PATRICK GEDDES:
Spokesman for Man and the Environment

A Selection, Edited and with an Introduction by MARSHALL STALLEY

RUTGERS UNIVERSITY PRESS
New Brunswick New Jersey
Contents

List of Illustrations vii
Introduction by Marshall Stalley ix

PART ONE
Biography of Patrick Geddes by Abbie Ziffren

I: 1854-1880 3
II: 1880-1897 13
III: 1897-1904 31
IV: 1904-1914 47
V: 1914-1919 73
VI: 1919-1932 91

PART TWO
Cities in Evolution

Editor's Introduction 105
Preface 111
I: The Evolution of Cities 113
II: The Population-Map and Its Meaning 123
III: World-Cities and Their Opening Competition 134
IV: Paleotechnic and Neotechnic: The Industrial Age as Twofold 142
V: Ways to the Neotechnic City 155
VI: The Homes of the People 167
VII: The Housing Movement 184
VIII: Travel and Its Lessons for Citizenship 191
IX: (omitted)
X: German Organization and Its Lessons 199
XI: Housing and Town Planning in Recent Progress 212
XII: Town Planning and Civic Exhibitions 222
XIII: Education for Town Planning, and the Need of Civics 242
XIV: The Study of Cities 252
XV: (omitted)
Contents

XVI: City Survey for Town Planning Purposes, of Municipalities and Government 257
XVII: The Spirit of Cities 267
XVIII: Economics of City Betterment 272
Summary and Conclusion 279

PART THREE
Talks from the Outlook Tower

Editor's Introduction 289
The First Talk: A Schoolboy's Bag and a City's Pageant 295
The Second Talk: Cities, and the Soil They Grow From 309
The Third Talk: The Valley Plan of Civilisation 321
The Fourth Talk: The Valley in the Town 334
The Fifth Talk: Our City of Thought 349
The Sixth Talk: The Education of Two Boys 365

PART FOUR
Town Planning in Lahore: A Report to the Municipal Council

Editor's Introduction 383
Introduction 387
I: City Survey Towards Improvements 389
II: Changar Mohalla 392
III: Gwalmandi 401
IV: Qila Gujar Singh 410
V: Takia Imliwala 414
VI: Muzang 416
VII: Housing Generally 419
VIII: Civil Station: Roads, Crossings, etc. 421
IX: Civil Station Extensions 425
X: (omitted) 387
XI: Suburban Area East of Old City and Railway: Possible Extensions 427
XII: Old City: Environs and Approaches 429
XIII: Old City: Interior Aspect 430
XIV: Old City: Public Health and Tuberculosis 434
XV: Sewerage and Water Schemes 438
XVI: Tree Planting and Its Rival Methods 441
XVII: Fasil Land 445
XVIII: Concluding Suggestions and Explanation 447

Notes 451
Index 463

Illustrations

Frontispiece: Patrick Geddes in 1898, aged 44
1: Patrick Geddes in April, 1864, aged 10 2
2: Patrick Geddes, aged 25, shortly before his departure for Mexico 14
3: Patrick Geddes, from a drawing by Gerald Smith, made in the Outlook Tower in 1912 48
4: Patrick Geddes in 1918; taken in India after the loss of his wife and son 72
5: Patrick Geddes in Indore, 1919 92
6: (a) Diagram of original layout of city block 114
(b) Illustration of modern haphazard building over gardens 114
7: A children's garden in Old Edinburgh 156
8: Drawing of a proposed restoration in Dunfermline, Scotland 224
9: Drawing of a proposed restoration in Dunfermline, Scotland 225
10: Diagram, the Sciences: fields of combined application 278
11: Diagram, Place-Work-Folk interrelationship 283
12: Exterior of the Outlook Tower, Edinburgh 294
13: The Valley Plan of Civilization 322
14: Diagrammatic elevation of the Outlook Tower, Edinburgh 348
Part Two

*Cities in Evolution*
Cities in Evolution is, in a sense, the written version of the Cities and Town Planning Exhibition which Geddes created to enlighten the public about the burgeoning planning profession. The Exhibition toured Britain in the three years prior to the outbreak of World War I, and won the grand prize at the 1913 International Congress of Cities Exposition in Ghent. It contained maps, charts, diagrams, and pictures portraying the history of cities in Western civilization. Insights and perspectives were offered on the sociological, economic, geological, geographical, and political aspects of towns and cities at home and abroad, existing and extinct. The written program accompanying the exhibit at its 1911 opening in London eventually was discarded, so incessant were the changes in arrangement and content. Professor Geddes tied together the varying displays with a running monologue, in which he raised questions about general urban trends. Only he or his elder son, Alasdair, could provide the wide-ranging discourse to lend maximum impact to the exhibit’s unique conception.

Geddes preferred this three-dimensional, “organic” means of communication to the more conventional written mode. He admitted that he deliberately left his exhibits unfinished and confusing in order to convey the current status of the city itself. Fortunately for succeeding generations, public interest in the study of cities was sufficiently aroused to warrant his effort in committing his ideas to paper. The book was largely a reworking of his treatises
on urban subjects, and an outlet for reconstruction principles he deemed it timely to advance in the months preceding the outbreak of the Great War.

In this book are many of his original insights and outlooks on urban development, in somewhat more organized form than the verbal version. He recognized the formation of "conurbations" around industrial cities in Britain, Europe, and America. The terms "conurbation" and "megalopolitan" were introduced in this book. The implications of the impending urban sprawl were anticipated. He argued that an improved social order could and should arise from the advancing technology.

Geddes formulated his concepts of the Paleotechnic era and the Neotechnic era twenty years earlier. Students at his Edinburgh Summer Meetings and readers of professional and intellectual journals were familiar with this approach to developing societies. Here, however, was its first presentation before the general public. (Lewis Mumford, in Technics and Civilization [New York: Harcourt, Brace and Company, 1934] refined the definition of these terms and extended the thesis; he added the Eotechnic era prior to the seventeenth century.) In the Paleotechnic era, prior to what is generally regarded as the Industrial Revolution, coal and steam were the bases of power, iron the basic material, and profit-motivated capitalists the leading decision-makers. The epoch was characterized by ugly, unsanitary cities and countrysides; waste of both physical and human resources was common.

In the Neotechnic era, which Geddes saw dawning even through the clouds of oncoming war, electricity would be the basis of power, specialized alloy metals would be the basic materials, and a government responsive to informed, enlightened citizens would make major decisions affecting the public. Aesthetic and economical use of all resources would characterize the Neotechnic age.

What may seem Utopian when spelled out in such stark terms actually had some practical validity, particularly as an analytic tool for discussion of the directions in which city planning could and should go. Many of the issues with which Geddes grappled in 1914 would sound familiar to generations half a century later. He refers to the need for open spaces in the midst of densely populated cities. He notes the distinction between "spending towns" and "paying towns" which became fundamental to the post-World War II situation. Older cities without a viable tax base to cope with mushrooming needs for services grew increasingly dependent for funds on outlying areas where those who could afford more commodious surroundings settled. His objections to the "train habit" of tourists are certainly pertinent to modern generations who suffer from a "plane-habit." Even his consternation over the abundance of housing literature, in the face of dwelling shortages, could be shared by Geddes's readers generations after his death.

Geddes's method of approaching urban problems is well exemplified in this work. Like all topics of study, he believed it essential to view the city in the context in which it exists. Just as a flower may be fully comprehended only when its natural soil and climate are investigated, so a city can be understood only with reference to the region in which it is located, the history of its people, and the social and physical forces affecting and being affected by it. Today, the regional survey is an accepted part of all British and American planning programs. So elemental and natural does it seem that few stop to question where the principle originated. Patrick Geddes was one of the original champions, if not the inventor, of the regional and civic survey in planning. His repeated prescription for successful planning, or civic improvement of any kind, was "diagnosis before treatment." These methods are illustrated in Cities in Evolution.

But knowledge of the genus "city" is also important, for the citizen and planner alike, Geddes maintained. At the time when Cities in Evolution was written, an intellectually integrated exploration of the city was virtually unknown. As Lewis Mumford wrote in 1955, "No member of the present generation, with normal opportunities for study and reading, can fancy how exciting any book on cities was before 1920—to say nothing of one like Geddes's, which related the transformation of cities to the social, economic, and cultural situation of our time. . . . The literature of cities was singularly barren: indeed, in English, almost non-existent."

Architects, engineers, and sanitarians were considered the technical experts to whom one would turn for advice on a private property or a public building. However, the notion of a "science of cities" was quite fresh. Overall planning was emerging as a respectable, if vaguely defined, profession, but most citizens thought of the planner's role as a more exotic one than grappling with the daily operations of the typical town. Planners seemed engrossed in grandiose schemes and social experiments; New Towns, garden villages, co-operative developments were springing up as creative responses to increasing pressures of a shifting economy and growing populations. Geddes took account of all these movements, aiding and praising them for what they contributed in paving the
way toward a Neotechnic order. The appearance of such innovations, however, only reinforced the need for more citizens to become more conscious of the environments in which they lived and worked. For an active citizenry is the keystone of the Neotechnic era. As Geddes says in Chapter X, it is

the lesson town planners everywhere most need, that town planning is not something which can be done from above, on general principles easily laid down, which can be learned in one place and imitated in another. . . . It is the development of a local life, a regional character, a civic spirit, a unique individuality, capable of course of growth and expansion, of improvement and development in many ways, of profiting too by the example and criticism of others, yet always in its own way and upon its own foundations.

The original edition of *Cities in Evolution*, published by Williams & Norgate in London, contained maps and illustrations drawn mainly from the Outlook Tower collection. A revised edition appeared in 1949 (London: Williams & Norgate; 1950, New York: Oxford University Press), edited by Jacqueline Tyrwhitt of the Regional Planning Association and Arthur Geddes. Several sections were omitted to update the text and passages from other Geddes papers were inserted for clarification. The original version was reprinted in 1968 by Ernest Benn, Ltd. in London and in 1969 by Howard Fertig, Inc. of New York.

For the present anthology, the editors saw fit to present the 1915 book with minor pruning—conservative surgery, to borrow a phrase. The more obscure allusions have been deleted. Details of events familiar to Geddes’s contemporaries but confusing to the modern reader have likewise been excised. Passages of more than one page have been deleted in only a few places: Historical information about the growth of exhibitions in Europe at the beginning of Chapter XII; difficulties he encountered in obtaining a site for a civic exhibition in Edinburgh at the end of Chapter XII; part of a detailed summary of the Sociological Society’s Cities Committee findings in Chapter XIII; and a review of the exhibit on “Chelsea—Past and Possible” at the end of Chapter XVII and the beginning of Chapter XVIII.

Two chapters have been omitted: Chapter IX is a description of a “town-planning tour” which he took with fellow Britons through Germany under the auspices of the National Housing Reform
From opening chapter to concluding summary it will be plain that this book is neither a technical treatise for the town-planner or city councillor, nor a manual of civics for the sociologist or teacher, but is of frankly introductory character. Yet it is not solely an attempt at the popularisation of the reviving art of town planning, of the renewing science of civics, to the general reader. What it seeks is to express in various ways the essential harmony of all these interests and aims; and to emphasise the possibilities of readier touch and fuller co-operation among them. All this is no mere general ethical or economic appeal, but an attempt to show, with concrete arguments and local instances, that these too long separated aspects of our conduct of life and of affairs may be reunited in constructive citizenship. Despite our contemporary difficulties—industrial, social, and political,—there are available around us the elements of a civic uplift, and with this, of general advance to a higher plane of industrial civilisation.

The civic awakening and the constructive effort are fully beginning, in healthy upgrowth, capable not only of survival but of fuller cultivation also, towards varied flower and fruit—flower in regional and civic literature and history, art, and science; fruit in social renewal of towns and cities, small and great. Such renewal involves ever-increasing domestic and individual well-being, and these a productive efficiency, in which art may again vitalise and orchestrate the industries, as of old.
Nor is this "merely utopian," though frankly Eutopian. In matters civic, as in simpler fields of science, it is from facts surveyed and interpreted that we gain our general ideas of the direction of Evolution, and even see how to further this; since from the best growths selected we may rear yet better ones.

Furthermore, the book makes an appeal even to the professed town-planner, though he already knows the facts it contains. For its definite principle is that we must not too simply begin, as do too many, with fundamentals as of communications, and thereafter give these such aesthetic qualities of perspective and the rest, as may be, but above all things, seek to enter into the spirit of our city, its historic essence and continuous life. Our design will thus express, stimulate, and develop its highest possibility, and so deal all the more effectively with its material and fundamental needs.

We cannot too fully survey and interpret the city for which we are to plan—survey it at its highest in past, in present, and above all, since planning is the problem, foresee its opening future. Its civic character, its collective soul, thus in some measure discerned and entered into, its active daily life may be more fully touched, and its economic efficiency more vitally stimulated. With civic energies and life thus renewing from within, and the bettered condition of the people kept clearly in view, the interior circulation and the larger communications from without will become all the clearer, and be surer than before of constructive efficiency and artistic effect. For civic considerations have to illuminate and control geographic ones, as well as conversely. Idealism and matter of fact are thus not sundered, but inseparable, as our daily steps are guided by ideals of direction, themselves unreachably beyond the stars, yet indispensable to getting anywhere, save indeed downwards.

Eutopia, then, lies in the city around us; and it must be planned and realised, here or nowhere, by us as its citizens—each a citizen of both the actual and the ideal city seen increasingly as one. . . .

The reader will notice that the book has been in type before the war, but not a line or word has been altered, and only the closing sentence added; since the main theses of the book and its appreciations and criticisms of German cities are not affected by this turn of events. The Cities and Town Planning Exhibition, of which so much has been said in the following pages, has fully shared in the civic history it illustrated, by total destruction by the vigilant and enterprising Emden, but is none the less in process of renewal.

Patrick Geddes

I: The Evolution of Cities

Alike in Europe and in America the problems of the city have come to the front, and are increasingly calling for interpretation and for treatment. Politicians of all parties have to confess their traditional party methods inadequate to cope with them. Their teachers hitherto—the national and general historians, the economists of this school or that—have long been working on very different lines; and though new students of civics are appearing in many cities, no distinct consensus has yet been reached among them, even as to methods of inquiry, still less as to results. Yet that in our cities—here, there, perhaps everywhere—a new stirring of action, a new arousal of thought, have begun, none will deny; nor that these are alike fraught with new policies and ambitions, fresh outlooks and influences; with which the politician and the thinker have anew to reckon. A new social science is forming, a new social art developing—that much is surely becoming plain to every observer of contemporary social evolution; and what press and parliaments are beginning to see to-day, even the most backward of town councils, the most submissive of their voters, the most indifferent of their taxpayers, will be sharply awakened to to-morrow. Berlin and Boston, London and New York, Manchester and Chicago, Dublin, smaller cities as well—all till lately, and still no doubt mainly, concentrated upon empire or national politics, upon finance, commerce, or manufactures— is not each awakening towards a new and more intimate self-consciousness? This civic self is still too inar-
ticulate: we cannot give it clear expression: it is as yet mostly in the stage of a strife of feelings, in which pain and pleasure, pride and shame, misgivings and hopes are variously mingling, and from which definite ideas and ideals are only beginning here and there to emerge. Of this general fermentation of thought the present volume is a product—one no doubt only too fully retaining its incompleteness. The materials towards this nascent science are thus not merely being collected by librarians, published in all forms from learned monographs to passionate appealings, and from statistical tables to popular picture-books: they are germinating in our minds, and this even as we walk the streets, as we read our newspapers.

Shall we make our approach, then, to the study of cities, the inquiry into their evolution, beginning with them, as American city students commonly prefer to do, upon their modern lines, taking them as we find them? Or shall we follow the historic and developmental method, to which so many European cities naturally invite us? Or if something of both, in what proportion, what order? And, beyond past and present, must we not seek into our cities' future?

The study of human evolution is not merely a retrospective of origins in the past. That is but a palaeontology of man—his Archaeology and History. It is not even the analysis of actual social processes in the present—that physiology of social man is, or should be, Economics. Beyond the first question of Whence?—Whence have things come? and the second, of How?—How do they live and work?—the evolutionist must ask a third. Not, as of old at best, What next?—as if anything might come; but rather Whither?—Whither away? For it is surely of the essence of the evolution concept—hard though it be to realise it, more difficult still to apply it—that it should not only inquire how this of to-day may have come out of that of yesterday, but be foreseeing and preparing for what the morrow is even now in its turn bringing towards birth. This of course is difficult—so difficult as ever to be throwing us back to inquire into present conditions, and beyond these into earlier ones; yet with the result that in these inquiries, necessary as they are, fascinating as they become, a whole generation of specialists, since the doctrine of evolution came clearly into view, have lost sight or courage to return to its main problem—that of the discernment of present tendency, amid the apparent phantasmagoria of change.

In short, then, to decipher the origins of cities in the past, and to unravel their life-processes in the present, are not only legitimate and attractive inquiries, but indispensable ones for every student.
of civics—whether he would visit and interpret world-cities, or sit quietly by his window at home. But as the agriculturist, besides his interest in the past pedigrees and present condition of his stock and crops, must not, on pain of ruin, lose sight of his active preparation for next season, but value these studies as he can apply them towards this, so it is with the citizen. For him surely, of all men, evolution is most plainly, swiftly in progress, most manifest, yet most mysterious. Not a building of his city but is sounding as with innumerable looms, each with its manifold wrap of circumstance, its changeful weft of life. The patterns here seem simple, there intricate, often mazy beyond our unravelling, and all well-nigh are changing, even day by day, as we watch. Nay, these very webs are themselves anew caught up to serve as threads again, within new and vaster combinations. Yet within this labyrinthine civicomplex there are no mere spectators. Blind or seeing, inventive or unthinking, joyous or unwilling—each has still to weave in, ill or well, and for worse if not for better, the whole thread of his life.

Our task is rendered difficult by the immensity of its materials. What is to be said of cities in general, where your guide-book to Rome, or Paris, or London, is a crowded and small-typed volume? when booksellers’ windows are bright with beautifully illustrated volumes, each for a single city? and when each of these is but an introduction to a mass of literature for every city, vast beyond antiquarian interest in the past pedigrees and present condition of his stock and crops, must not, on pain of ruin, lose sight of his active preparation for next season, but value these studies as he can apply them towards this, so it is with the citizen. For him surely, of all men, evolution is most plainly, swiftly in progress, most manifest, yet most mysterious. Not a building of his city but is sounding as with innumerable looms, each with its manifold wrap of circumstance, its changeful weft of life. The patterns here seem simple, there intricate, often mazy beyond our unravelling, and all well-nigh are changing, even day by day, as we watch. Nay, these very webs are themselves anew caught up to serve as threads again, within new and vaster combinations. Yet within this labyrinthine civicomplex there are no mere spectators. Blind or seeing, inventive or unthinking, joyous or unwilling—each has still to weave in, ill or well, and for worse if not for better, the whole thread of his life.

Again, each specialist, each general reader also, is apt to have his interest limited to the field of his own experience. If we are to interest the antiquary or the tourist, it must be first of all from their own point of view; but we reach this if we can show them, for instance, exactly how one of their favourite cathedral cities—notably Salisbury, for choice—was planned. At the exodus of its Bishop from Old Sarum in 1220, he brought its citizens after him into what he had laid out as a veritable garden city; so that Salisbury at its beginnings six centuries ago was curiously like Letchworth or Hampstead Suburb to-day, so far as its homes were concerned. Indeed, their architects will be the first to recognise that Salisbury had advantages of greater garden space, of streams carried through the streets; not to speak of the great cathedral arising in its spacious close beyond. Thus interested, the antiquary is now the very man to lead us in tracing out how the present crowded courts and gardenless slums of Salisbury have unmistakably (and comparatively lately) arisen from the deterioration of one old garden-home after another. He rediscovers for himself in detail how curiously
than that of the Historic Mile of Old Edinburgh, and especially
synoptic, these evils as mainly modern, and that the town planning of the
Ages died—the very worst of it within the
town. What is to blame in them—and nowadays rightly enough—
much has mainly been introduced in the centuries since the Middle
ages, and from which they have been so often told we have in
every way progressed so far—by having put before them a few of
their old plans and pictures, say from the Cities and Town Planning
Exhibition. For there—or indeed in any public library—it is easy
to search out the old documents, as in well-nigh every town the
actual survivals, which prove how grand and spacious were the
market and public places, how ample the gardens, even how broad
and magnificent might be the thoroughfares, of many a medieval
town. What is to blame in them—and nowadays rightly enough—
has mainly been introduced in the centuries since the Middle
Ages died—the very worst of it within the industrial period, and
much within our own times. If a concrete instance of this be
wanted, the world has none to offer more dramatic and complete
than that of the Historic Mile of Old Edinburgh, and especially
its old High Street, in which this is being written. For, as we have
above indicated, this mass of medieval and renaissance survivals
has been, and too nearly is still, the most squalid conglomeration,
the most overcrowded area in the old world: even in the new, at
most the emigrant quarter of New York or Chicago has rivalled
its evil pre-eminence. Yet our “Civic Survey of Edinburgh” shows
these evils as mainly modern, and that the town planning of the
thirteenth century was conceived—not only relatively, but posi-
tively—on lines in their way more spacious than those which have
made our “New Town” and its modern boulevard of Princes Street
famous.

Aristotle—the founder of civic studies, as of so many others—
wisely insisted upon the importance, not only of comparing city
constitutions (as he did, a hundred and sixty-three of them), but of
seeing our city with our own eyes. He urged that our view be truly
synoptic, a word which had not then become abstract, but was
vividly concrete, as its make-up shows: a seeing of the city, and
this as a whole; like Athens from its Acropolis, like city and Acro-
polis together—the real Athens—from Lyceabettos and from Peirus,
from hill-top and from sea. Large views in the abstract, Aristotle
knew and thus compressedly said, depend upon large views in
ending all summer with his family at their little country property—
now looking after his vineyard, or resting under his own fig-tree.
Above all, let us end this preliminary unsetling of popular beliefs
as we began. Rich man and poor, Conservative and Liberal, Radical
and Socialist have all alike to be upset—in most of what they have
been all their lives accustomed to hear and to repeat of the poverty
and the misery and the degradation of the towns of the Middle
Ages, and from which they have been so often told we have in
every way progressed so far—by having put before them a few of
their old plans and pictures, say from the Cities and Town Planning
Exhibition. For there—or indeed in any public library—it is easy

to search out the old documents, as in well-nigh every town the
actual survivals, which prove how grand and spacious were the
market and public places, how ample the gardens, even how broad
and magnificent might be the thoroughfares, of many a medieval
town. What is to blame in them—and nowadays rightly enough—
has mainly been introduced in the centuries since the Middle
Ages died—the very worst of it within the industrial period, and
much within our own times. If a concrete instance of this be
wanted, the world has none to offer more dramatic and complete
than that of the Historic Mile of Old Edinburgh, and especially
its old High Street, in which this is being written. For, as we have
above indicated, this mass of medieval and renaissance survivals
has been, and too nearly is still, the most squalid conglomeration,
the most overcrowded area in the old world: even in the new, at
most the emigrant quarter of New York or Chicago has rivalled
its evil pre-eminence. Yet our “Civic Survey of Edinburgh” shows
these evils as mainly modern, and that the town planning of the
thirteenth century was conceived—not only relatively, but posi-
tively—on lines in their way more spacious than those which have
made our “New Town” and its modern boulevard of Princes Street
famous.

Aristotle—the founder of civic studies, as of so many others—
wisely insisted upon the importance, not only of comparing city
constitutions (as he did, a hundred and sixty-three of them), but of
seeing our city with our own eyes. He urged that our view be truly
synoptic, a word which had not then become abstract, but was
vividly concrete, as its make-up shows: a seeing of the city, and
this as a whole; like Athens from its Acropolis, like city and Acro-
polis together—the real Athens—from Lyceabettos and from Peirus,
from hill-top and from sea. Large views in the abstract, Aristotle
knew and thus compressedly said, depend upon large views in
the concrete. Forgetting thus to base them is the weakness which
has so constantly ruined the philosopher, and has left him, despite
his marvellous abstract towers, in one age a sophist in spite of
Aristotle, in another a schoolman in spite of Albertus Magnus, or
again a pedant in spite of Bacon. So also in later times; and with
deadly results to civics, and thence to cities. Hence the constitu-
ction-makers of the French Revolution; or of most modern politics,
still so abstract in spite of Diderot’s Encyclopaedia, of Montes-
queiu’s Spirit of Laws, each abounding in wide observation.
Hence, too, the long lapse of political economy into a dismal
science; although it arose concretely enough, first by generalising
the substantial agricultural experience of De Quesnay in France,
and then qualifying this by the synoptic urban impressions of Adam
Smith. For, as the field-excursions of our Edinburgh School of
Sociology are wont to verify, his main life and apparently his
abstract work were primarily but the amplification and sound
digestion of his own observations—not only in maturity at Glasgow,
but in boyhood and youth in his earlier homes. . . .

So bookish has been our past education, so strict our school drill
of the “three R’s,” and so well-nigh complete our lifelong conti-
uance among them, that nine people out of ten, sometimes even
more, understand print better than pictures, and pictures better
than reality. Thus, even for the few surviving beautiful cities of
the British Isles, their few marvellous streets—for choice the High
Street of Oxford and the High Street of Edinburgh—a few well-
chosen picture postcards will produce more effect upon most
people’s minds than does the actual vision of their monumental
beauty—there colleges and churches, here palace, castle, and city’s
crown. Since for the beauty of such streets, and to their best ele-
ments of life and heritage, we have become half-blind, so also for
deteriorated ones; especially when, as in such old culture-
cities, these may largely be the fossilisation of learning or of reli-
gion, and not merely the phenomena of active decay. Yet even these
we realise more readily from the newspaper’s brief chronicle, than
from the weltering misery too often before our eyes.

Happily the more regional outlook of science is beginning to
counteract this artificial blindness. The field-naturalist has of course
always been working in this direction. So also the photographer,
the painter, the architect; their public also are following, and may
soon lead. Even open-air games have been for the most part too
confined and subjective:—it is but yesterday that the campers-
out went afield; to-day the boy scouts are abroad; to-morrow our
young airmen will be recovering the synoptic vision. Thus education, at all its levels, begins to tear away those blinkers of many print-layers which so long have been strapped over our eyes.

Whether one goes back to the greatest or to the simplest towns, there is little to be learnt of civics by asking their inhabitants. Often they scarcely know who are their own town councillors, or, if they do, they commonly sneer at them; albeit these are generally better citizens than those who elect them. They have forgotten most of the history of their own city, and the very schools, till at any rate the other day, were the last places where you could learn anything about it. They even wish to forget it: it seems to them often something small and petty to be interested in its affairs. The shallow politician’s sneer has done deadly work from Shetland to Cornwall; what should have been their best townsfolk have too long felt above meddling with mere local “gas and sewage.” Even the few thinking young men and women in each social caste—with exceptions of course, now more and more counting—are not yet citizens, either in thought or deed. If not absorbed by party politics, they more commonly think of becoming administrators, and state officialism is far more attractive than the city’s; the “civil service” is familiar to all, but civic service a seldom-heard phrase, a still rarer ambition. Do they dabble as political economists? High abstractions and sublimates of all these common types of mind are found in all groups and parties, and are to be diagnosed not by their widely differing party opinions, but by their common blankness to civics. One is all for parties, and are to be diagnosed not by their widely differing party interests, but by their common blankness to civics. One is all for peace, another hot for war, and so on. Yet “practical politicians” as they all alike claim to be, to us students of cities they seem alike unpractical, unreal; since unobservant, that is ignorant, of this concrete geographical world around them, uninterested in it. Suppose you venture into the subject of Germany, for instance, and attempt any conversation about particular German cities and their respective activities and interests; you inquire where the interest, say, of Berlin may differ from that of London; where that, say, of Hamburg may partly differ, partly coincide, or where that other may be comparatively indifferent? You soon find how much these cities are all one to them; and you risk seeming “unpatriotic,” and this to both alike, if you would have them know more. Such a Tariff Reformer, and his complemental Free Trader, are in agreement in having no suggestions, and even no use, for a Survey of Liverpool and beside it another of Manchester, though these of all cities should surely help us towards a fuller understanding of such questions. Their neighbours at the next beer-counter or tea-table, hotly discussing Unionism and Home Rule, and thus necessarily bandying “Belfast” and “Dublin,” are commonly no less poor in those concrete images of either city, which our civic studies are accumulating; and hence in any verifiable general ideas about them also. “Boston,” it is said, “is not a place; it is a state of mind.” Does not the same apply to the “Belfast” and the “Dublin” we hear so much of, whether in Parliament or in Press? After spending a single summer (of course a time most insufficient, but more than most of even the leaders of controversy would care to give) upon the study of these two great cities, one becomes deeply impressed by this distrust. Neither city is so simple as it is made out . . .

Some years ago three or four members of the Sociological Society, including the writer, were honoured by an invitation to take part in a symposium, which agreed to dine at one of the great political clubs and then to discuss “The Possible Future of London Government.” We listened meekly and long, gradually learning what this title meant: not, as we innocently had expected, and even imagined we had been promised, a foresight of better organisation for the great city, a discussion of what improvements and expansions this better organisation might realise, and even some vision of Utopia beyond. Not at all. It amounted to nothing, in brief, save the transposition of Ins and Outs, the substitution of Outs for Ins. Only when in the fulness of time this subject was temporarily exhausted, was it remembered that a sociological deputation was in attendance. We were then asked to speak: and now, to do the chairman justice, quite to the point, as we had understood it. So our first spokesman began—“May I have a plan of London?” “Certainly,” said the chairman; but there was none forthcoming. “Then an atlas will do” (remembering that the club possesses a not inconsiderable library). “Certainly; what atlas?” “Conveniently the Royal Geographical Society’s Atlas of England and Wales.” The waiter again returns the librarian’s regrets that they have not got it. “Well, any atlas at all! There will surely be some map of London, on which we can make out its constituent and adjacent boroughs?” Final return of waiter—“Librarian very sorry, sir; he has no atlas in the library.” Our spokesman’s opening under these circumstances was brief. “That, gentlemen, expresses clearly the difference between your political idea of London and our sociological one. We have understood you perfectly; your point of view was very interesting to us; but only when you have got an atlas, and used it, will you under-
stand ours.” However, he drew a rough plan; and we explained our views as best we could—but with scanty discussion—and soon farewells, not followed by reinvitation.

Hence we have to appeal to the reader, their accepted judge, as here ours. Has he an atlas on which cities can be made out? At any rate he has access to one ... in the nearest public library. If it be not there, let the librarian have no peace till he gets it. . .

II: The Population-Map and Its Meaning

Given, then, our population-map, what has it to show us? Starting from the most generally known before proceeding towards the less familiar, observe first the mapping of London—here plainly shown, as it is properly known, as Greater London—with its vast population streaming out in all directions—east, west, north and south—flooding all the levels, flowing up the main Thames valley and all the minor ones, filling them up, crowded and dark, and leaving only the intervening patches of high ground pale. Here, then, and in the coloured original of course more clearly, we have the first, and (up to the time of its making) the only fairly accurate picture of the growing of Greater London. This octopus of London, polypus rather, is something curious exceedingly, a vast irregular growth without previous parallel in the world of life—perhaps likest to the spreadings of a great coral reef. Like this, it has a stony skeleton, and living polypes—call it, then, a “man-reef” if you will. Onward it grows, thinly at first, the pale tints spreading further and faster than the others, but the deeper tints of thicker population at every point steadily following on. Within lies a dark and crowded area; of which, however, the daily pulsating centre calls on us to seek some fresh comparison to higher than coralline life. Here, at any rate, all will agree, is an approximation to the real aspect of Greater London as distinguished from Historic London. What matter to us, who look at it for the moment in this detached way from very far above, or even really to the actual citizens themselves to-day, those
old boundaries of the counties, which were once traced so painfully and are still so strictly maintained, from use and wont or for purposes other than practical ones? What really matter nowadays the divisions between innumerable constituent villages and minor boroughs whose historic names are here swallowed up, apparently for ever, like those microscopic plants, those tiny plants and animals, which a big spreading amebe so easily includes, so resistlessly devours? Here for most practical purposes is obviously a vast new unity, long ago well described as “a province covered with houses.” Indeed a house-province, spreading over, absorbing, a great part of south-east England. Even the outlying patches of dense population already essentially belong to it; some for practical purposes entirely, like Brighton. Instead of the old lines of division we have new lines of union: the very word “lines” nowadays most readily suggesting the railways, which are the throbbing arteries, the roaring pulses of the intensely living whole; or, again, suggesting the telegraph wires running beside them, so many nerves, each carrying impulses of idea and action either way. It is interesting, it is necessary even, to make an historic survey of London—an embryology, as it were—of this colossal whole. We should, of course, look first into its two historic cities; we should count in its many boroughs as they grew up before being absorbed; we should take note of, however easily we forget, its innumerable absorbed old villages and hamlets, its ever new and ever spreading dormitory areas—loosely built and distant for the rich, nearer and more crowded for the middle class, and—where shall we seek or put the worker or the poor? We see, we recognise these many corporate or at least associated units of the body politic, all growing more and more fully into one vast agglomerate, and this with its own larger corporate government, its County Council. Yet even this is already far outgrown; but in time, if the growth-process continues, as in every way obviously under present conditions it must, this governing body must overtake the spreading growth, and bring all that is really functional London into its province, with economy and advantage to the vast majority of all concerned. Of course, in a general way, all this is already known to the reader—to Londoners, greater or smaller; but does it not gain a new vividness with such a map before us, a new suggestiveness also? Do we not see, and more and more clearly as we study it, the need of a thorough revision of our traditional ideas and boundaries of country and town? As historians and topographers we cannot too faithfully conserve the record of all these absorbed elements; but as practical men governing, or being governed, we have practically done with them. Let the Lord Mayor of London and his Corporation survive by all means, as historic monuments and for auld lang syne; let there be for the historic City, and for the neighbouring boroughs—not merely Westminster, but every regional unit that can practically justify it, and so far as may be—local autonomy too. We are making no plea for over-centralisation; on the contrary, we are inclined to think that many ganglia may be needed to maintain the health of so vast and multi-radiate a body politic. But the essential thing is that common arrangements for life and health and efficiency be made in the main according to the present and the opening developments, and not maintained unduly upon the lines of history; otherwise we shall continue to have local friction, overlapping and wastage, arrests and encystments, congestions, paralysis even, instead of the general and local health and economy we surely all of us desire.

Look now at the map of London with any friend, or, if possible, with two—a Progressive and a Moderate. What real difference survives between them when they sit down like plain, open-minded citizens to look at the map—the original, if possible, we again repeat. Do they not agree that both their parties would do well to sit down to it also, to survey the whole situation afresh? If so, our plea for City Survey is growing intelligible; and even its economy, its positive fruitfulness, would before long begin to appear. As, however, our Progressive and Moderate friends continue these studies, and as the vastness of the problems of London thus increases upon them, they will admit that they are, separately or collectively, unable clearly to realise all that is going on in this vast man-reef, and still more to foresee what the morrow will bring forth. Still, one has this definite bit of knowledge and the other that—now of the part of London where he was brought up or lived as a young man or of the places where he works and lives now. So gradually we piece together in conversation a good deal of useful knowledge, it may be even of practical suggestion, here and there. But as our two type-Londoners’ studies go on, as with growing interest they would, they would soon come to new points of difficulty, to problems too vast readily to be grappled with; and one would ask another, “Cannot we learn something as to this from what they are doing in smaller places, in simpler cities than this tremendous London of ours? There is Birmingham, it might help us.” The other might agree; and even remember that he had heard from an American friend of an active municipality in Glasgow.
Suppose they look them up in the atlas. Alas! these also have spread beyond the simple dots we learned to identify as school-boys; and instead we see great and growing masses, each essentially like another London. Let us try Lancashire, with its great cities; that will surely help us. There is Manchester, with its great Liberal and Free Trade record; there is Liverpool, with its equally strong Conservatism; they surely must have threshed matters out between them. But behold, upon our map these, too, are fast becoming little more than historic expressions. The fact is that we have here another vast province almost covered with house-groups, swiftly spreading into one, and already connected up at many points, and sometimes by more than sufficient density of population along the main lines of communication. Here, far more than even Lancashire commonly realises, is growing up again another Greater London as it were—a city-region of which Liverpool is the seaport and Manchester the market, now with its canal port also; while Oldham, and the many other factory towns, more accurately called “factory districts,” are the workshops. Even if this process be not in all respects so far advanced as in London, and as yet not organised in practice under any common government, is it not becoming fairly plain, a matter of reasonable foresight, that if growth and progress are to continue much longer as they have long been doing—in some respects of late faster than ever—the separate and detached towns, whose names we learned at school and still for local purposes employ, will become mainly of minor and district usefulness, postal and what not, like the practically unified cities and boroughs of London? Hence, if we are to avoid the many mistakes and misfortunes of London through the past delay and present confusions of its organisation and government, is it not time to be thinking of, and even to be starting, a unified survey of Urban Lancashire? This, as in the case of Greater London, we should consider at every point with the utmost respect to local history and even to administrative autonomy, yet also as part of a greater whole, already only too much consolidated at many points, and still growing together. Is it asked, “Of what use is all this?” Of many uses, but enough here if we cite two—Public Health and Town Planning. Only a word, then, of each; and first Public Health.

