, these brilliant lapses into sanity are fixed in a matrix of fairly bedlamite passion and non-sanity. Mr. Chamberlain jeers with reason at the Roman Curia because until 1822 it kept on the Index all books which taught that the earth went round the sun; but really such action is not much worse than that of a man professing to write a book like this at the outset of the twentieth century who takes the attitude Mr. Chamberlain does toward the teachings of Darwin. The acceptance of the fundamental truths of evolution are quite as necessary to sound scientific thought as the acceptance of the fundamental truths concerning the solar system; and the attempt that Mr. Chamberlain in one place makes to draw a distinction between them is fantastic. Again, take what Mr. Chamberlain says of Aryans and Teutons. He bursts the flood-gates of scorn when he deals with persons who idealize humanity, or, as he styles it, "so-called humanity;" and he says: "For this humanity about which man has philosophized to such an extent suffers from the serious defect that it does not exist at all. History reveals to us a great number of various human beings, but no such thing as humanity;" yet on this very page he attributes the history of the growth of our civilization to its "Teutonic" character, and he uses the word "Teuton" as well as the word "Aryan" with as

¹ Some of his antipathies appeal to the present writer; I much enjoy his irrelevant and hearty denunciation of the folly of treating the comparatively trivial Latin literature as of such peculiar importance as to entitle it to be grouped in grotesque association with the magnificent Greek literature under the unmeaning title of "classic."

utter a looseness and vagueness as ever any philanthropist or revolutionist used the word "humanity." All that he says in derision of such a forced use of the word humanity could with a much greater percentage of truthfulness be said as regards the words and ideas symbolized by Teutonism and Aryanism as Mr. Chamberlain uses these terms. Indeed, as he uses them they amount to little more than expressions of his personal likes and dislikes. His statement of the raceless chaos into which the Roman Empire finally lapsed is, on the whole, just, and, to use the words continually coming to one's mind in dealing with him, both brilliant and suggestive. But in his anxiety to claim everything good for Aryans and Teutons he finally reduces himself to the position of insisting that wherever he sees a man whom he admires he must postulate for him Aryan, and, better still, Teutonic blood. He likes David, so he promptly makes him an Aryan Amorite. He likes Michelangelo, and Dante, and Leonardo da Vinci, and he instantly says that they are Teutons; but he does not like Napoleon, and so he says that Napoleon is a true representative of the raceless chaos. The noted Italians in question, he states, were all of German origin, descended from the Germans who had conquered Italy in the sixth century. Now, of course, if Mr. Chamberlain is willing to be serious with himself, he must know perfectly well that even by the time of Dante seven or eight centuries had passed, and by the time of the other great Italians he mentions eight or ten centuries had passed, since the Germanic invasion. In other words, these great Italians were separated from the days of the Gothic and Lombard invasions by the distance which separates modern England from the Norman invasion; and his thesis has just about as much substance as would be contained in the statement that Wellington, Nelson, Turner, Wordsworth, and Tennyson excelled in their several spheres because they were all pure-blood descendants of the motley crew that came in with William the Conqueror. The different ethnic elements which entered into the Italy of the seventh century were in complete solution by the thirteenth, and it would have been

quite as impossible to trace them to their several original strains as nowadays to trace in the average Englishman the various strains of blood from his Norman, Saxon, Celtic, and Scandinavian ancestors. Nor does Mr. Chamberlain mind believing two incompatible things in the quickest possible succession if they happen to suit his philosophy of the moment. Generally, when he speaks of the Teuton, he thinks of the tall, long-headed man of the North; although, because of some crank in his mind, he puts in the proviso that he may have black as well as blond hair. The round-skulled man of Middle Europe he usually condemns; but if his mind happens to run with approbation toward the Tyrolese, for instance, he at once forgets what ethnic division of Europeans it is to which they belong, and accepts them as typical Teutons. He greatly admires the teaching of the Apostle Paul, and so he endeavors to persuade himself that the Apostle Paul was not really a Jew; but he does not like the teachings of the Epistle of James on the subject of good works (teachings for which I have a peculiar sympathy, by the way), and accordingly he says that James was a pure Jew.

