sion men who are mere politicians; but there is certainly every reason to suppose that we would have better men on the commission of nine, than we have now in the Senate composed of fifty.

I approve of Mr. Bonney's plan of having a Civil Service Academy, except that it might be as well to have professors in each large university throughout the country, who should give instruction such as would tend to qualify men to hold Civil Service commissions.

I wrote Professor Hyslop that the members of the Commission should be appointed. On reflection, I have come to the conclusion that they should be elected by the people of the entire State. This is, however, a matter of detail which does not require any especial attention at this moment.

NEW YORK CITY.

M. R. KURSHEEDT.

A COLLECTION OF JAPANESE PAINTINGS.

The Art Institute, of Chicago, has had on exhibition for three weeks a collection of modern Japanese water color paintings which belong to The Open Court Publishing Company, illustrating scenes from the life of Buddha. The artist is Keichyu Yamada, who at the time of the execution of the pictures was professor at the Imperial Institute of Tokyo. In the meantime, he has accepted a call as president of the Art Institute of Kanazawa, which is one of the most prominent art institutions of his country.

We here reproduce one of the paintings, which represents King Bimbisāra's meeting with Bōdhisatīva.

Keichyu Yamada.
The Buddhist records tell us that when Gautama, the prince, had renounced his worldly life to become a recluse his appearance was so striking that his entry into the capital of the country created a sensation, and the rumor spread among the population that a monk had appeared whose dignity and noble features betrayed royal descent. When the news reached the ears of King Bimbisāra, he went out with his ministers of state to greet the noble recluse, and tried to induce him to return to worldly life, offering to share with him his kingdom, and saying, "O, śramaṇa, your hands are fit to grasp the reins of an empire, and should not hold a beggar's bowl."
While the reproduction faithfully represents the composition of the picture, it leaves out the main thing, which is the delicacy of the tints and the harmony of the color effect.

The entire collection consists of thirty-three pictures, all of which are made on silk and possess a charm which shows modern Japanese art at its best.

A handsome Album of colored reproductions of eight of these paintings mounted on hand-made paper, is published by The Open Court Publishing Company. (Price, $2.50.)

LIBERTY.

BY CHARLES A. LANE.

Because Toil holds thee overmuch in thrall,
Thine introspective senses fail thee, Soul:
And all the surging tides of spirit roll
Unheeded to their shores: albeit one call
Thou hearest, thundering antiphonal
To thy desire from all the tides that toll
The message of the Deeps—one word is whole
And constant—Liberty's—pealing o'er all,
False warder of a lordly charge, grim Toil,
To prison from his life the Soul of man
Thou wast not sent! and thro' the moan and moil,
Lo! prophet threat'nings and a muttered ban
Bid Justice from thy captive smile the chain,
Till man shall yearn for Manhood not in vain.

BOOK REVIEWS AND NOTES.


Readers and students familiar with Professor Lévy-Bruhl's very original study of the development of national consciousness in Germany, entitled L'Allemagne depuis Leibnitz, and with his profound study of the Philosophy of Jacobi will have welcomed with interest the announcement of another work by him. Readers of The Open Court have already had the privilege of sampling the new book, but even those who have thus read some chapters of it will be glad to find these in their connexion in the present handsome volume, together with other chapters not published and a series of carefully selected portraits of all the leading thinkers discussed by the author.

As a student of the history of civilisation, rather than a specialist in any of the technical fields of philosophy, we might anticipate from Professor Lévy-Bruhl just such a work as we in fact find, characterised particularly by breadth and catholicity. A glance at the Index gives a strong impression of the extent of the author's erudition. Yet it would be far from the truth to infer from this that the History of Modern Philosophy in France is an encyclopaedic handbook. The many names that catch the eye in this Index are not those of the numberless and long forgotten