These great communities are already exercised—yet in most cases not nearly exercised enough—about their sanitation and their water supply; and here our peripatetic Health Congresses and their papers have some arousing influence, though not yet sufficient. Moreover, if better crops of human population (as we are all becoming determined) are to be grown than the present one, the question of a fuller and a far more vital access of youth to the country and to country life and occupations must assume an incomparably greater importance, and correspondingly greater space than that which has yet been given it by municipalities even with the most exemplary of Parks Departments, bright patches though these show amid our vast labyrinths of streets.

Even in the town-planning movement this enlarged way of looking at our enlarging cities is not nearly common enough. The architect is accustomed to single buildings, or to street plans at most; the city engineer is accustomed to streets, or to street-quarters at most; and both are reluctant to enlarge their vision. They still speak as if any such wide outlook and foresight were “ahead of the times”—“might be useful fifty years hence”—and so on through a dozen variants of the grumbling protests which are a main symptom of the senile phase, which fixity to environment may bring on at all ages. But now, returning to Public Health, in each and every one of the Congresses of Health and Sanitation which now meet so anxiously from year to year in one after another of these great cities, is it not obvious to every member of these, as regards the large cities around them, that they are late enough even if they begin forthwith? Their accesses to Nature and natural conditions have already been three-fourths destroyed; indeed more, so far as the working mother and her children are concerned—that is, the nation of to-morrow. The neighbouring great towns are rapidly linking up by tramways and streets no less than railways; while great open spaces, which might have been not so long ago cheaply secured as unrivalled lungs of life, are already all but irrecoverable.

Here are already solid arguments for our proposed survey, and they might be strengthened and amplified, were not our problem here and in this volume mainly the clearing of ideas before the shaping of policy.

To focus these developments, indeed transformations, of the geographic tradition of town and country in which we were brought up, and express them more sharply, we need some little extension of our vocabulary; for each new idea for which we have not yet a word deserves one. Some name, then, for these city-regions, these town aggregates, is wanted. Constellations we cannot call them; conglomerations is, alas! nearer the mark at present, but it may sound unappreciative; what of “Conurbations”? That perhaps may serve as the necessary word, as an expression of this new form of population-grouping, which is already, as it were subconsciously,
developing new forms of social grouping and of definite government and administration by and by also.

For our first conurbation the name of Greater London is obviously already dominant beyond possibility of competition; but we need some name for the Lancashire region also, and for each similar one we may discover. Failing a better name, since we cannot sink Liverpool and other cities in a “Greater Manchester” or the like, let us christen the vast conurbation of the Lancashire millions as “Lancaston.” It is this “Survey of Lancaston” which its constituent cities and boroughs most need to realise; and this both in detail and in mass. Imagine it photographed from an aeroplane journey, as well as mapped street by street, like Mr. Booth’s London Survey, indeed, in some ways, more fully still. Towards the former of these requirements we have little or nothing since Bartholomew’s map, already so often referred to; and in all these ways we can gradually accustom ourselves to visualise the region. What are its existing defects? and what its remaining possibilities?—What natural reserves still remain to separate its growing villages and suburbs?—What gardens and allotments are still possible to sanitise them?

Leaving Lancaston, we have but to cross the Pennines to see along the foot of their eastward slope another dark galaxy of towns. Huddersfield, Bradford, and their neighbours constitute the world-metropolis of wool no less distinctly than does Lancaston that of cotton. What shall we call this province, this natural city-alliance? Why not, in an urban sense, as of old a rustic one, simply preserve the good name of West Riding? Similarly for South Riding, as we may call the conurbation centring round the steel and coal of Sheffield. Note, again, the present expansion of Birmingham, which has of late legitimately succeeded in having its overflowing suburbs unified with itself, its extraordinary growth recognised, as now a city rivalling even Manchester or Glasgow. Invigorated by absorbing its outlying suburbs, Birmingham is already planning new extensions upon that bold and generous scale of civic design not so long ago characteristic of great cities; but lapsed, eclipsed, forgotten with the coming on of the Railway Age. Yet this present expansion is but a step in the old process. A yet fuller recognition of regional facts is what we are here pleading. . . . This involves the conception of a larger city-region—“Midlandton,” as we may perhaps call it: and Greater and growing Birmingham is but the capital of this, though its exact limits may be hard to define. The recent union of the “Five Towns” is thus not only a local event, but a regional pioneering, a noteworthy example of an incipient urban regrouping. And here let us hope that the Duke of Sutherland’s generous gift of Trentham may similarly augur a period of better and closer relations of town and country throughout the land than have been those of yesterday.

Pass next to South Wales, where on its magnificent coalfield the same process of development is at work. And, speaking of coalfields, we may conveniently here call attention to the close coincidence of this great centre of population with its magnificent South Wales coalfield . . . and thence note the parallelism of each great conurbation to its coalfield, save in the case of London alone. We plainly see the development of a Greater Cardiff, a veritable (South) Waleston, whose exact limits and relation to the metallurgical centre of Swansea are, of course, for its regional geographer to define. Pass next northwards to the Tyne towns, with which we must plainly also take those of Wear and Tees, as constituting a new regional community, a natural province—Tyne-Wear-Tees, we may perhaps call it. It is interesting in this connection to recall that our British Gallery at the Brussels Exhibition of 1910, unhappily burned down, was adorned with a well-painted perspective of this very region, shown with all its towns connected up by railways and roads, and presented as a bird’s-eye view (or, as we may nowadays say, an aeroplane view) from above the sea-coast. For does not this map clearly suggest that the economic and social unity of such new city-regions, such conurbations as are here described, is already becoming conscious to them? The preparation and exhibition of such diagrammatic perspectives would be of no little service in making these ideas clear to all concerned, and in enabling the public and the rulers of each to realise the new situation, the new solidarity which are arising towards a fuller integration, a higher unity of the body politic. The great maps of railway systems, which are at once a convenience and an adornment of German station-halls, have no little value and educational influence: so, and far more intensively, might enlargements of the conurbation-maps, which we are here discussing, bring before the public the needed conception of a local within a more general citizenship.

In conclusion, let us pass to Scotland. Here, again, the history and geography of popular notions, those of the school books on which we were brought up, and on which our children are still examined, are no longer adequate.

Glasgow, as everybody knows, is the main centre of activity and population in Scotland, far outnumbering and outweighing Edin-
of a vast and growing conurbation: yet here, too, the growth-process is at work, and tends largely to submerge all differences beneath its rising tide. And, broadly speaking, the main limit of the modern city is that of the hour’s journey or thereby, the maximum which busy men can face without too great deduction from their day’s work; and hence it is above all with the constant extension and acceleration of the means of communication that each conurbation arises and extends.

It is interesting now to return to the map and make our main conurbations clear, each upon its coalfield. Running downwards, and leaving Clyde-Forth to Scotland, we have in England (1) Tyne-Wear-Tees, (2) Lancast, (3) West Riding, (4) South Riding, (5) Midlanton, (6) Waleston, each a coalfield with its vast conurbation; while Greater London, without a coalfield, forms the seventh of our series. What is this but a New Heptarchy, which has been growing up naturally, yet almost unconsciously to politicians, beneath our existing, our traditional political and administrative network; and plainly, not merely to go on as at present, straining and cracking and bursting this old network, but soon surely to evolve some new form of organisation better able to cope with its problems than are the present distinct town and county councils. What are the new forms to be?

Leaving this sphinx-riddle for the present, and turning once more to the map, we recognise plainly enough that our political friend who was “not going back to the Heptarchy” will have to go forward to it, indeed is already in it. Let him now observe closely, in the very middle of our map, a great irregular white patch practically blank of population, and separating Lancast from South Riding and West Riding, which, indeed, already are well-nigh run together. This white patch represents the heights of the Pennines, and consequently the water supply of these vast and growing populations on either side. Here, in fact, accurately speaking in synoptic vision, is their “Parish Pump,” one, however, no longer to be despised; but precisely the most important, the ultimate and determinant condition of population, and the inexorable limit of their growth. Coal will still last a long time, and cotton might expand accordingly; but water is the prime necessity after air itself, and, unlike it, is limited in quantity. Food can be brought for almost any conceivable population as long as ships can sail the seas, and we have the wherewithal to buy; famine one can survive for months; total starvation even for weeks; but without water we last barely three days. Parish Pump indeed! the prime necessity of regional
statesmanship, since even of bare survival. For life and health, for cleanliness and beauty, for manufactures too, what more need be said? Now, though our politicians are thus behindhand, are thus, as a class, regionally blind, geographically next to null, and for practical purposes well-nigh all mere Londoners, the elements of a real Parliament for these matters are developing. Witness notably the Health Congresses aforesaid. Thus at the Birkenhead Congress of 1910 there was much serious, and even anxious, discussion of the future of sanitation and of water supply for the Lancaston area, and this voiced at once by local experts and by national authorities like Sir William Ramsey; of whom, as also the most eminent of scientific Londoners, even our politicians aforesaid may have heard, and may well stand in some fear of, if they sneer before him at the Parish Pump.

Return now to the question—What are the new social forms to be? It is not yet safe for us to speculate upon this until the needful Regional Survey is far more advanced. One suggestion, however, is practical enough; there should be, and that speedily and increasingly, amicable conference among all the representatives, rustic and urban, of the various cities and county-regions concerned; and, as a matter of fact, various beginnings of this are being forced into existence by the sheer pressure of their common interests. Such meetings will gradually increase in number, in usefulness, in cooperation, and by-and-by take more permanent form. The old Borough Councils and County Councils can no longer separately cope with what are becoming so plainly yet larger Regional and Inter-Regional tasks, like those of water supply and sanitation for choice, but obviously others also. The growth of London and its County Council, its separate boroughs, is thus repeating itself; and its example merits study, alike for its suggestiveness and for its warnings. While, conversely, to the Londoner such regional exclusions may be suggestive. The contrasts of "London and the provinces," as Spending-town and Earning-towns, again of Taxing-town and Paying-towns, and various others, also arise, and might lead him far.

It may not yet be time to press for political rearrangements: this might too readily come to mean premature disputes and frictions, not to speak of legal difficulties and expenses. But it is plainly time for the co-operation of the regional geographer with the hygienist, and of both with the concrete sociologist, the student of country and town, of village and city; and also for the furtherance of their labours, the discussion of them in detail, in friendly conferences representative of all the various groupings and interest concerned.

Since these pages were written, and indeed read at the Health Congress of 1910, a prominent minister has raised the question of the needed and approaching movement towards decentralisation; and this in largely kindred form: while later events are pointing in the same direction. The preceding argument may, however, best be left unaltered, as on strictly civic grounds and of non-party character. The present co-operation of all the administrative bodies of Greater London towards the preparation of a town-plan may, however, be mentioned as an example which must soon be followed in other conurbations.
III: World-Cities and Their Opening Competition

So far our New Heptarchy. But if such interpretation of the main groupings of our cities, towns, villages into conurbations overflowing or absorbing the adjacent country be a substantially correct description of the general trend of present-day evolution, then we may expect to find something of the same process in analogous city-regions elsewhere; it can scarcely be a mere island marvel. France, with its slow population growth, and its comparative lack of coalfields to raise towns from, is naturally not producing such vast industrial conurbations as ours, though around Lille, for instance, there is no small beginning. Yet there is a Greater Paris; the vast suburban quarters outside the fortification of Paris have obvious and general analogies to the dormitories outside the present County Council London; and any traveller who is patient enough to stay in his through carriage, and endure the round-about northeasterly passage by St. Denis from the Gare du Nord to that of the P.L.M., instead of driving through the city from station to station, will agree that here, at least, is going on an urban growth of confused and labyrinthine squalor, little, if at all, inferior to any of our own! Along the Riviera, of late years, the pleasure and health resorts have grown rapidly, and in a great many cases they are running together; at the present rate our not very distant successors will see an almost continuous town, and of one monotonous type as far as man can make it, for a couple of hundred miles. Berlin has, of course, rapidly been overtaking Paris throughout the last generation; and the designs of its latest town-planning competition show that it is now following the example of Vienna in dealing far more largely and boldly with its outlying suburbs than have London, or most other great cities. For an example of our characteristic British type, the development of a great conurbation upon a coalfield, we have no small beginnings in Westphalia. But here also is rapidly growing up a great, powerful, and in many ways magnificent regional capital in Dusseldorf, which was recently but a small “residenzstadt,” not so much bigger than the old village its modest name commemorates: it seems now plainly destined to distance Cologne almost as Leeds has done York. Yet the organisation and the civic energy of these German centres so incomparably surpass those of Yorkshire cities or others that such comparisons can only be made in a rough and merely suggestive way.

In the United States, with their rapid development of resources and corresponding increase of population, there is still ample room for growth; yet even here cities are already flowing together; and the Pittsburgh region is but a conspicuous example of a Black Country, in which increase and pressure, if not foresight, must soon involve some conurban survey and reorganisation. How vigorously the problem of linking up a great regional metropolis to its surrounding towns and their province must be grasped is probably as yet nowhere better evidenced than has been shown in Mr. Burnham’s bold and masterful planning of the region around Chicago, no less than in his proposals for the city in itself; whatever, of course, be the criticisms of his suggestions in detail. The present Greater New York, now linked up, on both sides, by colossal systems of communications above and below its dividing waters, is also rapidly increasing its links with Philadelphia—its own mean city—and with minor ones without number in every direction possible. For many years past it has paid to have tramway lines continuously along the roads all the way from New York to Boston, so that, taking these growths altogether, the expectation is not absurd that the not very distant future will see practically one vast city-line along the Atlantic Coast for five hundred miles, and stretching back at many points; with a total of, it may be, well-nigh as many millions of population. Again, the Great Lakes, with the immense resources and communications which make them a Nearctic Mediterranean, have a future, which its exponents claim may become world-metropolitan in its magnitude. Even of Texas—which Europeans, perhaps
even Americans, are apt to forget has an agricultural area comparable to that of France and Germany put together, and a better average climate—it has been claimed that with intensive culture it might well-nigh feed a population comparable to that of the civilised world.

Our Population-Map of the United Kingdom may thus be a forecast of the future of the coalfield areas of the United States: and the accompanying Population-Map of the Eastern and Central Regions is thus but a faint sketch towards those coming conurbations which it is time to be preparing for. Of the needful water supplies of all these potential conurbations we leave engineers to speak; but food supplies are conceivable enough, and at all standards, from the too generous dietary of the American hotel to those innumerable costermongers’ barrows of cheap and enormous bananas which range through the poorer streets of New York, and grimly suggest a possible importation of tropical conditions, towards the maintenance and multiplication of an all too cheap proletariat. What, in fact, if our present conditions of food supply and of mechanical employments be tending to produce for us conditions hitherto only realised, and in simpler ways, by the possible importation of tropical conditions, towards the maintenance and multiplication of an all too cheap proletariat. What, in fact, if our present conditions of food supply and of mechanical employments be tending to produce for us conditions hitherto only realised, and in simpler ways, by the teeming millions of China? And what of China herself, already so populous, when her present introduction of Occidental methods and ideas has developed her enormous latent resources of coal, of cheap water communications, as well as railways and the rest? Yet in this old country of ours, in so many ways sleepier than we can now think China herself, how many will still tell you that “there is no need for town-planning, the cities are all built”; whereas, taking even the Empire, and much more the world over, the process seems practically but beginning; while have not our existing cities, for the most part, before long to be well-nigh built all over again?

True, town-planning schemes, as modest tackings-on, patchings and cobblings, are being considered, even attempted, here and there; yet we assuredly need far more than these if we are even to “muddle through” in the ever reopening world-struggle for existence;—far more as we realise that the supreme arbitrament of social survival and success is ultimately neither that of militarist conflicts, nor of industrial muddles, but of civic and regional reorganisation. In this the broadest views of international struggle and of industrial competition combine into a higher one.

But from these visions of indefinitely numerous and multitudinous conurbations, each of teeming boroughs, it is a relief to turn away in search of some smaller, simpler, and surely healthier and happier type of social development and integration. Happily a new and vivid example of that also is not far to seek. Every school-boy knows something at least of the historic significance of Norway, that poorest of lands which, as Norse children tell, was left altogether without soil at the Creation, and so has for its few upland farms only such few particles of soil as its kindly guardian angels could sweep up and bring thither on their wings from the leavings of the richer world. As some compensation, however, their many rivers were rich in salmon; and these taught their fishermen to venture out along the calm “swan’s path” of the fiords as sea-fishers, and in comparative safety to master the art of sailing, behind their long island-breakwater. Thus trained and equipped, their merchant-history, emigration-history, pirate-history, conqueror-history follows, with what effects on Europe everyone knows: but what we do not as yet sufficiently realise in other countries—whose ideas of each other are seldom less than a generation behindhand, and generally more—is how a new historical development in new conditions and destined to take new forms, may be, and actually in Norway is, arising once more. The electric utilisation of a single water-fall is now yielding 150,000 horse-power; and though this is certainly one of the very greatest, there are smaller ones almost beyond number for a thousand miles. Norway, then—which has so long seemed practically to have reached its small natural limits of wealth, industry, and population as to have long fallen out of all reckonings of the Great Powers, of which it was the very forerunner—has now broken through these limits and begun a development, perhaps proportionately comparable in the opening century to that of our own country in the past one—yet with what differences? Our Industrial Age in its beginnings, and indeed too long in its continuance, turned upon getting up coal almost anyhow, to get up steam almost anyhow, to run machinery, and more people, still almost anyhow—and to call the result “progress of wealth and population.” Such swift multiplication of the quantity of life, with correspondingly swift exhaustion of the material resources on which this life depends, has been too much—as our coal-economists now and then sternly remind us—like that of the mould upon the jam-pot, which spreads marvellously for its season, until at length there is a crowded and matted crust of fungus-city, full of thirsty life and laden with innumerable spores, but no jam left. The comparison is harsh, is even hideous, yet is necessary to be realised: for is it not the goal to which our own and every other “Black Country” is hurrying—that of a multitudinous population at too low
standards of life; a soil too limited for agriculture, even where not bricked or ashed over; in short, of mean and miserable cities subsiding upon exhausted mines.

From this doleful picture of the logical outcome of one set of conditions, turn now to image that arising on the opposite shores of the North Sea, from the streams of "white coal," each and all inexhaustible while the earth spins, and its winds blow over the sea, and the Norse mountains stand. Yet instead of Norway forming cities like ours upon these unending streams of energy, these for the most part generate but long chains of townlets, indeed of country villages, in which this strongest of races need never decline, but rather develop and renew their mastery of Nature and of life again as of old; with everywhere the skill of their ancient dawrkings, the might of the hammer of Thor. Are there not here plainly the conditions of a new world-phenomenon and world-impulse—a Norseman aristro-democracy of peace which may yet eclipse all past achievements, whether of his ancient democracy at home or even (who knows?) his aristocracy of conquest and colonisation abroad among older discouraged peoples, and even his settlement of a new patriciate upon their comparatively exhausted lands?

What are the essential applications of these new energies, besides electric lighting and power for tramways, railways, etc.? These uses are largely metallurgical—that is, on the central lines of the world's progress, from the Stone Age onwards. The electric furnace not only gives an output of iron and steel, greatly cheaper (it is said already as much as 50 per cent.) than heretofore, but of the very finest quality; so that not only our British steel-works, but those of Pittsburgh also, must before long be feeling this new competition.

The command of the new metals like aluminium, of the rare metals also every year becoming more important, which the high temperatures of the electric furnace give, involves further new steps in metallurgy. Again, the conditions for labour and its real wages, in the innumerable garden-towns and villages which are springing up in these conditions, each limited in size by that of its stream, and thus continuous with glorious and comparatively undestroyed natural environment, afford an additional factor of competition, more permanently important than are those of money wages and market prices. The favourable situation of these new towns, mostly upon their fiords, is again full of advantages, and these vital as well as competitive.

Again, the regularisation of streams, with the increase or forma-
Yet there is here no real pessimism; for with Turkey, Persia, even China, showing signs of following the example of Japan in adopting Occidental methods and ideas, there is every hope that our own country may also follow the exhortation of its present king, and wake up in its turn. But, it may be said, are we not of all the Occidental peoples that very one whose industrial greatness and whose correspondingly free political institutions are being copies by all these awakening countries? When we thus so admittedly lead, to suggest here that we lag may seem not even paradoxical, but flippant—absurd, some may say. Yet has not our contemporary industrial majority roundly accused its agricultural predecessors, lords and peasants alike, of failing adequately to recognise the new order which the industrial revolution has been bringing about these hundred years and more? Indeed, is not the thinking Conservative, however much he may regret the diminishing authority of this older ruling class, the very sharpest in reminding it that its defeats have been at least largely due to insufficiently realising the modern industrial situation? Now, here lies the present point—that nowadays a new difficulty altogether has arisen—namely, that of inducing the leaders of the present industrial world in their turn—Liberal or Radical, Labourist or Socialist here matters little—to realise that they are in presence of the actual birth and present growth of a new industrial order—one differing scarce less completely from the older one, in which they are so fully engaged, than did their industrial order from the old agricultural one. From our present standpoint, that of the evolution of cities, first before and since the industrial revolution, and now anew to-day, it is surely plain that though Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour may have on the whole represented the older agricultural order, Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Asquith, with, say, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Keir Hardie, have all been representing the Industrial and Mechanical Age, of commercial and monetary struggles, though of course from more or less differing approaches. But the present point is that a new order has been again arising within the vitals of this industrial order, to which neither its economic leaders—whether of proletariat or propertariat—or their respective political exponents are yet adequately awake. Without Arkwright's jenny, and Watt's engine, our coalfields would still be sleeping, without coalmaster or collier, railway director or railway man. Their line of development is thus clear: first the advance of discovery and of invention, and then the application of the latter on ever-increasing scale; with a corresponding development, in strength and in numbers, of the ranks of capital and labour. With these arises and sharpens their conflict of interests, which begins to give us the Labour member, as well as the Capital member; and let us hope sometimes the means of conciliation between them. Along with all this goes the development of wider theorising in political economy—here orthodox, there socialist; and finally the clear expression of all these rival interests and doctrines in the field of politics, and by the personalities we know. But while their discussion concentrates public attention, it is too much overlooked by all concerned that a new economic order—a Second Industrial Revolution—is once more arising, requiring corresponding changes in economic theories, corresponding expression in its turn. To outline this more fully is our problem in the next chapter.
Here, again, this same process is beginning—that of a new industrial age. Following James Watt, the Prometheus of steam, Glasgow gave us the very foremost of all the Prometheans of electricity in Lord Kelvin. Following upon the locomotive of Stephenson, we have motors and electric cars; and upon the marine applications of Watt's engine, we have had the gas engine from Birmingham, from Newcastle the turbine of Parsons, already improved upon; next the application of oil fuel, the Diesel engine, and so on.

Now, of all the limitations of our predominant middle-class and upper-class points of view, one of the worst is not seeing how widely different are the forms of labour. Not merely in their various products, and in various rates of money wages, as economists have been wont to describe. Far beyond all these, different in ways far too much ignored, are their effects. First on the individuals who perform these various tasks, as physicians and psychologists now observe them; secondly, on the resultant types of family, of institutions and general civilisation, as social geographers have long been pointing out for simple societies, and as sociologists have now to work out for our complex ones. Take a simple illustration of the first. No one surely but can see, for instance, that the practical disappearance of the legion of stokers, which oil fuel involves, is something, physiologically if not politically, comparable to the emancipation of the galley-slaves, which similarly was brought about through an improvement in modern locomotion. It is, on the whole, well to throw people out of such employment. But finer issues are less obvious, and need tracing. A great idealist, an undeniable moral force like the late John Bright felt himself logically compelled in terms of his economic creed—that of the then believed final machine-and-market order—to argue in Parliament against the Adulteration Acts as an interference with competition, and therefore with the life of trade! Whereas, the simplest, the least moralised or idealistic of electricians needs no public enthusiasm, no moral or social convictions, to convince him that adulteration is undesirable; since every day's work in his calling has experimentally made him feel how a trace of impurity in his copper wire deteriorates its conductivity, and how even a trifle of dirt between contact surfaces is no trifle, but may spoil contact altogether. Such illustrations might be multiplied and developed indefinitely. But enough here if we can broadly indicate, as essential to any real understanding of the present state of the evolution of cities, that we clearly distinguish between what is characteristic of the passing industrial order, and that which is characteristic of the incipient one—the passing and the coming age. Indeed, before many years we may say the closing and the opening one.

Recall how as children we first heard of "The Stone Age"; next, how this term has practically disappeared. It was found to confuse what are really two strongly contrasted phases of civilisation, albeit here and there found mingled, in transition; in arrest or in reversion, sometimes also; frequently also in collision—hence we now call these the Old Stone Age and the New, the Paleolithic and the Neolithic. The former phase and type is characterised by rough stone implements, the latter by skilfully chipped or polished ones; the former in common types and mostly for rougher uses, the latter in more varied types and materials, and for finer skills. The first is a rough hunting and warlike civilisation, though not without a certain vigour of artistic presentment, which later militarist or hunting types have also striven for, but seldom attained, and certainly not surpassed. The latter neolithic folk were of gentler, agricultural type, with that higher evolution of the arts of peace and of the status of woman, which, as every anthropologist knows, is characteristic of agriculture everywhere, and is so obvious save where artificially depressed.

The records of these two different civilisations every museum now clearly shows, and they need not here be enlarged upon. Their
use to us is towards making more intelligible the application of a
similar analysis in our own times, and to the world around us. For
although our economists have been and are in the habit of speaking
of our present civilisation, since the advent of steam and its associ-
ated machinery, with all its technic strivings and masteries, as the
"Industrial Age," we press for the analysis of this into two broadly
and clearly distinguishable types and phases: again of older and
newer, ruder and finer type, needing also a constructive nomencla-
ture accordingly. Simply substituting -technic for -lithic, we may
distinguish the earlier and ruder elements of the Industrial Age as
Paleotechnic, the newer and still often incipient elements disen-
gaging themselves from these as Neotechnic: while the people
belonging to these two dispensations we shall take the liberty of
calling Paleotects and Neotects respectively. To the former order
belong the collieries, in the main as yet worked; together with the
steam-engine, and most of our staple manufactures; so do the rail-
ways and the markets, and above all the crowded and monotonous
industrial towns to which all these have given rise. These dreary
towns are, indeed, too familiar to need detailed description here;
they constitute the bulk of the coalfield conurbations we were con-
sidering in the previous chapter. Their corresponding abstract de-
velopments have been the traditional political economy on the one
hand, and on the other that general body of political doctrine and
endeavour which was so clearly formulated, so strenuously applied
by the French Revolution and its exponents, but which in this
country has gone on bit by bit in association with our slower and
longer Industrial Revolution.

To realise, first of all, in definite synoptic vision of a city, the
change from the old régime to modern paleotechnic conditions,
there is no more vivid example perhaps in the world than the view
of Durham from the railway. We see on the central ridge the great
medieval castle, the magnificent cathedral, as characteristic monu-
ments as one could wish to see of the temporal and the spiritual
powers of its old County Palatine and Diocese, with its Prince and
Bishop, in this case one. Next see all around this the vast develop-
ment of the modern mining town, with its innumerable mean yet
decent streets, their meaner, yet decent little houses, with their
main life carried on in kitchens and back courts, decent too, yet
meanest of all: for here is a certain quiet and continuous prosperity,
a comparative freedom from the main evils of greater cities, which
makes this modern town of Durham, apart from its old cathedral and
castle altogether, a veritable beauty-spot of the coal age, a paragon

Paleotechnic; Neotechnic: The Industrial Age as Twofold

of the paleotechnic order. When we have added to this prosperous
town life the Board Schools and the Carnegie Library, and to these
the University Extension lectures on Political Economy and the
Workers' Union lectures on Economic History, what is left for the
heart of collier or his "representative" to desire in the way of pros-
perity and education (happiness, domestic and personal, remaining
his private affair), except, indeed, to make these more steady and
permanent through such legislation towards relieving unemployment
and sickness as has been devised? Wages, no doubt, may still perhaps
be improved a little. The cathedral might be disestablished;
and so on. But on all received principles of paleotechnic economics
or politics, Durham is obviously approximately perfect. Similarly
for our larger colliery, iron, textile conurbations and towns—Ameri-
can ones likewise.

While the coalfield holds out, our progress seems practically
assured; our chosen press shall be that which can most clearly voice
this conviction for us, and our politicians must be those who, by
this measure or that opposite one, most hopefully promise to assure
its continuance. With this organisation for industry in progress, and
with its associated system of ideals expressed in the other industrial
towns around us, who can wonder at the little success with which
 Carlyle, Ruskin, and Morris have successively fulminated against
them?—or even of the criticisms which their politicians and econo-
mists have never been able to answer? It was, of course, easier to
discredit these writers as "romantic," as "aesthetic," and so on, and
to assume that science and invention were all on the paleotechnic
side. But nowadays, thanks to further advance of science and of in-
vention, we know better. Had Carlyle or Morris but known it (Rus-
kin had an inkling of this, and more), their view of industry was
already far more in accordance with the physicist's doctrine of
energy than is that of the conventional economics even of to-day.
For after its prolonged darkening of counsel with economic text-
books without that elementary physical knowledge which should
underlie every statement of the industrial process... it is really
only with President Roosevelt's "National Resources Commission"
that the fundamentals of national economy are becoming generally
recognised. For this Commission begins with the national forester,
Gifford Pinchot, and includes statesmen-agriculturists of the type of
Sir Horace Plunkett, indeed has that leader's active personal col-
laboration. It happily now includes even the economist, albeit as a
brand plucked from the burning and teaching a very different doc-
trine from that of his youth. These now tell their countrymen that to
dissipate the national energies, as the American paleotechnics, of Pittsburgh or where you please, have been doing, is not economics but Waste; and that to go on dissipating energies for the sake of this or that individual percentage on the transaction, is no longer to be approved as "development of resources," as the mendacious euphemism for it goes, but is sternly to be discouraged, as the national waste, the mischievous public housekeeping it has been all along. As such studies of the physical realities in economic processes go on, each industrial process has to be clearly analysed—into its physical factors of material efficiency and directness on the one side, and its financial charges on the other. Thus, while we shall utilise more than ever each improvement and invention which can save energy, minimise friction, diminish waste or loss of time in transit, we shall also begin to criticise in the same spirit that commercial process which is implied in the great railway maxim of "charging what the traffic will bear," but which, in more scientific language, may be called "parasitism in transit." The paleotechnic mind—whether of Boards of Directors or Workers' Unions, here matters little—has been too much interested in increasing or in sharing these commercial proceeds, and too little in that of maximising physical efficiency and economy all through. And, since all this applies to more than railways, it is scarcely to be wondered at that the vast improvements of modern invention have so largely been rendered nugatory in this general paleotechnic way, and not by any perversity peculiar to the labourers or to the capitalists alone, as they too cheaply convince themselves.

The advance of science is very largely a matter of the advance of notations. But a notation is not simply a thought-help; it also only too easily becomes a thought-cage, hard to escape from. This is, in fact, the history of the great and marvellous arithmetical notation of Money, within which the paleotechnic mind, in all its forms and developments—from schoolboy to millionaire, from education-minister to economist—has been and is, of course in varying measure, cribbed, cabined, and confined. From the smallest Labour Union to the greatest Banking Trust, all are hypnotised, from their earliest education with its exaggeration of money arithmetic, into a specialised insistence upon money gains, which practically amounts to a veritable obsession by these, with consequent practical blindness to real wealth for themselves and to real wages for others. For even where the political economist may prove he has kept his own mind clear, he fails to affect the popular folk-lore his too monetarian science has created.

Paleotechnic; Neotechnic: The Industrial Age as Twofold

This love of money has been broadly and boldly defined by one of the earliest of sociologists as "the root of all evil": and the strange thing—which appears when one looks at the economic situation in terms of pure physical science, without any sentiment at all—is that this saying turns out to be broadly true of the world around us; and not a little obvious in history as well: witness the fall of Spain, through her fanaticism of gold, even more than of the faith which that also helped to weigh down. The paleotect may despise as he pleases about "our vast and increasing accumulations of wealth" here in the Bank of England, and there in the village Savings Banks; but to the direct eye of the social surveyor, as so long before to the impassioned one of a Carlyle or a Ruskin, this accumulation of wealth remains after all too much the same: a vision for the most part of growing infinitudes of mean streets, mean houses, mean back-yards, relieved more or less by bigger ones, too often even duller still.

Let us go on dissipating the national store of energies for individual gain; and extraordinary results can undoubtedly be obtained in terms of money wealth. Shares by whole safesfuls, goodly dividends, and new "savings" by unnumbered millions. Is not this in fact a quintessential prospectus—years of waste-basket compressed and generalised?—the Plutonian Utopias of "the City" rolled into one?

But when these fine results come to be "realised"—in the material sense as distinguished from the financial sense—what are they? What is there to show beyond the aforesaid too mean streets, mean houses, and stunted lives? Chiefly documentary claims upon other people's mean streets elsewhere, and upon their labour in the future. Debts all round rather than stores, in short, a minus wealth rather than a plus. Per contra, the neotechnic economist, beginning with his careful economisation of national resources, his care, for instance, to plant trees to replace those that are cut down, and if possible a few more, is occupied with real savings. His forest is a true Bank, one very different from Messrs. Rothschild's "credit-money"—that is, in every ultimate issue, our own, as taxpayers.

Again, under the paleotechnic order the working man, misdirected as he is, like all the rest of us, by his traditional education towards money wages instead of Vital Budget, has never yet had an adequate house, seldom more than half of what might make a decent one. But as the neotechnic order comes in—its skill directed by life towards life, and for life—he, the working man, as in all true cities of the past, aristo-democratised into productive citizen—he will set his mind towards house building and town planning, even towards...
city design; and all these upon a scale to rival—nay, surpass—the past glories of history. He will demand and create noble streets of noble houses, gardens, and parks; and before long monuments, temples of his renewed ideals, surpassing those of old.

Thus he will rapidly accumulate both civic and individual Wealth, that is, Wealth twofold, and both hereditary. It will be said—even he as yet says it, paralysed as he still is—that this is “Utopia”—that is, practically Nowhere. It is, and should be, beyond the dreams of the historic Utopists, right though they also were in their day. For their projects of real wealth were based upon the more rational use of the comparatively scanty resources and limited population of the past. But just as our paleotechnic money-wealth and real poverty is associated with the waste and dissipation of the stupendous resources of energy and materials, and power of using them, which the growing knowledge of Nature is ever unlocking for us, so their better neotechnic use brings with it potentialities of wealth and leisure beyond past Utopian dreams. This time the Neotechnic order, if it means anything at all, with its better use of resources and population towards the bettering of man and his environment to-gether, means these as a business proposition—the creation, city by city, region by region, of its Eutopia, each a place of effective health and well-being, even of glorious and in its way unprece-dented beauty, renewing and rivalling the best achievements of the past, and all this beginning here, there, and everywhere—even where our paleotechnic disorder seems to have done its very worst.

How can this be put yet more definitely? Simply enough. The material alternatives of real economics, which these obsessions of money economics have been too long obfuscating, are broadly two, and each is towards realising an ideal, a Utopia. These are the paleotechnic and the neotechnic—Kakotopia and Eutopia respectively. The first has hitherto been predominant. As paleoteacts we make it our prime endeavour to dig up coals, to run machinery, to produce cheap cotton, to clothe cheap people, to get up more coals, to run more machinery, and so on; and all this essentially towards “extending markets.” The whole has been essentially organised upon a basis of “primary poverty” and of “secondary poverty” (to use Mr. Rowntree’s accurate terminology, explained later*), relieved by a stratum of moderate well-being, and enlivened by a few prizes, and comparatively rare fortunes—the latter chiefly estimated in gold, and after death.

But all this has been with no adequate development of real wealth, as primarily of houses and gardens, still less of towns and cities worth speaking of: our industry but maintains and multiplies our poor and dull existence. Our paleotechnic life-work is soon physically dissipated; before long it is represented by dust and ashes, whatever our money-wages may have been. Moreover, though we thus have produced, out of all this exhaustion of the resources of Nature and of race, whole new conurbations, towns, and pseudo-cities, these are predominantly, even essentially, of Slum character—Slum, Semi-slum or Super-slum, as we shall see more fully later—each, then, a Kakotopia as a whole; and in these the corresponding development of the various types of human deterioration congruent with such environment. Within this system of life there may (and do, of course) arise palliatives, and of many kinds, but these do not affect the present contrast.

