

standard of satisfaction has not been determined.

Nothing is said as to when Madame Blavatsky's pile of M.S. is to be published and we have reason to believe that it is of more value than the "desultory remarks" that we have had poured upon us of late.

#### HERR F. STADLING ON TOLSTOI.

Time will not permit me to give you even a sketch of all that Tolstoi has accomplished, but you have all heard of the famine in Russia, when no fewer than 40,000,000 of people were starving to death. Tolstoi very early in the fall of the year saw that a famine was inevitable. He warned the authorities and wrote letters to the newspapers, advising the authorities as well as the friends of the people to take steps towards relieving the masses. . . . I shall never forget the first time I met Tolstoi. I had driven over the snowy steppes in a terrible snowstorm, and was wondering what impression I should get of that remarkable man. I could only think of the Count as the great Russian genius, not as the friend of the moujiks.

When I came to the Count's headquarters he was not at home, and I was taken into a barely-furnished room with a few plain wooden chairs in it and a large table at the window covered with books and papers. A few minutes afterwards I heard the deep voice of the Count, and he appeared dressed as a peasant. The Count greeted me with a hearty shake of the hand, and then taking me to the room I was to occupy, seated me on a chair and pulled off my boots. All this was such a surprise to me that I became speechless. I could not make any resistance, and I thought at first it was very extraordinary, but on second thoughts it seemed only natural. There was no affectation about it—it was the Count's nature. Did I not stand in the presence of a man who professed to have found the meaning of life in the history of Him who came not to be ministered to, but to give His life for others; in the presence of a man who did not speak big words about equality and fraternity, but who tried to live equality and fraternity. So his pulling off my boots taught me more than I have learned from many lectures and big volumes on theology. I had many opportunities of witnessing the work done by Count Tolstoi. The great problem was to relieve these starving millions, who had

nothing to live upon. They were in want not only of food but of fuel also, and it was terribly cold. . . . His system was to establish eating rooms and the boarding out of horses.

I accompanied the members of Count Tolstoi's family, who looked after these eating rooms, and I was every day the witness of the Count surrounded by hundreds of famine-stricken people. Nothing was more admirable than his remarkable patience with the people, for it was a trying thing every day, from week to week and month to month, to be surrounded by ignorant, evil-smelling, dirty people, who did not answer any question which was put to them. But the Count was always kind and patient, a brother among brothers. I learned to love him and to see in him one trying to follow in the footsteps of his Master. He did not pride himself upon his work—he regarded it as a matter of course, and but as the debt of one man to his fellow creatures. Persons, said the Count at the time, who had not thought very much on the relations between the rich and the poor thought that if the rich were compelled to give part of their wealth to the poor all would be well—that what was most important of all was the distribution of property. His opinion was that brotherly love alone could save man from all kinds of misery. It was not his task to say so and so many thousands of people are starving, but to think of the salvation of his own soul, and to bring his life as nearly as possible to the dictates of his own conscience, and to live his life and to use his powers for the service of his brethren. —London Daily Chronicle.

#### RIGHT MEANS OF LIVELIHOOD.

There are three questions which each man can ask himself and meditate upon before he finally answers them. They are:

1. How much do you earn ?
2. What do you do to earn it ?
3. How do you spend it ?

Anyone who has asked himself these questions and thought over the answers has probably felt more than half inclined to cut the thinking short. Especially if he was satisfied that he believed in human brotherhood as an actual fact and was convinced that the body of a human being is the least important and most ignoble part of him. —The Northern Theosophist.