

where the out-of-date infidelity of Thomas Paine still has an organ.

It is a function of the church in such a city to meet the spirit of questioning with human sympathy and rational consideration. Treating doubt as a crime never had any justification. It now has no excuse. Repression no longer represses; it excites, stimulates, intensifies. Dr. Worcester has convictions, and has the courage of them. He understands the doubters of his time and he sympathizes with their doubts. He never attempts to force upon them the incredible. He never plays the part of the Scotch divine who, commencing a series of expository discourses, said to his congregation, "When we come upon a difficult passage we shall look the difficulty fairly in the face—and pass on." The reader may not agree with all of Dr. Worcester's processes. We do not. That is wholly immaterial. He is always frank; always open-minded; always ready to see and to state the difficulty; never evades it, never condemns the doubt or the doubter as immoral. His opening sermon on "Christ and the Social Question" would be a courageous utterance in any church and in any community. It is especially courageous in an aristocratic church in the aristocratic city of Boston. One sentence here must suffice as an indication of the preacher's spirit: "The modern world, having discovered what Christianity really is, may reject it as its most deadly foe, but it will not go on singing revolutionary little chants, like the Magnificat, which celebrate its own downfall without perception of their meaning."

Splendid!

The Outlook has already given some account of Rabindranath Tagore's poems. "Sādhanā," we are told by the publisher, is the finest example of his prose.

Of course Tagore is a mystic. He could not be an Oriental religious teacher and not be a mystic. By a mystic we mean one who believes that "the heart has reasons of its own which the reason knows not of;" that there are truths that the experience reveals which the logical faculty can never discover; that science deals with phenomena, but experience with realities; that we can know directly and immediately the invisible world—it is not merely an hypothesis invented to account for the visible world. We mean what Christ meant when he said, "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed." Christ was a mystic; Paul was a

mystic; John Wesley was a mystic; Jonathan Edwards was a mystic; Phillips Brooks was a mystic; all great religious teachers have been more or less mystics. Of course all the great poets have been; for poetry in its essence is nothing less than the revelation of the unseen to the unseeing by the seer.

A few sentences from Tagore must serve to indicate to the reader his spirit. His philosophy cannot be interpreted in a paragraph. The key to it may be intimated in a sentence.

"Man's history is the history of his journey to the unknown in the quest of the realization of his immortal self—his soul.

"The vision of the Supreme One in our own soul is a direct and immediate intuition, not based on any ratiocination or demonstration at all.

"The revealing of the infinite in the finite, which is the motive of all creation, is not seen in its perfection in the starry heavens or in the beauty of the flowers. It is in the soul of man.

"In his physical and mental organism, where man is related with nature he has to acknowledge the rule of his King, but in his self he is free to discern him. There our God comes as a guest, not as a King, and therefore he has to wait till he is invited."

Here are three types of ministers, and there is a Scripture text to serve as a message of each:

Son, go work in my vineyard.

Come, let us reason together.

We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen.

There is need in the Church for all three types of ministers—the institutional, the educational, the inspirational. And all three types of ministers are to be found in the Church.

Problems of Empire. By Viscount Hythe, D.C.L. (New Edition.) Longmans, Green & Co. New York. \$1.75.

King's College Lectures on Colonial Problems. Edited by F. J. C. Hearnshaw, M.A., LL.D. G. Bell & Sons, Ltd., London, England.

Two volumes have just appeared of much interest to Britons, and especially to Colonial Britons.

Viscount Hythe's "Problems of Empire" sets forth "the faith of a Federalist." Lord Hythe's book has the advantage of a foreword from Earl Gray. Both men believe that the British system of Parliamentary government has broken down, that the application of the federal principle to the British Isles

by the establishment of provincial legislatures would tend to relieve the congestion of the House of Commons, and that such a federal system may prove to be a convenient stepping-stone to the federation of the Empire.