The second alternative, however, also remains open, and happily has now its material beginnings everywhere—that of the nascent neotechnic order. Whenever—with anything like corresponding vigour and decision to that which the paleoteacts have shown, once and again, as notably at the coming on of the machine age, the railway age, the financial age, and now the militarist one—we make up our minds, as some day before long we shall do, to apply our con-structive skill, our vital energies, towards the public conservation instead of the private dissipation of resources, and towards the evolution instead of the deterioration of the lives of others, then we shall discern that this order of things also “pays,” and this all the better for paying in kind. That is, in having houses and gardens, and of the best, with all else that is congruent with them, towards the maintenance and the evolution of our lives, and still more of our children’s. Then in a short, incredibly short, time we, and still more they, shall have these dwellings, and with them the substantial and assured, the wholesome and delightful, contribution to the suste-nance of their inhabitants which gardens, properly understood and worked, imply. The old sociologists, in their simple societies, saw more clearly than we; but as we recover their rustic and evolution-ary point of view we may see that also for ourselves—“Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap”—at any rate shall be reaped, by his successors if not by himself. During the paleotechnic period this has been usually understood and preached on as a curse. From the neotechnic standpoint it is a blessing, manifestly rooted in the order of Nature. For why not increasingly sow what is best worth reaping?

The life and labour of each race and generation of men are but the expression and working out of their ideals. Never was this more
fully done than in this paleotechnic phase, with its wasteful industry and its predatory finance—and its consequences, (a) in dissipation of energies, (b) in deterioration of life, are now becoming manifest. Such twofold dissipation may most simply be observed upon two of its main lines; that of crude luxuries and sports, and the "dissipations" these so readily involve in the moral sense; and, secondly, through war. The crude luxury is excused, nay, psychologically demanded, by the starvation of paleotechnic life in well-nigh every vital element of beauty or spirituality known and valued by humanity hitherto. Thus to take only one of the very foremost of our national luxuries, that of getting more or less alcoholised—this has been vividly defined, in a real flash of judicial wisdom, as "the quickest way of getting out of Manchester."

Similarly, War and its preparations are explained, we may even say necessitated, by the accepted philosophy and the social psychology of our paleotechnic cities, and particularly of the metropolitan ones. In the first place, war is but a generalisation of the current theory of competition as the essential factor of the progress of life. For, if competition be, as we are told, the life of trade, competition must also be the trade of life. What could the simple naturalists, like Darwin and his followers, do but believe this? and hence project it upon Nature and upon human life with a new authority! The paleotechnic philosophy is thus complete; and trade competition, Nature competition, and war competition, in threefold unity, have not failed to reward their worshippers. Thus the social mind, of the said cities especially, but thereafter of the whole nation they influence, is becoming characterised and dominated by an ever-deepening state of diffused and habitual fear. This, again, is the natural accumulation, the inevitable psychological expression of certain very real evils and dangers, though not those most commonly expressed. First, of the inefficiency and wastefulness of paleotechnic industry, with corresponding instability and irregularity of employment, which are increasingly felt by all concerned; second, the corresponding instability of the financial system, with its pecuniary and credit illusions, which are also becoming realised; and third, the growing physical slackness or deterioration—unfitness anyhow—which we all more or less feel in our paleotechnic town life, which therefore must more and more make us crouch behind barriers and cry for defenders. Hence, in fact, Tennyson's eulogy of the Crimean War, and many other earlier and later ones—like, say, Ruskin's. For as imagined military dangers become real ones, so far from increasing fear, they at once exhilarate and invigorate our ebbing courage. Of all the "Merrie England" of the past, there was but one town which habitually boasted the epithet; and that was "Merrie Carlisle," just because it guarded the marches, and stood to bear the first shock of Scottish raids or invasions; and first sent out its hardy sons, now to provoke these, now meet them with counter-initiative. Similarly, it is not in the many coast cities lying open to bombardment, but at London—and this not simply but deeply because it is practically unattackable, besides having the assurance of immediate concentration of all the national resources of defence—that there, of all our cities, the yellow journalist can most readily exploit the popular fears.

On grounds like these, which have been only too obvious in other places and times, serious pessimism as naturally arises. Yet here our pessimism is but relative; for it needs no war, but only the appearance of neotechnic art and science to evoke a corresponding courage. Hence, for instance, the joyousness of the aviator amid his desperate risks; and hence, largely, the calm of Paris throughout the long and threatening Morocco negotiations of 1911.

Since this paleotechnic war-obsession stands so definitely in the way of city betterment, let us put the criticism of it in a somewhat different way.

Among lagging peoples agriculture declines; and, with the lowering of the rustic life, its cognate skills and arts, its joys and spirit, its very health decay also. A vicious circle arises and widens; drudgeries, luxurious and servile, mean, even abject, appear and deepen, and replace the old simple fellowship in labour; indulgence or in-dolence, orgies followed by ennui and apathy, replace rest. Classes become fixed as status through militarism's return; taboos arise and strengthen; and sex, the natural and fundamental spring of the moral life in both sexes, perverts into the dreams and dances of strange sins. Of all such "progress," such "wealth," such "peace," men weary. The old courage, which in their rustic fathers had faced the chances of life, and mastered these through the courses of Nature, now finds a main outlet in gambling; and this increasingly contaminates legitimate commerce. The ruling class thus becomes increasingly one of wealth, with a corresponding increase of types of populace, submissively ready for any service whatsoever, if only wages be forthcoming, and finding its hope and ecstasy of life in the prospect of also occasionally getting something for nothing, like their betters at that game.
The older rustic castes, high and low, less apt for such modern life, are yet absorbed and enrolled by it, and become guardians and functionaries within, or enter the military caste for external service. Paleotechnic "order" is thus completed, and at the expense of progress; as the history of Russia, of Austria, of Prussia has so often shown us; and, as they tell us, ours has increasingly been showing them. In each such country, and even in its metropolis, though so largely thus created and maintained, the spark of soul which is in every man at length begins to sink within him altogether, or else to flare out into social discontent, it may be with mutterings of revolt. The official orator and bard appear also, as social medicine-men they must at all hazards again arouse manhood, courage, be this even through fear. Thus, fevered with cold and hot, the paleotechns run to and fro; they invent new myths of terror, their guardians new war-dances; those bring forth their treasure, and these build vast and vaster temples to the fear-gods. They carve their clubs, they lengthen and crowd their war-canoes, and one day they sail forth to battle. Be this for the time crowned with victory and glory, with mastery and empire, these have in them no few germs of decay, which also grow towards their ripening. Is not this, in broadly summarised outline and at its simplest, the anthropology of half the South Seas, even the history of the old pirate and berserk glories of Scandinavia? The only touch of freshness remaining for such an epitome is that this, in its fuller outline as above, is what the Scandinavian peoples are now thinking and saying of us, "The Great Powers." For now the Norsemen are in an otherwise evolving frame of mind, with correspondingly different phase of life, different conception of its defence, different practice towards its survival. Saved by their poverty of natural resources, as we used till lately to think, or by good hap, as it now appears, from the modern industrial crowdings, which we, in our terms of mere magnitude, call cities, they are entering upon the development of culture-cities, which already, in terms of quality of life and of civilisation alike, are actually and proportionally in advance of ours, even though comparatively favourable examples be taken. Twenty-five years ago it could be said by one Edinburgh man to another: "There is more new music and live science in little Bergen than in big Edinburgh." And now Grieg and Nansen are known along the whole chain of villages and townlets whose electric lights twinkle nightly from Tromso down and round to Christiania itself, known even to us as well. Once, indeed, our Scottish singers and thinkers also were known throughout their

Paleotechnic; Neotechnic: The Industrial Age as Twofold

land and beyond: but that was in times of comparative poverty, before these days of "business" and "education," now alike so illusory in their numerical estimations.

In summary, then, the struggles of war are not so essential to the nature of society as many nowadays have come to believe; nor even when they occur are they so much a matter of big battalions.

Without entering in detail into the social factors of war, which would expand these few paragraphs into a volume, it is enough here to insist upon the thesis of this chapter that our essential struggle for existence at present demands a view-point different from and larger than that of militarists.

Let us give these every credit for their measure of encouragement to neotechnic skill and invention, and for the spirit of sacrifice they inculcate towards the social weal; but let them also realise that the present main struggle for existence is not that of fleets and armies, but between the Paleotechnic and Neotechnic order. And this not merely as regards our manufacturing productivity, upon which some, to do them justice, insist, but yet more throughout our rural and our urban life. Most simply stated, as we rebuild our cities as well as our fleets, as we modernise our universities and colleges, our culture-institutes and schools, as we have sought to do our Dreadnoughts, there will be far less fear of war and far more assurance of survival in whatever issue. And conversely, failing this needed uplift of our general level of civilisation, each added weight of armour but helps to keep it down.

The preceding becomes clearer when we turn from the dramatically exaggerated rivalries of Prussian and British militarists, or even from the too purely sentimental protests, or the too coldly legalist endeavours of European Peace and Arbitration Societies, to the increasing Peace Movements of the United States. It is too soon to forecast whether Mr. Carnegie's colossal foundation is to be helped or hindered towards concrete endeavours by the completeness of the bureaucratic and academic organisation it has announced; but the smaller International Peace Foundation of Boston, under the excellent guidance of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin D. Mead, has clearly a side towards constructive peace; and so, there seems ground for hoping, with Mr. Norman Angell's active and growing propaganda, and the associated new Garton Foundation. The same conception has also been emphasised by Jane Addams, that true abbess of Chicago, in whom America possesses such a rare combination of social experience, generous feeling, intellectual
grasp and insight, and driving force. As such women, such constructive pacifists, enter and lead the incipient civic and town-planning movement, their heavy-armed and bucklered men-folk will at length learn to grasp the trowel also; and next begin to lay their panoply aside. Through Region and City, and in course of their revivance and development, lies the peaceful yet strenuous way of survival and evolution.

In Chapter II we viewed our immense coalfield city-groups, our conurbations, as in the process of indefinite growth; while in the next chapter we presented the threatening arrest of the lower industry and cheaper life of our own and kindred lands, not only by internal exhaustion of coalfields, or by competition upon lower levels, but rather by competition upon a higher one—that of the neotechnic order, now so plainly arising in other lands—Norway being but the best example, as having no paleotechnic development to speak of.

Yet, as already indicated, and as the reader must once and again have felt—this neotechnic order is open to us also; we have had no small part in initiating it. Where better may this advance than in a land, one of the best situated of any, still of cheap and abundant coal, of easy communications, of ample and industrious population? not to speak of resources still only opening, like water-courses and peat-bogs, or of those yet untouched, like winds and tides. Each inventor is busy with his part of this complex task; and the integration of such progresses is one main aspect of the civic movement.

Since cities are thus in transition, is a defence needed of this twofold presentation, this sharply marked forking of the path of evolution—industrial, social, civic? Our general view of the paleotechnic city has been anything but a roseate one; yet the half has not been said. Its evils—as per its reporters' columns, its realistic novels, its problem plays—are here viewed as congruent with its industrial
and commercial level, and thus normal to it, not removable while it persists, whether by statesmen or by philanthropists, who, alike too much, but poultice symptoms. A view surely pessimistic enough! Yet this pessimism is but apparent; its faith is in the order of Nature; and this, in lowered functions, in diseased conditions, does give us disease. But, as we improve conditions, and with them vitalise functions, Nature gives us, must give us, health and beauty anew—renewing, it may be surpassing, the best records of old.

The paleotechnic order should, then, be faced and shown at its very worst, as dissipating resources and energies, as depressing life, under the rule of machine and mammon, and as working out accordingly its specific results, in unemployment and misemployment, in disease and folly, in vice and apathy, in indolence and crime. All these are not separately to be treated, as our too specialised treatments of them assume, but are logically connected, inseparably connected, like the symptoms of a disease; they are worked out, in sequent moves, upon the chessboard of life. They even tend to become localised upon the chequers of a town plan, and thus become manifest to all as its veritable Inferno. Yet, with the contrasted development of the normal life, no less continuous moves of ascent appear, no less clear and definite city-development also. Our town plans are thus not merely maps but also symbols, a notation of thought which may concretely aid us towards bettering the towns of the present, and thus preparing for the nobler cities of a not necessarily distant future.

It may, again, be said, each of these cities is a logical dream: the city is not so bad as your Inferno, nor is it ever likely to be as good as your Utopia. So far admitted. Every science works with ideal concepts, like the mathematician’s zero and infinity, like the geographer’s directions—north, south, east, and west—and can do nothing without these. True, the mathematician’s progress towards infinity never gets him there, nor do the geographer’s journeyings, the astronomer’s search attain the ultimate poles. Still, without these unattainable directions, these cardinal ideals, who could move from where he stands, save to sink down into a hole? So far, then, from losing ourselves, either in the gloom of the paleotechnic Inferno or before the neotechnic Eutopia of the coming city, these extremes are what enable us to measure and to criticise the city of the present, and to make provision for its betterment, its essential renewal.

“Here or nowhere is our Utopia”; and our presentments of the city at its worst, in depressing shadow, or again at its best, at bright-
est dawn, are but the needful chiaroscuro. The hell and heaven of the theologian may have lost their traditional meaning, their old appeal to the multitude, yet may all the more for us here renew their significance. When they asked Dante, “Where didst thou see Hell?” he answered, “In the city around me,” as indeed the whole structure and story of the *Inferno* shows. And correspondingly, like plain men, like simpler poets, he built his Paradise around his boyhood’s love.

Absolutely, then, as zero and infinity are indispensable for the mathematician, so hell and heaven are “the necessary stereoscopic device” of the social thinker, much as of his predecessor, the theologian. Even the material presentments of these—tremendous energies, dissipated and destructive in the one; orderly magnificence of environment and perfection of life in the other—are concretely applicable, are alike logically necessary for our economic and civic studies. Given the everyday life of our towns, at one time we see their brighter aspects, but at another we feel their extending glare and gloom. We say with Shelley, “Hell is a city much like London”; 

So, again, with the traditional psychologic presentments of hell and heaven—here of agony, of rage, of hatred, of despair and frost; or there of joys, of ideal fellowship, of individual ecstasy.

Hence are not pessimist and optimist each right, and each even in his extremest way? Yet nearer truth than either the image of the *Inferno* or of Paradise is that of Purgatory; for before us is the renewal of a great social hope; behind us the disappointment and the suffering of innumerable falls.

Yet less fiery presentment of the city’s life-process is needed than any of these sternly mythopoetic ones. What better, then, than Blake’s?—a veritable town-planner’s hymn:

I will not cease from mental strife,  
Nor shall my sword fall from my hand,  
Till I have built Jerusalem  
Within this green and pleasant land!

Now, as regards the Beauty of Cities. Those who are most in the habit of calling themselves “practical,” to maintain this character are also wont too easily to reckon as “unpractical” whatever advances of science or of art they have not yet considered, or which
one must not put the worst in. The same has, in comparatively recent times, been discovered to hold good of the soldier, of the sailor, even in the long-depressed mercantile marine. So why should the great paleotechnic world be so slow in learning this lesson, and be so loyal, so sentimentally self-sacrificing to their economic superstitions as to leave the few neotechnic employers to make their fortunes, not a little through their application of it?

None will deny that the military world has always known the value of aesthetic appeals, and these of many and magnificent kinds, as a means of increasing alike its numbers and the efficiency of these. But it is a main disaster of our modern, i.e., paleotechnic, industry that our practical men are so largely blind to these considerations in their own dealings, and that they even pride themselves upon their limitations. The name “practical” which they so habitually arrogate to themselves is but a sophism, self-deceptive though it be; for where they really find their arguments and take their refuge is in the utilitarian philosophy. This it is which is the real inspiration, the sole justification of their practice. They think it strong because it still survives, despite the various and vivid protests of nineteenth-century romance and sentiment, or rather of what to them but seemed so. What they as yet failed to realise is that, when weighed in the balances of the sciences, their philosophy is found but utilitarian, or worse. For the physicist their “development of resources,” their “progress of a district,” is too much the wasteful dissipation of the energies of Nature; to the biologist and physician the increasing numbers they boast as “progress of population” are too obviously in deterioration rather than in public health the sternest. The sociologist as historian has still fully to explain the practical man to himself. He has to analyse out the various factors which have gone to the making of him and his philosophy together—the uprooted rustic, the machine-driven labourer, and each as a half-starving, too much even of the necessary food, and yet more of the good of life—the soured and blighted puritan degenerating into mammonised fanatic—the revolutionary and radical politician fossilsing into doctrinaire. It cannot be too often repeated, too frequently presented in different ways, that the self-satisfied “practical man” who looks down upon all our hopes of the redemption and ennoblement of his industrial and commercial world towards civic and social aims as “mere sentiment,” is himself the victim of sentiments gone wrong; nay, that his ledger-regulated mind is too often but an obsession of arithmetic, and his life of respectable acquisitiveness but its resulting Vitus’ Dance, conducted by “the least erected fiend that fell.”

Beauty, whether of Nature or art, has too long been without effective defence against the ever-advancing smoke-cloud and machine-blast and slum-progress of paleotechnic industry. Not but that her defenders have been of the very noblest, witness notably Carlyle, Ruskin, Morris, with their many disciples; yet they were too largely romantics—right in their treasuring of the world’s heritage of the past, yet wrong in their reluctance, sometimes even passionate refusal, to admit the claims and needs of the present to live and labour in its turn, and according to its lights. So that they in too great measure but brought upon themselves that savage retort and war-cry of “Yah! Sentiment!” with which the would-be utilitarian has so often increased his recklessness towards Nature, and coarsened his callousness to art. The romantics have too often been as blind in their righteous anger as were the mechanical utilitarians in their strenuous labour, their dull contentment with it. Both have failed to see, beyond the rude present, the better future now dawning—in which the applied physical sciences are advancing beyond their clumsy and noisy first apprenticeship, with its wasteful and dirty beginnings, towards a finer skill, a more subtle and more economic mastery of natural energies; and in which these, moreover, are increasingly supplemented by a corresponding advance of the organic sciences, with their new valuations of life, organic as well as human.

In their day, when education had withered down into mere memorisings for senile examining boards, for torpid bureaucracies, neither party could foresee the rebound which is now beginning towards the reassertion of the freedom and uniqueness of the individual mind, towards the guidance of its unfoldings—witness, as a symptom of this, the world-wide interest in the teaching method of Dr. Montessori. In an age of extremist individualism, which had been necessitated by the escape from outworn trammels, neither foresaw that return of the sense of human fellowship and helpfulness which promises to rekindle the heart of religion; and still less that renascence of citizenship, that reconstruction of the City, on which we are now entering, and which inaugurates a new period of social and of political evolution. Too much lost by our predecessors of the industrial age, and as yet all too seldom realised by ourselves, the returning conception and ideal of Citizenship is offering us a new start-point of thought and labour. Here, in fact, is a new watchword, as definite, even more definite, than those of liberty, wealth,
and power, of science and of mechanical skill, which have so fasci-
nated our predecessors; one, moreover, transcending all these—one
enabling us to retain them, to co-ordinate them with a new clear-
ness, and towards the common weal.

From this standpoint the case for the conservation of Nature, and
for the increase of our accesses to her, must be stated more seri-
ously and strongly than is customary. Not merely begged for on all
grounds of amenity, of recreation, and repose, sound though these
are, but insisted upon. On what grounds? In terms of the main-
tenance and development of life; of the life of youth, of the health
of all, which is surely the very foundation of any utilitarianism worth
the name; and further, of that arousal of the mental life in youth,
of its maintenance through age, which must be a main aim of higher
utilitarianism, and is a main condition of its continued progress
towards enlightenment.

At the very outset (Chapter II) we saw the need of protecting,
were it but for the prime necessity of pure water supply, what re-
 mains of hills and moorlands between the rapidly growing cities
and conurbations of modern industrial regions.

Plainly, the hygienist of water supply is the true utilitarian; and
hence, even before our present awakening of citizenship, he has
been set in authority above all minor utilitarians, each necessarily
of narrower task and of more local vision—engineering, mechanical
and chemical, manufacturing and monetary—and has so far been
co-ordinating all these into the public service. But with this preser-
vation of mountains and moorlands comes also the need of their
access: a need for health, bodily and mental together. For health
without the joys of life—of which one prime one is assuredly this
nature-access—is but dullness; and this we begin to know as a main
way of preparation for insidious disease. With this, again, comes
forestry: no mere tree-cropping, but sylviculture, arboriculture too,
and park-making at its greatest and best.

Such synoptic vision of Nature, such constructive conservation
of its order and beauty towards the health of cities, and the simple
yet vivid happiness of its holiday-makers (whom a wise citizenship
will educate by admission, not exclusion) is more than engineering:
it is a master-art; vaster than that of street planning, it is landscape
making; and thus it meets and combines with city design.

But the children, the women, the workers of the town can come
but rarely to the country. As hygienists, and utilitarians, we must
therefore bring the country to them. While our friends the town
planners and burgh engineers are adding street beyond street, and
suburb beyond suburb, it is also for us to be up and doing, and
"make the field gain on the street, not merely the street gain on the
field." For all the main thoroughfares out from the city (henceforth,
we hope, to be boulevards, and even more) and around every subur-
ban railway station, the town planner is arranging his garden village,
with its own individuality and charm; but we, with our converse
perspective, coming in from country towards town, have to see to
it that these growing suburbs no longer grow together, as past ones
have too much done. Towns must now cease to spread like expand-
ing inkstains and grease-spots: one in true development, they will
repeat the star-like opening of the flower, with green leaves set in
alternation with its golden rays.

The city parks, which are among the best monuments and lega-
cies of our later nineteenth-century municipalities—and valuable,
useful, often beautiful though they are,—have been far too much
influenced by the standpoint natural to the prosperous city fathers
who purchased them, and who took them over, like the mansion-
house parks they often were, each with its ring-fence, jealously
keeping it apart from a vulgar world. Their lay-out has as yet too
much continued the tradition of the mansion-house drives, to which
the people are admitted on holidays, and by courtesy; and where
the little girls may sit on the grass. But the boys? They are at most
granted a cricket-patch, or lent a space between football goals, but
otherwise are jealously watched, as potential savages, who on the
least symptom of their natural activities of wigwam-building, cave-
digging, stream-damming, and so on—must instantly be chevied
away, and are lucky if not handed over to the police.

Now, if the writer has leaned anything from a life largely occu-
pied with nature-study and with education, it is that these two need
to be brought together, and this through nature-activities. But—
though there is obviously nothing more important either for the
future of industry or for the preservation of the State, than vigorous
health and activity, guided by vivid intelligence—we have been
stamping out the very germs of these by our policeman-like re-
pression, both in school and out of it, of those natural boyish in-
stincts of vital self-education, which are always constructive in
impulse and in essence, however clumsy and awkward, or even
mischievous and destructive when merely restrained, as they com-
monly have been, and still too much are.

It is primarily for lack of this touch of first-hand rustic experience
that we have forced young energy into hooliganism; or, even worse,
depressed it below that level. Whereas the boy-scout movement
already triumphantly shows that even the young hooligan needs but some living touch of active responsibility to become much of a Hermes; and, with reconstructive opportunities and their vigorous labours, we shall next make of him a veritable Hercules.

With this dawning reclamation of our school-system, hitherto so bookish and enfeebling, there is coming on naturally the building of better schools—open-air schools for the most part; and henceforth, as far as may be, situated upon the margins of these open spaces. With these, again, begin the allotments and the gardens which every city improver must increasingly provide—the whole connected up with tree-planted lanes and blossoming hedgerows, open to birds and lovers.

The upkeep of all this needs no costly increase of civic functionarism. It should be naturally undertaken by the regenerating schools and continuation classes, and by private associations too without number. What better training in citizenship, as well as opportunity of health, can be offered any of us than in sharing in the upkeep of our parks and gardens? Instead of paying increased park and school rates for these, we should be entering upon one of the methods of ancient and of coming citizenship, and with this of the keeping down of taxes, by paying at least this one of our social obligations increasingly in time and in service rather than in money. Thus too we shall be experimentally opening our eyes towards that substantial Resorption of Government, which is the natural and approaching reaction from the present multiplication of officialism, always so costly at best.

People volunteer for war; and it is a strange and a dark superstition that they will not volunteer for peace. On the contrary, every civic worker knows that, with a little judicious inquiry and management, any opportunity which can be found for public service is not very long of being accepted, if only the leadership for it can be given: that is still scarce, but grows with exercise and service. Thus before long our constructive activities would soon penetrate into the older existing town, and with energies Herculean indeed—cleansing its Augean stables in ways which municipal cleaning departments, responsible to the backward taxpayer, have not yet ventured upon—to a degree of washing and whitewashing on which the more bacteriologically informed rising generation will soon insist. In "dirty Dublin," for instance, this civic volunteering is making conspicuous and effective beginnings.

But beyond these mere cleansings, we need both destructive and constructive energy. Nowhere better shall we find the smaller open spaces and people's gardens of the opening decade than in the very heart of the present slums. In the "Historic Mile" of Old Edinburgh, that most overcrowded and difficult of slums, the "Open Spaces Survey" of our Outlook Tower committee shows there are no less than seventy-six open spaces, with a total area of ten acres, lately awaiting reclamation, and of these already an appreciable proportion are now being gardened, year by year—all through voluntary agencies, of course, though now approved, and at various points assisted, by city departments and officials. This movement has lately been adopted by the Women's Health Association of Ireland, and such beginnings are in progress, with skilled leadership, in Dublin, London, and other cities.

Towards this reclamation of the slums, our industrialists and town planners have next their far larger opportunity. The innumerable and complicated muddle of workshops, large and small, which at present so largely and so ineffectively crowd up the working-class quarters of our towns, plainly suggest, and will richly reward, a large measure of thoughtful replanning. Many of our large industries—factories, breweries, and so on, as experience already shows, may with great advantage be moved to appropriate situations in the country, and in this way leave spacious buildings, which may often readily be adapted for the accommodation and grouping of smaller industries. Thus would be set free these minor workshops, largely for demolition, and their sites for open spacing, with a gain to health, to children's happiness, and therefore to civic economy and productivity, which would rapidly repay the city for the whole transaction. Hence of this the expense might, most fairly of all outlays, be charged for redemption during the generation now opening.

For a concrete illustration, let me take the case of the West Princes Street Gardens of Edinburgh. These as yet retain the bounds of their former private ownership; but the map of the aforesaid open-spaces committee for Old Edinburgh shows how, as they already sweep round the castle, they may next be made practically continuous with some of our slum gardens—thus bringing public beauty into the very heart of what was lately, or still is, private squalor.

Mews, again, are rapidly becoming obsolete; and are often being utilised as private garages, stores, small workshops, etc. Now, however, is the very time for city improvers. Garages peculiarly lend
themselves to concentration, not to dispersion; and private enterprise is already providing facilities for this here and there, though as yet on too small a scale. . .

. . . the throwing together of innumerable yards and drying greens, which at present disgrace the backs of even our best city-quarters, should be more and more comprehensively dealt with; and garden quadrangles should thus increasingly replace the present squalid labyrinth of wasted greens, cut up by innumerable walls. A single central drying-house for each garden-court might at the same time be provided, the whole thus setting free for vital uses over the city an aggregate of many acres, and these far more accessible, and therefore more useful, than are the parks, for the daily use of childhood and family life, and for happy garden-activities, both for youngsters and their elders.

Such minor (yet in aggregate considerable) changes need but beginnings; and not a few of these beginnings are in actual progress. Such modest initiatives, moreover, gently break down prejudices, and prepare the way for that large measure of municipal reorganisation which the public of our cities will soon desire. When this desire has been developed, there is no fear but that people will be willing to pay—that is, work—for its satisfaction. The present is the day of small things: our fellow-citizens have first to be persuaded: hence this repeated emphasis on the need of private initiatives. But by all means let each possible step be taken within the municipality, and in its various departmental offices as well as without; and let public powers be obtained as far as possible, and as fast as they can, utilising precedents wherever these exist. Edinburgh, for instance, has taken more powers for the suppression of sky-signs, of winking abominations, and regulation of advertisements generally, than have as yet most other cities; while Glasgow has, of course, long been an example in larger matters. . .

VI: The Homes of the People

Physics is thus not the only science which criticises the traditional paleotechnic economy into its essential resultants of dissipated energies, of dust and ashes, however veiled in glittering gossamers of money statistics. Biology too has its word to say: and just as for the physicist there is no wealth save in realised and conserved energies and materials, so for the evolutionary biologist, exactly as for Ruskin before him, "there is no Wealth but Life." Is it replied, "We have all to live as best we can"? That is a characteristic phrase of pseudo-economics, which misleads capital and labour alike into its acceptance, its repetition everywhere. But taking it biologically, as normal evolutionists, resolute not to be deteriorisers, our problem is to live at the best we can, as well as we can, through our twenty-four hours a day in the first place, and for as many days as we can in the second. Our full normal expectation of life should be in advance therefore of that of the past simple industries—not falling short of it, as ill-housed and underfed (when not overfed) paleotechnic communities have done, and are still doing. Towards thus living out our days, certain conditions are fundamental; and first, a certain life-maintaining minimum of real wages, experimentally determined by physiologists. Their experimental results have lately been coming into application in everyday life in this country, as notably to the working folk of York, by its eminent neotect, and corresponding neo-economist, Mr. Seebohm Rowntree. His achievement has been to get definitely below the money terms of
paleotechnic wages, and to define clearly for the first time, as "primary poverty," that line of real poverty, physiological poverty, below which organic efficiency cannot be maintained.

This stage of biological economics once reached, this concrete way acquired of looking below "wages" to budget, below "wealth" to "wealth," there is of course no harm, but immediate convenience and advantage, in comparing the physiologist's minimum ration—the proteids, fats, and amyloids, which the labourer and his family require, and its real and permanent statistical notation of heat and work units, "calories"—with the fluctuating money notation of the trader and his economist. For this notation will now also serve us, instead of mastering them; it can no longer go on blinding us all to the physical and physiological facts behind it. We are getting, in fact, towards our "minimum wage"; yet the moment this fascinating and handy cash sum begins again to be thought of as being "for practical purposes" the goal of the workman, instead of as a mere book-keeping notation recording the details of how he may have got the said rations, then of course prices will begin to be worked up again by the commercial interest; and this until he is in deeper primary poverty than ever.

Yet even Mr. Rowntree has but only begun to touch the question of housing; vital and fundamental to the family budget, as he and all other constructive workers recognise it to be. What is the very core of economic history if not the story of the home?

The story is a long one of the degradation of the rustic and the urban labourer, and of their houses, from the best days of real wages, in the later middle age to their lowest levels in the early part of the nineteenth century. And though Thorold Rogers and others have done much for the description of its various stages, now of decline and not of catastrophe, the nature and amount of this whole process—its meanings, its present-day results—are still far from realised; indeed cannot fully be by those of us who have escaped from the process. In the world of labour these have been sunk, not simply below historic consciousness, as in the prosperous classes, but even below tradition, into a dull acceptance of lowered standards of life—submitted to as yet in the concrete, even by most of those who vigorously protest and agitate in the abstract. Here Shakespeare, amid the farce and drollery, the fairy beauty which he weaves round princely dignities and patrician loves in A Midsummer Night's Dream, is all the truer witness, in that he did not more strongly protest against that fulness of degradation he so clearly sees, so fitly names—that of the English yeoman fallen to bottom, that of the craftsman sunk to starveling, and of faces stunted before birth to the characteristic snout—that ugliest of reversions to the low nose and protruding jaws of brute-like ancestry, by which Mr. Punch, albeit so kindly a jester among all classes of his own island-folk, has seldom wearied of recalling to the Irishman—as if the Celtic memory were not already long and bitter enough—the Great Famine, and how our statesmen and their economists bade his mother starve through it ere he was born.

Such grim gleanings are but straws upon the long torrent of disasters, which is well-nigh the main history of the people; and which even their few and sad annalists have, from time to time, recorded but scantily, and which historians are only now beginning to summarise and estimate. Happily, such writers are not mere clerks of the recording angel, still less avengers—for these are ever but useless, and worse. The task, though like the diagnosis of a long-standing and intensifying disease, complex, repellent in its details, is a necessary, a purposive, a hopeful one—curative it may be even to some of its present sufferers, preventive certainly to their successors, and in increasing measure. This long depression of the people has been treated from many points of view. Once slavery, next serfdom, now wagedom has been blamed for all things: explanations, religious and political, commercial and legal, have each in turn been pushed to the uttermost, and so on; while correspondingly simple panaceas have been again and again offered, and even applied, yet always with disappointing incompleteness of success—we at last begin to see why. It is now coming to the turn of the student of housing and of hygiene to add his contribution, and to review the whole sad history of labour to its concrete resultants, in place, and work, and folk; in folk, and work, and place. The rotting cabins of Old Ireland, the tumble-down cottages of the English labourer, the squalid and super-crowded tenement of the Scot (a prison-tower too massive, alas! to tumble down), are thus so many regional culminants, each of a long and doleful record of social and individual mishaps and disasters, mistakes and follies, vices and crimes; and each and all with their intricate nemesis, provoking any and all others in its unceasing turn. Here, then, in and around Old Dublin, Old Edinburgh, Old London, and in all the minor towns and cities these respectively epitomise and influence, we begin to realise the complex conditions on which the Machine Age went to work, and which it has now largely intermingled and combined into its central and characteristic resultants—of "production," by and for the mass of the people. What

The Homes of the People
after all are these? Such and such bales and shiploads; imports and exports, the economist is wont to reply; so many pounds, shillings, and pence. But in civics we look at things differently, and what we mainly see are the modern “poor quarter” and the “industrial quarters,” which thus make up three-fourths and more of our industrial towns.

There is no real lack of sympathy or good-will in the world. Individual cases, local miseries, arouse it easily: hence the half-crowns and tracts, the soup-kitchens and mission-halls with which philanthropy so long relieved itself by sprinkling the abyss; hence even the dispensaries, gardens, and other sounder beginnings—towards its reorganisation; for this is at length becoming seen as necessarily thorough, if no longer to be as good as none. Yet nothing in this volume—perhaps no generalisation in contemporary science—seems so difficult to most ordinarily well-to-do, kindly, sensible people, such as may read it, as to realise the general view here seriously taken, presented and maintained, of the essential achievement of the Industrial Age, its predominant material outcomes, as essentially and typically summed into and around one single, central synoptic vision of its towns and cities alike, their “composition portrait,” their realised ideal. What is this concrete goal and final generalisation of paleotechnic industry and its economics alike, this synthetic achievement and concept of its main doing and thinking? In a single word, it is—Slum.

Slum: Slum, not merely for a mere submerged tenth, for rural colliery village, for resultant black country and its towns, but even for our great cities. For what but mere Semi-slums are these long dormitory rows, to which our most prosperous skilled workmen, our foremen and guards, even our clerks get home at night, and between whose mean, wee back-yards, or yet drearier and emptier school-yards, their bairns have to grow up, and within whose narrow limits their women-fool drudge out all their days.

Business, however, that surely is better off?—since it is of the very essence of the paleotechnic order that the commercial process should outdo the mechanical one. Think how fine it sounds to be something in the City.” Yet to the descriptive naturalist-observer of cities, rendered immune to gold-mania, as all should be, and, as education revives, shall be through mineralogy from childhood—its boasted hypnotic magic fails, indeed but evokes contemnptuous memories of the tales of the dragon’s glittering hoard and dingy lair, of the emperor’s new clothes,” and so on. For “the City” is no longer the true City it once was, and may be again. This focus, yesterday and to-day, of the paleotechnic financial struggle and success—what is it mainly after all, but the exaggeration of its old Ghettos by later imported ones?—with, beside this, the hypertrophy, in unmarshed disorganisation, of its historic seaport?—and beyond these, the decadence of its skilled industries and manufactures? Ghetto-slums, Port-slums, Works-slums, Shop-slums, Barrow-slums, Pub-slums, Trull-slums, Thief-slums, Doss-slums—all the way out and back again to the Embankment. Is this ugly catalogue after all far out as a rough charcoal sketch, and even map-marking, for a first sociological survey-exursion to contemporary London Town? Do not these all chink only too true to the City’s simple tune and dance, “The Jingling Purse”? And for how many other of the whilom cities of our contemporary civilisation will not a too similar, if smaller, outline serve? The most penetrating, and hence till lately least read, of American economists, though in his new and seeming-abstract way the first of American humorists also, Prof. Thorstein Veblen, whose Theory of the Leisure Class is at length becoming a classic, has also more lately given us a Theory of Industrial Enterprise. In this there are for the first time keenly analysed out and contrasted the diverse tendencies of the machine process, and of the commercial process, which traditional economists have hitherto treated as in the main a harmonious whole, but of which he brings out the mutual disorganisation they at present involve. His idea once mastered, the student of cities will find that it applies to the places he knows in detail; and, to begin with, that it throws no little light upon the contrasted commercial wealth of the City and the comparative industrial poverty of East London. Similarly in New York, upon the strange juxtaposition of Wall Street and the Bowery. Yet through all Veblen’s apparent pessimism (as through the descriptions and arguments of this volume, we trust, also) there runs an unbroken clue—that of observed and reasoned science—not without threads of life, and faith in it, woven through its tough cord. With direct physicist-like argument, he works out the inevitable, however difficult and gradual, victory of the machine process over the commercial process: for the linking up of the chain of physical efficiencies all the way from Nature to life must needs overpower and eliminate all present or possible parasitisms in transit. Thus in his own way he practically expresses and explains that birth of the neotechnic age from the paleotechnic, which is a central thesis of the present volume.