Fundamentally, very many of Mr. Chamberlain's ideas are true and noble. I admire the morality with which he condemns the intolerance of Calvin and Luther no less strongly than the intolerance of their Roman opponents, and yet his acceptance of the fact that they could not have done their great work if there had not been in their characters an alloy which made it possible for actual humanity to accept their teaching. But even his sense of morality is as curiously capricious as that of Carlyle himself, and as little trustworthy. He glories in the pointless and wanton barbarity of the destruction of Carthage in the Third Punic War as saving Europe from the Afro-Asiatic peril—pure nonsense, of course, for Carthage was then no more dangerous to Rome than Corinth was, and the sacks of the two cities stand on a par as regards any importance in their after effects. Perhaps his attitude toward Byron is more practically mischievous, or at least shows a much less desirable trait of character. He says that the personality of Byron

"has something repulsive in it for every thorough Teuton, because we nowhere encounter in it the idea of duty," which makes him "unsympathetic, un-Teutonic;" but he adds that Teutons do not object in the least to his licentiousness, and, on the contrary, see in it "a proof of genuine race"! Really, this reconciliation of a high ideal of duty with gross licentiousness would be infamous if it were not so unspeakably comic. On the next page, by the way, Mr. Chamberlain says that Louis XIV was anti-Teutonic in his persecution of the Protestants, but a thorough Teuton when he defended the liberties of the Gallican Church against Rome! Now such intellectual antics as these, and the haphazard use of any kind of a name (without the least reference to its ordinary use, provided Mr. Chamberlain has taken a fancy to it) to represent or symbolize any individual or attribute of which he approves, makes it very difficult to accept the book as having any serious merit whatever. Yet interspersed with innumerable pages which at best are those of an able man whose mind is not quite sound, and at worst lose their brilliancy without their irrationality, there are many pages of deep thought and lofty morality based upon wide learning and wide literary, and even scientific, knowledge. There could be no more unsafe book to follow implicitly, and few books of such pretension more ludicrously unsound; and yet it is a book which students and scholars, and men who, though neither students nor scholars, are yet deeply interested in life, must have on their bookshelves. Much the same criticism should be passed upon him that he himself passes upon John Fiske, to whose great work, "The History of the Discovery of America" he gives deserved and unstinted praise, but

at whom he rails for solemnly and, as Mr. Chamberlain says, with more than Papal pretensions to infallibility, setting forth complete patent solutions for all the problems connected not merely with the origin but with the destiny of man. Mr. Chamberlain differentiates sharply between the admirable work Fiske did in such a book as that treating of the discovery of America and the work he did when he ventured to dogmatize loosely, after the manner of Darwin's successors in the '70s and '80s, upon a scanty collection of facts very imperfectly understood. But Mr. Chamberlain himself would have done far better if in his book he had copied the methods and modesty of Fiske at his best—the methods and modesty of such books as Sutherland's "Origin and Growth of the Moral Instinct"—and had refrained from taking an attitude of cock-sureness concerning problems which at present no one can more than imperfectly understand. He is unwise to follow Brougham's example and make omniscience his foible.

Yet, after all is said, a man who can write such a really beautiful and solemn appreciation of true Christianity, of true acceptance of Christ's teachings and personality, as Mr. Chamberlain has done, a man who can sketch as vividly as he has sketched the fundamental facts of the Roman Empire in the first three centuries of our era, a man who can warn us as clearly as he has warned about some of the pressing dangers which threaten our social fabric because of indulgence in a morbid and false sentimentality, a man, in short, who has produced in this one book materials for half a dozen excellent books on utterly diverse subjects, represents an influence to be reckoned with and seriously to be taken into account.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Chamberlain's book is an extraordinary one. It is extraordinary in its history. Mr. Chamberlain is an Englishman who has lived so long in Germany as to become a German; he wrote this work, as some previous books, in the German language; produced by it so marked a success in Germany that it has been since translated by another into English, the author's native tongue. It is extraordi-

nary in its scope. The author's aim is to trace the streams of influence whose confluence has produced the Europe of today back to their sources, and to show what they are and whence they came, a task greater in magnitude and importance than that which Gibbon set himself in writing "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," and almost, if not quite, commensurate with that essayed by Gui-

zot in his "History of Civilization." It is extraordinary in the clearness of its style. It is not light reading, but it is fascinating reading, and is quite free from that complicated tangle of ideas in a single paragraph, or even in a single sentence, which we have been accustomed to connect with German scholarly literature. It is remarkable for the breadth of scholarship which the author manifests. His reading has been voluminous, and his memory, if not always exact, is unquestionably retentive. And, finally, it is remarkable for the intensity of the author's prejudices. This is indeed its fatal defect. The writer who undertakes to trace modern European civilization to its sources should be as free from prejudice as, let us say, Mr. Darwin. It should be to him a matter of supreme indifference whither his explorations lead him. He should not care whether the streams which he traces have a pagan or a Christian source; whether they are Germanic, Latin, Greek, or Hebrew. Mr. Chamberlain writes as an advocate. His ill-concealed endeavor is to do honor to the Germanic people.

