

the free cities of Hamburg, Bremen, etc., when in 1868 Lubeck and the Mecklenbergs had joined the Zollverein, its territory extended over the whole of what subsequently became the German Empire.

"Oh, there is no question the Free Trade union made the German nation," said Wurtzel, "almost the very words of this quotation from Chambers":

The principle of the Zollverein's action was this: The whole territory embraced by the union formed commercially (in regard at least to countries beyond its limits) ONE STATE.

The last course had been cleared away, and over coffee and cigars they lingered, the stranger and the waiter all attention, as had been Wurtzel from the beginning. Ballard saw they were still eager and he said: "To illustrate how entirely the German Empire was built upon and owes its existence to the Free Trade union and its constitution read that last excerpt from Chambers I gave you."

Wurtzel read:

In 1867 the administration of the Zollverein was so modified as to give to the various members of the union votes in the Council and Parliament proportionate to the number of inhabitants in each State, ("Why, that's just like the American Congress!") \* \* \* Since the establishment of the German Empire, the Zollverein has no longer a separate constitution of its own. ("Of course not," interrupted Ballard. "The Empire took the Constitution and the nation Free Trade had built up and gave it a name—and that was all!") Its Council, representing Governments, is merged in the Federal Council of the Empire ("That's the United States Senate!"); its Parliament, representing populations, in the Reichstag ("That's our Congress!") and the affairs of the Empire are managed on the principles adopted by the Zollverein in 1867.

Wurtzel let fall the slip of paper in utter amazement. "Well, by the shades of James Madison, the German Empire is nothing on earth but a league of Free Trade States, like our own, whose real inspiration was the French Revolution and whose founder was Napoleon Bonaparte! The German Empire, proclaimed from the palace of Versailles, and had the Prussian victors but the imagination of Napoleon the tariff walls of France would have fallen even before the walls of Paris; and though French aid had been instrumental in establishing Italian liberty, German arms delivered Venice and made Italian unity; and Italy would have eagerly seized the opportunity to cement her alliance with her Prussian benefactors by entering the Zollverein—and Austria had long been clamoring at the door! Almost universal Free Trade might have been proclaimed—the freedom of the world! In the ancient home of the Grand Monarque should have been born the Grand Republic!"

Wurtzel had been speaking with open eyes, arms uplifted, as in a trance, but his arms now fell limply by his side, and Ballard said in a low voice:

"Yes, for in a garret of this same palace, over a hundred years before, a pale student, Quesnay,

the King's physician, had written of the great law, 'The Natural Way'!"

They rose from their seats to depart, but Louis could not restrain himself and eagerly seized Ballard by the hand, while the stranger, too, arose and introducing himself confessed: "I have a vision of a new Europe! I am of a Greek family of Constantinople, though born in Salonika, and spent some years in both cities as well as Vienna. I have a vision of a new Europe—a new world! I hope we shall meet again!"

Bidding the Slav and the Greek good evening, the two friends were passing down the one broad flight of stairs when Wurtzel remarked: "I never once thought of the German blunder in this war—or of Prinzip. Some time we'll—"

"I am oppressed with a heavy load," said Ballard. Perhaps some time—Will you answer my call at any time—to go anywhere? Well, I want that cab—Good night."

And Wurtzel was left standing on the sidewalk, wondering what tremendous project could have entered the mind of his friend—of whom he had said the statesmen of Europe would be as putty in his hands? Could it be that possibly suggested forcibly by this chance remark Ballard would attempt—he dared not even think of it.

BASIL HOWARD.



## A UNIVERSAL MUNICIPAL NEED.

Extract from the Annual Address of President Wm. Dudley Foulke at the Annual Meeting of the National Municipal League at Baltimore, Md., November 18, 1914.

Speaking of the present unsatisfactory method of electing city councils, Mr. Foulke said, in substance:

But where a whole representative body is to be chosen from the city at large there is another method of securing more accurate representation than we can get either by the system of ward representation, so fruitful of small politics, or by a ticket at large where minority representation (so necessary for the watchful observation of city business) is altogether excluded. This other method is the system of proportional representation.