Return, however, to the proposition above laid down, ugly and harsh as it may seem—that of the essential and characteristic prod-
of the present predominance of the lower industrial, or paleotechnic, age being fairly and broadly generalisable as Slum; the view that to this most undivine event our main economic creation has moved. Now, if this seem exaggerated, unjust even, where in the modern world can this be so much so as amid the solid wealth and luxury of Mayfair, or the spacious dignity, the impeccable decorum of New Edinburgh? Each of these surely is free from slum? Or if, on the shortest walk, or on Mr. Booth's London Map, we do find the real and unquestionable article a good deal nearer and luxury of the modem world can this be so much so as amid the solid wealth has moved. Now, if this seem exaggerated, unjust even, where in think of slums here?

view that to this most undivine event our main economic creation uct of the present predominance of the lower industrial, or paleotechnic, age being fairly and broadly generalisable as Slum; the view that to this most undivine event our main economic creation has moved. Now, if this seem exaggerated, unjust even, where in the modern world can this be so much so as amid the solid wealth and luxury of Mayfair, or the spacious dignity, the impeccable decorum of New Edinburgh? Each of these surely is free from slum? Or if, on the shortest walk, or on Mr. Booth’s London Map, we do find the real and unquestionable article a good deal nearer and newer than we expected, the essential and characteristic patrician streets are surely free? The great squares, at any rate—who can think of slums here?

With the briefest visit to Dublin, however, such an optimistic estimate is shaken. For here are whole streets of mansions, larger than those of Edinburgh, more richly wrought within than those of London, yet slums already, from end to end. And poor slums they make: mostly of one-roomed dwellings all; their very spaciousness, relatively healthy of course where the family keeps to itself, is also a temptation to take in lodgers. Thus, even in such really grand houses, we are sure of no continuing city. But to-day at least, say, in Belgrave Square, or Adam's statelier, if smaller, Charlotte Square in Edinburgh—here surely this uglyslum-generalisation does not, cannot apply? At first sight perhaps not; but to the present survey it needs but a second glance to say that even such fine New Towns, if not a species, are at best a hybrid of the same slum-formation, no doubt therefore deserving its special name. This, then, we propose to call Super-slum.

Does this harsh epithet need explanation, justification? Presumably; then, with the reader's patience, these shall be submitted.

First, in fairness, a word of recognition of the architectural qualities, superlative in their way, of these great streets and squares of London and Edinburgh, to which town planners and their pupils will long come, and rightly, to measure, to learn, and to admire. These facades, each with its dozen or score of great houses combined into a single palace-front as long as a cathedral, are all in their way a supreme achievement of the eighteenth-century renascence; and their master-architect, Robert Adam, may fairly rank among its three mightiest men, with no superior in his own craft, and none in his age in general grasp of the classic past, save Gibbon, its historian, and Piranesi, its etcher. Adam, too, represents the convergence and climax of all the available great lines of architectural tradition; and first of all, that of the best renascence work of England, for the previous century. He knew and rivalled with the best that had been done in France; and he gave his work a stamp and quality of his own, not only by his intimate and thorough studies of Roman antiquities, along with his friend Piranesi—but by his independent reinvestigation of that great palace of Diocletian, which has survived so largely through its transformation into the old town of Spalatro. We must admire the spacious well-proportioned garden-squares upon which such mansions often look; and here again realise that no man was ever further from being a slum-builder, in intention at least. Yet circumstances, and the spirit of the age, were too strong even for him. Pass through any of these mansions to its other side. In Roman times we should have found a stately pillared courtyard at least; in medieval times a great cloister-square, an ambulatory, gardens of herbs and simples. At the Renaissance proper its architect would have created a veritable palace courtyard, or a garden like that of an Oxford College. But here, even Adam has been allowed to give us nothing but a bare rough-built tenement wall, such as we can see anywhere in Edinburgh slums, and an outlook upon a labyrinth of dreary drying-greens, cut up by mean walls into a web of proportionless quadrilaterals, triangles, and clumsy trapeziums. In this way whole acres lie derelict, spoilt for every vital purpose; yet all—with that wild and unparalleled prodigality, where lower uses are concerned, which ever characterises the professed utilitarian—all devoted to individualistic washing-days, and seldom any longer used even for that. Gardening has sometimes been attempted, but with little result. At best there is a forlorn tree or two, self-sown, or planted anyhow. So far this spoiled garden-space is airy enough, for the upper storeys at least; but, in a majority of cases, each mansion is further cursed with its share of mew, as token of its gentility; and thus, until sanitation but of the other day, there have been provided breeding-grounds for flies, and indirectly for the diseases they carry; thus again levelling up with slumdom proper.

Super-slum is far too complimentary for all this. What is it but slum, impure and simple? Indeed worse; for deadly dull, its garden childless. Some day of course, when its residents have become disenchanted from their isolated gentility, from their obsession of private property in these pitiable back-yard cat-walks, and are again becoming citizens, these paltry little greens will be cheaply and simply thrown together into one worthy garden, with walks for the elders, flower-borders, grass spaces and play-courts...
for the children, and with one central or lateral building, if need be, for a washing-house and drying-room together, with the tenement-backs orielled, balconied, ivied, embowered; with mews and garages concentrated at a few strategic centres.

What, then, is all such improvement upon the mess Robert Adam was compelled to make, but a detail of that improvement of slums, which is as yet only thought of and practised for the very poorest of them, and that too partially, but which cannot fairly be denied to these of the poor rich. Citizenship, like justice, like hygiene (which are indeed, but details of it), must now carry its missions, and begin its settlements in the West End no less than in the East.

When the proud sisters set about making Cinderella into a slavey they bade her stay by the fire, while they went off to their end of the fine old room, which had been kitchen and hall in one, and partitioned it off, as henceforth their “dining-room,” and then their withdrawing-room beyond that. But how to furnish these two new apartments? The only thing they saw to do was to carry off all that was worth lifting from the old home-centre, and about the old fireside. Hence the massive oaken table in our dining-room, and the big dresser that we now call the sideboard; the old carved plate-rack too, now the overmantel, with the maidly little mirror of its lowest shelf enlarged later to megalomaniac dimensions. For the withdrawing-room, and its evening occupations, they took away the old ancestral carved and painted dower-chest, fallen to rag-box—whence our Victorian “chiffonier.” With this went the big chairs of the old parents, the well-wrought smaller ones for family use and for guests, even the carved stools. The beaten trays and the polished vessels were of course requisitioned; even the odd and handy things on the mantel-shelf, henceforth to be useless ornaments; above all, the harp which had made all hearts and classes one. They left Cinderella nothing save her pots and pans, her broom: but next, since for the daily purposes of their own service, and comfort, table and dresser, plate-rack and mantel-shelf, with a chair or two were found to be indispensable, the looted originals were not restored, but were replaced by the meanest and cheapest deal-boardings that Peter Quince the joiner, in the concurrent depression of himself and his craft, could be induced to supply. Among these Cinderella has since toiled on as best she may—centuries of her in the past, millions of her to-day.

By-and-by the proud sisters “need” the whole floor-space of the house for their dinners and their balls; indeed by-and-by, as this area becomes contracted in town, the withdrawing-room must be put upstairs, above the dining-room. New surroundings next must be found for Cinderella, with her necessary work and its poor belongings. For such dirty work, such ugly things, not to speak of such an inferior creature, any place obviously is good enough, but where shall we find even that? The sisters call in the mason, who has lost his medieval guild-comradeship and mastery, with its building of church, and hall, and cottage; and so is ready to pass entirely into the service of the grand and wealthy folk, as henceforth their “architect.” He has an inspiration, which at once commends itself. He points out a space into which we can now put all these vulgar things underground. True, in simpler previous ages it was thought only fit for cellarage, or for dungeon; but now, with that modern touch upon old tradition which is most of originality, architectural or other, he has invented the area flat—henceforth cellar and dungeon in one. Thus is evolved the standard house-plan of Belgravia, New Edinburgh, of British respectability anywhere, with its increasingly separated social castes.

Though for the long succession of real Cinderellas in every street there has as yet come no fairy godmother, love may and does deliver her; she escapes to a home of her own. But her love-prince is kingdomless, landless, homeless: the young pair have for lodging but squalid choice: that of some room or two; at best between the garret and the cellar of the tenement the fallen mason brother has meantime been constructing, that they may pay high rents to the proud sisters still. So when the furnishing begins, and the woman’s home-building instinct has its one opportunity in life to order all things duly, she has forgotten—indeed she never learns—that the old beauty, the real art, the true wealth therefore, of the proud sisters’ furnishings at their best, had ever belonged to her old kitchen at all. Meantime, they have tired of them also, and bought new Victorian upholstery they think ever so much finer, and their new servants’ furnishings at their best, had ever belonged to her old kitchen at all. Meantime, they have tired of them also, and bought new Victorian upholstery they think ever so much finer, and their new Cinderella too. When on some rare Sunday afternoon visit, she sees them now in the museum, she and hers pass vacantly by, without even noticing their antique beauty; or, if they do, without a moment’s thought—that if such things were for her likes in earlier, poorer ages, why not again, in these richer ones, and that speedily?

Here, then, in brief and broad summary of economic and industrial history, is some account of the general depression, the mean ugliness of our towns, and of the origins of the tasteless art of the rich, and the artless taste of the poor. Slum, Semi-slum, Super-slum—to this has come the Evolution of Cities. This is the harmonious
environment which lower, middle, and upper class, which labourer and capitalist alike, have created; and to which they belong: and here are their real wages: within these narrow streets, in which “upper” and “lower” class matter so much less than either thinks, the minds of the capitalist and his political economist, of the labourer and his economist, of all their woman-folk, are quite half-blanched, half-blackened—grey lives all. Within these still dominant limits and grooves of the paleotechnic thought and life, what prospect is there of adequate escape? Money-strikes here, lock-outs there, offer but a poor economic prospect; nor are even the rival political outlooks—behind the scenes, at least—so much brighter. We can but go on looking for the solution of our social enigmas in the study of the world around us, cheerless though that yet may seem.

We return, then, to our story. But who believes any longer in fairy godmother, or fairy prince? Do not all our neighbours, whichever their variety of slump, their faith economic or political, alike pronounce upon themselves the magic-expelling, romance-killing word—“practical”—than which nothing is so self-satisfying, so positively (and literally) “enchanted.” So, meantime, Cinderella goes on in the cellar-kitchen—in her own when married, just as she did in others’ when single; for the more she changes, the more things practically abide the same. Yet little though either she or the sisters see or believe it, “practically” enchanted as they still are, blind to the sciences and their applications, the fairy godmother is coming, nay, is ever here: year by year now she stands waving her fairy electric wand as the herald of the new era, in the domestic labour and consequent life of woman, ready and waiting to free her from all the old elements of dirt and drudgery, and this henceforth for good and all. Her future in the adequate neotechnic home, characterised by electricity and its labour-saving, by hygiene, and by art, is thus as true princess, that is, lady commanding assured wealth, effective service, adequate leisure, and thus with no limit to her refinement and her influence. As soon as we please, then, we may begin to emancipate Cinderella, no longer depress her through slavery into charwoman and crone.

Of course princesses will have their problems still; but these do not belong to the present story. Let us rather restate her immediate problem in another way. Let us recall to her, and her men folk too, the story of the prisoner who languished year after year in his gloomy prison; until one day he opened the door and came out! The padlock had rusted off; passers-by had often told him so; but he could not bring himself to believe them. So it is with the public of our towns, rich and poor alike: the speedy and thorough passage from all this smoke and squalor and torment, and with vast economy of national and of individual resources, is now fully within our reach. But we are too much depressed by this environment to mend it. Whether obvious slum-dwellers or money-millionaires, we are thus slum-children all, our would-be “practical statesmen” still unpractical, our “economists” not yet economic. Indeed, as every summer’s holiday shows, and as every nerve physician knows, we are all rendered more or less neurasthenic by our present too paleotechnic environments.

Does our fairy tale to any still seem vain? There is no more condensed truth in the literatures of the world than are fairy tales. Wherever Man gains power over Nature, there is Magic. Whenever he carries out an Ideal into Life, there is Romance. When he loses both, there is stony Enchantment, in which so many lie. When he recovers both, he has vanquished the enchanter; he has won his Bride, and the Kingdom with her. There is not, there never was, a briefer summary of the essential life-adventure than this, and what other can there be? What better for truly practical purposes? It is fully applicable even to difficult and apparently modern cases, like the disenchantment of the poor economist, the modern philistine, who was really at bottom not at all such a bad fellow as from his works we have been making him. He has only got enchanted, by thinking he might win Magic without Romance, might use power over Nature, not to abuse it, only apart from any corresponding human ideals. In fact, what he tried was to deal with wealth—even to make a “science of wealth”—without taking in Civics! forgetting, that is, the sweethearts that the real working sons of men work to win, and to keep, and who thus together have ever created homes and cities, and all wealth worth the name. And beyond these princesses of flesh and blood appear yet fairer ideals; hence the goddess and her Temple; hence Acropolis; hence Cathedral. All these the neotechnic city has to recover, to renew; not longer outwardly “restoring,” as with the romantics and paleotechs, but re-creating, as expressions of the renewing life within.

Towards the disenchantment of the politician, who will be more and more faithfully dealt with as the civic movement advances, a kindred process also appears. Indeed he has always had something of the fairy prince; though still in the stage of failing to master the clue for this high adventure.

We may now likewise make our peace with the paleotechnic age,
as it dies away before a better order; since its life, its achievements, were the inevitable preparation for those which replace them. Its dirt and disease, its disorder, have been but incidents and accessories to its efforts, and are now to be eliminated. The dust and dirt, for instance, will not much longer be stirred about by the prehistoric individual broom, but by a fuller organisation of hygiene, which will at once purify the atmosphere, wash our cities well-nigh germ-free, reopen them to the all-purifying sun; and thus abate immeasurably the indoor toil of women, itself aided by the better domestic appliances everywhere coming within reach.

But the people do not yet care for all this, it may be said. No doubt this is in the main too true. However, a personal anecdote may be permitted as relevant. Looking on with the architect at the completion of a new tenement of workmen’s dwellings in the High Street of Old Edinburgh, a block modest enough, of course, yet with some advances in hygiene and aspect over what had been before available, a workman of the neighbourhood tapped one of us on the shoulder: “Fifty haven’t a hundred working-men that understand what you’re about there!” “You mean building their own homes?” “Ay, that’s it!” “By Jove! wouldn’t they go down the street!” “You mean their working efficiency would be increased?” “Rather!”

This happened more than twenty years ago; and there are still few signs of the hundred Edinburgh working-men. Their marked individuality—in their leaders indeed an outstanding intellectuality—in their mastery of (and by) abstract politics has long raised them far above sharing the petty local interests of us city improvers or town planners, who occupy our minds and hands with concrete trifles like homes and gardens, and pleasant streets—all very well, no doubt, but which only your slow concrete-minded German really cares for. Houses and gardens, streets and squares? No, no. Whole city wards even are too small. “Constituencies” are the very smallest units really worth recognising, and these only at election times, when they heckle their rival candidates to tatters more sharply than Government or Opposition will afterwards do. Measures of national, imperial magnitude are not less shrewdly discussed; for among such groups of workmen one used to hear—doubtless may still hear—talk as good and clear, as shrewd and trenchant, as one gets in club or committee, in college or debate, in learned society or salon. In all cities probably the skilled artisan’s opinion is far less behind that of “the intellectuals” than these suppress; and, in Edinburgh at least, it is too often the intellectuals who fall behind. Yet after all this high and serious converse, our Scots workmen retire to their homes—no, their houses, no, not houses. There is no word which can convey to ordinary old-fashioned English readers—who still cling to the national idea on which they were brought up, of homes as separate houses, of each family with its own bit of ground, at least its yard, however small—the full content and savour which our Scottish cities—Historic Edinburgh, Great Glasgow, Bonnie Dundee, and minor ones, with burghs without number—manage to condense and to express in their, in one sense, high tradition of “Working-class Tenements.” Inspiring name! These are inhabited by the majority of the Scottish people: more than half the whole population in fact, are in one- and two-room tenements—a state of things unparalleled in Europe or America, in fact, in the history of civilisation. To realise these Scottish conditions with any measure of town-planning concreteness the English reader must build up for himself a model, of indoors, with small packing-cases up to the ceiling; or, if he be rustic enough still to possess an adequate backyard, small one- and two-chambered coops and hutches would be the thing, if he could get but enough—piled storey above storey, four, five, and six, to keep within modern regulations—around a single lofty spiral ladder. Old tenements, of course, are far higher; indeed the sky-scaper became as characteristic of Old Edinburgh, especially after the Revolution of 1688, as they have now become of New York—and with analogous effect on land-values, and consequent difficulty of escaping from them, and from their multiplication elsewhere.

Yet this Scotland is the nation which, up to the beginning of the Industrial Age, was, save Norway, the most rustic and the most stalwart in Europe. It is now the most urban; and how far deteriorated it is happily not here our present duty to inquire.

Into the complex question of historic and contemporary conditions which have thus brought it about—that the most educated, and politically the most “advanced,” of British workmen are the worst housed in Britain, or anywhere else—we cannot here enter. We can merely refer to our “Civic Survey of Edinburgh,” and kindred studies, assume the facts, and add to them one more: that when, as of course now and then of late years, some little Housing discussion is raised in Scotland, the tenements, and even their one- and two-roomed components, still find no lack of advocates, and these among all classes! Not only do individuals speak in their defence, but even local pride is aroused. The fact is, we rather look
Cities in Evolution

down upon small brick houses: we admire our lofty piles of stone: we still use their historic and legal name of “Lands.” Finally, the whole matter is put upon what are really high metaphysical grounds (which “the practical man” is ever so liable to wander into). We are made to feel a certain fitness in these things, a certain established harmony; in fact a sort of foreordination of Scotsmen for tenements, and of tenements for Scotsmen. Upon these towering heights of national destiny, therefore, the economic verdict is easy to give, and hard to refuse—that “we can afford nothing better.” Economic explanations are added by some, and political explanations of these by others: none of them sufficient. But without this abstract and philosophical turn, in fact this bottom theological dignity of argument, the proposition—that the printers and masons of Edinburgh, the shipbuilders and engineers of Glasgow, all admittedly second to none in their production, are to be in their economic consumption second to all, and that permanently—would be realised in all its flagrant absurdity.

To find workmen who can really build their own homes, and go down the street in proper neotechnic style, we must thus for the present leave the Scot to discuss the philosophical, the political, the economic, and other reasons of his national failure as regards adequate housing; and come to the plainer English workman for a lesson in practice. For Garden Villages and Suburbs are by no means all made by great capitalists like Cadbury and Lever. A bigger record than any of these true captains of industry, or even of all put together, has already been made by working-men. In 1901 a group of joiners in Wales put together among them a little capital of £50 (and it is to be hoped that most other fifteen joiners elsewhere might also do so without much difficulty). With this to start with they borrowed something more; they set to work, and built a cottage; by-and-by another, and another, and all on co-operative principles, carried a degree further than older Co-operators had yet done. And so their business has grown; and with its tenth year (1911) the various groups of the “Co-partnership Tenants, Ltd.” had well-nigh completed their second million pounds’ worth of bettered houses. The leader of this initiative, the sower of this mustard seed, Mr. Henry Vivian, now M.P., may therefore be pointed to as presenting, and not personally alone, the proof that such democratic and co-operative captancy of industry may before long fairly compare with the more individualistic captancy of the past, or even excel it—measured by its own financial standards of rapid yet steady increase of production, with reasonable
direct dividend; plus an intensified indirect return of diffused well-being, instead of the opposite. This movement is evoking no little of the truly economic, because civic spirit, the constructive and the administrative capacity which paleotechnic conditions have but depressed and discouraged, but not effaced. It shows, too, how even individual “success in life” may be reached along with more general success in living. It expresses the transition from paleotechnic towards neotechnic conditions; for its housing is growing up steadily into town planning, and this upon a higher standard, not only of space and comfort, but of refinement and beauty also, year by year.

Is there, then, nothing like this in Scotland? Outside Glasgow one sees Singer’s great new Machine Works—surrounded by new tenements, yet almost among the fields. Just outside Edinburgh a whole new village has arisen of late years around a group of great breweries freshly taken to the country—but of tenements again. How can we hope to bring in better housing among a people whose high and abstract cultivation thus lifts them above common ground wherever they may go? We must fall back upon importing missionaries! Happily, these sometimes desirable aliens have lately been forthcoming. Like honey from the carcass of the lion, a peaceful advance of industry and well-being may be gained from the very heart of war. Thus the transference of some hundreds of torpedo workmen from Woolwich to the Clyde lately brought with it the needful discontent with tenement conditions, with disgust, refusal even; and a garden village for these soundest, wisest, and most successful of strike-leaders—let us hope some day strike-exemplars—is therefore already in progress. In this way, with ocular demonstration that a horizontal distribution of homes is possible, even beside vertically arranged ones, and that four rooms with a garden can be inhabited with greater advantages than two rooms with none, some descent towards material desires of the political intellect of Glasgow, and of its material belongings from their present high eminence, need not wholly be despaired of; while, should anything like this be permitted at Rosyth, even the lofty Edinburgh mind might become unsettled.

Have we still touched too little on the human drama? So far inevitably our problem has been that of preparing to clear off the paleotechnic debris of the play now approaching its conclusion, and of offering suggestions towards the opening one.

The past too individualistic drama, that of the paleotects, as we all now agree, is ending so largely in social failure that it is high
time to be staging the civic drama, renewing its long-forgotten ideals. For as we escape from the myths of a homeless individualism we see that the city—in one age with acropolis and forum, in another with town house and cathedral—has ever been the theatre and stage indispensable for expressing, with any real fulness and adequacy, each individual life. The contrast between the money wages of the passing present and the vital budget of the opening future is one which must go more and more literally home—and into every life—woman’s life above all. The tale of Cinderella is thus no mere fairy tale, but literal pantomime in the exact meaning of the word, the actual movements of people and things, shown forth silently, but none the less surely.

Historically treated, architecture has seemed too long but a description of buildings, like fossil shells and corals, past and dead. Yet as an evolutionary science it begins anew with the living and growing city reefs, as we have seen them in their growth overflowing whole plains, ascending innumerable valleys. In this synoptic vision we have as yet had too little touch with the actual living polyps, yet their presence, their essential activity, their vital needs, have been generalised indeed, but not forgotten. The homely hearth in one age, Cinderella’s kitchen in another, the reorganised home in a third, this sequence has surely in it some of the needful concreteness. The old-world rustic order with its working yet prosperous housewives, the comparatively recent and modern contrast of social ranks, with drudgery and futility at its extremes, are broadly recognised as historical strata of the reef; while beyond this we point out, and press, and predict, and plead for the incipient domestic order—electric, hygienic, eugenic! The drudging charwoman, the futile fine lady alike disappear; and woman, at once elemental and evolved, vigorous yet refined, will reappear within her home, and be at once effective in the kitchen and inspiring in the hall.

But such homes, still less whole towns of them, cannot be made offhand by town planners. There must be the effective demand, the revolution in thought from the paleotechnic to neotechnic, from the money gains of man to the vital budget of woman. This has always been instinctively the desire of woman; and it more fully than ever admits of being realised, given her co-operation with the fairy godmother of science, her entrance to and appreciation of her social powers and duties within her kingdom. Thus in ultimate issue, to solve the problems and accomplish the tasks of citizenship, we now need above all the arousal of woman. Individuals are already ap-
VI: The Housing Movement

Here is a subject on which many volumes have been written, and many more must be. Of separate papers, of local inquiries and general reports, of legislative and administrative literature there is no end: while of projects and plans, of propagandist articles and prospectuses, though these are already many, we are still only at the beginning. Within the narrow limits of a single chapter, we must evidently keep to main lines, and seek for guiding ideas. Summarising, then, from the very first, let us ask—What is its origins? What are its qualities and defects, its present value? What are the present needs? And what lines of policy are opening towards meeting these?

To understand this mingled evolution-process, let us inquire into its main stages of development. These must be stated successively, though they have everywhere more or less overlapped; and though they are largely still in progress in many cities.

1. The nucleus of our present industrial towns—whether expanding with the opening of the Industrial Age towards the close of the eighteenth century, or in vaster growth with that of the railway system from the early middle of the nineteenth—consisted of houses of a fairly long succession of preceding generations, of varied sizes and standards of comfort corresponding to their wealth and status, with many varieties of construction, and still more range as regards states of repair. Sanitation methods were of rough and ready description; as of abundant middens, freely polluting wells, yet themselves mitigated by application to the many surviving town gardens, or easily removed to the still not distant fields. But with the influx of wealth from industries, and from the better farming which in the same age becomes prevalent, the prosperous classes rehoused themselves in new quarters, often a “new town,” first of westerly streets, and later of suburban villas. Their former houses they more or less divided up, to house the influx and increase of the working-classes, skilled and unskilled alike. The great demand for small dwellings was thus met, and at rentals which seem at first to have been substantially below the cost of new accommodation. Thus capital was discouraged from building, especially in view of the far higher returns promised by industrial investment, or later by railway speculation; for, though the saying be exaggerated, it expresses a truth—“it was not hundreds per cent., but thousands per cent. that made the fortunes of Lancashire.” Even domestic repairs were thus grudged and neglected; while rising rentals seemed but reasonable returns, assured as they were by the growth and influx of industrial population. Thus squalor, overcrowding, and exaction had all to be accepted by the people, whose lamentable conditions unfortunately found no outlet beyond those of political discontent, culminating at length in Chartist agitations. Even this discontent was long delayed by foreign wars, and next directed against the manifest obscurantisms, the obvious omissions and commissions of the rural landowner; and thus safely guided past the town landlords and the industrial captains, whose more advanced opinions thenceforward became efficiently protective. At length, however, the high returns from “productive investments” began to abate, and the rise of artisan rentals became so high as to attract capital into building upon a large and growing scale; but this for a standard of housing, accommodation, and comfort too little beyond that to which the working population had by this time become inured from childhood, as well as in the main provided by builders who had themselves been accustomed to such conditions as if normal ones. Thus arose, unchecked by sanitary knowledge or regulation—and largely upon the sites furnished by the old gardens and spacious yards which had been of immemorial value, as lungs and as playing space—that mass of mean cottages, back-to-back houses, slum courts, side tenements, crevice alleys, and other abominations, which, despite subsequent generations of effort, are still too manifest throughout the length and breadth of the land, and in its cities and towns, too often even its villages.

2. Palliatives, moreover, were for long (and are often still) ap-
plied to the manifold consequences or accompaniments of these housing evils, rather than to these evils themselves, still less to the town as a whole, to the hive disordered and swarming. The low standards of living, the lapses, loss or perversion of these, though for the most part solidary with the slum, were supposed, even by the best intentioned of all classes and parties, to be capable of amelioration, and even cure, by any and every method, save reconstructive ones. First, of course, an overcrowding of prisons; whence appalling consequences, arousing the philanthropist to indignation and to efforts still far from ended. Both to fill and to thin the prisons a ruthless, even ferocious, code of punishment existed, involving at length its reluctant and gradual mitigation, so gradual as only now, with children's courts and first offenders' acts, coming even within sight of adequacy. Of the great political reforms, extensions of the franchise, dramatically and eloquently combated for, yet cautiously graded, have bulked most largely; while the mass of accompanying measures, even up to date, have also been compatible with less or more of that general blindness to real wages, to family environment, efficiency, and well-being, which, in this country as in others since the great Revolution, has characterised the abstract mind of the politician and legislator, and the external view, the mechanical routine, of the administrator whom these so abundantly create. Even where improvement of real wages has been aimed at, as in the repeal of the corn laws; or subsequently, as by the temperance movement, the late Miss Octavia Hill.\21 Her regular rent-collecting, faithful repairing, and moderate dividend-paying, and this over large and spreading town areas, represented, and still represent, the traditional political economy at its best. Had the like of her but begun practice a couple of generations earlier along with this economic

5. From these Scottish examples of standardised overcrowding, it is but a step to the model tenements till so lately coming into

The Housing Movement

system and theory, far fewer philanthropists and reformers would have been needed, fewer hospitals and prisons.

3. In practice, however, the main palliative, and this so great and constructive as to open a better veritable era, and create a new and ever-accelerating uplift, has been the coming in of Municipal Hygiene, with its medical officers of health and inspectors, its sanitary committees, water trusts, and so on, and with corresponding rise of public opinion. Great clearances of decayed and insanitary areas have thus been made, often indeed too sudden and sweeping. For though garnishing may follow—and that often great and splendid in purpose, it may be even in execution, as of public buildings and civic centres—this period is on the whole characterised by a very substantial element of domination of municipalities by property owners. These accordingly profit in several ways: by generous compensation for clearances, by rise of adjacent values, by increased competition for the bulk of dwellings remaining, and consequently enhanced rental and capital value of these; not to speak of renewed deterioration, new clearance, and compensation to match. To estimate to what extent this alternate exploitation of the people and of their municipality has been going on during the past half century, and throughout the cities of Britain or Europe, as also to what extent—despite tardy and incompletely effective legislative endeavours to check these manifest evils, they are still threatening—can but be suggested as a problem for statisticians.

4. Along with the rise of the sanitary movement, and as a main fruit of its legislation, hampered as this was at every step and clause by limited, sordid, or sinister minds, the construction of dwellings was standardised into the vast construction of “Bye-law Streets.” These have we noted already at their paleotechnic best as in Durham or in Belfast, or again in abundant average in Midlandton and Lancastor, York-Ridings or Tyne-Wear-Tees; while below this level, on the whole, stands the Scottish tenement, the bulk of Glasgow, of Dundee, of Leith, and even of modern Edinburgh. In fact it is here worth noting, as a strange example of the ever-returning difficulties and disasters which have beset the housing movement, that some of the extreme examples of tenement crowding per acre have been erected upon the lands of the great Edinburgh educational trusts in pursuance of their legal responsibilities, to obtain the maximum return for their stewardship!

The above text is a continuation of the discussion on the housing movement and its implications.
very recent times, when Mr. Cadbury's successful village of that of Sir Titus Salt at Saltaire in Yorkshire, all date back beyond their example is still too rarely followed. A conspicuous example, however, is the rose-gardened miners' village of Woodlands, near Chesterfield.

5. The construction of workmen's dwellings proper, upon a better hygienic standard, i.e. of modern cottages, in streets of ordinary bye-law type, or even of more or less suburban character, with gardens and increasing detachment, is thus still too rare; since it involves minimum population, and correspondingly lowered land-values, per acre accordingly. . . Here and there private enterprise has it can accomplish something.

6. A type which might have been mentioned earlier in this series is that of workmen's dwellings built by benevolent and far-sighted employers, since the conspicuous initiatives of Owen at New Lanark, of Godin in his Familistère at Guise, and on a larger scale that of Sir Titus Salt at Saltaire in Yorkshire, all date back beyond most living memories. But with the Railway Age these promising initiatives were forgotten; and subsequent examples were rare until very recent times, when Mr. Cadbury's successful village of Bourneville, with its generously designed Trust, and Sir William Lever's striking achievement at Port Sunlight have become famous, though their example is still too rarely followed. A conspicuous example, however, is the rose-gardened miners' village of Woodlands, near Chesterfield. There may still be hope that new coalfields, such as those opening in Yorkshire, in Fife and Lothian, and in Kent, may more or less follow suit; why not even villages of older coalfields?—too often, as the Scottish Housing Commission has lately brought out, a disgrace to civilisation, and practically in but rare cases at all satisfactory. A new wave of public feeling, however, is still urgently needed: also a clearer demand for real wages among colliers.

8. The note of social idealism, and in practical yet most disinterested form, has been especially struck by Mr. Ebenezer Howard in his famous Eutopia, as we must fairly call it, of Garden Cities. In this notable book is set forth the town of the Industrial Age now opening—that neotechnic order, characterised by electricity, hygiene, and art, by efficient and beautiful town planning and associated rural development, and by a corresponding rise of social cooperation and effective good-will, which it is a main thesis of this volume to insist upon. Of the Garden City Association which was soon the direct outcome of his labours, much need not here be said, the more since its own abundant publications are so well known and accessible. . . .

9. Among further developments of this garden city initiative by co-operative methods, may again be mentioned the admirable "Co-partnership Tenants" system; and as the most conspicuous and successful of existing town-expansions the Hampstead Garden Suburb. With this great object-lesson, so convenient to London, the social possibilities and promise of the architect and town planner are becoming more and more fully seen, as convincing, as matter of performance; and the emergence of Mr. Raymond Unwin as one of the most constructive of our leaders, and the growing national recognition of the practicability of such Eutopias elsewhere, are thus of no small encouragement. We have already strongly protested against the advancing danger, conspicuous enough near Hampstead itself, as well as further afield, of mere would-be copying of this or any other architect's style; but such general initiatives cannot be followed too widely, if due regionalism and individuality of design be assured, as in the best cases it is; as, for instance, at Ruislip.

10. Such suburban development, however, largely awaits a corresponding increase and improvement of communications. It might have been pointed out earlier that the congestion of our towns is far more largely due than we commonly realise to the failure, or rather the repression, of the road-carriages, strangely anticipating our modern motor-cycles and motor-buses, with which inventors were busy in the first generation of the last century. The man with the red flag before the traction-engine, whom we can all remember, has thus been the very reverse of a herald of progress. The development of suburban railways, still more of tramways, now of motor-buses (and why not before long of better appliances still) is thus a main condition of suburban development, as Birmingham, Glasgow, and every other large city knows. In Glasgow, as the city apparently most successful of all in its tramway-system up to date, a discussion is arising which may soon interest other cities. One party proposes to apply the large and growing tramway surplus to create a munic-
ipal scheme for the housing of the people, while others argue for continuing the existing principle of management by applying those large sums to the continued extension and further cheapening of the system. Without unduly taking sides in a matter which, like all such questions, should fairly be looked into on the spot, and with every desire—already emphasised—to see the backwardness of Glasgow housing brought up to tramway efficiency, and helped by it, it may yet be gravely questioned whether the first method be the best way of achieving this end. For must not swifter and cheaper communications loosen out the crowded city, and so serve all its interests most efficiently in the long run?...

11. Meantime, indeed, along with half a dozen of the phases of better housing above indicated (which we may again remind the reader are to be considered as much overlapping), there has been going on the Recovery of Town Planning. This is no new art to us, as eighteenth-century London, Edinburgh, and Dublin, and smaller cities without number show; in fact its loss dates only from the Railway Age. Still we have had to go to the Continent to recover its traditions; hence our brief survey of housing developments may here end, and a chapter or two of foreign travel be now undertaken.

VIII: Travel and Its Lessons for Citizenship

It is no easy matter to change the habits of a people, and above all as regards their homes. We have now long enough been marching round the walls of the paleotechnic Jericho; we see them beginning to give way: it is time now to be fitting ourselves to help more fully in that vast reconstruction which must follow. For that purpose let us betake ourselves to what has always been one of the greatest factors of education, both of the individual and of the world, and see what is being done in other cities and countries. For the uplift of Citizenship, the renewal of cities, in which we have each a part, no experience of past or present cities can be too great.

Children as we are of an age which was as much astonished and delighted by its new communications by railway and steamship, as we can be with our motors and flying-machines, we have naturally been disposed to think of our forefathers in earlier times as relatively confined to narrow limits, and with but little experience of travel. Yet travel and commerce are prehistoric; classic history reminds us how the roads and communications of the Roman Empire ranged with unbroken completeness of paving and upkeep throughout the whole Empire, from Tyne to Euphrates, and beyond; not only with legions on the march, and postmen at the gallop, but with long trains of commerce as well. Through the Mediterranean, for so many ages a Roman lake, as before that a Carthaginian, a Greek, a Phoenician one, the lines of communication have exceeded, in number and in variety, the existing web of steamer-lines to-day.
Even in amount of goods, in quantity of passengers, some historians suggest a rivalry, or even more; and this is the less improbable when we remember, or reconstruct from broken olive-terraces and ruined cities, how great in its best days was the agricultural development of these now long deteriorated lands. But the barbarian broke up the roads; never again to be in good order until Macadam’s day, even Napoleon’s. Surely in medieval days travel must have been comparatively rare? Yet recall the great overland trade-routes of Europe, like those through Nuremberg and Augsburg, on which depended not a little the prosperity of the great maritime cities, like Venice and Genoa, like Bruges and Hamburg.

