its sentiment characteristic of Japanese religious poetry. The following lines translate the Rev. Shaku Soyen's verse almost literally:

Throughout the three worlds I am everywhere.
All creatures as my loved children I cherish.
And though c'en time and space may perish,
I shall ne'er cease to embrace them in prayer.

**SOME DREYFUS LITERATURE.**

The long, cruel, and complicated trial and punishment of Alfred Dreyfus, with all its many attending circumstances of suicides, law suits, debates in the Chamber and Senate, duels, etc., have naturally produced a large mass of books, pamphlets, and leaflets which touch on every phase of this historic affair and offer biographical sketches more or less complete of all the principal actors on the scene. I propose calling the attention of your readers to some of the more notable of these publications, all of which, I may add, are issued by Mr. P. V. Stock, who has made a specialty of Dreyfus literature, Galerie du Théâtre Français, Palais Royal, Paris.

One of the earliest, if not the earliest, French publicists to declare in print that Dreyfus was innocent and that a judicial error had been committed was M. Bernard Lazare, who brought out a very thorough examination of the whole case under the title "L'Affaire Dreyfus." A second brochure followed a year later. The two together form an exceedingly strong argument which has been confirmed in almost every point by the new facts made public during the past year. M. Lazare devotes himself especially to the task to prove, what we now know to be quite true, that the bordereau was not at all the work of Dreyfus.

But perhaps the most valuable contribution to this collection are the two volumes Le Procès Zola, which together fill a thousand pages and give the stenographic report in extenso of the celebrated Zola trial, extending from February to April, 1898. The first volume opens with the famous letter "J'accuse," addressed to President Faure. It was this letter and the trial which followed which finally forced public opinion to take sides and eventually brought about the revulsion of sentiment which will soon give Dreyfus his liberty.

Another somewhat similar volume forms an important volume in this series. I refer to La Révision du Procès Dreyfus, the stenographic report of the three days' discussion last October before the Supreme Court, when the question of a retrial of Dreyfus came up for consideration. Of all the books concerning this case, this one is perhaps the most convincing of the innocence of Dreyfus, due, in large measure, to the fact that we have here an examination of the case, as far as the facts were then known, by a body of cool, trained lawyers and judges.

Captain Paul Marin has probably written more than any other one man on this subject. His volume L'Histoire Populaire de l'Affaire Dreyfus is perhaps the best short account of the whole case down to the moment it was placed in the hands of the Supreme Court. Four other volumes by the same author are devoted to Picquart, Du Paty de Clam, Captain Lebrun-Renault, to whom Dreyfus is said both to have confessed and not to have confessed his guilt, and Esterhazy.

Some of the ablest writers and best known men of France appear in this collection. Here belong such names as M. Francis de Pressensé, the brilliant foreign
editor of the *Temps*; Professor Albert Réville, who fills the chair of church history at the College of France; M. Joseph Reinach, ex-Deputy; M. Ducieux, director of the Pasteur Institute; Senator Trarieux, ex-Minister of Justice; M. Yves Guyot, editor-in-chief of the *Siècle*; M. Philip Dubois, the able editorial contributor of the *Aurore*, and many others.

M. de Pressense’s *Un Héros* is a warm defence of Lieutenant-Colonel Picquart, written in the author’s best style. Though occupied chiefly with M. Picquart, the volume gives a more or less connected account of the whole Dreyfus imbroglio and offers incidentally sketches of most of the early prominent leaders in the revisionist movement. To an American, a peculiar interest is added to this book by the fact that the author was once *chargé d’affaires* of the French Legation at Washington, and is to-day one of the best authorities in France on American politics. The volume is ornamented with an excellent portrait of M. Picquart.

Professor Réville’s *Les Étapes d’un Intellectuel* was one of the first of these pro-Dreyfus volumes to made an impression on the French public mind. The author’s prominent position and his ability as a writer held the attention. The book shows how a thoughtful man, starting out with the belief of all France that Dreyfus was guilty, little by little began to change his mind till he become thoroughly convinced that he is innocent. The history of the conversion is given in the form of a diary, the date at the head of each entry adding point to the development that would otherwise be lost.

M. Joseph Reinach’s share in this literary reawakening of France is large. Besides three or four tracts, and almost daily newspaper articles, he has brought together into a volume—*Vers la Justice par la Vérité*—some of these contributions to the press. Grouped under heads—“The Uhlans,” “The Forgers,” “The Legend of the Confession,” etc.—these short, incisive, and often humorous comments, attacks, arguments, are as original as they are convincing.

Just as M. Reinach’s articles first appeared in the *Siècle*, one of the chief organs of the Dreyfus press, so the clever “*Billets de la Province*” saw light in the columns of this same sheet. M. Michel Colline was one of the earliest journalists to declare Dreyfus innocent, even before Henry’s suicide opened the eyes of many who were hesitating. His articles are dated and it is interesting to see now how correct was his judgment on facts then obscure but now as bright as the noonday sun. An excellent little preface is a sort of résumé of the book and the whole agitation. This is unquestionably one of the best written and most ably argued pamphlets called out by “the affair.”

From the start, one of the ablest and most active defenders of Dreyfus has been M. Yves Guyot, ex-Deputy and ex-Minister, editor-in-chief of the *Siècle*. *La Révision du Procès Dreyfus* contains all the facts and judicial documents on which the friends of Dreyfus based their demands for a new trial. The fac-simile of the bordereau, of Esterhazy’s handwriting and of that of Dreyfus, all three placed in parallel columns, is an interesting document to look at. The exact similarity between the two first is evident to even the most unpractised eye.