Mr. Hearnshaw has edited the lectures on Colonial problems recently given at the University of London. They are strong on the historical and descriptive side. As to the future, Mr. Sidney Low in his lecture on "The Problem of an Imperial Executive," included in this volume, suggests that, in order to establish closer union in the Empire, "the time may come when we shall see a sovereign Parliament of the British Federation, representing the entire self-governing Empire—and perhaps also the dependent Empire as well—deliberating and legislating on those matters which concern the whole." It is interesting to note that Mr. Low rather doubts whether the atmosphere of London might not be unfavorable to the conduct of Federal affairs, and refers with approval to certain successful modern federations which have placed their seats of government and legislation in secondary towns, like Washington, Ottawa, or Canberra, rather than in the centers of commerce and population.

Training the Girl. By William A. McKeever. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.50.

Under the four divisions, industrial, social, vocational, and service training, the subject of developing the girl is discussed by the author of a similar book on boy-training. A professor in the University of Kansas, he is an advocate of co-education, believing it to be the natural system. He writes with sympathy and optimism. If the reader sometimes wearies of the ardent and hortatory tone, it is probable that just this touch will appeal to the perplexed parent or teacher seeking guidance. Admitting in general the claim that the twentieth-century man is showing a disposition to be fair to his sister, we cannot concede this disposition to be the exclusive discovery of this century. With a writer in the April "Atlantic" we decline to pity our great-grandmothers. "Materially their lives were harder, but spiritually perhaps they were easier," says this essayist. The style of Professor McKeever is seen in his choice of the phrases "psychic power and life" and the "Infinite Source of All Life," substituted for the plainer terms, Christianity and God. His view upon this side of his subject is reflected in the quotation he uses from "The Symphony Calendars" on the last page of his book.

Japanese Empire (The). By T. Philip Terry, F.R.G.S. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Mass. \$5.

This book of nearly eleven hundred pages comes at a very opportune moment, and will be of the greatest possible service to travelers in Japan and the neighboring countries. It follows the method of Baedeker, but gives even

more information than the average Baedeker guide. Although convenient in size, it is printed in very small type and is a kind of encyclopædia of Japan, covering every field concerning which the traveler needs information. It goes into many subjects with great detail. Its chapters on geography, language, literature, history, architecture, arts, government, crafts, customs, religions, are well-written monographs which contain a vast amount of information. It is especially strong in suggestions to travelers as to methods of reaching Japan, traveling expenses, money, guides, hotels, inns, tips, season, climate, health, and many other matters about which the traveler needs information in every country, and especially in Japan. The immense interest of that country is indicated by the size of this volume; for, although it relates to a country of comparatively small area, this guide is larger than any of the Baedekers. Tourists, and even foreign residents in Japan, have felt keenly the need of just such a condensed, well-written, and practical guide as Mr. Terry has now prepared. There are no subjects of importance which he has overlooked, and, although his treatment is condensed, he rarely misses being interesting. The sections on Korea and Formosa increase the usefulness of the book.

Our Intellectual Attitude in an Age of Criticism.

By Marion LeRoy Burton, Ph.D., D.D., LL.D. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. \$1.25.

The honest and earnest-minded doubter in this age of doubt should read this guide to settled convictions. It shows him that he must begin with the certain fact that religion as well as science is necessarily environed by impenetrable mysteries, unanswerable questions, yet is possessed of much positive knowledge rationally adequate for the problems of life. Next, he is shown why he is involved in the doubts peculiar to the present time. It is a time of transition from the mediæval ideas of a *static* universe, in which all things are rigidly fixed, to the modern ideas of a *dynamic* universe, in which all things are in progressive development. Hence scientific men mistakenly identify real religion with its defective organizations, and religious men object to the transformation of ancient beliefs required by advancing knowledge. What the new knowledge teaches the modern Christian to believe concerning God and his relation to the world as its Creator and Governor, concerning man's origin and nature, concerning Christ, his person and work, concerning the Bible and its miraculous element, is lucidly stated, with the reasons why the writer so believes.

The solution of the doubter's difficulty is thus shown to lie "simply in a clear recognition of the inner unity of all true education and real religion." President Burton has frequently given lectures both in this country and in Europe upon the subject presented in this volume.

It would be difficult to present it more lucidly, simply, and convincingly.

Sandy. By S. B. Crockett. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.35.