Chaucer’s company of cheery tale-tellers upon the Pilgrim’s Way to Canterbury is but the art-conserved instance of what went on in every country, and to all its great national shrines. The magnificence of Peterborough, of Cologne, or Compostella, had thus a far greater than any merely diocesan origin; theirs was a national appeal, largely even an international one. Excelling all these in its turn was of course the great pilgrimage, that attracting Christendom to Rome; again, beyond that, the yet greater, to Jerusalem—the Pilgrimage indeed. As in every town of the Mohammedan world one sees the green turbans of those who have been to Mecca, so in any European townlet we may still search out the traces of their ancient pilgrims: witness, for instance, the frequency of the very name (commonly as “Palmer”) in Scotland or England. To the perpetual call of the two greatest of these pilgrimages, and the impassioning influence of the many who returned despite all hazards, at long last in safety, to stir the town with the news, and thrill its youth with their tales, the world owes, for good and evil, the Crusades, and all that they imply. Peter the Hermit but concentrated and voiced a widespread sentiment which had been long in the making.

As with merchant, adventurer, and friar, so with the students of the universities. The wandering scholars flocked to them from afar each autumn, each returning to his old home or wandering still farther with the return of summer. Yet none of these manifold threats of travel, nor perhaps all put together, can have equalled, in amount or in social significance, the wander-year of the young craftsman at the conclusion of his apprenticeship. For here was a great process of education; in fact one of the very greatest of democratic movements in the history of education, and this on its truly higher level: one therefore which every democracy worth the name must seek to recover. It was no mere chance individual wandering in search of employment, as in modern times, such as the economist has too much disguised under his shallow euphemism of “the mobility of labour,” but a system of education organised and supervised by the craft-guilds of cities, with no small degree of correspondence and co-operation; and it was even shrewdly examined upon at its close. Thus when the young man returned to his native town and detailed his journey, mentioning among other places a stay at Freiburg (im Breisgau), the leaders of his craft, as examining board, might ask him, “Where had he seen the devil weeping for his sins?”—thus testing alike his visit to its great minster, and his eye for the quaint sculpture over its portal. The artistic interchanges of Italy with the Germanic lands have here deeply their explanation: Dürer in Italy, Holbein in England, are but supreme examples of the craftsman’s wanderings.

So with the interchange and development of literary culture. The Greek learning had been coming from Constantinople long before its final flight before the Turkish Conquest, as Florentine history so conspicuously shows: and the university-transforming and history-making journeyings of Erasmus are but the highest expression of the teaching and learning tradition everywhere. Goethe’s Wilhelm Meister is no mere modern Odyssey of youth: its episode of the strolling players throws thus a vivid light upon the education of Ben Jonson, with his tramp to Hawthorne; while Shakespeare, as critics of Macbeth suggest, may not improbably have come even further.

Only with that great depression of the people, which is the tragic converse of the uplift of the scholars and gentlemen of the Renaissance, did the culture of travel become at all limited to the upper classes—limiting itself more and more, until we get the characteristic phrase, the “Grand Tour,” which my young lord made with his tutor, and often with no small result in culture and thought to them both. Witness for the lords their bringing home of the great picture-galleries of England; and for the tutors—and as complementary instances, first studious, then utilitarian—the effect upon the world of Erasmus’s journey to Italy as tutor to the young son of James IV of Scotland; and again of Adam Smith’s stay in Paris, with its physiocrats and philosophers, while tutor to the young chief of Buccleuch.

It is worth noting here that the modern eminence of German universities, which in all countries we have learned so much to respect and profit by, is by no means so conspicuous when we merely compare this and that university in Germany with a corresponding institution of our own country. The German advantage is a wider one;
and lies especially here—that while our youth at Oxford or Cambridge, at St. Andrews or Edinburgh, commonly stay at their one university during the whole of their years of student life, their German contemporaries of the same standing have had, not once but several times over, the vivifying experience, the intellectual stimulus, of the new environment of a great university, a new culture city.

From the pictures of the great mansion-houses the boy Ruskin, as he tells us, largely gained the fundamental preparation of his artistic life, and of his own later familiarity with the treasure-houses of Italy; and the analogous Italian culture of the Brownings is again but a conspicuous development of our old tradition of Italian travel. To such artistic pilgrimages are likewise due in no small measure the classicism of Paris—its Prix de Rome, its Villa Medicis; and also that revived interest in classic archaeology, which has left so deep an impression in our northern cities: for the neo-classic monuments of Munich, Copenhagen, and Edinburgh are developments from the same root. Our British and other schools of archaeology in Rome and Athens are naturally in the main still thought of and maintained as for historical inquirers; but they are also becoming schools in which the town planner of the present, and still more the city designer of the future, may gather not only precedent, or even suggestion, but inspiration anew. Viewing all countries together, it is of course Italy which most richly rewards her pilgrims, as travellers of all other lands avow.

All this is but a faint indication of the full range and active spirit of our forefathers' travel, and enables us to see, what many a thoughtful traveller at the beginning of the Railway Age realised, and not merely Ruskin—the colossal disadvantage of being swiftly projected from railway station to railway station, and missing all the varied experience, and most of the beauty of the way. The modern cyclist, the motorist, have of late years in some measure been recovering this. We thus see the large elements of reason in Ruskin's apparent madness of protest against railways; but not yet fully enough. Only as that dawn of vital outdoor education, which our boy scouts begin to present over those cramped in school-rooms or even enclosed in playing-fields, progresses into the wider wanderings of which their recent camps give earnest, shall we again adequately recover the old value and vitality of simple travel. In the past thirty years or so, the writer must have travelled forty or fifty thousand miles, by express train, between London and Edinburgh, but his educative journeys are still only one or two upon the Great North Road, on cycle, or with stoppage and ramble by the way. The train-habit, as we may call it, is to no small extent the explanation of the too common failure of the modern tourist, and has degraded him into mere material for excursion contractors, taken about in droves, nay, in coops, like fowls to market. In what previous period of travel could one have met with the like of these London ladies who think the Louvre such a nice place for bargains—of the American whose impression of a visit to Rome was only revived as the "funny old place where you bought the yellow gloves"—of the old gentleman who, after a bad dinner years ago, still growsl at Florence! And besides all these vacant folk, there are too many who flutter to the great cities like moths to the candle, lured by its brightness, falling into its flame.

Plainly, then, we need preparation for travel; an education which will make our youth immune to its evils, alive to its advantages. Nor is this after all so difficult. For a generation the writer has been stirring up the Scottish or London student of his acquaintance to go abroad, to this great continental university or another, according to his professional needs; and above all to Paris. Why there especially? First of all to be awakened, and then educated, in that keenest and brightest, most intellectual, most hard-working, and most productive of universities and cities; first as specialist, but also as generaliser, as man of general culture, alive to the significance of the fine arts of poetry and drama, of criticism and of polite intercourse, and of the place and need of all these in social advance. Above all other reasons, however, the student should go to Paris—to be moralised—and this for two reasons. First, through general contact with what, with all its faults and blemishes—though these are neither few nor small—is yet on the whole the best, the most socialised, as well as most civilised of great city populations. Secondly, for the sake of that rare experience, still for a few years obtainable, of direct contact with, and impulse from, characters stirred by the terrible year of 1870-71, tempered in its furnace of affliction, and therefore developed, with a whiteness of intensity, to a continuous stretch of efficiency unknown in our more peaceful cities, our less awakened lands. It is by the effort and combination of such characters, such workers, that there has steadily been worked out that magnificent renascence of France, which has well-nigh wiped out many of the evils of the decadent Empire, abated others, and increasingly grapples with them all; and which has recovered for her in so many and varied departments of thought and action the veritable leadership of the civilised world. Here was the life-
secret of Pasteur and of Berthelot, of the brothers Reclus, of Lavisse, Duclaux, and innumerable others of the great masters and thinkers who are no longer with us. Here too is the secret of the leaders of France at this day: a group of educators, therefore, still as a whole without parallel, whether for arts or sciences, for life-conduct and for citizenship.

Yet France, as we noted in the first chapter, has not to any great extent our special problem of vast conurbations upon the coalfields, and of their industries and minds too largely paleotechnic. She belongs in the main to an earlier and a later formation; her peasant activity predominates throughout the land, while her metropolis and several of her leading cities are more fully advanced in neotechnic arts and sciences.

Shall we, then, go to the United States, with their great and swiftly growing cities? Yes and no. Yes; for in many respects the evolution process of American cities is plainly upon the very greatest scale, no longer merely in output of wealth, in increase of population, but also in quality of civilisation as well. In the fundamental industries, as so notably of iron and steel, America has overtaken and surpassed our output. As regards electrical and other factors of the neotechnic transition she also advances more rapidly. In matters of higher education she has, in the past generation especially, been swiftly advancing to the level of our older European universities; and in public no less than in private generosity she is in many ways surpassing their utmost material foresight, often even their cultural ambitions. But as she ruefully admits, her citizenship has in the past suffered even more arrest and decay than our own, under the influence of the extreme economic individualism of her still too largely paleotechnic industry, her too individualistic commerce and finance. Yet, happily, there is also in progress a great uplift of citizenship, a daily increasing arousal of responsibility which bids fair soon to place her cities in the very van.

The recent outburst of city improvement and of town-planning schemes, and this from New England to California and back again—schemes always large and ambitious, often comprehensive, even magnificent in conception—affords ample and convincing evidence that before long the European citizen and town planner, of whatever nationality, may have to draw his best examples and incentives to civic reorganisation and evolution, and these not only in material achievements but in the moral uplifts which must ever lie back of them, from the great cities, the towns, even the very villages of the United States.
Yet with all these grounds of respect for the great countries—for the treasure-houses of Italy, for the initiatives and leaderships of France, for the unparalleled energy and vital endeavour, the evolutionary promise of America, it is to German cities that we must now conduct the reader. For the vast development of modern Germany is by no means simply of that army which has so deeply impressed Paris, and with her all other Continental capitals, nor yet of that formidable fleet which has so much become the preoccupation, almost the obsession, of London. The standpoint of the present volume is that of the main geographic and vital developments, urban and rustic, upon which national survival depends so much more than upon war; as all history shows, from ancient China to recent France. German power, even the fighting power which is such a dramatic element of this, must ultimately depend upon the measure and qualities of rustic and of urban development. Now, it is not a little to the German's advantage that his great economic progress has been so recent. He has swiftly utilised our more slowly gained industrial and commercial experience, and correspondingly abbreviated the lesson, avoiding many of our paleotechnic evils. And with his more educated openness of mind, his more general and more specialised scientific culture, he has often fully entered upon the neotechnic phase of this or that industry, before we have even realised that we are lagging in the paleotechnic one. The loss of aniline colour manufactures, so often quoted in the country of Perkin, or of scientific apparatus making in that of James Watt and Lord Kelvin, are but conspicuous instances of this.29

It is still more important, however, from the present point of view, that German cities show us, and more than do any other at present, that fertilisation of the youthful vigour of growth by elder and mature life, upon which renewals of social life so much depend—perhaps scarcely less than does the continuance of organic life itself. For in the heart of her great modern industrial and commercial centres the antique spirit of her great free cities of the Middle Age, which had never died away, is again beating with a new life. This is invigorating and directing city growth in ways which are compelling us of all countries, if we would advance our cities, once and again to visit Germany. We are now profiting by the example of her ancient yet more than modern cities, even as we have in the past generation learned all the world over from her universities—for the most part so ancient, yet none the less effectively modern. . . .

X: German Organization and Its Lessons

To understand the character or the origins of German town planning we must observe something of that order and regulation both of surroundings and of life which is so manifest around us. Of Prussian militarism and Imperial bureaucracy we are not here to speak; their qualities are known to all the world, their defects not unknown also. But from the State railways, strategic or other, to the corresponding development of railway stations, is a necessary step; and the space and the arrangement of these within the ample accesses to and from the city impress us as something rarely even attempted in this country—though the laying out of Euston Station shows us what considerable elements of civic design we have mostly thrown away throughout Great Britain. The stations of the great German cities, although necessarily the best known, are not nowadays the best. That of Frankfort, for instance, which twenty years ago was a world's wonder, is far surpassed—not in size but in arrangement, in convenience, in proportional economy, yet in architectural beauty—by the more recent construction of younger and less important towns. That of Wiesbaden, for instance, is a marvel of good design. Its booking-hall is not merely free of that mixture of sordid ugliness with coarse and showy ornament so common with us; it is correspondingly relieved from that bustle and puzzle, that hurry-scurry and disorder, both of passengers and of baggage, to which we are so painfully accustomed. So striking, yet so effortless is the ordinary progress of affairs in such a station—despite no lack of active circu-
lation, be it understood—that we pause awhile amid a group of eager architects to make out its explanation. This, we are all agreed, lies in admirable general planning and fully studied arrangements in detail. Entrances and exits are spacious and perfectly placed in relation to each other; the main hall is kept clear, not blocked with the wooden shanties which with us so often interrupt direct view and passage; booking and baggage have each their side of the hall, all operations concerned with the latter being provided for within a nobly arched recess or transept, so leaving the main body of the hall uninterrupted for thoroughfare and for that clear and self-possessed view of one's immediate arrangements which is so essential. The information and booking arrangements particularly interest us. A large recess is subdivided into a threefold chamber by vertical screens, and these plainly labelled "Maps," "Timetables," "Fares," with the respective particulars, so that the passenger is trained to take care of himself, and the time of the company's servants is saved accordingly. Again, at the outer entrance one finds a set of slot machines, but here architecturally treated as wall-features and for practical purposes—the first for providing those penny platform access tickets everywhere required for non-passengers; the next for supplying the ticket most frequently required, that to the nearest town, so saving ticket clerks not a little. At the ticket offices proper further time- and trouble-saving devices are employed; thus, when traffic presses at any point, the usual window closes, and one on each side is opened for stations A to K and L to Z respectively, the passengers again sorting themselves out without difficulty. Such economies of time and labour, such intelligent co-operation of the public, may be dubbed "impracticable" by those who have not seen them working; yet neither by natural intelligence nor readiness of adaptation need we think ourselves inferior to German travellers. But our eyes are so blurred, our nerves so worn, our tempers so strained by the hideous huddle of advertisements on every wall, obstacles on every side, noises in either ear, that we can but muddle through, arriving at our train or destination no doubt, but in a more or less battered condition, and so far disadvantaged in our life-struggle from the very beginning of every day. If but one of our stations could be Germanised by some such hygienist-engineer as here designs them, the example would soon be insisted on by the public, and carried out with profit, despite advertisement losses, by the companies. So much, then, for one of the actual factors which have at once made for town-planning schemes and helped to educate their designers. Now for a larger example.
only are there trees in the larger streets as well as in the boulevards, but a park for this new neighbourhood is also being provided, with playgrounds for children and facilities for games also. A swimming-bath too is not forgotten. Finally, to assure opportunity of direct touch with Nature, the town’s forest is being extended to meet the new park.

Here, then in progress is a complete example of German town planning to-day—the attempt to meet, no longer piecemeal and from day to day, but with intelligent foresight, the complex needs of a great town of progressing affairs and growing population, and of supplying the demands of modern industry without forgetting those of modern populations. Place, work, and folk—environment, function, and organism—are thus no longer viewed apart, but as the elements of a single process—that of healthy life for the community and the individual. We do not, of course, say our German cousins are completely successful: we have our criticisms to make; yet it is much to have shown us such an example.

In the great development of railway systems, of river navigation, canal systems, and inland ports, of course with a corresponding increase of populations, we see the civil engineer naturally developing into the town planner. The skilful and farsighted organisation of the arts of war, in which Prussia has given the world so many lessons, has had an influence on the arts of peace far exceeding anything since the days of Napoleon, or at least their would-be revival under the Second Empire, to which that of Germany presents not a few resemblances also. The burgher rule of the once-free cities has thus become more organised, more homogeneous throughout the Empire; and with this the old burgomasters, once answering to Scots provosts (magistrates of longer tenure of office than English mayors), have become a profession of administrators, highly efficient, but first of all officials. Continuity of policy is more assured upon this system; undertakings are more readily gone into upon a large scale, and the local civic tradition tends to be brought more rapidly into contact with the largest conceptions of economic development, of national progress, and of imperial greatness. But do these professional burgomasters and city planners as fully inherit the best traditions, the ancient spirit of the city which the chances of life have given them to rule as did its own children in the days of its historic grandeur as one of the free cities of the Empire? And under their rule, conscientious, strenuous, and capable though it be, can we hope for any considerable renewal of the old blossomings of art, of culture, and of policy to which history and monuments alike testify so richly? Such are some of the questions which keep arising in the background of our minds.

After the influence of Haussmann and Stuebben there has also come in that of Camillo Sitte, that admirable architect of Vienna, who has done for the appreciation of the medieval city as a whole what the romantic revival did for its cathedral or town-house. Since then we have come to forget that these were once regarded as chaotic and barbarous, and that the very name of “Gothic” was given to pointed architecture as a term of contempt and abuse. But while we have learned better as to the separate buildings, and so admire what our grandfathers reviled, we have remained under the impression that the quaint and curved and complex street network of the medieval city was of mere accidental growth, and that the narrow streets surrounding the cathedral and the buildings clustered and crowded around its walls were thus only fit to be cleared away, so leaving the cathedral exposed to full view on all sides. Hence the nineteenth-century cathedral restorers and city improvers have united their forces towards such clearances, of course at vast sacrifice and expense, and thus it is that all manner of old churches, small or great, from St. Giles’s at Edinburgh to Notre Dame de Paris, now stand isolated, each upon its modern place—often, indeed, as at Cologne, surrounded by, modern hotels on all sides, with unlimited tramway developments, not to mention the exuberant display of a big railway station not by any means deserving such a eulogy as do some of its later rivals, and in any case inappropriate here. But while we in British cities are still for the most part cheerfully proceeding with the removal of such characteristic minor features of the past as are necessary to isolate our monuments, and set them in the midst of the incongruous and transient utilitarian ugliness of the present, it has been the great achievement of Camillo Sitte’s memorable book to convince architects and art lovers generally that the antique city planners knew what they were doing better than we had ever realised, that their crowding up of the cathedral was no mere concession to the exigencies of space within a populous and small walled city, but was also the very condition of its towering sublimity, the artistic enhancement of its effect. Thus, in fact, it has come to pass that German cities are repenting themselves, late in the day though it be, of these too sweeping improvements, and are actually taking counsel—even, as at Cologne, having architectural competitions—as to the best way of building up their old cathedral place once more! Could the whirligig of time more fully bring its revenges?
It looks, in fact, as if the great and progressive cities had been experimenting for the benefit of the smaller and slower-moving ones, and as if they were increasingly to be viewed, not so much as in the last generation, as examples, but in some respects also as warnings. Can the vast schemes of city extension of Cologne or Dusseldorf really satisfy the coming generation, who will have to inhabit them? We venture to think not. Moreover, beside the architectural criticism, it is time to be coming to the economic one—that this comprehensive town planning, with all its merits, has brought with it not only municipal outlays which the town must pay for, but an unforeseen and not easily prevented development of land speculation; and that the inflation of land values which this involves is keeping detached houses, or even semi-detached villas, within the reach of only the very well-to-do. For the mass of the people the utmost that is being done under these conditions is to get them into broader and more airy streets, with proximity no doubt to boulevard and park, such as our townsfolk might often envy, but with a fixation of those tenement conditions from which Continental cities, like Scottish ones, have so long suffered, and which it is the rare good fortune of English towns, with all their dulness and muddle and confusion, to have escaped in the main hitherto. Hence, despite all our admiration of the comprehensiveness of the German conception of town planning, we also learn here in Germany to think of the loose-spread English towns with increasing respect . . .

The historic and artistic spirit is far more manifest in Frankfort and in Cologne, and as we proceed eastwards it grows even more influential. Nuremberg and Rothenburg thus afford a delightful conclusion for such a tour as we have been making. Here indeed we have two types admittedly superior on the whole to any others in Germany: one of the great city, the other of the small; and each living on, well based upon its old foundations and activities; in the one case of world commerce and art manufactures, in the other of homely rusticity, simple yet educated and refined. These two towns, then, especially teach the lesson town planners everywhere most need, that town planning is not something which can be done from above, on general principles easily laid down, which can be learned in one place and imitated in another—that way Haussmannism lies. It is the development of a local life, a regional character, a civic spirit, a unique individuality, capable of course of growth and expansion, of improvement and development in many ways, of profiting too by the example and criticism of others, yet always in its own way and upon its own foundations. Thus the renewed art of Town Planning has to develop into an art yet higher, that of City Design—a veritable orchestration of all the arts, and correspondingly needing, even for its preliminary surveys, all the social sciences. Here, then, is the problem before us on our return to survey our modern towns, our ancient cities anew, to decipher their origins and trace their growth, to preserve their surviving memorials and to continue all that is vital in their local life; and on this historic foundation, and on a corresponding survey and constructive criticism of our actual present, go forward to plan out a bettering future with such individual and collective foresight as we may.

From Germany, when we come home again, we are naturally asked—Well, what are we to do here? The answer is not easy; there are so many answers. Learn from Germany? Certainly yes! Imitate Germany? Certainly no. With all her plannings, with all her commanding foresight, her public enterprise, it is still from Letchworth and Hampstead, from Woodlands and Earswick, and the like, as of course from the old-world villages they continue to renew, that we may best learn to house our people in moderate numbers to the acre, and with that most essential of conditions of health for children, wife, and man alike—that is, of cottage and garden. In Scotland we forget this. The evil Continental tradition of walled cities and crowded population, and consequent persistence of high site values, still weighs heavily upon our long war-worn land, so that even at new industrial villages—say Duddingston, a mile out from Edinburgh—the brewery workers' tenements are already towering up as high as the malt barns. Here, too, our workers are still even more ignorant and thoughtless of their own health than are we of theirs. How many people of any class in our Scottish cities, though every one has its medical school, know that one of our best Edinburgh gynecologists was accustomed to point out that there is a distinct stratum of women's ill-health, and with this of children's also, on the fourth storey, and of course upwards? Why? Because while a woman will contentedly go up and down one stair or two, or even three, the fourth is the last straw, and when carrying a basket on one arm and a baby on the other a very substantial one. She is thus physically overstrained, and so becomes liable to one class of complaints and more; she at least gets into the habit of going out as little as possible, which of course opens the way to new series of ailments, while it enfeebles the children from the very beginning. For similar reasons the high, separate family houses of the familiar well-to-do London type can no longer so easily get servants; and so
far well. In every way, then, high dwellings are to be discouraged. Hence, as our "health-conscience" develops, and as well-being, success in life, and so on come to be reckoned less habitually in money-wages, and more in terms of the real environment which these are only of use to buy, the high houses of German or Scottish towns must tend to be abandoned in favour of the cottages of the coming garden suburbs. Still, as the working family under existing conditions cannot afford a new house with adequate number of rooms for its members, they will increasingly find the present small middle-class flats in high dwellings—as these become vacated for separate houses, or garden-suburb cottages—more readily within their means. Thus also a too disastrously rapid depreciation of such properties tends to be mitigated.

Though some have found fault with Mr. Burns for not giving complete and immediate powers in his Town Planning Act to municipalities at once to scheme out vast future areas in German fashion and to deal with existing built areas as sweepingly as Haussmann did with old Paris, his caution is also to be praised.31 We are not ripe for such magnificent schemes; we are not to be trusted with such sweeping changes. To plan suburbs here and there and these will react as fast and as deeply on the existing town as it can well afford. Moreover, we can soon take larger powers when we have learned more fully how to use the proposed ones. Can nothing else be done meanwhile? Much; for the recent discussion of the Town Planning Bill and Act has certainly begun the most critical period in the history of cities since their great expansions with the Manufacturing and the Railway Age. The "Reform Bill Atlases" of 1832 for Scottish and English towns are here well worth consultation. On each page we have practically still the little old-fashioned town, much as it was in the Middle Ages, its few and narrow streets still mainly the obvious crossings or convergence of the country roads around. But outside its group of dwellings altogether sweeps a wide red line, sometimes far into the fields, the parliamentary boundary, with its allowance for the then expected growth. Pity that this foresight, like political thinking so largely, was not brought down from its high parliamentary level upon the concrete area it included: for here would have been our town plan two full generations earlier, and with this how much wealth and time, health and happiness, might have been saved? Not but that there were already beginnings of town plans, even partial realisations of them indeed, far earlier: witness not only the classic case of the new Town of Edinburgh, and much of Bath also, as well as much of the best of London, but examples in smaller towns as well; notably the stately lay-out of Buxton, or of the newer parts of Perth to north and south, with their formal terraces overlooking the magnificent Inches. But all these belonged to the spacious and enlightened period of the late eighteenth century. With the Napoleonic wars, and with the expansion of production and the low state of depression of the producers which accompanied and followed these, all the designs of worthy city development were lost sight of or thrown aside. Thus that main mass of the modern town, which is already our curse and incubus, was swiftly heaped together; mean cottage-rows, or barrack tenements with slummy common stairs, for the workers; ugly house-rows, or desolately respectable, semi-sanitary flats for the bulk of the middle classes; and even for the richest the dreariest mansions, the ugliest villas the eye of man has ever seen.

This bulk, then, of these our everyday towns is not normal but abnormal, waiting to be scrapped with other evil fashions of a by-going age. For tradition of towns worth living in, our few medieval or early resuscitation houses and monuments, as in Chester, or York, or Old Edinburgh; and our eighteenth-century dwellings, as in Bloomsbury or New Edinburgh; are, each in their way, far more inspiring and serviceable, more enduring probably also, than is the vast mass of nineteenth-century growth.

Practically, then, our immediate need is educational—most effectively through a Civic Exhibition, and this twofold. First and most easily realised, a local exhibition in each city; and essentially of its own site and origins, its own best past, its present good and bad alike, its possible opening future also. But beside this we need a great exhibition: of a type better than international ones, which may mean anything or nothing—an Inter-Civic Exhibition—showing what great cities have been, what the best of them still are, above all what they aspire to be. Upon the irregular and broken ascent of what great cities have been, what the best of them still are, above all what they aspire to be. Upon the irregular and broken ascent of man, though so often sadly turned back and delayed, he has once and again grown conscious not only of his own personal self and family, or of his social group or clan, his tribe or nation, but also of his great social hive, the city: at times again, as lately, and largely still, he has become forgetful of this. But all history confirms in detail of life and art what language preserves in literal word, that not only "politics" but "civilisation" itself are essentially products, not of the individual, but of the city. Of such civic exhibitions there have been many initiatives.

Too many of our German hosts, and still more, I fear, of us, their
guests, are plainly accustomed to think of town planning as an art of compass and rule, a matter to be worked out, between engineers and architects almost alone, and for their town councils. But the true town plan, the only one worth having, is the outcome and flower of the whole civilisation of a community and of an age. While starting from its fundamentals, of port and road, of market and depot; and from its essentials, too, of family dwellings worthy to be permanent and hereditary homes, it develops onwards to the supreme organs of the city's life—its acropolis and forum, its cloister and cathedral. Now in our day we have again to develop the equivalents of all these. It is, in fact, for lack of these that our cities reek with evils. The psychology and treatment of our besetting sin and national disgrace of alcoholism is no such simple matter as we think. For the individual—the Celt especially—drunkenness is times without number a perversion of mysticism. For the community—Scottish especially—it is the nemesis of the repression at one time by ascetic puritan, or at another by mammonist utilitarian, of the natural joy, the Dionysiac ecstasy of life. To progress from our recent conditions to public sanitation and housing has been much, and to dream of garden cities and garden suburbs, and here and there to begin realising them, is far more. More important still, however, is the next step, that from such town extension planning towards city development. But where is this movement to be adequately initiated? Well, why not in Liverpool? in Birmingham? or, say, in Glasgow? where the need is at its very sorest? Its glorious Clyde valley, that great fiord with its mountain shores, its lovely isles, is an admirable natural region, till lately (and why not again?) of the fairest of the earth. Here, too, in rare degree are the resources of population, of intelligence and science and skill, of constructive and organising power, of artistic and architectural originality, even of social feeling and civic statesmanship as well: why, then, may not the neotechnic city here most readily replace the paleotechnic one?

It is not Germany which will save us, not Berlin, nor Paris; not Letchworth nor Hampstead either, though each can give its lesson. Or take Glasgow, as worst-housed of modern cities. In that industrial evolution which is the determinant process of modern history, it has been foremost in invention and initiative, and this once and again. The modern man, with Watt's steam-engine as burden upon his back, with Smith's Wealth of Individuals clapped to his bosom, is essentially—that is, both practically and spiritually—the citizen of eighteenth-century Glasgow, though he be now housed in one of its distant manufacturing suburbs, called Birmingham, Bermondsey, or Brooklyn. Again, here is his son, for whom electricity is replacing steam, and for whom some tincture of more social and moral philosophy is replacing the old hard-shell individualism. Be he from Oxford or Cornell or Charlottenburg, is he not still young Glasgow at its best, disciple of Caird or of Kelvin? Why, then, need we despair of a third movement, also already here, in which the artistic originality which has stirred all Europe, and this alike in painting and architecture, the yet mightier architecture of the ship, in which the Clyde still claims to lead all rivals, may be combined with the civic statesmanship which has won modern Glasgow perhaps her widest and most honourable fame of all? This surely would be the fitting crown of all these repeated initiatives, this pre-eminent world-leadership of the technic age. Quite definitely in Glasgow to-day there meet—so far no doubt everywhere, yet here in their very intensest form—all the conditions of civic and national decadence on one hand, and all the resources of recuperation on the other. Let us set about fully surveying the problem, meditating and testing the policy; and soon it might be the turn of German town planners to cross from Rhine to Clyde.

At best, however, for years to come, we cannot fully overtake the progress of the German city, with its many years' start of us, its ever-increasing thought and effort. Let us briefly sum up, then, our main impressions of what it has to teach us. To those who were visiting German cities for the first time, and even to those of us who knew them previously, their historic greatness, their characteristic individuality and legitimate civic pride, their vigorous grappling with present-day problems, and, above all, the breadth and boldness of their preparations for an enlarging future, made up a daily lesson which none of us are likely to forget. At home we have our historians absorbed in the past, our business men in the present, our Utopians in the future; but each is as yet isolated in his own aspect of the moving world. Whereas, to see that your German burgomaster or councillor, official or citizen, is much of all these three rolled into one—that I take to be one of the best and most needed lessons of such a journey, one of the suggestions which may be most fruitful after home-coming. It is much for the lovers of the past that historic memories and associations are not, as with us, forgotten, or sneered at as sentimental if revived, but are known and valued as the spiritual heritage of the community; that ancient places and monuments, oldtime streets and houses are not swept away wholesale on this or that crude pretext of convenience or of sanitation,
but are cleansed and conserved as the very nucleus of the city's material heritage. It is a mental illumination, too, for our "practical man" to see not only education and health held in higher esteem than with ourselves, but natural beauty preserved, developed, rendered, accessible to all, from river-front to mountain-forest; to see, too, that art is not something outside everyday life, something "unpractical," at best to be grudgingly supplied in schools as a reputed aid towards the design of marketable commodities; but something to be viewed and treated as a worthy and social end in itself—in architecture, sculpture, and painting, in concert, drama, and opera. To us, who so largely belong to towns greater in number of population, and proportionally even richer in monetary wealth than are these German ones, it is the most useful of experiences to see civic greatness estimated in more spiritual elements, and public wealth more applied than with ourselves towards creating an environment of material beauty and general well-being.

Again, it is good for John Bull, with his robust immunity to every science, and his one cherished metaphysical theory—that there is no such thing as theory, and no use for it if there is—to meet business people—city fathers, men in large affairs, who are yet open to social and speculative thought, who are boldly applying and generously advancing all the science of their age on every hand, and who are daily growing clearer-headed, richer, and more powerful in consequence.

We have all had impressed upon us the contrast in matters military between Marshal Moltke in his staff-office and Major Muddle-through in his easy-chair; and of naval alarms we have surely had enough and to spare also. But there remains a real and useful field for each of our many Cassandras, who will do us the service of broadly contrasting the strong points of the German cities with the defects and weaknesses of our own. Let them point out to us our ports, which have grown up anyhow, our towns, in which factory and railway, slum and suburb, are separated by mere accidents of personal ownerships, or crushed together by mere planless growth, and which we then patch and cobble as best we may, and at infinite cost and labour, and with no organic unity, no adequate utility, and no beauty when done. Whereas, at Düsseldorf or Frankfort, we recall the new port skillfully planned throughout, with its specialised havens, its depots and factory quarters, its railway and power-station, all complete; and with these the new town-quarter, not left as with us to chance planning and building with its monotonous mean streets, but with boulevards and gardens, even its parkway beyond.

German town planning, as we have seen, has its eminent qualities, its manifest dangers and defects also; but enough here in conclusion to repeat and emphasise the general impression at its best. It is that of a growing association of civic and social action with architectural and artistic effort also in unison, and these to a degree lacking in our British towns, or lapsed even where in past time it has existed. Our own Arts and Crafts movement insisted upon the needful relations of art to the community-life from which it arises, which it expresses, and with which it declines. Here, however, German cities are actively entering upon this new advance of city life and creative art together: and now also is our own opportunity. We have to live in towns: and, on the whole, with all respect to Garden Cities and Garden Suburbs, we have to make the best we can of the existing ones. Here, then, is a point for the reader, an outlet for his energies. He knows how the improvement of towns and cities on their administrative and utilitarian side has already notably advanced, and is advancing, that more general social idealism for which these hope and strive, even under the existing rules of the municipal game. Hence in each city, amid the incipient outburst of town planning and city improvement schemes, good, bad and indifferent, with corresponding formation of civic betterment associations also, of all kinds and qualities, there is likewise opening everywhere a new field for the artist, a new audience for the socialiser. Each of us may say he is already busy enough with his own work: but such a ramble as ours through German cities will soon convince him that for our poor muddled towns there must also be ways of increasing their efficiency and his own together, of bringing civic survey and forethought towards material realisation, and this within the reasonably near future. There is a time to dream and tell of Utopia; but has not this been going on long enough? Here in our present phase of industrial and municipal development the opportunity is arising for saying, "Here or nowhere is our America"—our Eutopia in some measure realised upon earth, our new age at least begun. Zionic hopes and Fabian policies are neither of them to be despised; yet surely there is place in the world for Promethean efforts, for Herculean labours also, and all these localised as of old. May not individuals supply the needful fire, and groups the needful strength? The Augean stable, the deadly marsh, the ever-renewing hydra-headed evils are not far to seek.
XI: Housing and Town Planning in Recent Progress

Eutopia, Limited, is thus becoming established, both as regards housing and town planning: and though we cannot here attempt to report on these great movements, for which a whole volume would be needed (one, happily, soon out of date), some estimate of progress in these leading directions may be outlined.

First of all, then, let us once more recognise that along with the Housing movement, and beyond its main phases, which were sketched out in Chapter VII, we have fairly entered upon a larger and more comprehensive recovery of town planning: as also that for this impulse we peculiarly owe gratitude to the example of Germany, whose greater civic traditions and whose later and far less acute paleotechnic developments, along with more adequate education—technical, scientific, and cultural alike—have on the whole been making her transition to the higher neotechnic order of industry more speedy, natural, and effective than it is as yet in the English-speaking world. Such warm appreciations and frank admissions have not in the least prevented us from recognising, as in Chapters IX and X, the limitations of German town planning, nor from valuing those superiorities of our own cottage homes and garden villages and suburbs, which Germans are now as frankly visiting and learning from in their turn. For it is just in such countries, whose village life has so largely suffered from ages and crises of war beyond number, that we find, alike from the historic and the rural standpoint, a more vivid appreciation than we have ourselves of this present renascence and readaptation of the English village, since this in its way is often, thanks to its long-continued peace, the most beautiful the world can show. Here in this renewal, in fact, is the foremost recent advance of England, and the best gift to civilisation she is at present offering; one peculiarly helpful, encouraging, and suggestive alike to war-beaten countries like most Continental ones, like Scotland and Ireland unhappily also, as well as towards amending the paleotechnic confusion of old and new world alike.

