

recent photograph, which shows a much more powerful face than does the more common picture of the novelist in a smock frock.

The thesis of this latest work of Count Tolstoï is that the people are everything and genius nothing. He regards wars as the outcome of national struggles, not of individual ambitions; ascribes Napoleon's defeat in Russia, not to the climate but to the people and to destiny, and expresses a most contemptuous opinion of the French Emperor, in whom he sees only a man like other men, made what he was by little events; a man without principles, sincere only in falsehood, brilliant only in egotism, exalted by the stupidity of those about and the weakness and inanity of his rivals, and made a military hero by his own puerile effrontery and the disinclination to fight of the Austrian army in Italy! We may heartily agree with this great moral teacher when he declares that the highest greatness must have simplicity, goodness, and justice; but his account of Napoleon reads more like a travesty than a serious endeavor to account for the wonderful career of the Corsican.

Count Tolstoï exhibits little of the judicial quality of mind necessary to the historian when he contents himself with such an estimate of one of the two or three greatest military geniuses the world has known, as this book contains. We learn, in fact, more of Tolstoï than of Napoleon in this vigorous polemic, which rejects with disdain the accounts of Borodino and the later campaign given by all the historians, and would reconstruct the common estimate of Bonaparte as at least a genius. We can admire the moral indignation which the false qualities of the Emperor arouse in the author of *My Religion*, but any estimate which would make him anything less than a very great man, judged by intellectual standards, seems to us the product of prejudice, whether Russian, as with Count Tolstoï, or English, as with Prof. Seeley.

TOLSTOI ON THE PHYSIOLOGY OF WAR.*

THE Russian text of Count Tolstoï's polemic against Napoleon and all the historians of his Russian campaign being inaccessible, Mr. Huntington Smith, who has the honor of having re-introduced the great Russian to his present public in America three years ago, by his version of *My Religion*, has rendered the French version of M. Michel Delines into excellent and animated English, which shows no sign of being a translation of a translation. The volume has a portrait of the author from a

*The Physiology of War. Napoleon and the Russian Campaign. By Count Leo Tolstoï. Translated from the third French edition by Huntington Smith. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.00.