It makes agreeable reading, this story of the young Scotchman, with his calm self-confidence born of strength and intellectual ability, who goes to London to win money and fame, and succeeds purely through his indomitable perseverance and energy. In the delineation of Sandy's character lies the chief interest of the book, but there are also a pleasant love story and plenty of humor; the incident where Sandy, having taken the young actress "V. V." to church, is suddenly called upon to preach, is novel, and, with its introduction of the kirk, distinctly Scotch in character.

Treasure (The). By Kathleen Norris. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$1.

Barnabetta. By Helen R. Martin. The Century Company, New York. \$1.30.

Leviathan. By Jeannette Marks. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$1.35.

It is curious to watch the reflection of current opinion and immediate topics of interest in fiction. Three recent novels deal with subjects of this character. The author of the popular little story "Mother" takes up domestic economy as illustrated in the ordinary home—the usual domestic servant ruled by the usual mistress. Into this familiar situation a trained worker enters, not exactly quietly, but effectively. The result is graphically described, and many home thrusts will be acknowledged by the open-minded reader, even though she is no more ready for a change than was Mrs. Salisbury.

While the story of a Pennsylvania "Dutch" girl and her phenomenally rapid development, when once her wings were unfolded, may provoke incredulous smiles, yet the underlying thoughts in Mrs. Martin's "Barnabetta" are of great significance and distinctly current. What position, economically, should women occupy in the household? What are the essentials in social classification? Barnabetta is too good to be true. An inarticulate drudge of seventeen years can hardly discuss broad social questions with her college faculty (and enslave two of them) in the short time given her by the author. "Still an' all," in Barnabetta's dialect, she is decidedly worth knowing, as the Brahman sister of the college president decided after an encounter with the little Dutch girl. We yearn to know the fate of the college president.

In the third novel the tragedy of a man struggling in the grasp of a drug habit is written with profound seriousness. The author has evidently made a thorough study of the subject, and presents it truthfully yet with no morbid detail. Every possible agency was enlisted to save Dean, the talented young college professor, and after long conflicts and many defeats, through the aid of his wife's devotion, the loyalty of an old colored servant, and the skill of a great phy-

sician, he is released. This is not simply a story, it is a collection of vital facts that should arouse the attention of all thoughtful men and women of the United States.

Cleek of Scotland Yard. By T. W. Hanshew. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. \$1.25.

Cleek is a detective as remarkable, though not so convincingly drawn, as Sherlock Holmes. He has, however, the prime quality of always being in an apparently hopeless tangle of circumstances, and he has also the genius of getting out. His portrait lacks the definiteness of outline which is likely to give Conan Doyle's chief character a long stay among the types in English fiction. Mr. Hanshew has not the artistic sense, the power of execution, of Conan Doyle. "Cleek of Scotland Yard" is, so to speak, over-written. The reader is not launched at once on the mysteries of voyage. He paddles about for a time before he gets into the current; and all the way through the book there is more or less superfluous writing; but there is plenty of invention and the interest is sustained, and those are perhaps the chief elements in a detective story. The writer has invention and audacity. There is a little too much audacity in the *dénouement*; it is not convincing. Cleek's position is overdone.

Green Graves of Balgowrie. By Jane Helen Findlater. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$1.35.

Over the Hills. By Mary Findlater. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. \$1.35.

One yields gladly to the charm of the tales of the Lowland Scots written by the Misses Findlater. Actual people live in them, often eccentric, such as the rigid mother in the pathetic history of the two sisters of Balgowrie, long dead, yet still living in the pitying hearts of their townspeople.

The vivid description of the family of the only rich man in Ubster, in the second novel, discloses a power of analysis and true artistic feeling that goes far towards healing the hurts inflicted on the intellect and heart by the many books made up of crude philosophy, sensational, disjointed plots, and disturbing manners and morals.

Not Lawful to Utter, and Other Bible Readings. By Dan Crawford, F.R.G.S. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$1.

Since Mr. Crawford's return from twenty-three years of isolation among the blacks of Central Africa he has aroused wide interest by public addresses and by his strikingly original book "Thinking Black," a fruit of his experience as a scientific explorer and an independent Christian missionary. The present volume takes its title from Paul's report of the ecstatic vision in which he "heard unspeakable words." It consists of brief and terse expositions of Biblical texts touching Apostolic Christianity, the Lord's Supper, and Christian Missions. It is ardent, incisive, inspirational.