Hence once more returning to Garden Suburbs, and this time reviewing their progress in the first three years after the passage of Mr. Burns's Act, their progress has been going on encouragingly as compared with earlier years of the movement, though still slowly in view of the populations to be reached. As the report for the Garden Cities Association for 1913 conveniently sums up for us, in that year some twenty-five new schemes were set on foot, covering 1500 acres with new buildings, with maximum of twelve houses per acre, thus providing in that year for an ultimate population of 90,000. The total area now comprised in the schemes is over 15,000 acres, planned to house some 300,000 people. The same area, developed in the ordinary style, would have a population of between one and a half and three millions. These schemes are on various scales of density, the 4500 acres at Letchworth providing for only 35,000, practically the same as for Hampstead with its 700 acres. The total population of the estates at present is 11,000 in 4500 houses. 2500 acres are fully built. Upon land and houses about three and a half millions have been spent, co-partnership societies accounting for about a million of this. Every company started last year has been registered under the Acts necessary to obtain Government loans at 3½ per cent.

Although, as we have seen in a previous chapter (VI), neither Scottish towns nor villages have yet been contributing much in the way of positive example, a Royal Commission on Housing (1913-14) has ranged over the country as well as the towns; and from its evidence, necessarily largely of a kind to stagger civilisation, a correspondingly drastic Report cannot be wondered at.

In Ireland the agricultural progress of the last half-generation has found a notable expression of recent years, in a large measure of provision of dwellings for agricultural labourers, some 40,000 or more by the beginning of 1914.
In Germany garden-city estates are of late being developed, some
ten or thereby up to 1912. In Ulm the combination of great munic-
pal enterprise in land purchase, with corresponding regulation of
town extension on garden-suburb lines, and exclusion of land-
speculators accordingly, is rapidly making this one of the most well-
developed of modern cities. For here we may set out below the
great cathedral spire which is the city's historic centre, ramble out-
wards in well-nigh every direction through surviving medieval and
renaissance beauty, and thence pass onwards into the growing area
of modern town planning, without finding those zones of more or
less paleotechnic character with which we are so familiar. Such a
city must thus rapidly overtake those of earlier and ruder modern
development; and may well suggest the future of our own old-
fashioned cities, like York, for instance, especially as the advancing
methods of electric power-transmission from not too distant col-
leries are borne in mind. In fact, is it not possible, even probable,
that in course of the transition from paleotechnic industries to
neotechnic civilisation, not a few such changes of relative impor-
tance may take place between town and town?

Similar beginnings are in progress in other European countries;
not only in France, Italy, Hungary, and Sweden, countries all ac-
cessible to English ideas and initiatives, but upon a larger scale at
several points in Spain; where industrial and reconstructive move-
ments have rapidly been growing, since the loss of the last prov-
inces of her colonial empire turned public attention to the needs
and possibilities of internal development.

Most impressive of all appeals to the civic imagination, since
deliberately renewing the central and initiative city of the cul-
tural past of Occidental civilisation, is the present replanning of
Athens; and it is likewise no small evidence of the advance of town
planning in this country, that the designs chosen for this magnifi-
cent work should be from the not previously very Hellenic atmos-
phere of Lancastorn — by Mr. T. H. Mawson,36 one of our most effec-
tive garden designers and writers, and prepared through large
town-planning schemes in Canada and elsewhere for this highest of
town-planning opportunities. The wide bearing of this particular
scheme, corresponding as it does with the rise of Greece, after her
Turkish and Bulgarian campaigns, to a larger position in the near
Eastern world, and to her still unsatisfied ambition of appeal to
the Greek race, are manifest enough; while for us Westerns the
question arises — may she not once more, as of old, have something
to teach us? There certainly is one lesson to begin with. A worthy

metropolitan city has always been realised as a main national or
imperial asset; and sometimes also, as in Athens of old and again

to-day (and of course supremely in the case of Jerusalem), as a
centre of racial unity, and accordingly of spiritual appeal, in ways
far exceeding boundaries and frontiers.

Where in the world can be the next such ambitious civic develop-
ment? Not improbably in Dublin. There overcrowding and misery
have at length become acutely felt; yet the memories of her metrop-
oltan past have long been renewing into an approaching future;
and there, moreover, deepest, yet in their way most potent of all,
there lie the tradition and pride of an ancient culture second only to
that of Hellas, and more directly and deeply continuous with it
than we realise in lands which have undergone the Roman in-
fluence, and thence had it more or less effaced or transformed by
the barbarian invasions.

In the present endeavour towards the replanning of Dublin,
which has lately been made the subject of an open competition by
the generous initiative of the Earl of Aberdeen, as in the prelimi-
ary Civic Exhibition promoted by his no less public-spirited con-
sort, there has been from the first the same set of motives as in
Athens.36 It will be said, and so far truly, that this coincidence has
been for the most part unconscious; but so much the better. The
interest of Dublin as a reviving metropolis is not to Ireland only,
nor even to the sister cities of Great Britain, much though these
stand to gain, both commercially and culturally, by the rise of her
wealth and influence: it appeals to the Irish race, throughout the
United States as throughout the Empire; and thus, little though
hotly opposed partisans may as yet see it, it will renew a too long
interrupted bond for the whole English-speaking and Anglo-Celtic
world, as well as for the sea-divided kindred of the Gael.

Returning thus by way of Dublin to home cities generally there
are great elements of hope. A better attitude in town and county
councils has been arising. Old councillors are improving or retiring;
and new ones are coming in who may be as yet immature, and only
semi-articulate, but who are more awake to public and civic in-
terests, to the condition of the people, and their need of improved
housing. There are also signs that the body of their constituents in
the working-class may soon be interesting themselves in these
problems, and this for their own sake; and they even offer a fresh
approach to that rise of money-wages on which labour agitation and
endeavour have too predominantly specialised. The L.C.C.37 and
leading municipalities throughout the country have, for a good
many years past, been increasingly leavened by a growing minority of such councillors. Effective local and civic leadership began, even a generation ago, to appear. Thus, though estimates necessarily differ as to the political careers of Mr. Chamberlain or of Lord Rosebery, all parties have agreed in appreciating the first as a great and constructive mayor of Birmingham, and in praising the record of the latter as the first chairman of the L.C.C. Yet the most eminent and effective civic career of our time (we trust in the future typical, not exceptional as heretofore) has been that of a studious and strenuous Battersea engineer, who from lifelong local experience in his borough and larger responsibility for London, has risen to general civic legislation, as ruler over many cities. Mr. Burns’s Housing and Town Planning Act of 1910, and his vigilant administration of it during its initiative years, have at length placed both these movements upon a new level of effective progress, and of public interest accordingly. The municipalities are thus aroused and stimulated. Through the establishment of a Town-Planning Committee in each Corporation, a vast new field of usefulness is being opened for their constructive minds and efforts; and though these members and staff are still for the most part but serving their apprenticeship, often late in life, in a new and complex art, their work is proceeding apace, and with many elements of promise. In fact, a new spirit is abroad in our towns, both in inquiry and in endeavour.

It is beyond us here to particularise adequately, and it may seem invidious to select: enough here if we merely cite as examples of how our cities are entering on a constructive phase—(1) the circular road system of Liverpool; (2) the large town-planning schemes which are following upon the initial success of Harborne Garden Suburb with the recent extension of the municipal boundaries of Birmingham; and, as greatest, (3) that immense and comprehensive schemes for Chicago, as from Mr. John Nolen’s ably conceived schemes of “Replanning of Smaller Cities.” Of nature reserves, great and small, of noble parks and city park-rings, of parkways and boulevards, of people’s gardens and children’s playgrounds, much also should be shown and said. For examples of civic magnificence choice would be not a little embarrassing, since we must consider not only the great and old world-cities, like Boston and New York, but provincial capitals, from Albany westwards and southwards; while even what in this old country would seem but minor towns are planning to have “civic centres” of the best. Universities alone would overflow the most compact of chapters with an outline bare at best; and so on. In summary, then, we here abandon all attempt at summary: an entire volume, setting forth the resources which is now at many points being assured. Of great designers like the Olmsteds and their best pupils, of their contemporaries and rivals of this generation, as of the city development commissions and improvement trusts which have given them scope and means, it would be unpardonable, even in a general sketch like the present, to omit cordial appreciation; and this not only of their actual work, but of its educative influence upon the Old World. From Olmsted’s charming garden suburb of Brookline, which is the very jewel of Greater Boston, to the monumental magnificence of renewing Washington, we would fain reproduce plans and give due account, and similarly from Mr. Burnham’s imposing and comprehensive schemes for Chicago, as from Mr. John Nolen’s ably conceived schemes of “Replanning of Smaller Cities.” Of nature reserves, great and small, of noble parks and city park-rings, of parkways and boulevards, of people’s gardens and children’s playgrounds, much also should be shown and said. For examples of civic magnificence choice would be not a little embarrassing, since we must consider not only the great and old world-cities, like Boston and New York, but provincial capitals, from Albany westwards and southwards; while even what in this old country would seem but minor towns are planning to have “civic centres” of the best. Universities alone would overflow the most compact of chapters with an outline bare at best; and so on. In summary, then, we here abandon all attempt at summary: an entire volume, setting forth the “Civic Examples of America,” is what is needed; and this, it is to be hoped, some European city student and town planner may before long supply.

It is thus in no ungenerous spirit, but an altogether friendly one, that we reluctantly devote the little space which remains to the less favourable side of American progress. Yet it would be altogether...
unduly optimistic were we here to forget, as various groups of city improvers seem to do somewhat too readily, that neither town-halls nor civic centres, parks nor parkways—beautiful, desirable, necessary, even urgent though these undoubtedly are—can abate the yet greater necessity and beauty, desirability and urgency of providing, more and more efficiently, for the homes of the people; since these in great American towns, as in industrial England, are for the most part still but on a too paleotechnic level. But since it has been here impossible to do justice to the qualities of American towns, it is needful to leave to American writers the task of describing their defects. . . . Enough here if it be frankly suggested, that the optimism of progress—so long and strongly prevalent in the United States, and undeniably of so much more value to rapid material developments and to individual energies than is the tone of pessimism too common in the Old World—has yet been having its disastrous side, blinding the public to that still too paleotechnic progress on which we have insisted in earlier chapters. Such prolonged optimism has had in it a good deal of what biologists call a “survival in isolation”—isolation from the older France which has meantime outlived the oratoric ecstasies of her political revolution, and from that older England which since Carlyle’s and Ruskin’s day has been increasingly outliving her orthodox political economy, with its mood of self-congratulation upon “our unparalleled material progress.”

Of American housing, then, the little that can here be said, may best be but to give two or three references. First, to the pioneering work and works of its housing reformers, like Dr. Elgin Gould and Mr. Lawrence Veiller; of its Settlement workers, of whom Jane Addams is but the foremost; of its charities organisers, like Dr. Devine. Second, to the later and rapidly growing literature of City Surveys on lines similar to those of Mr. Booth’s London or Marr’s Manchester, but with due local independence, and upon a more convenient and workable scale, between the copiousness of Booth’s volumes and the brevity of Marr’s. . . .

Much though our optimism as to the condition of the American (working) people may have been shaken down to its British level by periods of residence in New York, Chicago, and even Boston Settlements, by visits to Pittsburgh or St. Louis, to Philadelphia or even to monumental Washington, hopefulness naturally renews itself in a Britisher when he turns to Canada. Surely in these new Canadian cities—of whose progress we hear so much, alike from themselves direct, and in unparalleled literature of land and shipping advertisement, as also at the centre of Empire, and even in those remotest vales and glens whose sturdiest sons are so largely emigrating thitherward—there, if anywhere, we must look for working homes of real comfort, of true prosperity. The prosperous farming homestead is indeed fair to see; and the uplift it expresses from British labourer to Canadian yeoman-farmer is one of the greatest of social achievements; the more since the destruction of the English yeoman, of the Scots cottar, has so long seemed irreparable. No wonder, then, that this admirable prospect should send a new hope through our working world, and bring out its sons by weekly thousands from single ports with every spring. But what becomes of those—aft all a great and necessarily ever-increasing majority—to whom the yeoman’s estate and well-being and status remain unattainable? Town life, of course, for the most part; and so far, it may be, well: but at what level of town, on what plane of progress? Still too much what they left at home, the paleotechnic; and with its housing, at least at danger-points, trebly compressed—first by the willingness of the new colonist to “rough it a bit,” so training him to accept (and to maintain) conditions of toil and even imperfections of sanitation he and his women-folk would have complained of at home. Secondly, by construction, rendered costly, and this not simply by good wages, for that would not essentially delay comfort all round—but, as so often for housing elsewhere, by the high price of building capital, in its competition with other outlets. Thirdly, by the contagious frenzy of land and site speculation, which seems even to outrun the intensity of that mental, moral, and social disease even at its worst points in old Europe, but which we in Europe, with our innumerable high-dividend-paying Canadian Trust Companies are assiduously fomenting and exploiting in our turn. As with the United States, however, we may best leave the criticism of Canadian cities from the housing point of view to others. . . .

Without entering unduly into imperial politics, it may here be recalled that city planning has ever been a part of imperial policy. But this is not permanently limited to the expression of the powers and glories of the ruler or the state, as on the whole from imperial Rome to modern Paris or Berlin, and now from Whitehall to New Delhi. The people, in all cities alike, must increasingly ask, with homely directness, “Where and when are we to come in?” At home we see the answers beginning to emerge, and housing—neotechnic instead of paleotechnic—as one great part of it. But this involves a far more neotechnic order of civilisation generally, urban and rustic
alike, with bettered agriculture and civil engineering; and further, an urban civilisation far more hygienic and more finely skilled, better organised in its mechanical, electrical, and manufacturing industries, in its commercial and financial order, in its education and culture, its administration and progress.

What if this broad conception of general social evolution—as from a paleotechnic to a neotechnic order of society, through development and transformation or replacement of our present methods of industrialism, transports, and commerce, with corresponding advance of and change in science and education, in finance and government correspondingly—be also broadly applicable to the Indian Empire as well? This question would of course lead us far, yet in outline it may be simply stated. The beginnings of our Indian Empire were as a mercantile company; of which the directors and clerks naturally evolved into an administration, and their factory guards into an army; so that their transformation a couple of generations ago into an imperial administration and army was in principle natural enough, however catastrophic at the moment, and in detail. The impartial and non-commercial outlooks of these have obvious advantages. Yet as time has gone on this simple governmental structure, of traditional Civil Service and standing army, has been increasingly supplemented. Notably, for instance, by educational machinery, and still more in technical directions. Hence the railway and the road engineer, the forest conservator, even the botanic gardener; then too the geological surveyor, and at length and above all from the peasants’ point of view, and therefore increasingly the statesman’s—the irrigator, with his substantial recovery of the ancient past. The corresponding advance of agriculture, comparable not only to the renewal of Ireland, but this, in population and in area, for whole Irelands by the dozen, is plainly approaching; and with this a renewal of education, and on lines widely different from that mingled bureaucracy of cram, pseudo-classical and pseudo-utilitarian, of which the supremacy in India, as at home, is happily at length abating. With all these constructive changes must naturally come an increasing well-being, both rustic and urban; and its expression in bettered homes and villages and towns, in improving cities, and these from below and within, as well as from above and from without.

Here, then, is the field for a further and fuller co-operation of East and West, one richer in mutual service than all the interchanges of John Company, greater and stronger because more constructive than any preceding expressions of regional and civic well-being, or even of imperial unity, in prosperity and peace.

In every way, then, and throughout the Dominions and Empire, as in the United States or at home, civic progress is beginning; while in this, though the housing movement be of central importance, it again is but part of that general progress which it is our essential theme to insist upon—from the present predominantly paleotechnic civilisation—variously compounded in each place and phase of mechanical, militaristic, and monetary factors—towards a higher neotechnic phase, characterised by finer industries and arts, by geotechnic and hygienic endeavour, by rustic and urban improvement; and all involved with a corresponding rise of social and individual ideals and practice accordingly.

We return thus to our own country. Encouraging as are all these advances of Housing and Town Planning as compared with their earlier years, such progress still needs to be greatly accelerated, in view of the cities and populations to be reached. It is satisfactory to know that many schemes are even now before the Local Government Board, and that far more are in preparation: but even with all these, and the curve of uprise which they indicate, further acceleration is needed. Hence—aided alike by successful examples, as of rural housing in Ireland, and by bitterness of need, as in the recently realised condition of housing in Dublin—the movements of Housing and Town Planning begin increasingly to engage the attention of Parliament, between times of more dramatic—or more trivial—excitements. These associated questions are thus maturing towards measures accordingly, and this among the active and socially awakening minds in every party. Witness the Housing Bill brought forward in 1914 by Opposition members (significantly by younger ones), and by the corresponding promises of the Government not to rest content with criticisms of this in detail, but to grapple with its problems before long, and comprehensively...
XII: Town Planning and Civic Exhibitions

... Though the need of Civic Exhibitions in British towns has for many years past been urged, neither the example of Paris nor the influence of group and individual endeavours at home could accomplish their effective beginning, until at home the movement of garden cities and town planning had made itself widely felt—and with this the example of Germany was realised, and the interest in American city improvement also awakened—and above all, until the wide discussion of Mr. Burns’s Town Planning Bill, and its successful passage as an Act, gave concreteness and urgency to the movement. True, the Sociological Society had at times since its foundation in 1904, discussed the expediency of promoting a Civic and Town Planning Exhibition, and of bringing the idea before other societies—architectural, geographical, statistical, etc. Its representations to the Guild-hall Town Planning Conference of 1907 did indeed result in the formation of a “Cities Survey Committee” among their members; and soon afterwards among its own was formed “a Cities Committee, to promote the Survey and Investigation of Cities, and the study of Civics,” and this “in the first place by promoting Civic Exhibitions.” Such success as these attempts obtained, though real, was chiefly indirect; and this by help of their leading architectural members, more than their strictly sociological ones, for whom civics is still lacking in canonicity, as no longer, since Aristotle, an academic subject. It is, moreover, disturbing to the usual alternation of approved and time-honoured sociological inquiries; as, on one hand, philosophic contemplations of “Society” in the abstract, or at most of “societies” not too concrete; and, on the other, the discussion of anthropological data, sometimes vital enough, but generally belonging to societies too primitive to have attained the civic stage at all.

In 1910, however, an effective start of the Exhibition movement was made in London. Co-operation was organised between the Royal Institute of British Architects and the Royal Academy; and leading architects, town planners, and active associations came forward, and were cordially aided from the Continent and America. Thus a large and instructive exhibition was got together, and a well-attended Conference was held, under the active and encouraging presidency of Mr. Burns; the whole resulting not merely in a readable and well-illustrated volume, but—thanks to the real merit of the exhibition and the value of its discussions, aided by a particularly “good press”—in a marked advance of public opinion and interest thenceforward.

For the main significance and lessons of this London Town Planning Exhibition of 1910, the writer may here condense his report upon it to the Sociological Society; since its essential criticisms of much contemporary town planning remain valid; while its practical suggestion has since been bearing fruit. This exhibition will be remembered as a date and landmark in our social progress. Avowedly only a beginning, it expresses a great step beyond traditional politics and beyond current sociology also; to a more direct and realistic mode of thought, and to a correspondingly more direct and practical form of action. For here we have done with arguments concerning “the Individual and the State,” and we know nothing of parties and elections, of votes or the demand for them. We have got beyond the abstract sociology of the schools—Positivist, Socialist, or other—with their vague discussion of “Society” and its “Members,” since we have reached the definite conception in which all these schools have been lacking—that of Cities and Citizens. Thus our corporate government, and our individual energies, find opening before them no mere remote and deputed activities, but a vast yet definite field of observation and action; and these capable of expression more vivid, of notation more definite, than even speech or writing; to wit, the surveyor’s maps and relief models, the architect’s plans. Towards this extension and renascence of the city, this enlarging life-scope of the citizen, our Town Planning Exhibition and its Congress appear, as the appropriate educative agencies of citizenship. Throughout the
Drawing of a proposed restoration in Dunfermline, Scotland. Caption by Geddes: "General architectural perspective of Mill Buildings, developed as Crafts Village, with refreshment-rooms, etc., showing effect of slightly raising the present octagon roofed kiln as camera, with roofs also of adjacent buildings to right and left, thus giving additional picturesqueness and useful refreshment-room storey. The open verandahs and stairs of the right-hand block contrast with simple, rounded apse effect of former old stables on the left. New smithy with projecting window seen to left of this. (Trees . . . left out for clearness' sake, but not to be removed.)

"Below is shown the existing mill ruin repaired, with flat roof and balustrade as additional open-air refreshment-room space. The old over-shot wheel is restored. The existing second mill is also reroofed, and to the left and farther down are proposed new buildings, completing workshops of Crafts Village. Above these are faintly suggested the Tower of Pends and line of Palace wall. To the right is indicated the mill garden, with rosearbours above, and with ample seats cut in bank, around a level oval suitable for dancing, etc." See also figure on p. 225. Courtesy of the New York Public Library.

Drawing of a proposed restoration in Dunfermline, Scotland. Caption by Geddes: "Complementary view—i.e. north-east front towards Monastery Place. The present buildings towards the street are removed, and their site added to the breadth of the Place. The existing small octagonal Tower, with its outside stair, leading to refreshment-galleriy in raised roof of old stable, and to the corresponding verandah refreshment-room on the left is again plain. The smithy is seen to right, with small court for carts and horses. The wall on each side should be lowered to a balustrade." See also figure on p. 224. Both from Patrick Geddes, City Development: A Study of Parks, Gardens, and Culture-Institutes: A Report to the Carnegie Dunfermline Trust (Edinburgh: Patrick Geddes and Colleagues, 1904). Courtesy of the New York Public Library.
length and breadth of the land these are beginning to arouse city and citizen from their long torpor; and to bring a new concreteness, a fresh possibility of research and discovery to the still half-metaphysical social sciences; and they are appealing to the press and through it to politicians of all parties, to women of all camps.

Such an exhibition should be visited and studied by every responsible and thinking citizen; yet not uncritically. An almost unreserved welcome may indeed be given to the plans and projects of garden suburbs and garden villages; as notably also to various specific plans and researches, such as those of hygienic orientation, i.e. of buildings to light, houses to sunshine. More open to criticism are the various designs for the development and reorganisation of great cities: Paris, Berlin, Chicago especially. For under the dark austereness of some designs or the meretricious beauty of others, one main impression appears. All these agree far too much in expressing too little but the imperial, the Caesarist, type of city; which is essentially the same whether it be imitated from the Paris of Louis XIV or of Napoleon I, or from the correspondingly magnificent designs of Washington: it is not really original or recent. The strategic boulevards of Haussmann and Napoleon III, the pompous perspectives and parade-grounds of Berlin, reappear with too little of essential change of spirit in the proposed transformation of Chicago. We may so far call a Garden Suburb a "Demopolis"; but do not these new cities threaten one and all to become each a new "Tyrannopolis," and this however benevolent in intention or republican in name or design: for, despite all their magnificence of public buildings, each is still too much without a true Acropolis. The great city is not that which shows the palace of government at the origin and climax of every radiating avenue: the true city—small or great, whatever its style of architecture or plan, be this like Rothenburg or like Florence—is that of a burgher people, governing themselves from their own town-hall and yet expressing also the spiritual ideals which govern their lives, as once in ancient acropolis or again in medieval church or cathedral: and we cannot feel that the designers of any of these great plans have as yet sought new forms for the ideals which life is ever seeking.

In our present phase, town-planning schemes are apt to be one-sided, at any rate too few-sided. One is all for communications, another for industrial developments. Others are more healthily domestic in character, with provision for parks and gardens; even, by rare hap, for playgrounds, that prime necessity of civic survival: but too many reiterate that pompous imperial art, which has changed so little from the taste of the decadent Caesars of the past to that of their representatives in the present. Such plans mingle both exaggerations and omissions with their efficiency: in their too exclusive devotion to material interests they dramatically present the very converse of those old Spanish and Spanish-American cities, which seem almost composed of churches and monasteries.

To avoid such exaggeration, yet incompleteness, what is the remedy? Clearly it awaits the advance of our incipient study of cities. For each and every city we need a systematic survey, of its development and origins, its history and its present. This survey is required not merely for material buildings, but also for the city's life and its institutions, for of these the built city is but the external shell. Here is a vast field of social inquiry, inviting the cooperation of specialists of all kinds; on the one side this should be organised by scientific societies, and above all the Sociological, next doubtless by schools and universities; but as soon as may be it should be undertaken by the citizens themselves, aided by their municipal representatives and officials, and housed by their museums and libraries. We have already a Geological Survey, and are beginning those of Agricultural Development and Forestry; but yet more urgent and more vital is the need of City Surveys. These are at once the material and the starting-point for the Civic and Town Planning Exhibition, which will soon become as familiar an incident of the city's life as is at present its exhibition of paintings...
A disadvantage of the town-planning movement, as yet, is that people think it merely or mainly suburban, and architectural at best. But its needed renewal of home life and home conditions throughout the industrial world is (and will be) delayed—our admirable, but comparatively few, garden suburbs and occasional central improvements notwithstanding—until the larger civic movement, now plainly nascent, and in well-nigh every land, has gathered strength, and become more clearly intelligible and purposive throughout the world.

That which at present makes the delay and difficulty of the civic movement will become its strength and appeal in the long run. For at present the historian is in the library, in the museum, or the university—in the past anyhow. The builder and architect are in the active present, but in the present too much alone. The thinker is too often a dreamer, occupied with the future indeed, but a future which to others seems too remote for practical purposes. But a Congress of Cities, a Cities and Town Planning Exhibition, stand for utilising all three types of man and mind. These too seldom meet, and therefore shrink from each other; but such programmes reconcile and bring together not a few of the best of them. Hence, when each of our previous exhibitions has closed, after its two or three weeks in any great city, it has been amid a civic atmosphere notably modified in this way. The antiquarian lover of his city’s Past, whose treasures we have brought before his fellow-citizens, admits an awakening to the Present, and to this as an opening Future. So too the “practical man,” hitherto absorbed in the present, confesses he has come to see more of his city’s roots in the past, of his responsibilities to his successors. Above all, the exhibition helps some of the best minds of each city to distinguish, in the past, its Heritage (respect for which makes the Conservative at his moral best) from its Burden (revolt from which makes the Radical and the Revolutionary at his moral best). It thus does something towards helping both parties in their quest of a social policy. Of all this our exhibits of old towns, like Edinburgh and Chelsea, with old buildings conserved and yet renewed to vital uses, are a beginning and a symbol.

In such ways, too, our exhibition at times even reaches the “utopist” and the “crank,” for it suggests applying the idealism of the one, the inventive energy of the other, to the needs of the present; and these also stir up the “practical man,” who does not wish to be left behind, to needs and opportunities.

In each city the Town Planning Exhibition has effected more or less of this education of public opinion, and towards practical results. Sometimes this impulse is a diffused one, as in Edinburgh, with results manifold, but not easy separately to trace. Sometimes there are immediate definite results to which we can point, as in Dublin: e.g., formation of a “Cities and Town Planning Department” of the National Museum; formation of a “Town Planning Association of Ireland”; with initiatives of improvement for Dublin itself, and in 1914 a Civic Exhibition on a larger scale than heretofore in the English-speaking world, with Competition for a General Town-Plan of Dublin, involving housing and metropolitan developments alike.

After these preliminary explanations it is time to come to the exhibition itself, conveniently as it was at Ghent; yet let us first describe its setting within what was in various respects one of the best thought-out and most vitally executed International Exhibitions since that of Paris in 1900, and of the most distinctly civic character. First the “Exposition de la Ville de Paris” deserves a visit, both on its own merits and in recognition of its repeated initiative in the education of other cities for more than a generation past. Next must be mentioned its “Square Communal,” or “Place des Quatre Grandes Villes,” with its four noble and characteristic civic palaces, erected by Ghent, Antwerp, Liège, and Brussels respectively. Each was something of its own Civic Museum of the Past and Exhibition of the Present, while each, too, had some suggestion for the Future. Yet each of these was arranged—or unarranged—in its own way; and though the general effect was rich in artistic and historic interest, even of varied practical and social suggestion, any common historic or scientific method was lacking to unite the four. Thus the study of each was rendered more difficult; and their detailed comparison impossible. In fact, while the architecture and the general conception of these buildings was a great and encouraging evidence of the return of civic life and interest, their lack of unity in detail illustrated the backwardness of civics also. Here, however, came in the use of our Cities and Town Planning Exhibition. This occupied a large gallery beside the Palace of Brussels, and opening into that of Germany; it not only brought exhibits from many cities, but these better arranged from quite a number of distinctive points of view—the geographer’s and the historian’s, the statistician’s as well as the sociologist’s. For this exhibition has made a beginning, as yet the most clear and definite beginning, of the comparative study of cities; each shown like a living being, in constant relation to its environ-
ment; and with the advantages of this, its limitations too. Like the living being it is, a city reacts upon its environment, and in ever-widening circles. It may transcend its limitations, here economically and there educationally; or, first in thought and next in deed. Hence its character and aspect in each age; hence its varied eminence and influence accordingly; until once more it changes, with circumstances or with the times, outwardly, inwardly, or both. At one time it may conspicuously advance, at another show more of arrest and decay, poverty and disease, vice and crime. All these are modified by war and peace, and these have correspondingly varied consequences and reactions, now of deterioration, or again of renewal.

In such historic survey there is no neglect of town planning; though in each city we visit the alderman, the borough engineer, the anxious reformer too, may sometimes fear this as he enters. Yet when he gives a second look, and gets as far as the gallery of Garden Suburbs, or that of Central Improvements, he sees that these are typical ones, naturally arranged; intelligible and helpful accordingly. He comes to recognise how the garden suburb and the central improvement, in which he may have been interested, are related; and how they gain completeness and value from each other, and from his city's past. Each garden suburb is not merely an escape from the noxious squalor of the merely Industrial Age, or from the dreariness of the merely commercial one, to healthier individual lives, to brighter family existences: these are growing together, before long to form an expanding ring, of a healthier city in the future. So with the central improvements also: when rightly managed these preserve the best traditions of the city's past, yet purged of its decay, its active sources of continued evils. In some cities, and these often the most historic and influential (Rome and Paris above all), the central changes have often been too violent and too costly, casting out good with evil. Other cities—too numerous for men to dominate the State. So far we see to-day; hence our civic observations, speculations, and controversies, our emerging theories—in a word, the rebirth of sociology, as above all the Science of Cities. But as this new or renewed science grows clearer, and its results begin to be made plain, as already in some measure in our exhibition, it begins to appeal to the citizen, and this not only to the thoughtful individual here and there, but to thousands. It is worth noting that these thousands largely belong to classes hitherto not much occupied with municipal politics. The appeal of civics seems as yet rather to highly skilled workmen and women, to teachers and artists, and to the young rather than to the fixed and old. To the conventional and apathetic minds, still too common in municipal government and administration, as in the larger national machinery, this new fermentation of thought seems of little practical importance, since not appreciable at the polls, not yet formulated into definite programmes. Yet the municipal statesman, who is appearing or preparing in many quarters, must soon organise and voice this deeply changing constituency.

The citizen already comes into contact with science after science: witness Engineering in its many branches, of which but the latest
is Electricity; witness Public Health, in no few ramifications. Education likewise, and at all its levels, from Kindergarten to Polytechnic and University, has been coming more and more within the civic view. Economics and Law, older interests still, are now changing and developing ones. Housing, though an old story, is becoming transformed, by conjunction with Town Planning. At this stage the City becomes again reviewed as a whole, as he who understands a town-plan sees all the town as from an aeroplane.

All our activities—industrial and commercial, hygienic and educational, legal and political, cultural, and what not—become seen in relation to one another, as so many aspects and analyses of the city's life. To make this life more healthy and more effective, the unrelated individual activities with which we have been too long content are found insufficient; we need fuller co-ordination and harmony of them, like that of the instruments of the orchestra, of the actors in the drama. We expect this of soldiers in the field, of workers and organisers in the factory, of assistants and partners in the business. Is it not for lack of this orchestration, of this harmonious organisation, upon the larger civic stage which our town-plans so clearly reveal, that our cities, full of detailed efficiencies of many kinds, are still so far from satisfying us as collectively efficient? The time, then, is ripe; the place is every city; each needs its Civic Survey and Exhibition, its Civic Study and Laboratory. Its municipal departments have elements of all these; and these increasingly, even consciously—witness the four Civic Palaces above referred to. Local consciousness diffuses and intensifies; it also widens into comparison of city with city. Thus, in fact, appear the methods of a Science of Cities—that our cities should be individually surveyed, scientifically compared; as their architecture long has been—cathedral with cathedral, style with style.

Hence our Cities and Town Planning Exhibition (despite incompletenesses on every hand, of which its workers are not less conscious than can be their most critical visitors) boldly raises the theme of this needed Science of Cities. Its surveys are descriptive—fragments of a "politography"; but it is also struggling to be interpretative—that is, towards becoming a true "Politology." Of the bearing of civics on the social sciences, from economics in particular to sociology in general, we attempt some graphic outlines. Of its practical bearings and applications—towards improvements, towards revivified cities, suburban or central—indications are on our walls. It is time briefly to indicate the arrangement of these civic galleries, the more since at Ghent it was possible to develop this more comprehensively and clearly than in previous smaller and less spaciously housed exhibitions.

First of all, our visitor must be made to feel, and this strongly, the confusion and the confusion of the subject. Hence our Entrance Hall is hung, like a private study or corridor, with a medley of things new and old, of pictures, plans, and views, architectural or civic, each interesting, but without obvious relation or association to any mind except the owner's. From this opening presentation of the confused beginnings of interest in the subject, it will be noticed on the accompanying plan that we may enter the gallery of "Modern Civic Administration" without further studies on the right hand, as the manner of our city fathers has been: hence this has but little systematic arrangement, and is mostly alphabetical at best! What is the usual alternative to this rough and ready education of the practical man? That of the educationalist hitherto, and of the architect usually also, has been to go forward, into the room of Classic Cities. Here, then, are Athens and Rome above all, with some illustration of the glory of the one, the grandeur of the other; and next of Hellenic and Roman influences throughout history and civilisation, as in Constantinople. To these are added indications of Babylon, of Jerusalem, and other distinctive and influential cities of the past.

From this classic gallery not only the scholarly student and architect, but the public they have so long been guiding for good and ill, readily pass on into the next gallery, devoted to "Towns and Cities of the Renaissance." This has examples of initiative historic buildings, and culminating masterpieces of later developments and deteriorations. It includes indications of the system of education and life, especially as architecturally expressed, which these have transmitted to the present.

Among these renaissance cities a few have most conspicuously survived in the struggle for existence, through innumerable crises of war and changefulness of peace. These are now the Great Capitals of Europe; with which are naturally shown cities conspicuously derived from them, at this or that period—e.g., Spanish American (especially from Madrid, at the Renaissance), Washington (especially from Paris, at the close of the eighteenth century). Hence a larger gallery, mainly devoted to the "Great Capitals." The exaltation of their day of undisputed preeminence has here to be brought out; first through the centralisation due to the wars of generations; next through the rise of railways and telegraph sys-
tem, and the administrative and economic concentrations to which these give rise; and, yet more lately and fully, through that intensification of imperial powers and claims of which every great European metropolis gives increasing example. How such imperial considerations have determined the town planning of Berlin in our day, as that of Paris by Haussmann a generation before, are but salient examples of a process manifest everywhere, from Rome or Vienna to Washington, conspicuously now in London, witness Kingsway and Whitehall.

Yet when all these supramacies of the Great Capitals are expressed, and even emphasised to the fullest metropolitan satisfaction, there is another process at work, little though the megalopolitan mind yet recognises it. Three or two generations ago, and less, these great metropolitan cities were alone completely organised with all the apparatus and resources of the complete civilisation of their time. In some respects this is still true. There is only one Louvre, one British Museum, one Smithsonian; just as only one War Office for each great country. Still, even war to-day is segregating, decentralising: much more has industry been working out its own strategic points, though finance may still for a time hesitate to follow it. Culture ever refuses to be completely concentrated; nor can the ultramontane ascendancy of Rome be repeated. As even the culture-supremacy of Paris was disputed in the Middle Ages, by the rise of universities in every land, so again the supremacy of Paris or Oxford to-day in their own countries; as renewed universities like Montpellier, and new ones like Liverpool, are increasingly bearing witness.

Every considerable city, in short, seeks to complete itself. It no longer contentedly accepts provincial inferiority; it finds itself with the means, and increasingly with the will, to develop its own civilisation within and not merely draw it from without. Thus Glasgow is not content simply to derive its livelihood from its own characteristic activities, while taking its ideas from Edinburgh, as in the seventeenth and early eighteenth centuries. At the close of that century it stamped its utilitarian philosophy and practice upon the world by producing the characteristic economic thinker in Adam Smith, to match the initiative industrial worker in James Watt. And though till after the middle of the nineteenth century Glasgow took her art from the London Royal Academy or its minor Scottish sister at Edinburgh, her awakening to the best French painting, her contacts with that of the Netherlands have since deeply fertilised her own creative sources; so that to be a simple "member of the Glas-

gow School" has become a better recommendation to the world's galleries than to be an academican of London and Edinburgh put together. Similarly the most vital and progressive university of Great Britain, in the last half-generation, has not been Cambridge, London, or even Manchester, but Liverpool...