Up to this time proportional representation has made little progress in American communities, but elsewhere it has been used with success, notably in nine of the cantons of Switzerland and in all its most important cities; in various representative bodies in Sweden, Denmark, Belgium, Finland, the Union of South Africa, the Transvaal, Tasmania, and Wurtemberg; in Hamburg and certain communal councils in Baden, Oldenburg and Bavaria, as well as in other places. It is objected that the system is complicated and confusing, but it has not been found so in the places

where it has been applied. Some years ago in one of the principal cities of Switzerland I asked whether the people were satisfied, and the answer was: how could they fail to be satisfied when under it every man has what representation he was entitled to.

Our Municipal Program [Model Charter] of 1899 gave to cities the option of adopting proportional representation. This is probably as far as we can go today. In respect to proportional representation as well as the initiative and recall and even as to the referendum upon general legislative questions, it seems to many that it is more important that the city's own independence and liberty of action should be secured than that any of these devices, however excellent, should be forced upon it against its will.



### FREEDOM'S PATRIOT.

Ernest Howard Crosby.

I saw a lad, a beautiful lad,  
With a far-off look in his eye;  
Who smiled not at the battle-flag  
When the cavalry troop marched by.

And, sorely vexed, I asked the lad,  
Where might his country be,  
Who cared not for our country's flag,  
And the brave from over-sea?

"Oh! my country is the Land of Love,"  
Thus did the lad reply;  
"My country is the Land of Love,  
And a patriot there am I."

"And who is your king, my patriot boy,  
Whom loyalty you obey?"

"My king is Freedom," quoth the lad,  
"And he never says me nay."

"Then you do as you like in your Land of Love,  
Where every man is free?"

"Nay, we do as we love," replied the lad,  
And his smile fell full on me.

## BOOKS

### WORK, OUR UNNATURAL FOE.

**Modern Industry.** By Florence Kelley. Published by Longmans, Green & Co., New York, 1914. Price, \$1.00 net.

Varied and intimate knowledge of American industrial conditions makes most vivid and convincing the author's indictment of modern industry. Whether she writes of a department store in Pittsburgh, a fifty-family tenement in New York or a dirty new candy factory in the South, one knows by the concrete definiteness of her statements, by the true human touch in her story, that she speaks whereof she has herself seen, and seen with an observing mind.

Modern American industry, says the writer, is eating up our boys and girls by the tens and scores of thousands every year; it is killing off the parents of this generation and draining the life-blood of the parents-to-be. The American workman consumer is only now beginning to realize his power over industry through the enactment and enforcement of laws, and has yet to discover what his British brothers and sisters have long ago found out—the immense economic and social advantage in co-operative buying.

There is little new in what the author tells—more's the shame of it—but her wide-eyed vision and warm-hearted counsel will help to make her hopeful prophecies for the rising generation come true.

A. L. G.

## BOOKS RECEIVED

—**Progressive Democracy.** By Herbert Croly. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York, 1914. Price, \$2.00 net.

—**Economics of Efficiency.** By Norris A. Brisco. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York, 1914. Price, \$1.50 net.

—**The Ego Book.** By Vance Thompson. Published by E. P. Dutton & Co., 681 Fifth Ave., New York, 1914. Price, \$1.00 net.

—**A Century's Change in Religion.** By George Harris. Published by Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston, 1914. Price, \$1.25 net.

—**Little Old Belgium.** By Reginald Wright Kauffman. Published by Henry Altamus Co., Philadelphia, 1914. Price, 50 cents net.

—**Sylvia's Marriage.** By Upton Sinclair. Published by John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia, 1914. Price, \$1.20 net, postage, 14 cents.

—**International Trade and Exchange.** By Harry Gunnison Brown. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York, 1914. Price, \$1.50 net.

—**The French Revolution in San Domingo.** By T. Lothrop Stoddard. Published by Houghton, Mifflin Co., Boston, 1914. Price, \$2.00 net.

—**The Lure and the Lore of Travel.** By Carl Vrooman and Julia Scott Vrooman. Published by Sherman, French & Co., Boston, 1914. Price, \$1.35 net; postage, 12 cents.

—**The Tariff: What It Is. How It Works. Whom It Benefits.** By Lee Francis Lybarger. Published by The Platform, The Lyceum and Chautauqua Magazine, 601 Steinway Hall, Chicago, 1914. Price, \$1.50, net.

—**The Finances of the City of New York.** By Yin Ch'u Ma. Whole Number 149, Columbia University Studies in History, Economics and Public Law. Longmans, Greene & Co., Agents, New York, 1914. Price, \$2.50 net.



"Did you tell Binks I was a fool?"

"No; I thought he knew it."—Harvard Lampoon.