For this purpose it really was not necessary to do dishonor to the Hebrew people. But he seems to have thought it necessary. We do not know where one would find anti-Semitic prejudice more intense, or the grounds for it more skillfully marshaled, or misrepresentation of a people more artistically presented, than in this work. A single quotation may serve here to indicate the spirit in which he treats the influence of this people on the peoples of Europe:

Whoever wishes to give a clear answer to the question Who is the Jew? must never forget the one fact, that the Jew, thanks to Ezekiel, is the teacher of all intolerance, of all fanaticism in faith, and of all murder for the sake of religion; that he only appealed to toleration where he felt himself oppressed, that he himself, on the other hand, never practiced nor dared to practice it, for his law forbade it as it forbids it to-day and will forbid it to-morrow.

The spirit of this paragraph pervades the entire treatment by Mr. Chamberlain of the Jewish influence on European history. It leads him into extraordinary self-contradictions and equally extraordinary interpretations. Thus Mr. Chamberlain declares that the Jews are rational-

ists; reason is strong in them. This in the face of the fact that in their ancient literature there is not from Genesis to Malachi a single book, and scarcely a single chapter, that can properly be said to contain a process of reasoning. Their great teachers were mystics and seers; the very word used to designate their teacher, *prophet*, signifies speaking for another; their customary phrase, "Thus saith the Lord," indicates who that Other was for whom they claimed to speak. Mr. Chamberlain declares that the Jews were without imagination. This in the face of the fact that the Book of Job is one of the four or five greatest epic poems in the world's literature; that the Psalter as a collection of religious hymns has no equal in literature; that Ruth as an idyl, Esther as a historical romance, the Song of Songs as a love drama, and the Book of Jonah as a satire rank among the world's classic fictions. Mr. Chamberlain asserts that the Jew recognizes no mystery in nature. We wonder if he ever read the closing chapters of the Book of Job, which are wholly devoted to a pictorial portrayal of mystery in nature as an answer to Job's perplexity at the mystery of Providence. Mr. Chamberlain asserts that the fear of God was the basis of the Jewish religion, and the love of God was practically unknown. Hardly even in Christian literature, and nowhere outside it, is so much emphasis laid on the truth that God's mercy endureth forever, or is there such a comprehensive experience of his love and guidance as in the Twenty-third and the One Hundred and Third Psalms, or such exuberant rejoicing in him as in such psalms as the Ninety-eighth and the One Hundred and Forty-eighth. The fear of God throughout the Old Testament represents not the dread that repels but the reverence that attracts. It inspires not flight from God but return to God. "Ye that fear the Lord," says the Psalmist, "trust in the Lord." "Ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord." "Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth forever." Mr. Chamberlain will have us believe that the Jews, "so long as they formed a nation and their religion possessed a spark of life, were not monotheists but polytheists." That the Hebrews were not the only nor

the earliest monotheists is probably true; but they were the first to give monotheism to the people as a faith which belonged to the laity and would emancipate them from the degenerating worship of nature. Mr. Chamberlain would have us believe that "the probability that Christ was no Jew, that he had not a drop of genuinely Jewish blood in his veins, is so great that it is almost equivalent to a certainty;" and offers as his only evidence the fact that Jesus was a Galilean and that Galilee was peopled by a mixed race. No account is made of the fact that he was regarded as a Jew alike by his friends and his foes, that he was accused as a Jew, tried as a Jew, convicted as a Jew, and executed as a Jew, and that the genealogies furnished by the Gospels, whether they are historically authentic or not, demonstrate that he was regarded by those who stood nearest to him as of Jewish descent. Mr. Chamberlain assures us that "his [Christ's] advent is not the perfecting of the Jewish religion, but its negation;" in which respect he differs from Christ himself, who declared that he came not to destroy but to fulfill the ancient faith of his people. Anti-Jewish prejudice could hardly go further in misinterpretation and misrepresentation. Perhaps this is one reason why Mr. Chamberlain's book has had such a vogue in Germany.

Mr. Chamberlain makes much of the difference between Israel and Judah, the ten tribes which inhabited the northern portion and the two tribes which inhabited the southern portion of Palestine—perhaps not too much. There was a great difference between these two populations. The southern kingdom was organized about the Temple and the priesthood, and became to Palestine what Italy was in the Middle Ages, the center of a dominating priesthood, forming a religion of mixed ceremonialism and legalism. Israel was carried off into captivity, and as a separate people have disappeared entirely from history. Judah retained and developed the institutions of her religion, first in her captivity, later in her return, and has never lost her national identity. The modern Jew, is a descendant of Judah and has inherited from Judah his character, and to some extent his institutions and his

spirit. If one were describing simply the modern Jew, there would be some excuse for the saying of Mr. Chamberlain: "The real Jew only developed in the course of centuries by gradual physical separation from the rest of the Israelite family, . . . is not the result of a normal national life, but in a way an artificial product produced by a priestly caste."