In such ways, without a separation from the Great Capitals, their gallery runs straight on to include Central Improvements, among Great Cities generally.

These typical developments are indicated round the walls, city by city. It is also needful to show how the various problems common to city life are being met and handled by architects and town planners—e.g., Railway Stations, from the squalor and muddle still so characteristic of the land of their initiative to the well-designed order of later German centres, the lucidity and magnificence of the Gare d'Orleans at Paris, and the stupendous achievements of St. Louis and New York. Here we contrast the crude dock design of London with the admirable scheme of Frankfort; and so on for other elements of the economic world. So too for education, and from kindergartens to universities. Such comparisons obviously need as many galleries as we have screens; yet even to begin is something; with each exhibition some progress is made.

Enough here if the main idea be made clear. The cathedral-builders of the thirteenth century viewed Notre Dame itself—consume mate achievement and initiative as they saw it to be (the "Paris Exhibition" of the year 1200)—not as an unapproachable wonder, but as something henceforth to be surpassed, and this even for minor dioceses and cities, by new world-masterpieces. So once more the citizen and the civic designer are coming to think and act. No department of city life, even in the smallest cities, need be provincial, petty, mean, insignificant. To-day with gathering knowledge and incipient science, to-morrow with arousing imagination and renewing art, a new great age of cities is preparing. Our garden suburbs, our central improvements are mere beginnings. Thus in Ghent, the great town-house, the civic belfry, the cathedral, have become consciously the centre of an extending spiral, of which the International and Civic Exhibition of yesterday were viewpoints and outlooks, and these towards an uplift of civilisation—civilisation in its old and literal civic sense.

Despite decentralisation thus preparing with the awakening and development of secondary cities and regions, the conception of the World-City, which at its best has inspired every metropolis worth the name, is not exhausted. It even develops; witness the project of
a “Ville Internationale,” devised by Signor Andersen (fifty a Scandinavian resident in Rome), as nothing short of a Super-Metropolis, in which European Civilisation, if not the world’s, should centre and culminate. The location of such a city is wisely left undetermined; but of the magnitude and stimulating value of the conception, there can be no denial. That such creations are not “merely Utopian,” the growing influence of the Hague with its World-Areopagus already demonstrates. Similarly for such creations as the Temple de la Penseé of M. Garas, in whom architect, poet, and philosopher combine.

Hitherto we have travelled along one main line of civic study, that to this day most authoritative; yet is it not felt that this series, from old Rome to new, too little considers the citizen as a personality, and misses much of the personality of his city likewise? A partial answer begins in the adjacent central corridor, with its indications of Racial Anthropology, which has long been so dear to Teutonic and Anglo-Saxon historians, and is now widely imitated on all sides, from Pan-Slavonic to Pan-Keltic. Following upon this we come naturally to Civic Demography, thence to illustrations of the new born Eugenic movement, and to a selection from recent Child-Welfare Exhibitions. Past origins, present facts, future developments are thus considered, and for the people’s life, as well as for their homes.

Our study of cities will now seem to many as in principle complete, however limited and inadequate in detail. For here, from the current and dominant metropolitan point of view, we have what seems really significant for the study of cities. What need of minor town-studies? In Berlin Emperor and city architect have planned, and Mr. Houston Stewart Chamberlain’s great work has gone through its editions: Imperial London already sees in Kingsway its second and Colonial Whitehall. What need, then, of considering “the provinces”? Similarly for other great countries: of our visitors, few are interested in the small cities of their own land, much less in those of smaller peoples. Recall how Germany sneers at Kriibwinkel, England at Little Peddington!

Yet, in the study of cities, little Jerusalem counts for more than Babylon the Great; and in many ways Athens even more than Great Rome itself. This conception cannot permanently be left out of civics: quality is not so entirely a function of quantity as quantity is apt to think. With those to whom this idea is not too unfamiliar or uncongenial, our explanation of the exhibition must therefore start afresh, and once more from its Entrance Hall.

Suppose, instead of beginning with the gallery of Civic Affairs, or at the Great Cities, with the body of the public, we follow our children. These are interested in simple natural conditions to start with—in stories of hunter and shepherd, of miner and woodman, of peasant and fisher. So we enter the gallery devoted to “Geography”; not as mere gazetteer, but as yielding and illustrating the fertile principle of Geographical Control. This conception is of the settlements of men, from small to great, as initially determined by their immediate environment; and though thence extending into larger and larger towns and cities, yet retaining profoundly, even if obscurely, much of their initial regional character and activity, spirit and type. At one time they may transcend their original limitations, yet at another they may exaggerate their past defects. Thus local character and history—which have been described at one time as providential, at another accidental, by recent historians again as racial—turn out to be regional and occupational at bottom. Here, then, is a fundamental mode of approach and of developmental investigation for the Science of Cities; and one full of interest, as geographers and sociologists begin to realise. Moreover, from this gallery we may return to that of Classic Cities, as scholars everywhere are doing, and with new interest of fresh light. Still more is this the case with the gallery into which this one immediately opens, that of “Medieval Towns and Cities”; with their development and history, as widely distinct from that of the classic world, and plainly conditioned by local and regional surroundings.

From this medieval gallery we may now cross over to revisit that devoted to the Renaissance, and there observe how this destroyed as well as replaced the medieval past. Thence, however, let us return to consider, and with patience, the smallest and least familiar gallery of the present arrangement, yet one of the most significant, that of “Wars.” Wars of the Reformation and Renaissance, with their destruction of the Medieval Cities, Cities, and, with them also, of the smaller states; and all this by the more favourably situated cities—which thus arose as the Great (War) Capitals, which we have before considered, but then too independently of their essential origin and history. This proposition, of course not unknown to historians, yet never sufficiently emphasised, is here elaborated and strengthened, until our whole historical perspective is changed; it alters our view of the Great Capitals, and, of course, of their present civilisation largely with it.

Return once more to this gallery of Wars and their results: it further suggests how all these wars of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and
eighteenth centuries prepared populations—depressed, impoverished, and embittered—for the coming in of the Industrial Age, and of its various revolutions. Here, then, we enter upon the gallery of "Industrial Cities," and with fresh lights upon their gloom: that of the paleotechnic industry, already enlarged upon in earlier chapters. We press on to the larger and brighter gallery of "Garden Suburbs, Villages, and Towns"; with their hopeful promises of Garden Cities; for these, albeit as yet mainly in the future, are plainly attainable.

But to assure such Utopias, we must know our ground. Hence follows the next room, that of "Surveys of Towns and Cities." Here begin to appear results of value, to education, to science, and to action. That the study of historical cities, of Edinburgh or Chelsea, of Paris or of Ghent, may thus yield fresh results, may be readily enough accepted: but it is surprising to realise how even the smallest and obscurest of old and comparatively forgotten towns—say, Saffron Walden in Essex, or some yet smaller, say, Dysart or Largo in Fifeshire, perhaps above all their many analogues in the Low Countries—or again some small new, manufacturing village, say, in Germany or the States—may each throw some fresh and unexpected light upon the shaping of the historic world. The geologist and the prospector know how regional surveys, and even minute and microscopic inquiries, may be necessary; and so in every natural science, and in public health and medicine. Thus the Study and Survey of Cities—and each not only on to-day's town-plan, but on those of yesterday and of to-morrow—must before long become as clearly recognised and accredited a branch of science as is nowadays the Geological Survey of every civilised State.

American City Surveys have been already mentioned, and with due appreciation. As regards civic theory and sociological interpretation, however, with all their intensiveness, these seem scarcely as productive as they should be, and doubtless soon will be. For amid the vivid and growing intensity of the American city's present, and its complex interminglings of culture-elements and social types from all regions and cities of Europe, all levels and phases also, the deciphering of social origins and the unravelling of contemporary factors are far more difficult than anywhere in Europe, even in its vastest and most seething capitals. Hence the significance, even for modern American inquirers, of our Surveys of more homogeneous cities, whose past steps in progress or deterioration are more plainly recorded and preserved, whose types are less protean, and whose present conditions are less fluid. From all these, our main thesis becomes clear—that Region and Industry, Place, Work, and People, are reobserved and reinterpreted by such studies; and these in ways far beyond the crude racialism, the empiric demography, or the callow eugenics of to-day. Here are large claims, and which cannot be justified adequately here: they must be left to explanation within the exhibition itself.

Of practical issues only a word can here be said, for it is our initial thesis that survey and diagnosis must precede treatment; and in this exhibition we are still in the stage of suggesting and initiating Surveys: we must not yet make too definite promises for them. Still, when a visitor cares to come beyond this gallery of Survey, he finds a "Civic Study," with its diagrams; some clear, others unfinished, and expressing doctrines and theories under consideration. Opposite this a drawing-office and workshop, with sketches in preparation, drawings to be framed and hung. The final gallery (unfinished beyond all others though it is, and to most visitors least attractive) contains, on the side of studies, some diagrammatic expressions of the nascent science of civics, and on the other a few such suggestions towards practice as we dare venture upon. Between the two stands the model of a City Council of antique type; here renewed as symbol of the return of civic idealism, and of unity in social effort. Behind this also a rough model for an "Outlook Tower"—as incipient Civic Observatory and Laboratory together—a type of institution needed (indeed incipient) in every city, with its effort towards correlation of thought and action, science and practice, sociology and morals, with its watchword and endeavour of "Civic Survey for Civic Service." Thus our gallery adumbrates the conception of a "Civic Centre," one at many points nascent, too often viewed as a mere piling together of monuments, but here with a clearing-house of social science with social action, of vital interaction of thought and deed. Our whole Exhibition of Cities and of Town Planning is now at length becoming seen as leading on into City Design.

From this final (because generalised and unified) outlook, our triple range of galleries—(a) that of classic cities and great capitals, (b) that of race, population, and child-welfare, (c) that of geographic and historic origins, surveys, and developments—may be reviewed in thought. Our initial conception of a needed and possible Science of Cities is so far justified; in principle undeniably so. Can we simi-
larly review the civic activities of the past, the needs of the present, the possibilities of the future, towards worthy Civic Activities of our own? May social feeling and reasoned design find expression in some great reorchestration of all the industries and arts, recalling, nay surpassing, the Acropolis or the Cathedral of old? How, in short, is Civic Aspiration to be developed, guided, applied to the needed Art of City-making, which has ever been implied in Citizenship? Of this the past, at its highest moments, reached visions we have again to recover, achievements we have still to rival. . . .

The next destination considered for our itinerant collection and its propaganda of civics was a visit to New York; and this was indeed arranged. But our correspondents there took counsel with one or two distinguished fellow-citizens who were visiting Ghent, notably of legal authority on building laws and kindred practical questions. Our exhibition, of course, is far from complete in needed exhibits, and labelling and catalogue are but in progress. It constantly, of course, has its critics, and welcomes them in every gallery, often indeed as a valued help to improvement. But never before had we realised how substantially meaningless, to minds of otherwise specialised activities, might be all the endeavours above described towards concrete presentment of civics and city development. Garden Cities and the like apart, our civic history or geography, surveys or ideals, met with no response, or worse than none. Thus, for instance, our gallery of the effects of War, with its series of illustrations, largely contemporary of the development of fortifications from medieval times, through the Renaissance, and thence to our present contrast of modern slums and boulevards, and with careful tracing of the effect of all these upon their internal economy and population—all these things showed to our inspector, presumably not without some attempt to apprehend the significance we urged for, but so many little towns with a round wall: and similarly for other galleries. Little wonder, then, that our exhibition was dropped, as “unpractical,” by our New York correspondents!

But now that a Town Planning Exhibit, of essentially contemporary interest, and broadly corresponding to our own Royal Academy Exhibition of 1910 above described, is making its tour through leading American cities, and satisfying the immediate popular and practical interest accordingly, much the same criticisms, the same deeper civic questionings as here, must inevitably make themselves felt. With these must arise the sharp alternative, if not to utilise the material endeavours of the Cities and Town Planning Exhibition (supposing it then to be available), then all the more to repeat its intellectual endeavour, to renew the whole line of inquiries it raises, and to handle these with a yet fuller specialism, a richer elaboration of analytic detail, and with corresponding, and doubtless even more ambitious, endeavours of comparison and of synthesis. Towards the making of this new science, and this the complexest, implying and involving all others without exception, a Cities Exhibition is thus needed in America to follow up, include, and interpret that of Housing and Planning movements. City Design, in the full and adequate sense, can thus, and thus only, be prepared for. . . .
XIII: Education for Town Planning, and the Need of Civics

The general education of the public as regards better housing and garden suburbs, though slow and difficult until object-lessons were ready, is now going on rapidly, and in the easiest and most natural of ways, of direct observation and experience. Every co-operative tenant, every new garden-city or suburb occupant, is helping in this, and by example. His associations are actively propagandist; and their exhibitions and conferences are now periodic and successful, alike in great cities and small. The whole group of associated movements we have been discussing are ending their period of inception and sporadic initiative, and entering a new period, one in which civic reconstruction and reorganisation are claiming to occupy the very foremost place in public attention and policy. This, as already seen, is the case in Dublin, a city which seems ending its long period of superactivity in our national politics, with transition to a new and more harmonious phase, that of comprehensive endeavour in civics. For here not only immediate city improvement, but fuller city development are being considered on all levels, elemental and economic, idealistic and cultural; and these increasingly together, towards architectonic unity.

Now, if such be discernibly the trend of the times, corresponding educational questions arise, and these twofold, special and general: first, the question of the immediate and technical preparation of the architect and city official in town planning; secondly, of their further social education, also that of the citizen and his representatives in government, municipal and central alike. In a word, then, what of education in town planning, and of education in civics?

The technical education of the town planner has for some time been in progress in Germany, but its effective initiative in this country has come from Sir William Lever by his foundation of a chair in the University of Liverpool, and his gift of a spacious building to house it. In Birmingham University Mr. Cadbury has founded a lectureship, fitly held by Mr. Raymond Unwin; while in London, beside a growing attention to town planning, as in the excellent extra-mural atelier of architecture, so largely due to the initiative and devotion of Mr. Lanchester, and also in the Summer School of Town Planning which has appropriately arisen at Hampstead, the University School of Architecture has also acquired the needed department. The recognition of this new subject is thus practically assured, as in every great educational centre, a matter henceforth but of funds and organisation, as these of the awakening of citizens.

Among town planners themselves the need of organisation has been increasingly felt; and, after a useful year or so of deliberation, this has taken form; so that the establishment of town planning as a regular and organised profession may be dated with the incorporation in 1914 of the Town Planning Institute. The architectural (and traditional) grades of members and associates are themselves of two kinds, the one directly concerned with town planning as a constructive art, and the other with the administrative and legal regulation of it. The more each class understands of the other's work the better; without technical comprehension the administrator may easily hinder more than help. Yet for each town-planning education must be protected from falling into that too external and technical discipline which has been the bane of architectural instruction. How may this be assured? In one way only: by accompanying it with a vital initiation also, that into the life and working of the city; in a word, then, by the study of civics. Architecture has always rightly claimed to be regulative of the arts; and now town planning makes this claim in turn to be regulative for architecture. If so, there is no avoiding or escaping from a still further claim, that of civics, as regulative and educative for town planning.

The same holds good, and even more directly and obviously, for citizen and councillor, for the constituent and for his member, for the minister and for his officials.

So far, then, the preceding argument will hardly seriously be
disputed, that the educational problem before us is a twofold one: not of technical town planning only, nor simply to be viewed as a top-dressing for our schools of architecture. Nor is civics a mere vague discourse of edification, for the citizen, for his servants and rulers. We need to establish educational facilities and opportunities in town planning and in civics together, and these as fully as possible for all concerned. Yet at this stage the practical man may, and actually does, say: "All very well, in theory, no doubt: but when we have as yet scarcely the means to establish the needed technical side, that of town planning, why increase our difficulties by dragging in civics as well? Why not leave it for the present; it will no doubt come in time."

Very plausible. Yet to this two answers may be given: one long, general, and universal; the other brief, immediate, and particular. The first of these may seem theoretic, but it is really derived from the oldest and widest recorded experience of the rise and fall of cities without number. This answer is traditionally ascribed to an ancient writer in one of the most historic and deeply influential of all cities; one near the convergence of three continents, and thus centrally situated for observation of their cities—Mesopotamian, Egyptian, and Mediterranean alike. He and his compatriots were thus uniquely familiar with the spectacle of civilisations and empires, each more magnificent and powerful than its predecessor, yet each failing and falling in turn. So familiar, in fact, that their social thinkers were often able to diagnose such changes, predict such collapses, and this more clearly and boldly than any since have done; and are accordingly remembered to this day as "prophets," even to the predominance of the predictive significance of the word over its simpler hortatory meaning. In old-world way our writer's broad-based generalisation has survived, with much other invaluable sociological literature of his people; and it runs to the effect that unless the ideal build the house—and with it the city also—they labour in vain that build it. So much for housing, and for town planning; and throughout their history. But our author does not forget the citizens, nor their rulers, their statesmen's strength or weakness after the city has been built, being himself a good deal of a builder, still more of a planner, for his own city, as to this day its most memorable king. Recalling doubtless also his long military experience, both in attack and in defence, as well as of civic and regional rule, he adds the further generalisation, that unless the ideal keep the city, its police, army, dreadnoughts, and watchmen generally, watch in vain.

This insistence is indeed already begun by our scientific allies the psychologists, and particularly by the social psychologists, who are our very scouts and pioneers. These have already been discovering that many of the spiritual experiences, the moral changes—or, in their terminology, the arousal of ideals in individuals, and the conception and application of them by groups—which have been considered as unique and sacrosanct in every theological body, and are commemorated, even inculcated, accordingly on one day of the week (with a regrettable, yet apparently unavoidable, relapse to paleotechnic "civilisation," and its practices upon the other six days) are not so simply past or done with. On the contrary, for individuals and for groups alike, these individual experiences are now seen to be in principle still psychologically latent, and those group-enthusiasms and changes socially practicable; and this throughout all seven days of the week. What the psychologists are thus seeing for individuals and groups, we are learning to see also for cities, and for present and future cities as well as for the past ones generalised by King David of old. An all-important thesis of civics therefore appears. With, and in the measure of, such euphoric change, such idealism, social and personal, and of its expressions and application in civic development and in individual citizenship, our existing paleotechnic city and region are transformable. If so, the ideal of the city and region can so far be progressively realised; and even to renewing the achievements of past cities, or surpassing them. Otherwise not. Without these changes, specialised schools of divinity and philosophy here, specialised laboratories of research and invention there, or newly specialised schools of town planning and architectural design anywhere, must
all remain ineffective; each as but a further enlargement of that dominant university and educational system which has been lately defined by a keen American critic as “the creation of a well-endowed moral vacuum.” But with the arousal and upgrowth of the “University Militant,” as the same writer states the positive ideal of education, and with that Civic Revivance which it aids and requires, the long-broken civic unity, of social life and industrial energy with constructive thought and vital education, correspondingly reappears.

What is it that we most value in our Occidental civilisation? Recent writers, of the Prussian school especially, have insisted upon the importance of racial and barbarian origins, of militant aristocracy and conquering migrations (or as philosophers, upon all this, more or less thinly disguised from themselves, as the Hegelian “State”); and since Le Play we have been learning to do far fuller justice to the significance of occupational and regional elements. But while these are rightly discerned as fundamental, the civilisations which all such races and regions have long ago accepted as supreme are thereby more clearly justified; however our valuations of these may differ in detail, according to our various indebtedness, individual and regional. First the moral unity of ancient Israel, and then the spiritual intensity and human appeals of the later faiths, of which it has been the prepotent parent, have been justified in their survival, since exceeding our Western uplifts of idealism. And this still holds, as our scientific mythologists revive St. Peter’s vision of the net, and apply it to lands and peoples of whom he could not dream. So the intellectual search and grasp of Hellas, its power and charm of artistic creation, are but the more realised as we renew universities, and recover skill. The solidarity, justice, and peace of Rome at her best have given inspiration to each new endeavour of social organisation; and this whether imposed by the State from above, or renewed by revolutions from below. There in the past still stand Jerusalem, Athens, Rome: here in the present we progressive Americans, Germans, Anglo-Saxons, carrying on the torch as best we may—what are we after all but the old barbarians, with our men of genius ever and anon rekindling our constantly failing lights from these old cities and their morning-lands of our civilisation? “For ’tis far in the deeps of history the voice that speaketh clear.” Those who do not see and feel this indebtedness to the past, are they not for the most part but dullest in the smoke-cloud of paleotechnic industry which overpowers their overgrown working villages?—hypnotised by the shining peace, the spots of the dice, upon its “city” gambling tables?—whirling in the eddies, political or militant, of the “Great Capitals”?—or listening to the echoes from all these? If not poisoned by luxury, chilled or maddened by misery, are they not too much fixed by comforts into unthinking routine or sullen acquiescence? With this view, which we take it no one in his moments of reflection seriously differs from, of the paleotechnic city as in the main but neo-barbarian, we have the explanation of the severity with which our social critics have long been judging it. Widely though they may disagree between themselves—as do Carlyle and Arnold, Gobineau and Marx, Ruskin and Kropotkin, Meredith and Hello, Nietzsche and Tolstoi—they differ but little in their estimates of the paleotechnic city.

To discern, then, the ideals which build cities and which keep them, is thus the supreme problem of civics as history; and civics as science. To interpret them is civics as philosophy; and to renew them, city by city, is its quest, its task, its coming art—with which our “politics” will recover its ancient and vital civic meaning. These lights that flash from the past upon our paleotechnic gloom are but from crystal faces shaped long ago by ancient group-idealisms. Yet our schemes of instruction—“religious” and “classical” alike—have proved and are still proving futile; and this must necessarily be while they too simply seek to impose these venerable forms upon us as authoritative from without, or even expect us strictly to reproduce them from within. Only as group-idealisms awaken anew among ourselves, can our modern towns become recivilised into cities worthy of the name. There is no essential disharmony between these past developments, and such as these incite us towards: after all, the flowering of cities has ever gone on like the intercrossing of flowers.

How, then, may this enhancement of social life be effected?—that is the question. The paleotechnic economists, to do them justice, have elaborated the conception of the division of labour: and it has long been recognised as the urgent task to promote its better organisation. It is, in fact, in the measure of their endeavours towards this that toby and whig, liberal and radical, imperialist and socialist, financier and philanthropist, syndicalist and even anarchist, have each by turns the public ear; and correspondingly it is in the measure of their failures to find the secret of social renewal that they lose it also. Church and State, town-house and college, business and philanthropy, bureaucracy and compulsion, labour and revolution, each is tried, and each fails and goes on failing. Meanwhile everywhere, despite our suburb endeavours, our central
replanning, slum and super-slum are still growing on and polarising
apart, towards stagnation or catastrophe.

Is it not time, then, for civics to have its hearing? We cannot here
venture into its many possible lines of policy: enough if it be
granted that there is some virtue and value in that reconstructive
effort especially urges in these pages—with its growing reunion of
citizens with planners, builders with gardeners, labourers with
craftsmen, and artists with engineers; and all towards the better-
ment of the city's homes, the corresponding future of its children.
With this element of group-idealism, others will follow, and find
expression, in time even comparable to those of old.

This general argument for civic education has been a long one;
but the second and particular answer to the objection against its
urgency may be brief: that demand is arising, and this at many
points. Every civic survey involves further civic studies. But a more
urgent instance may be given. As we have above seen, here are the
town planners constituting themselves into a profession; a new
Institute, like that of architects and engineers; like them with aims
of education for their successors, and also that frank recognition
which responsibilities ever awaken, of fuller and wider access to
knowledge for themselves. It is unanimously felt, therefore, that
they must aim at nothing short of a metropolitan reference collec-
tion and bibliography, of adequate professional and studious com-
pleteness. What does this need of completeness involve? Obvi-
ously, in the first place, to collect, as fully as knowledge and means
admit, all that deals directly and technically with town planning.
But the general problem of this renewing art—what is it but the
material expression of the growth and life of cities, and at every
level, from the simplest problems of engineering and housing to
architectural ones as great as ever in history.

Economisation of energies and time, improvement of communi-
cations, of industrial and domestic conditions, all these are plain;
public health and recreation too; but what less immediately obvi-
ous elements of the life and functioning of cities can their planner
afford to ignore? To deal with health one must be something of a
hygienist; must it not be the like with other things?

Though always working with the best intention, the town planner,
in the measure of his lack of foresight, has in each age been creating
new evils. Medieval city walls have long been seen to have com-
pressed the opulation they were made but to defend; but not yet, as
our "War" gallery of the Cities Exhibition shows, has even the his-
torian realised that multiplication of civic evils which were brought
about by the emendous town-planning movement of fortification,
as developed in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, and of
which modern boulevard-rings are but superficial mitigations.
Haussmann, cutting new interior boulevards through Paris at the
expense of gardens and working-quarters, was of course con-
sciously and strategically providing for internal city control by his
imperial master's artillery and dragoons; but to do emperor and
edile justice, neither they nor their public has a suspicion of how
the new and stately architectural perspectives with which they
lined these boulevards, and which evoked such unqualified admira-
tion in their day—and this not only Parisian and provincial, but
world-wide and with corresponding imitation accordingly—were
soon to be socially and economically operative.

At first all seemed perfect, all was prosperity. Everything that
Napoleon and Haussmann had dreamed, planned, and worked for
came to fruit, and beyond the brightest anticipation. Unprecedented
demand for labour, both skilled and unskilled, with influx and
growth of population, yet regularity of employment: rents and val-
ues rising for the landlord's prosperity, and yielding increasing
taxes for the city's growing budget; and this spent in new public
works, or in multiplication of steadily salaried functionaries; while
in both these classes of expenditure the Statę was proceeding no
less merrily also. Fortunes were quickly made in building and con-
tracting, still more in land speculation and in finance generally: and
these gains were as freely spent in increased luxury-expenditures
of every kind, in foods and wines, in servants and equipages, in
costumes, jewels, and artistries. Hence an ever-increasing attrac-
tiveness of Paris for French and foreigners alike, with further
growth of shops, hotels and cafes, theatres and music-halls.

...
how the high and costly new tenements raised house-rents, with depression of the family budgets in other respects, and with increase of social discontent and instability in ways manifold—and how, above all, the standardising of small flats with tiny rooms has pressed on the limitation of Parisian families, as in turn their example on that of the strength and growth of France.

Such are but the simplest and most obvious examples of the many indictments which French social critics of all schools have made of Haussmann and his work. Of Berlin too, so dramatically the victor and the imitator of Paris, the kindred criticism has begun. Behind its monumental perspectives the student of town planning must not forget its innumerable working-class courts, well packed out of sight between the boulevards. Of their perfect internal order a recent town-planning poster (issued, it need hardly be said, by a younger school than the imperial one) gives a glimpse, one so unsettling as to have provoked its prompt destruction by the redoubtable police-president von Jagow. Yet this simply reproduced the woeful daily spectacle of a group of children standing forlorn under the notice of "Play is forbidden": and for its revolutionary appeal it gave only the plain statement, "Six hundred thousand children in Berlin!"

Paris and Berlin are assuredly not the only great cities of empire which are stunting their imperial race: but enough if our present point be clear—that in town planning, as in less widely important matters, every error, be it of commission or omission, soon tells upon our city’s life.

And what of the arrest or the decline of cities?—arrest, as in Edinburgh or Dundee; decline, as in Dublin. In what ways may the town planner here usefully intervene? In many, provided he be willing in each case to consider the respective cases and causes with the civicist before venturing upon treatment. And the many positive evils of cities, may he not more safely design changes towards abating these, with some deeper understanding of them? At no point of this deeper hygiene of cities dare we limit our studies without yet more limiting our efficiency, or perhaps negating it.

Must not therefore the town planner’s reference collection and library, which is plainly needed, and not only in London but for each and every conurbation, embrace the essential literature of civics, as well as its wealth of plans and technical reports? Thus no one who sits down to consider this problem but will come to aims as comprehensive as those of our Cities and Town Planning Exhibition—an aim dual yet unified, as its name implies.
We have seen that many, and in all countries, are awakening to deal with the practical tasks of citizenship. Indeed never, since the golden times of classic or medieval cities, has there been so much interest, so much good-will as now. Hence the question returns, and more and more frequently, How best can we set about the study of cities? How organise speedily in each, in all, and therefore here and there among ourselves to begin with, a common understanding as to the methods required to make observations orderly, comparisons fruitful, and generalisations safe? It is time for sociologists—that is for all who care for the advance of science into the social world—to be bringing order into these growing inquiries, these limitless fields of knowledge.

The writer has no finally formulated answer, since his own inquiries are far from concluded; and since no bureaucrat, he has not a cut-and-dried method to impose meanwhile: nor can he cite this from others: he may best begin with his own experience. The problem of city study has occupied his mind for thirty years and more: indeed his personal life, as above all things a wandering student, has been largely determined and spent in restless and renewed endeavours towards searching for the secrets of the evolution of cities, towards making out ways of approach towards their discovery. And his interests and experiences are doubtless those of many. The nature-lover’s revolt from city life, even though in youth strengthened and reinforced by the protest of the romantics and the moralists, of the painters and the poets, may be sooner or later overpowered by the attractions, both cultural and practical, which city life exerts. Studies of economics and statistics, of history and social philosophy in many schools, though each fascinating for a season, come to be felt inadequate. An escape from libraries and lecture-rooms, a return to direct observation is needed; and thus the historic culture-cities—classic, medieval, renaissance—with all their treasures of the past—museums, galleries, buildings, and monuments—come to renew their claim to predominate attention, and to supply the norms of civic thought.

Again the view-points of contemporary science renew their promise—now doctrines of energetics, or theories of evolution, at times the advance of psychology, the struggle towards vital education, the renewal of ethics—each in its turn may seem the safest clue with which to penetrate the city’s labyrinth. Geographer and historian, economist and aesthete, politician and philosopher have all to be utilised as guides in turn; and from each of these approaches one learns much, yet never sufficient; so that at times the optimist, but often also the pessimist, has seemed entitled to prevail.

Again, as the need of co-ordination of all these and more constantly makes itself felt, the magnificent presynthetic sketch of Comte’s sociology or the evolutionary effort of Spencer reasserts its central importance, and with these also the historic Utopias. But all such are too abstract constructions, and have as yet been lacking in concrete applications, either to the interpretation or to the improvement of cities; they are deficient in appreciation of their complex activities. Hence the fascination of those transient but all the more magnificent museums of contemporary industry which we call International and Local Exhibitions, centering round those of Paris in 1878, 1889, and 1900, or claiming to culminate at San Francisco in 1915; with their rich presentments of the material and artistic productivity of their present, alike on its paleotechnic and neotechnic levels, and in well-nigh all sub-stages and phases of these.

As we return from these, at one time the roaring forges of industrial activity of Europe and America must seem world-central, beyond even the metropolitan cities which dominate and exploit them. Yet at another time the evolutionary secret seems nearer through the return to Nature; and we seek the synoptic vision of geography with Reclus, or of the elemental occupations with Le Play and Demolins, with their sympathetic study of simple peoples,
and of the dawn of industry and society with the anthropologists. And thence we return once more, by way of family unit and family budget, to modern life; and even to its statistical treatments, up to Booth and Rowntree for poverty, to Galton and the eugenists, and so on. In such ways and more, ideas accumulate, yet the difficulties of dealing with them also; for to leave out any aspect or element of the community's life must so far lay us open to that reproach of crudely simplified theorising, for which we blame the political economist.

One of the best ways in which a man can work towards this clearing up of his own ideas is through the endeavour of communicating them to others: in fact to this the professorate largely owe and acknowledge such productivity as they possess. Well-nigh every teacher will testify to a similar experience: and the inquirer into them to others: in fact to this the professorate largely owe and acknowledge such productivity as they possess. Well-nigh every sociology and civics may most courageously of all take part in the ing up of his own ideas is through the endeavour of communicating such teaching, moreover, aids observation, even demands it. Thus are gradually rising here and there mutually helpful and stimulating groups, which may be again the condition of further progress, as so often in the history of intellectual and social movement.

Another of the questions—one lying at the very outset of our social studies, and constantly reappearing—is this: What is to be our relation to practical life? The looker-on sees most of the game; a wise detachment must be practised; our observations cannot be too comprehensive or too many-sided. Our mediations too must be prolonged and impartial; and how all this if not serene? Hence Comte's "cerebral hygiene," and Mr. Spencer's long and stoutly maintained defence of his hermitage against the outer world, his abstention from social responsibilities and activities, even those faced by other philosophers. Yet there is another side to all this: we learn by living; and as the naturalist, beside his detached observations, and even to aid these, cannot too fully identify himself with the life and activities of his fellow-men in the simple natural environments he wishes to investigate, so it may be for the student of societies. From this point of view, "when in Rome let us do as the Romans do"; let us be at home as far as may be in the characteristic life and activity, the social and cultural movements, of the city which is our home, even for the time being—if we would under-stand its record and its spirit, its qualities and defects, and estimate its place in civilisation.

Still more must we take our share in the life and work of the community if we would make this estimate an active one; that is, if we would discern the possibilities of place, of work, of people, of actual groupings and institutions or of needed ones, and thus leave the place in some degree the better of our life in it; the richer, not the poorer, for our presence. Our activity may in some measure interrupt our observing and philosophising; indeed must often do so; yet with no small compensations in the long run. For here is that experimental social science which the theoretic political economists were wont to proclaim impossible; but which is none the less on parallel lines and of kindred experimental value to the practice which illuminates theory, criticising it or advancing it, in many simpler fields of action—say, engineering or medicine for choice. It is with civics and sociology as with these. The greatest historians, both ancient and modern, have been those who took their part in affairs. Indeed with all sciences, as with the most ideal quests, the same principle holds good; we must live the life if we would know the doctrine. Scientific detachment is but one mood, though an often needed one; our quest cannot be attained without participation in the active life of citizenship.

In each occupation and profession there is a free-masonry, which rapidly and hospitably assimilates the reasonably sympathetic new-comer. Here is the advantage of the man of the world, of the artist and art-lover, of the scholar, the specialist of every kind; and, above all, of the citizen who is alive to the many-sidedness of the social world, and who is willing to help and to work with his fellows.

Moreover, though the wool of each city's life be unique, and this it may be increasingly with each throw of the shuttle, the main warp of life is broadly similar from city to city. The family types, the fundamental occupations and their levels may thus be more generally understood than are subtler resultants. Yet in practice this is seldom the case, because the educated classes everywhere tend to be specialised away from the life and labour of the people. Yet these make up the bulk of the citizens; even their ever emergent rulers are but people of a larger growth, for better and for worse. Hence a new demand upon the student of cities, to have shared the environment and conditions of the people, as far as may be their labour also; to have sympathised with their difficulties and their pleasures, and not merely with those of the cultured or the governing classes.
Cities in Evolution

Here the endeavours of the University Settlements have gone far beyond the “slumming” now happily out of fashion; but the civic student and worker needs fuller experiences than these commonly supply. Of the value of the settlement, alike to its workers and to the individuals and organisations they influence, much might be said, and on grounds philanthropic and educational, social and political; but to increase its civic value and influence a certain advance is needed in its point of view, analogous to that made by the medical student when he passes from his dispensary experience of individual patients to that of the public health department.

In all these various ways, the writer’s ideas on the study of cities have been slowly clearing up, throughout many years of civic inquiries and endeavours. These have been largely centred at Edinburgh (as for an aggregate of reasons one of the most instructive of the world’s cities, alike for survey and for experimental action), also at the great manufacturing town and seaport of Dundee, with studies and duties in London and in Dublin, and especial sympathies and ties in Paris, and in other Continental cities and also American ones—and from among all these interests and occupations a method of civic study and research, a mode of practice and application, have gradually been emerging. Each of these is imperfect, embryonic even, yet a brief indication may be at least suggestive to other students of cities. The general principle is the synoptic one, of seeking as far as may be to recognise and utilise all points of view—and so to be preparing for the Encyclopaedia Civica of the future. For this must include at once the scientific and, as far as may be, the artistic presentation of the city’s life; it must base upon these an interpretation of the city’s course of evolution in the present: it must increasingly forecast its future possibilities; and thus it may arouse and educate citizenship, by organising endeavours towards realising some of these worthy ends...
guidance, and look with corresponding hopefulness for a companion Towns Report, soon to be in preparation upon more or less similar lines. Yet in view of the assured and desirable influence which such vast masses of conveniently arranged information, such clear and persuasive summary, such suggestions for future policy, must have upon opinion and even upon approaching legislation, it is needful here to interject a warning word, even an expostulation, as to the limitations of the methods which Mr. Rowntree's example has been defining for further inquirers, and is establishing for the statesman's practical use.

