

it altogether, if we leave out of consideration the high speeds of 62 to 67.7 miles per hour of several trains on the short distance between Camden and Atlantic City under the special conditions of competitive pressure, the speed of the German trains is not only not inferior to the similar performances on American roads, but is ahead of them as regards the larger number of fast trains running on the same lines, not to mention that fast trains in Germany run according to schedule time, whereas fast trains in America generally do not do that.

Summarizing, therefore, it is beyond question that the publicly owned railroads in Germany give equal or better passenger service as compared with private railways in America for a cheaper, and in some cases decidedly cheaper rate.

ERIK OBERG.

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### MARY'S LITTLE FARM.

This Poem, by an Unknown Author, Is Being Used at the Present Moment as an Argument for the Purchase of Real Estate, by a Real Estate Dealer in the Middle West.

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Mary had a little farm  
As level as a floor,  
She placed it at a fancy price  
And struggled to get more.

She kept the land until one day  
The country settled up,  
And where a wilderness had been  
There grew a bumper crop.

Then Mary rented out her land,  
She would not sell, you know,  
And waited patiently about  
For prices still to grow.

They grew as population came  
And Mary raised the rent.  
With common food and raiment now  
She could not be content.

She built her up a mansion fine,  
Had bric-a-brac galore,  
And every time the prices rose  
She raised the rent some more.

"What makes the land keep Mary so?"  
The curious people cry.  
"Why, Mary keeps the land, you know,"  
The wise ones would reply.

And so each one of you might be  
Wealthy, refined and wise,  
If you will only buy some land  
And hold it for the rise.

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"Can't I go out in the back-yard and play in the garden, mama?"

"Certainly not, child. You must stay in and study your nature books."—Life,

## BOOKS

### LLOYD'S LAST BOOK.

**Man, the Social Creator.** By Henry Demarest Lloyd, author of "Wealth Against Commonwealth," "Newest England," etc. Published by Doubleday, Page & Company, New York.

Mr. Lloyd's statement that "man is a creator, and in his province is the creator and redeemer of himself and society," is at first suggestive of an attribution to man of powers beyond his nature. Strictly, man is an adapter rather than a creator. But it is as a being whose powers of adaptation are analogous to creative powers that Mr. Lloyd writes of him as a creator. The recognition of natural laws to which man must conform in all his creative activities is manifest in every chapter of this inspiring book.

As Mr. Lloyd expresses it, "Love is the motive power and reciprocity the law" of all enduring creations; "the progressive discovery of new applications of this force and its law, and the creation of new social organs for its use" being civilization. In response to this force and in obedience to this law "man has created, one after the other, the family, the tribe, friendship, the church, brotherhood, the State"; and now "the historic moment has struck for another creative act in this series of progressive harmonizations."

In accounting for this development by assigning Love as the motive power, the author's allusion is to love as a natural force—"a universal, most matter of fact natural force," whose "field is the world of life, as gravitation and electricity have theirs in the world of matter." His description of the manifestations of this indefinable force are deeply impressive. "It has its good conductors in sympathetic people and free institutions; it has its cataclysmal manifestations, the outburst of affectional passion, like the discharges of a thunder storm or the cyclonic patriotism with which the French met the Allies in 1793; it has its steady magnetic flow in the ever-rising tide of the average good will among men; it has its opposite, or negative, hate; its laws are being discovered and codified into maxims of universal and practical use; it can be gathered, concentrated, stored, made to do routine work; it needs tools, machinery, a place, as much as any of the other mechanical forces; the social forces embodied in good manners and the constitutions of great states are some of these tools, machinery. It exists in the national reservoirs of life in inextinguishable quantities, and its applications are limited only by the progress man makes in providing taps and vessels; it flows between all forms of life, between man and the lower animals, between man and man, between group and group; it is animal, human, individual, social, natural, in-

ternational." Mr. Lloyd does not say so, but he would doubtless have assented to the proposition that scientists who would look for this force must not expect to find it in laboratories and dissecting rooms.

Pursuing his analogies, Mr. Lloyd happily likens love as a social force to heat as a physical force; and one of the most striking resemblances to which he refers is the development of love by bringing man into contact with man as heat is developed by friction. "Love is the heat of society."