BY THE WAY

The Silk Association of America reports that business is booming in the silk industry, and gives a queer reason for the activity. Manufacturers are unable to fill their orders, it seems, because the unusual popularity of dancing has caused a great demand for dancing gowns. Women who dance need a larger wardrobe, and so the makers of silk fabrics must keep their mills busy to supply the demand.

A writer in "The House Beautiful" argues that the tradition which makes us place our houses exactly parallel to the street and slightly above it is "naturally false." Trees and surroundings and "the lay of the land," he asserts, should influence the placing of a house. Photographs of French farm-houses, oddly situated in relation to the highway, are used to illustrate this novel theory.

The America's Cup defender in the coming international yacht race is to be named Resolute. The challenger is content to continue to call his yacht the Shamrock—the present one being Shamrock IV.

California foxes can climb trees, according to Mr. A. M. Powell in an article in "Outdoor Life." Mr. Powell says: "That the California fox can climb trees has been proven to my satisfaction. I once doubted their ability to ascend any but leaning trees or those with spreading limbs, but I finally found that my hounds treed them where the trees were straight and it was forty feet to the first limb."

New York's Secretary of State expects to save \$25,000 to the State this year by sending automobile registration number plates by parcel post. It costs about twelve cents a set to send them that way, against thirty-five cents a set by express.

Mark Twain's story of the million-pound note and the uselessness of it to the possessor who couldn't change it has had a realistic parallel in the case of a Cuban porter who stole twenty \$10,000 bills. The thirteenth bill has just been recovered from a friend of the thief, to whom it had been given but who was unable to use it. Every bank in the world was warned of the theft and it was impossible to pass the bills.

Karlsbad's prosperity depends upon its fame as a "cure," and the municipality regards the comfort of invalids as of paramount importance. No building operations, says a writer in "Travel," are permitted during the "season," and driving on the streets faster than a walk is prohibited after 10 P.M., so that sleepers may not be disturbed. But attractive as the place is to invalids, its beauty of situation makes it of interest to the ordinary tourist. "Nowhere except in Japan," says one enthusiastic visitor, "are there hills that rival in beauty those near Karls-

bad," and the walks are described as most delightful.

Brigadier-General Gorgas, Surgeon-General of the United States Army, has received the degree of D.Sc. from Oxford University.

A subscriber, writing apropos of the story quoted in this department from the "Atlantic Monthly" about "cockleberries" as a facetious synonym for eggs, says that the derivation is from the pseudo-humorist's term "hen fruit," which was varied as "cackleberry" and finally reached the form which mystified the "Atlantic's" essayist.

Advertising men are indebted to the late Andrew Lang for this suggestive little comparison: "When a goose lays an egg she just waddles off as if she was ashamed of it—because she is a goose. When a hen lays an egg—ah, she calls heaven and earth to witness it! The hen is a natural-born advertiser. Hence the demand for hen's eggs exceeds the demand for goose-eggs, and the hen has all the business she can attend to."

An efficient system of sanitary inspection has been instituted on the Chicago and North Western Railway, according to the "Railway Age Gazette." At the principal car yards a car system has been installed by which a car inspector can tell at a glance whether or not the cleaning has been done properly, and if after inspection he finds any part of the work unsatisfactory, he can tell who is responsible and have that employee go over his share of the work, thus insuring maximum cleanliness of cars before they go into service.

Professor Hedrick, of the New York Experiment Station, tells in the "American Agriculturist" of a New York apple orchard which produces a dividend of 18¾ per cent on an investment of \$500 an acre. This is a successful orchard, however; the statistician says that "if we had the financial history of every apple tree in New York, I suspect that we would find that the total cost of all quite equals the receipts from all."

A Committee of the American Society of Civil Engineers defines "boulevard," in a list of terms used in highway work, thus: "A wide highway usually constructed with particular attention to æsthetic details, and with extraordinary consideration of pleasure traffic." It is interesting to compare this definition by practical men with one by litterateurs, as given in the new Standard Dictionary: "A broad city avenue specially designed for pleasure-walking or driving, generally planted with trees, often in the center." In omitting the word "city" and the phrases about trees the practical men's definition seems to have the advantage in inclusiveness.