

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOOK REVIEWS AND NOTES.

NIETZSCHE UND KEIN ENDE. By *Karl Knortz*. Torgau: Torgauer Druck- und Verlagshaus.

This whimsical appreciation of Nietzsche by the universally curious German-American scholar, Professor Karl Knortz, is a readable, if random, little volume. Readers of any others of Professor Knortz's imposingly long list of studies will not be surprised to find in this ostensible monograph long digressions dealing caustically with religious conditions in America and elsewhere, with the quarrel between Christianity and science, the superiority of American women to our men, the injurious effect of a war on the victorious nation and its correspondingly beneficial effect on the vanquished, and a hundred other matters which have the slightest possible connection with Nietzsche; but the reader who is willing to follow a somewhat winding path will find these excursions surprisingly interesting and thought-provoking; and there remains enough about the choleric Superman himself to furnish a very clear and complete outline of his philosophy. Professor Knortz is a gifted popularizer; he has the happy faculty of re-telling somewhat difficult matters in simple and intelligible language, and his books deserve to be better known than they are at present.

R. T. H.

SRIMAD-BHAGAVAD-GITA; or The Blessed Lord's Song. Translated from the Original Sanskrit Text by *Swâmi Paramânanda*. Boston: The Vedanta Centre, 1913. Pp. 144. Price 75 cents net.

This new translation of the Bhagavadgita is regarded by its producers as one which is peculiarly qualified to clear up whatever obscurities may lurk in this ancient Vedanta scripture. It seems almost to bear the claim of independent inspiration, for the editor thus describes in the Preface the conditions under which it was prepared: "The present translation was undertaken as a labor of love for a small group of earnest students gathered in the quiet garden of a Tuscan hill-side near Florence, Italy. Begun in September, it was completed on the last Thursday of October—a *tour de force* well-nigh impossible for the mere scholar, who not infrequently devotes long years to the same task, but quite possible for the true devotee, whose whole life is but God's Word lived out."

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