He would have excuse but not justification. For the influence of Israel did not die with the captivity of the ten tribes, nor with the subsequent destruction of Jerusalem and the world-wide dispersion of the Jews. The spiritual and the ceremonial, the ethical and the legal tendencies have ever remained at strife in the Jewish people, as in other peoples. The conflict between the prophets and the priesthood, between the religion of doing justly, loving mercy, and walking humbly with God, and the religion of fasting, sacrifices, and washing of hands, very apparent throughout the Old Testament history, has reappeared in the later history of the Hebrew people, and is manifest to any unprejudiced observer to-day in the followers of Amos the liberal and Ezekiel the legalist, Hillel the liberal and Shammai the legalist, Jesus the liberal and Caiaphas the legalist.

Nevertheless, if the influence of Judaism upon Europe had been exerted by the Jews in Europe, the pages of Mr. Chamberlain would be an exaggeration rather than a fabrication. But the influence of Judaism upon European history has not been exerted by the Jews in Europe. They have had but little influence as rulers, or soldiers, or teachers, or ecclesiastics. They have had considerable influence at times as financiers and traders; but the real, the vital, the penetrating influence which Judaism has exerted on European civilization has been exerted by its literature. The Hebraic ideas, interpreted in the Old Testament—and partly also in the New Testament, since both Jesus and Paul were of Jewish parentage and in their teachings assumed the fundamentals of the Jewish faith—have entered Europe through the Bible: into southern Europe through Jerome's translation of the Bible into the Latin tongue, into northern Europe through Luther's and Tyndale's translation of the Bible into the German

and the English tongues. And this record of the laws, literature, and life of the ancient Hebrews has profoundly affected, not only all our modern religious ideals concerning God, man, and duty, but our political institutions also.

It is to this collection of ancient literature, whose ideas have entered into the life of the people through the Church and the home, we must turn if we would really know what influence the people who gave birth to this literature have exerted in making our modern civilization what it is.

Mr. Chamberlain's estimate of this book is summed up in the following sentences:

"This book marks the triumph of materialistic philosophy. In truth, no small achievement! It signifies the victory of will over understanding and every further effort of creative imagination. Such a work could be created only by pious sentiment and demoniacal power." With this quotation I take my leave of Mr. Chamberlain. What the Old Testament really is, and what contribution by means of it the Jewish people have made to the ideas and ideals which prevail in modern civilization, I may consider in a future article.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

A RING WITH A HISTORY

BY HARRIET BENSON

THE closing days of last May recorded the sale in London of the famous "Essex Ring." The readers of *The Outlook* will remember that it was given to the Earl of Essex by Queen Elizabeth as a token of her affection, the legend being that if ever the Earl was in danger he was to return it to the royal donor. The Earl was arrested and condemned to be executed. He intrusted the talisman to the Countess of Nottingham, who promised to convey it to the Queen, but was won over or frightened by the enemies of the Earl and did not fulfill her promise. Queen Elizabeth, not receiving the silent appeal for help, was offended by the seeming independence or indifference of the Earl, and did not annul the sentence of death. The ring, which ever since that time has been in the possession of the Essex family, has been sold at auction recently for \$17,000.

The incident has freshly brought to my mind the well-loved story of another ring about which clings an old romance of a hero known to history's page and a lady "so lovely and so virtuous that all who looked upon her loved her"—a tender tale of love and sacrifice—the story of an old, old ring which became *my* wedding-ring.

One summer day the great German

historian Dr. Henry Thode, of Heidelberg University, was delving among the musty tomes in the Library of St. Mark's in Venice, when there came to the custodian of the archives trench-diggers from Friuli, bringing a curious ring which they had found buried fifteen feet deep in the earth. It was exquisitely rounded and in its engraving a masterpiece of the goldsmith's art. In the decorative pattern was quaint lettering, out of which the Venetian keeper of the archives could make nothing; so he carried the ring to Professor Thode, who saw at a glance that the inscription was in sixteenth-century German. But a ring with a German inscription buried under fifteen feet of Italian soil! Vastly interested, letter by letter he pieced it out. In diagonal lines set between decorative bands it read: "*Myt Wyllen dyn eygen*"—(Willingly thine own). So it was a love token, a symbol of plighted troth! But how did it happen that a German wedding-ring thus lay buried in Italy—a ring of the sixteenth century? This ring must have been a witness of the great Emperor Maximilian's Italian campaigns, and there on the shelves before him, in the unedited manuscripts of some painstaking chronicler, he might find perchance the whole love story and the record of the token's loss. Giving