But the most interesting pamphlet from the pen of M. Guyot is that entitled *Les Raisons de Basile*, being the series of letters sent to the *Siècle* last summer by M. Ferdinand Brunetièrè, of the French Academy and editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and M. Guyot’s answers. Of course Brunetièrè was opposed to a retrial and though his arguments are presented in fine French and with a brilliancy for which their author is noted, the Henry suicide utterly routed the academician
and left the journalist victorious. Brunetière felt so ashamed of the absurd plight that when Guyot tried to bring out the controversy in book form, Brunetière called on the court to interfere. So the pamphlet is suppressed and a lawsuit is on the point of being begun. By the way, the name Basile is used in French to designate "a calumniator, a bigot, and a niggard." Doubtless the title of the pamphlet is one of the reasons why Brunetière wishes to suppress it.

But before M. Brunetière made the huge blunder of entering upon his anti-Dreyfus campaign in the Siècle, he had already shown on which side he stood in an unfortunate article published in the Revue des Deux Mondes, entitled "Après le Procès," and referring to the Zola affair, which had then just ended. This article has called forth a clever reply by M. Ducloux, of the Institute, which he entitles "Avant le Procès," and in which poor Brunetière is again put in a pitiable position, a sad warning given to those who are expected by their very nature and calling to be on the right side when unpopular, but who take a cowardly course and get on the wrong side. But as the right is sure to triumph in the long run, this time-serving has left Brunetière in a most unenviable posture, whereas if he had stood with the rest of "the intellectuals," he would have been to-day with the winning instead of with the losing side.

A score of small pamphlets of unequal value and ability and touching on various phases of the subject under consideration deserve a word here. There is a letter of Senator Troiseux to M. Cavaignac, Minister of War at the moment when it was written; M. Dubois's clear presentation of Picquart's part in the case, M. Jean Testis's account of Esterhazy's relations with Schwartzkoffen, an anonymous author whose "Le Syndicat de Trahison"—the title is of course ironical—consists of a series of brief sketches of the chief friends—Zola, Ranc, Guyot, Labori, Clemenceau, Pressensé, etc.—of the agitation; Henry Leyac's "Lettres d'un Coupaible," meaning the letters of Esterhazy and being of course a pendant to "Lettres d'un Innocent," a heart-rending volume giving the letters of Dreyfus to his wife; and M. Villemar's "Dreyfus Intime," which throws some light on the more private side of the existence of the prisoner of Devil's Island.

This Dreyfus affair has also called forth a certain number of pamphlets giving the history of other cases where the courts of France have condemned innocent men. Thus M. Rasul Allier has republished in a brochure his learned article, which appeared last January in the Revue de Paris, entitled "Voltaire et Calas," in which is retold that infamous judicial mistake of the eighteenth century recounted in all the histories of that period. Voltaire, and with him Condorcet, was also the Zola of the abominable imprisonment and execution of General Lally-Tollendal about the middle of the last century, whose history is presented in this series of publications by M. Alfred Meyer. The case resembled that of Dreyfus in many respects. "L'affaire Fabus et l'affaire El-Chourfi" and "Le Dossier du Lieutenant Fabry" are two more pamphlets presenting historic instances of the mistakes of courts martial. These pamphlets must set the most sluggard mind to thinking, and should lead to the conclusion that courts, and especially military ones, are not infallible.

When the time comes for the future historian to recount the existence of the Third French Republic and pass judgment on its various acts, this abominable Dreyfus business will doubtless come in for its proper share of attention. His task will be easily performed, for he will find already presented, explained, and commented upon in every sense all the incidents of this long and tragic drama. He will consult many of the works mentioned above and others appearing almost
daily. It may be that he will even be appalled at the mass of printed matter bearing on this one event. But however that may be, perhaps some contemporaries are also curious to know all the facts of this complicated case. It is for them that I have signalled the existence of this already formidable body of literature devoted to this one incident in the history of the day.

Theodore Stanton.

PARIS, FRANCE.

THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

Gloria fatalis.
The heir of ancient glories past our scan;
Dowered with thy arrogant name—"Of Heaven the Son";
Proud ruler of the proud! thy reign begun
In ruinous times; Corruption's cankerous ban
Circling thy very throne, yet fain the van
Of progress would'st thou lead, and teach to shun
Her imminent doom thy realm. Ill-fated one!
Cowed by the fierce will of a harridan.

Thy friends lie stricken in blood, in exile smart.
Immured in splendor thou, curbed like a child.
Leaning thy pale cheek on thy feeble hand,
Thy heart with bitter thoughts and longings wild
Torn and distracted; in thy spacious land
Lives no such piteous creature as thou art.

George T. Candlin.

TIENTSIN, NORTH CHINA.

BOOK-REVIEWS AND NOTES.


The translations include one of the autobiography, and are thoroughly accurate, while always readable. The comments are written from the standpoint of scholarly liberalism, and go far to prove the claims of Petrarch to recognition as "the cosmopolitan representative of the first great forward movement in European thought." The book is handsomely printed and illustrated with copies of a portrait, possibly from the life, of a page from Petrarch's own manuscript of the Iliad, and of his own artistic sketch of Vancluse.

F. M. H.

In our review of the English translation of the Works of Nietzsche we omitted to mention the publication of the volume Thus Spake Zarathustra, a Book for All and None. In the judgment of the translator, Professor Tille, "this as-