Nor is this force a flabby, sentimental affair. It does not destroy self interest, it harmonizes self interests. "It is the self interest of the individual; and, more, it is the self interest of the community; and, more, it is the loves and self interests of the individuals and community harmonized; it is the creator and reconciler of all." It is "the law of service, and service calls for service." It means "not good owners but free men, not good kings but enfranchised citizens, not employes but self-employing workingmen." The full fact is "love and self interest in harmony."

But he is not the social leader who only tells us that love is the social force. This is an old truism. "He is the leader who guides us to the next application;" he is the wise one "who can tell us what answer this law of love makes to the special problem, the social life of our time;" he is "the statesman who will contrive the institution by which the love latent in the people can be set to work in the regions of contact where now hate rules, and he the saviour who can persuade the people to enter it."

Perhaps at no other point does the author more deeply penetrate the practical problem to which his conception of love as the original social force leads on, than when he puts his finger upon monopoly as the generator of love's negative—the disintegrating force of hate. "The world," he says, "has been growing an eye which watches and notes that co-operation is the secret of opulence; and a spreading wit is apprehending that the tyrant and monopolist could be taken and the co-operation left, and that where the compulsion and selfishness were less the opulence would be more."

That Mr. Lloyd does not regard competition as a social evil—that could hardly be when he so characterizes its antithesis, monopoly,—appears clearly when he writes: "A co-operative political economy will not banish competition, but will make it progressively more a competition to create livelihood, property, opportunity for all in the best ways." In contending that the thing most needing emphasis in the social world today, "love, the force which unites," he does not overlook the truth that "the force that separates, self interest, individualism, competition, is as eternal, as necessary, as beneficent as the other." And herein he recognizes what seems to us to be a funda-

mental social principle, ignored in one of its phases by most professed socialists and in the other by many individualists, the truth, namely, that there is a socialistic and also an individualistic principle in the social universe, and that civilization consists in securing their normal adjustment. Though love is the force, "love and freedom is the law," says Mr. Lloyd.

Mr. Lloyd is an optimist, a true optimist, one of those optimists who realizes that "love must pull down as well as build up, must come with sword as well as with peace." He sees that "there has always been at least one new war for every kind of love;" that "even hate is but a mask of love's"—righteous hate; for "love of justice, right, truth, is hate of lies, oppression, wrong."

There is no attempt at logical sequence in the construction of this book, which was prepared for the press after Mr. Lloyd's death by Jane Addams and Anne Withington, and from miscellaneous notes accumulated by Mr. Lloyd during the decade prior to his death. Some of its chapters have been published in other connections, but, as the editors explain, "the rest of the material familiar to Mr. Lloyd's many friends as characteristic of his strongest convictions, here appears in print for the first time."

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## BOOKS RECEIVED

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—The Real Bryan. Being extracts from the speeches and writings of "A Well Rounded Man." Compiled by Richard L. Metcalfe. Published by Personal Help Publishing Co., Des Moines, Iowa.

—Henry George and his Gospel. By Lieut.-Col. D. C. Pedder. Social Reformers Series, No. 2. Published by A. C. Fifield, 44 Fleet St., London, E. C. 1908. Price, paper, sixpence; cloth, one shilling.

—Robert Owen: Pioneer of Social Reforms. By Joseph Clayton. Social Reformers Series, No. 1. Published by A. C. Fifield, 44 Fleet St., London, E. C. 1908. Price, paper, sixpence; cloth, one shilling.

—Twelfth Biennial Report of the Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics. Part V. Wisconsin's Resources, Industries and Opportunities. Second Edition. From State Board of Immigration, Madison, Wis.

—A Little Land and a Living. By Bolton Hall, author of "Three Acres and Liberty," "Things as They Are," "Free America," etc. With a letter as an introduction by William Bossedl. Published by the Arcadia Press, New York. Price \$1.

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## PERIODICALS

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The New York Independent of June 18, in an editorial note, speaks of certain recent actions at Syracuse University, and quotes, by way of "Science," a sentence from a letter written by Chancellor Day, as follows: "Our professors have nothing to do with the hiring, continuing, or dismissing of professors or students." Then the Independent, with childlike blandness, remarks that "the faculty should have