No modern city, and probably York less than most, is to be adequately understood, as he has treated it, apart from its past history, even as regards the problems of poverty and of irregularity of employment which seem so modern. With fuller space, of a chapter for each city, it would be possible to justify this criticism for city after city in detail. In Edinburgh or in Dundee, in Belfast or in Dublin, in Bruges or in Ghent, it is easy to see and prove the persistence of historic factors, in each case widely different, which profoundly modify the local situation, and which are, to the contemporary factors upon which Mr. Rowntree so ably specialises, as differing warps to similar woofs; and thus give us different social fabrics accordingly.

Still less are the rural provinces of Belgium, so admirably described in another notable volume of Mr. Rowntree's, really to be understood, without the light of other correspondingly careful volumes, dealing with those world-historic city-developments, of many and mingled types, which are the crowded foci of these same provinces: nor are all these together adequately intelligible for study, still less utilisable for comprehensive statesmanship, without corresponding surveys of the new industrial town developments and the "black country" associated with them. Rustic and urban relations must thus be restudied, interpreted together, in past and in present, and for province by province. . . .

Such regional geography has long been familiar in French science, literature, and political discussion, and has been aiding those increasing measures towards decentralisation, of which the renewal of French provincial universities during the last generation was but a beginning. But it is constantly the insular misfortune of England to learn but tardily from France. We remember how her ironclads and screws, her smokeless powder, her submarines and aeroplanes were each well-nigh perfected before our Admiralty could be persuaded to recognise their existence; but in these days of better mutual understanding, it is surely not too much to hope of our statesman of peace, our advancing legislators and their expert inquirers, to be acquainting themselves more fully than heretofore with the recent advances, in France especially, of regional geography. As they do this, they cannot but appreciate and adopt its lucid and comprehensive methods, and be aided by its pregnant conclusions.

All this is no mere fault-finding with good and so far legitimately specialised work; it is but pointing how it needs to be complemented in the immediate future. It therefore cannot be dismissed by the practical politician with the customary sneer of "academic," still less as "sentimental," as he is wont (contradictorily) to say in a different mood. It is a definite claim for fuller and more scientific treatment, and this not simply upon historic considerations, but also upon geographic grounds. It is that of yet more comprehensive studies; not only of countries and of towns separately to-day, in which Mr. Rowntree is so far a master, nor even of their past in relation to their present, and conversely: it is the study of town in country, and of country in town, and these through past and present alike. It is the appeal of regional unities, yet also of these as regional diversities. It is the protest, not of the academic man against the practical one, but for the more general view which is necessary to thought and action alike, against what is really a too academic overspecialism. It is time, then, to be ending the ancient feud, the artificial separation of town and country, the isolation of town councils and county councils; and to be seeing that town-mouse and country-mouse have too long been treated as distinct species, and are henceforth, as of old, but one. Land Reports and Urban Reports have thus to be completed and combined, yet also analysed, into Regional Reports, and this for vital statement, for effective treatment also. In these we must end the isolation of our present facts from the past ones which have so often given them birth. Only thus may be put an end on one hand to our present too dead documentation as history, and to our too hasty journalism and hastier party speechifying on the other. Hence before inadequate (though wholesale) national bill-drafting, and its resultant interminable bill- and act-amending, all too inadequate still, let us advance beyond even rustic and urban reports, and be getting these into the stage of regional surveys. With these social diagnoses, the corresponding local treatment and revivance will also progress; and our statesmen may then far more clearly see how best to accelerate advance, regionally and throughout.
Cities in Evolution

We come now to the need of City Surveys and Local Exhibitions as preparatory to Town Planning Schemes. It may but bring our whole argument together, and in a way, we trust, practically convincing to municipal bodies, and appealing also to the Local Government Boards—which in each of the kingdoms have to supervise their schemes—if we here utilise with slight abbreviation, a memorandum prepared in the Sociological Society’s Cities Committee, and addressed to the authorities concerned, local and central alike.

[A summary of the Cities Committee’s work is given in Section I and in Section II its recommendation that a local and civic survey be prepared prior to the preparation of a Town Planning Scheme.—Ed.]

III. DANGERS OF TOWN PLANNING BEFORE TOWN SURVEY

What will be the procedure of any community of which the local authorities have not as yet adequately recognised the need of the full previous consideration implied by our proposed inquiry, with its Survey and Exhibition? It is that the Town Council, or its Streets and Buildings Committee, may simply remit to its City Architect, if it has one, more usually to its Borough Surveyor or Engineer, to draw up the Town Planning scheme.

This will be done after a fashion. But too few of these officials or of their committees have as yet had time or opportunity to follow the Town Planning movement even in its publications, much less to know it at first hand, from the successes and blunders of other cities. Nor do they always possess the many-sided preparation—geographic, economic, artistic, etc.—which is required for this most complex of architectural problems, one implying, moreover, innumerable social ones.

If the calling in of expert advice be moved for, the Finance Committee of the Town Council, the rate-payers also, will tend to discourage the employment of an external architect. Moreover, with exceptions, still comparatively rare, even the skilled architect, however distinguished as a designer of buildings, is usually as unfamiliar with town planning as can be the town officials; often, if possible, yet more so. For they have at least laid down the existing streets; he has merely had to accept them.

No doubt, if the plan thus individually prepared be so positively bad, in whole or in part, that its defects can be seen by those not specially acquainted with the particular town or with the quarter in question, the L.G.B. can disapprove or modify. But even accepting what can be thus done at the distance of London, or even by the brief visit from an L.G.B. advisory officer, the real danger remains. Not that of streets, etc., absurdly wrong perhaps; but that of the low pass standard—that of the mass of municipal art hitherto; despite exceptions, usually due to skilled individual initiative.

Town Planning Schemes produced under this too simple and too rapid procedure may thus escape rejection by the L.G.B. rather than fulfil the spirit and aims of its Act; and they will thus commit their towns for a generation, or irreparably, to designs which the coming generation may deplore. Some individual designs will no doubt be excellent; but there are not as yet many skilled town planners among us. Even in Germany, still more in America (despite all recent praise, much of which is justified), this new art is still in its infancy.

As a specific example of failures to recognise and utilise all but the most obvious features and opportunities of even the most commanding sites, the most favourable situations, Edinburgh may be chosen. For, despite its exceptional advantages, its admired examples of ancient and modern town planning, its comparatively awakened architects, its comparatively high municipal and public interest in town amenity, Edinburgh notoriously presents many mistakes, disasters, and even vandalisms, of which some are recent ones. If such things happen in cities which largely depend upon their attractive aspect, and whose town council and inhabitants are relatively interested and appreciative, what of towns less favourably situated, less generally aroused to architectural interest, to local vigilance and civic pride? Even with real respect to the London County Council and the record of its individual members, past or present, it must be said that this is hardly a matter in which London can expect the provincial cities to look to her for much light and leading as a whole, while her few great and monumental improvements are naturally beyond their reach.

In short, passable Town Planning Schemes may be obtained without this preliminary Survey and Exhibition which we desire to see in each town and city; but the best possible cannot be expected. From the confused growth of the recent industrial past, we tend to be as yet easily contented with any improvement: this, however, will not long satisfy us, and still less our successors. This Act seeks to open a new and better era, and to render possible cities which
may again be beautiful: it proceeds from Housing to Town (Extension) Planning, and it thus raises inevitably before each municipality the question of town planning at its best—in fact of city development and city design.

IV. METHOD AND USES OF PRELIMINARY SURVEY

The needed preliminary inquiry is readily outlined. It is that of a City Survey. The whole topography of the town and its extensions must be taken into account, and this more fully than in the past, by the utilisation not only of maps and plans of the usual kind, but of contour maps, and, if possible, even relief models. Of soil and geology, climate, rainfall, winds, etc., maps are also easily obtained, or compiled from existing sources.

For the development of the town in the past, historical material can usually be collected without undue difficulty. For the modern period, since the railway and industrial period have come in, it is easy to start with its map on the invaluable "Reform Bill Atlas of 1832," and compare with this its plans in successive periods up to the present.

By this study of the actual progress of town developments (which have often followed lines different from those laid down or anticipated at former periods) our present forecasts of future developments may usefully be aided and criticised.

Means of communication in past and present, and in possible future, of course need specially careful mapping.

In this way also appears the need of relating the given town not only to its immediate environs, but to the larger surrounding region. This idea, though as old as geographical science, and though expressed in such a term as "County Town," and implicit in "Port," "Cathedral City," etc., etc., is in our present time too apt to be forgotten, for town and country interests are commonly treated separately with injury to both. The collaboration of rustic and urban points of view, of county and rural authorities, should thus as far as possible be secured, and will be found of the greatest value. The recent agricultural development in Ireland begins to bring forward the need of a more intelligent and practical co-operation of town and country than has yet been attempted; and towards this end surveys are beginning, and are being already found of value. . . .

The preparation of this survey of the town's Past and Present may usually be successfully undertaken in association with the town's library and museum, with such help as their curators can readily obtain from the town-house, from fellow-citizens acquainted with special departments, and, when desired, from the Sociological Society's Cities Committee. Experience in various cities shows that such a Civic Exhibition can readily be put in preparation in this way, and without serious expense.

The urgent problem is, however, to secure a similar thoroughness of preparation of the Town Planning Scheme which is so largely to determine the future.

To the Exhibition of the City's Past and Present there therefore needs to be added a corresponding wall-space (a) to display good examples of town planning elsewhere; (b) to receive designs and suggestions towards the City's Future. These may be received from all quarters; some, it may be, invited by the municipality, but others independently offered, and from local or other sources, both professional and lay.

In this threefold Exhibition, then—of their Borough or City, Past, Present, and Possible—the municipality and the public would practically have the main outlines of the inquiry needful before the preparation of the Town Planning Scheme clearly before them; and the education of the public, and of their representatives and officials alike, may thus—and so far as yet suggested, thus only—be arranged for. Examples of town plans from other cities, especially those of kindred site or conditions, will here be of peculiarly great value, indeed are almost indispensables.

After this exhibition—with its individual contributions, its public and journalistic discussion, its general and expert criticism—the municipal authorities, their officials, and the public are naturally in a much more advanced position as regards knowledge and outlook from that which they occupy at present, or can occupy if the short and easy off-hand method above criticised be adopted, obeying only the minimum requirements of the Act. The preparation of a Town Planning Scheme as good as our present (still limited) lights allow, can then be proceeded with. This should utilise the best suggestions on every hand, selecting freely from designs submitted, and paying for so much as may be accepted on ordinary architectural rates.

As the scheme has to be approved by the L.G.B., their inspector will have the benefit of the mass of material collected in this exhibition, with corresponding economy of his time and gain to his efficiency. His inspection would essentially be on the spot; any
critic who may be appointed would naturally require to do this. His suggestions and emendations could thus be more easily and fully made, and more cheerfully adopted.

The selection of the best designs would be of immense stimulus to individual knowledge and invention in this field, and to a worthy civic rivalry also.

V. OUTLINE SCHEME FOR A CITY SURVEY AND EXHIBITION

The incipient surveys of towns and cities, above referred to, are already clearly bringing out their local individuality in many respects, in situation and history, in activities and in spirit. No single scheme of survey can therefore be drawn up so as to be equally applicable in detail to all towns alike. Yet unity of method is necessary for clearness, indispensable for comparison; and after the careful study of schemes prepared for particular towns and cities, a general outline has been drafted, applicable to all towns, and easily elaborated and adapted in detail to the individuality of each town or city. It is therefore appended, as suitable for general purposes, and primarily for that Preliminary Survey previous to the preparation of a Town Planning Scheme, which is the urgent recommendation of this Committee.

The survey necessary for the adequate preparation of a Town Planning Scheme involves the collection of detailed information upon the following heads. Such information should be as far as possible in graphic form, i.e. expressed in maps and plans illustrated by drawings, photographs, engravings, etc., with statistical summaries, and with the necessary descriptive text; and is thus suitable for exhibition in town-house, museum, or library; or, when possible, in the city's art galleries.

The following general outline of the main headings of such an inquiry admits of adaptation and extension to the individuality and special conditions of each town and city.

Situation, Topography, and Natural Advantages:—
(a) Geology, Climate, Water Supply, etc.
(b) Soils, with Vegetation, Animal Life, etc.
(c) River or Sea Fisheries.
(d) Access to Nature (Sea Coast, etc.).

Means of Communication, Land and Water:—
(a) Natural and Historic.
(b) Present State.

Industries, Manufactures, and Commerce:—
(a) Native Industries.
(b) Manufactures.
(c) Commerce, etc.
(d) Anticipated Developments.

Population:—
(a) Movement.
(b) Occupations.
(c) Health.
(d) Density.
(e) Distribution of Well-being (Family Conditions, etc.).
(f) Education and Culture Agencies.
(g) Anticipated Requirements.

Town Conditions:—
(a) Historical: Phase by Phase, from Origins onwards.
Material Survivals and Associations, etc.
(b) Recent: Particularly since 1832 Survey, thus indicating Areas, Lines of Growth and Expansion, and Local Changes under Modern Conditions, e.g., of Streets, Open Spaces, Amenity, etc.
(c) Local Government Areas (Municipal, Parochial, etc.).
(d) Present: Existing Town Plans, in general and detail.
Streets and Boulevards.
Open Spaces, Parks, etc.
Internal Communications, etc.
Water, Drainage, Lighting, Electricity, etc.
Housing and Sanitation (of localities in detail).
Existing activities towards Civic Betterment, both Municipal and Private.

Town Planning, Suggestions and Designs:—
(a) Examples from other Towns and Cities, British and Foreign.
(b) Contributions and Suggestions towards Town Planning Scheme, as regards:—
(a) Areas.
(b) Possibilities of Town Expansion (Suburbs, etc.).
(c) Possibilities of City Improvement and Development.
(d) Suggested Treatments of these in detail (alternatives when possible).
A fuller outline for city activities in detail would exceed our present limits; moreover, it will be found to arise more naturally in each city as its survey begins, and in course of the varied collaboration which this calls forth. The preparation of such more detailed surveys is in progress in some of the towns above mentioned; and is well advanced, for instance, in Edinburgh and Dublin; and though these surveys are as yet voluntary and unofficial, there are indications that they may before long be found worthy of municipal adoption.

XVII: The Spirit of Cities

We may now suppose our Civic Survey has been brought up to date, and prepared for planning beyond it. It is at any rate in progress, and upon all levels of age and responsibility, from primary school and college, museum and library, to the town-house itself in its various departments; and thus on many lines it is reaching the mass of homes, the body of citizens. May we now leave this hard-pressed subject, and with confidence that all has been done that need be? Yes and no. The exhibition over, the Town Planning Committee (if it has waited so long) may then instruct their borough engineer to make out his town plan; but he has doubtless been sketching this out already in his own way, well or ill. True, he and his committee may now accept from our Town Planning Exhibition what ideas of the city's growth and structures and needs their majority permit, or an active minority impose; and thus our trouble will not have been wholly wasted. Still, this done, the plan, after due correspondence with the L.G.B. and adjustment to its criticisms, will obtain official approval, and the town's future for a generation (and in part for ever) is thus simply settled on; perhaps even proceeded with.

Yet all we have so far been accumulating are but materials towards our history, studies towards our picture, drafts towards our design. Of this first exhibition it is a main success to have demonstrated its own incompleteness: our present documentation is but a beginning, and our needed comparisons with other cities are little more than broached.
For all this the practical man will now say he cannot wait, and so far rightly; though he has waited long and without complaint before. So while work begins, research should continue; and beyond this, the need arises of reconstructive imagination, and this for past, for present, and for future alike.

We visualise and depict our city from its smallest beginnings, in its immediate and wider setting, as of valley, river, and routes; we spread it upon its plain, tower it upon its hills, or throne it more spaciously by the sea. Our synoptic vision of the city, for each and all of its growth-phases, thus ranges through region to homes, and back again, and with pictured completeness as well as plans: first a rough jewel on the breast of Nature, then the wrought clasp upon her rich-embroidered garments of forest, vineyard, or orchard, of green pastures or golden fields.

As with geography, so with history: we design or renew the city's pageant, scene by scene. No minuteness of local archaeologist and antiquarian can be spared, no contact with the outer world of which the general historian tells; yet the main task is too commonly missed between these—the problem of history proper—the essential story of the city, the presentment of its characteristic life at each period. We have to see it as it lived in pre-Roman, Roman, and barbarian times, in early and later medieval days, and at the Renaissance, as well as in its modern industrial growth since the steam-engine and the railway. The too purely spectacular pageant of a city—with its loosely strung succession of incidents, themselves too often of external contacts—despite its splendour, has failed to satisfy the public. But here we come in sight of its next development—that of the more interpretative masque of the city's life; the seven ages, as it were, of its being—though happily not too closely corresponding to Shakespeare's individual ones, themselves sadly degenerate from a nobler tradition. And though at many points our masque must still be eked out with pageant, at others it may well rise towards epic.

Here, in fact, a new form of epic begins to appear: that of each and every city and region throughout the ages.

We are thus reaching the very portal of literature; yet, thanks to our outdoor survey and its exhibition, we can look back from it upon life, which everywhere creates it. We realise for ourselves how this dull town has had beauty and youth. We see how it has lived through ages of faith and had its great days of fellowship; how it has thrilled to victory, wept in defeat, renewed its sacrifices and strifes, and so toiled on, through generation after generation, with ever-changing fortunes, and in mind and spirit more changeful still. But since in the mass of prosperous English and American cities we too readily forget our historic past, and think only of our town in its recent industrial and railway developments, we have come to think of this present type of town as in principle final, instead of itself in change and flux.

It is a blind view of history, as something done elsewhere and recorded in books—instead of being, as it is, the very life-process of our city, its heredity and its momentum alike—which delays the perception of civic change among the intelligent, and still retards comprehension of it among even the progressive. Where even the theologian has too much failed to awaken to the current judgment-day, with its inexorable punishments, its marvellous rewards, we cannot wonder that the economist should have been slow to realise the limitation of his paleotechnic age; to analyse, yet correlate its complex of evils, its poverty- and luxury-diseases, its vices and crimes, its ignorances and follies, its apathy and indolence; or conversely, to appreciate and to support its neotechnic initiatives and quests.

From past romancers to modern realists—Sir Walter to Zola, Reade to Bennett—the stuff of literature is life; above all, then, city-life and region-life. Ideas, as Bergson rightly teaches, are but sections of life: movement is of its essence. This life-movement proceeds in changing rhythm initiated by the genius of the place, continued by the spirit of the times, and accompanied by their good and evil influences. How else should we hear in our survey as we go, at one moment the muses' song, at another the shriek of furies!

Our survey, then, is a means towards the realisation of our community's life-history. This life-history is not past and done with; it is incorporated with its present activities and character. All these again, plus such fresh influences as may arise or intervene, are determining its opening future. From our survey of facts we have to prepare no mere material record, economic or structural, but to evoke the social personality, changing indeed so far with every generation, yet ever expressing itself in and through these.

Here, in fact, is the higher problem of our surveys, and to these the everyday purposes of our previous chapters will all be found to converge. He is no true town planner, but at best a too simple engineer, who sees only the similarity of cities, their common network of roads and communications. He who would be even a sound engineer, doing work to endure, let alone an artist in his work, must know his city indeed, and have entered into its soul—as Scott and Stevenson knew and loved their Edinburgh; as Pepys and Johnson
270 Cities in Evolution

and Lamb, as Besant and Gomme their London.* Oxford, Cambridge, St. Andrews, Harvard, have peculiarly inspired their studious sons; but Birmingham and Glasgow, New York or Chicago, have each no small appeal to observant and active minds. In every city there is much of beauty and more of possibilities; and thus for the town planner as artist, the very worst of cities may be the best.

Hence at the end of this long volume we are but at the beginning of the study of cities in evolution. We should now pass through a representative selection of cities. We need to search out sociological interpretations of all these unique developments; indeed it is for lack of such concrete inquiries that sociology has been so long marking time, between anthropology and metaphysics, and with no sufficient foothold in social life as it is lived to-day in cities. We need to search into the life of city and citizen, and the inter-relation of these, and this as intensively as the biologist inquires into the interaction of individual and race in evolution. Only thus can we adequately handle the problems of social pathology; and hence again rise to the hope of cities, and with clearer beginnings of civic therapeutics, of social hygiene. In such ways, and through such studies, the incipient civic renascence is proven to be no mere utopia; and its needed policy may be more clearly discerned, even devised. Thus we return, upon a new spiral, to town planning as City Design. City by city our civic ideals emerge and become definite; and in the revivance of our city we see how to work towards its extrication from its paleotechnic evils, its fuller entrance upon the better incipient order. Education and industry admit of reorganisation together, towards sound mind and vigorous body once more. This unification of idealistic feeling and of constructive thought with practical endeavour, of civic ethics and group-psychology with art, yet with economics, is indeed the planning of Eutopia—of practical and practicable Eutopias, city by city. Such, then, is the vital purpose of all our surveys: and though their completion must be left to others, fresh chapters for city after city—indeed sometimes a volume for each—might here be added, with their Surveys, of things as they are and as they change, passing into Reports, towards things as they may be.

Every town planner is indeed moving in this direction more or less; no one will now admit himself a mere procrustean engineer of parallelograms, or mere draughtsman of perspectives; but long and arduous toil and quest are still before us ere we can really express, as did the builders of old, the spirit of our cities. Spiritually, artistically we are but in the day of small things, however big be our material responsibilities. Hence the justification of the inner rooms of our Outlook Tower, and of the Cities and Town Planning Exhibition, with their drafts, sketches, and sometimes beginnings towards the realisable Eutopia of cities, as of Edinburgh and Dunfermline, of Chelsea or Dundee, of Dublin or Madras.

Through such large civic endeavours as that of the town planning of Dublin, this correlation of Survey and Eutopia may be made plainer to other cities; and this as appealing to all parties, classes, occupations, and individuals. In such ways city surveys and exhibitions and plans are actually generating a new movement of education, that towards a School of Civics, as in Dublin, and soon in every city. How this might be helped by school and college, by studio, gallery, and library, has been fully suggested already: but now it may be plainer that it may help these in turn. For what is a Civic Exhibition if not a fresh step towards the Civic University; and with this towards the City Renewed?

Without such increasing, deepening, and generally diffusing realisation of the character and spirit of our city, our town planning and improvement schemes are at best but repeating (though no doubt in better form and upon a further spiral) those “bye-law streets” with which the past generation was too easily content, but with which we are now becoming so thoroughly disenchanted, as but slums after all, and in some ways the worse for being standardised...
But it is time to return to the more simple and immediate problems of the present volume; and to make at least some beginning of an answer to the questions the reader may once and again have been asking. How far can all these fine things of housing and town planning survive?—how can they be made to pay?—are they to be considered as a business proposition, or are they not? Let us see.

It is not a little significant to note that the various steps of housing progress above indicated (in Chapter VII) have not arisen automatically, as so many natural and profitable developments one from another on ordinary economic lines; nor yet as political advances; though these are the two alternatives between which most modern minds are confined, even of those who desire further housing and city improvement. The actual development has not been so simple. Each main advance has arisen with outcry or protest against the prevalent state of things; and has developed from dreams and schemes which have invariably aroused counter-protest and outcry, those of “unpractical” and “Utopian.” Yet these “unpractical dreams” have none the less become resolve and effort, and those “Utopian schemes” have developed with the toil and sacrifices of some one or two or more, but at first few individuals. It is time that this history of pioneering were adequately written, for it is still needed to arouse our cities and our fellow-citizens today. But here can only be set down a few notes and suggestions. Among the first economics of city betterment who attempted the arousal and uplift of the paleotechnic city from its complacent progress into squalid overcrowding, and this appropriately in Glasgow, we must recall Dr. Chalmers with his “Christian Economy of Cities”; as also his practical endeavours, from one of which, for instance, what is now known as “the Elberfeld system” was directly derived. Within the same industrial region of the Clyde, Robert Owen’s rare union of speculative and practical endeavours for a time exercised a world-influence. As among the foremost pioneers of labour betterment through legislation, Lord Shaftesbury’s strenuous life story has also been well told. As Owen was Communist, so Godin was a Fourierist. Carlyle was himself for a time half St. Simonian, and his vigorous attacks upon the utilitarian economists and paleotechnic order generally, as, for single instance, on “Hudson’s Statue,” were continued by Kingsley, our English Lamennais, and later by Ruskin, who was also largely aroused by Sismondi; and all these idealists have aided the growing disillusionment, the still slower reconstruction, long though these have been of coming, and still imperfect, though they be. Octavia Hill’s work for housing arose too in factorship for Ruskin as her first property owner; and his “St. George’s Guild,” though unsuccessful, was none the less a project whose ideas and ideals are still suggestive.

Return to the early hygienists, Simon, Parkes, and others, whom we have to thank for pure water, public cleansing, domestic sanitation, and the lowered death- and disease-rates which these imply; and consider what idealism carried them on for their generation of ardent toil, through towns of material filth and grime unparalleled in history; and against apathy and opposition even denser. So even the decent dulness of our bye-law streets expresses more idealistic efforts against heavy odds than we nowadays remember; while of the succession of model tenements and improving suburbs and artisan villages the philanthropic endeavours have been already mentioned. Ebenezer Howard with his Garden City is thus but a culminating type of this long succession of practical Eutopists; while his faithful band of Garden Cities Association shareholders, who, like all other true experimentalists, have waited years for the modest dividend only at length beginning, must also not be forgotten.

Yet the torch must ever be kept alight and passed on, if we would not lapse anew, as has so often happened already; as, for instance, after what was in its day the no less world-wide renown and influence of Robert Owen. True, the torch is now in the hands of a hundred architects and town planners; and, after finding its first states-
man in John Burns, it is now and henceforth a matter of practical politics. Yet "all things achieved and chosen pass," and in matters of housing and town planning, even more literally than in others, we have no continuing city. What, then, of further ideals and ideas do we still require?

Are better housing and town planning, then, always to remain enterprises of idealism and sacrifice, or are they settling down to solid business and profitable return? In short, will they pay? And how? Assuredly yes, as there are yearly more dividend-paying concerns to show—Co-operative Tenants doubtless for choice, but many others as well. It is as with Sir Horace Plunkett's Irish Agricultural movement: there are, and always must be, idealists at the front, with little or nothing beyond their trouble for material reward; but what they have sown, others already reap.

True, there are none of the brilliant inducements of a really popular City prospectus of the familiar paleotechnic type, with its fluent promises of great and speedy returns to investors, and its promoters' too frequent performance, of division of their spoil. In sound and steady agriculture, no man makes speedy fortune, be he labourer, farmer, or squire; and but few any fortune to speak of: yet each looks to have congenial and honourable occupation, with healthy home, and effective family; each leaves the land better than he found it; and so in every way helps to make the nation's fortune, and this at its best, place and people together. In short, then, he has a livelihood, which is at the same time a life. So precisely it should be with bricklayer and builder, architect and planner: in the past it has been so; and already it sometimes is (paleotechnic housing-scandals and building-disputes notwithstanding). As country and town are in these ways maintained, renewed, improved, real wealth steadily increases, and in ways far more material than those of the "City," with its financial utopias, its pecuniary notations, so largely of debts and dreams.

The dawning economic practice and theory of the neotechnic city thus recalls that of the old physiocrats, upon its modern spiral; but this does not delay the working out of new and appropriate forms of finance. Constructive Consols, as we may fairly call such growing schemes as government building-loans, are an obvious beginning of this; and their development affords no small opportunity for the Treasury, at present and for a generation to come. The principle of organisation and growth of an agricultural bank remains a mystery to the true "City" mind, often too sunk in the cult of personal gain to grasp even the possibility, let alone the rationality and the pro-

Economics of City Betterment

property of such banks everywhere, with their awakening of social solidarity towards the constructive rural uses of capital. But as the reorganisation of cities becomes seen as an urgent and vital line of policy (as already in Dublin), the banker must either adopt such methods to urban use, devise better ones, or give place to better bankers who can. The Civic Bank is coming, and the Civic Trust might here be enlarged on as by far the brightest inspiration of Mr. Carnegie's many philanthropic endeavours. In fact new forms of socialised finance without number, and all in friendly co-operation and rivalry towards the common weal. All this social finance is of course not simply a matter of sentiment (though that is needed to win battles), but of science also, and with new types of bank directors accordingly—the engineer and physicist with their economy of energies, the hygienist with his economy of life, the planner with his economy of cities. In paleotechnic finance, the financier with his "credit" reigns supreme, and lends where the immediate return is highest and more and more without a thought of social results; the accountant, that public analyst of industry and commerce, is but the doctor who looks after him, if not, as sometimes, the detective. But as neotechnic activities and experience advance, we constructive workers will increasingly discern that financial resources, and credit too, are essentially of our own making; and that the banker, whom we accordingly need, is above all the clear and statesmanlike accountant of our complex mutual co-operation and division of labour on the creation of the city's wealth as weal.

After so much sentiment of cities, so much talk of the future, is it still needful to answer the "practical" paleotechn who is convinced that "sentiment doesn't pay," that "human nature is fixed" (in his image), and so on? But the future is already here, as plainly as are next spring's buds; and though he may probably never have noticed these either, that blindness will not prevent their opening. This Eutopian, constructive, and neotechnic reorganisation of industry, in city and country alike, is shaping, on plan and in place alike; it is even beginning to survive against the paleotechnic confusion, and this in terms of its own doctrine, that of struggle for existence, and survival of the fitter; in this case the more socially and vitally organised. To turn wheels for hire as labourer, and to turn pence for profit as a capitalist, has no doubt been going on so long, and in such large crowds, as to hypnotise their members from seeing what better things are now waiting to be done, and how much more life as well as livelihood may be had from doing them. But let those laugh who win: will it not here be those of direct mind who are set on
making better homes and surroundings for wife and weans, and thus get them more speedily? Not those of indirect mind, who at best set out towards these better conditions through money-wages or profits; and have thus been going on for generations in bad or worse conditions for all their pains.

Along with the coming in of civics we shall have that of social finance, based on the creation of real and material securities, but with it individual and family survival, and this in increasing health. Here, then, we have come to eugenics: and this eugenics proper, free from those elements of fatalism, of crude Darwinism, if not reactionary sophistry, which from time to time reappear to discourage the uplift of the people with the improvement of their conditions.

The idea of Civics and Eugenics in association, and no longer studied apart, as separate specialisms, nor advocated as if they were rival panaceas, might well occupy a new chapter. Suffice it, however, to state two or three main points of experience and conviction without here arguing them. First, that many of those whom eugenists are apt to think of and to tabulate as "degenerates" in type and stock are really but deteriorates, and this in correspondence to their depressive environment. Next, that such types and stocks, which our wholesale paleotechnic experiment of slum-culture has proved most sensitive or adaptive to its evils, should correspondingly no less respond to better conditions, and thus rise above average, as they now fall below. These are not, of course, new hypotheses: they are doctrines experimentally confirmed throughout history, and at least as old as the gospels and prophecies, which (even their exponents seem sometimes to forget) came largely to express them. The only freshness of treatment now possible (apart from the greatness of the scale of endeavour that slum and super-slam provide) is to restate these doctrines, independently of feeling or tradition; and this in the teeth of the crudely Darwinian eugenists above referred to, and on fuller scientific grounds than theirs, biological, psychological, and social, and of observation, experiment, and reasoning alike; and to appeal for that fuller experiment accordingly, which no scientific antagonist can fairly refuse. Added arguments may appeal to different outlooks; to some the economy of hospitals and asylums, of board schools, public schools, and barracks, of reformatories, police courts, and prisons, and so on; and to others that of sport and gambling, of drink-shops and vice-shops; and to others again of the lower press, of the idling-clubs, of the bureaucratic institutions, and of course of the professions, all, though variously, concerned with the preceding. A complemenal line of argument is also to be derived from the moral or material values and productivities of individuals and stocks thus transplanted in course of civic and regional renewal.

If further economic considerations be desired, one more may be offered, and with no less confidence and emphasis. Recall for the last time our too largely paleotechnic working-towns with their ominous contrasts of inferior conditions for the labouring majority, with comfort and luxury too uninspiring at best for the few. Contrast again, with these working-towns, the deeper and more deteriorating correlation of the crude and crowded luxury of the great spending-towns, with the yet more deteriorative labour-conditions which such luxury so especially cultivates and increases. In both these predominant types of our modern community the conditions are thus tending towards deterioration—deterioration obviously more comprehensive and complex than that which military recruiting statistics so tragically express. Hence the Housing and Town Planning movement must at all costs be speedily advanced, our existing cities, towns, and villages improved, with new garden villages and suburbs where need be, and small garden cities as far as possible. This vast national movement of reconstruction must be faced, were it but to create the needful sanatoria of our paleotechnic civilisation; but, happily, it is also superior in productive efficiency and survival value in itself, and thus demonstrable by the accountant and banker as he escapes from the city and learns his work. Healthy life is completeness of relation of organism, function, and environment, and all at their best. Stated, then, in social and civic terms, our life and progress involve the interaction and uplift of people with work and place, as well as of place and work with people. Cities in Evolution and People in Evolution must thus progress together.
Summary and Conclusion

We set out in the first chapter to effect our escape from the current abstractions of economics and politics in which we all more or less alike have been brought up; and we returned to the concrete study, from which politics and social philosophy actually arose in the past, but have too much wandered—that of cities as we find them, or rather as we see them grow. To recognise the present-day growth of our cities, their spreading and their pressure into new and vaster groupings or conurbations, and to realise these as vividly as may be, first upon the map of our island, and then as it is also discernible abroad, was the continued endeavour of the next two chapters. Thus there emerged the conception of the intersocial struggle for existence, as dependent no longer mainly, as so many suppose, upon the issues of international war, nor even as pacifists assume, upon the maintenance of the present stage of industry at its present level, by amicable negotiations. Peace and prosperity depend above all upon our degree of civic efficiency, and upon the measure in which a higher phase of industrial civilisation may be attained in different regions and by their civic communities.

Thus we came, in Chapter IV, to the criticism of the too loosely expressed, too vaguely described “Industrial Age” of our historians and economists; and to its analysis into two main phases, rude and fine, old and new, Paleotechnic and Neotechnic; with conclusions frankly critical of our modern towns, as still predominantly paleotechnic, though not without the initiatives of the higher phase, nor the means of advancing into it more and more fully.
Yet the conditions which delay our acceptance of the neotechnic order are not to be dealt with too simply. Instead, therefore, of our deducing from these considerations some simple policy, to be debated and adopted forthwith, as is the method of politics, the need was urged of arousing observation and extending it, of knowing our regions and cities in detail, and of making ourselves more competent practically to share in the arousal and development of our own home-city, instead of merely deputing our responsibilities to others through the political or municipal voting apparatus.

There conveniently follows here a chapter (VIII) on Housing; and this especially as culminating in the Garden Cities and Garden Suburbs, which have been the best contribution of London and of England generally to the advance of civilisation and well-being during the present century, indeed within the memory or life-time of the generation now maturing, and passing on its impulse.

Towards meeting the need of civic knowledge and comparison, travel is far more interesting and instructive to begin with than can be any more abstract discussion. Hence the chapters (IX-XI) summarising notes of a recent and typical Town Planning Tour in Germany; Germany being selected not as the country of late years popularly viewed as the most alarming of business competitors, or of naval rivals but as the region of Europe whose civic progress and development have been most instructive to her neighbours, and from which impulses to the British and American Town Planning movement have been as yet largely derived.

In the accumulation of experience, from foreign travel or from observation at home, all may share; notes and impressions may be accumulated; pictures, plans, models, and other graphic records may be pooled together. Thus there gradually arise Town Planning Collections, and from these again Town Planning Exhibitions. These were first initiated in Germany; but are now also being held in this and other countries, witness the "Cities and Town Planning Exhibition" now upon its rounds through various cities. In its growing mass, orderly departments differentiate, and sections of these arise; so that the various contributors and organisers are fairly on the road towards thoroughness for each division of the field. In short, increase of expert knowledge, accumulation of its necessary material for comparison, reference, and illustration, are going on; and these together with a wide and growing appeal to the public. In city after city there is being aroused a new interest in its historic and social past, a fresh criticism of the advantages and defects of its present state, and a discussion of the possibilities of its improvement and development.

At this stage City Improvement and Town Planning comprehensively appear; yet in face of so much tradition of the past, so many suggestions from the contemporary world, a new danger arises, that of imitating what we admire, too irrespective of its differences from our own place, time, or manner of life. We are satiated with the existing medly our cities show of pseudo-classical or feebly romantic buildings, supposed to revive the past, and of the mean streets or conventional villa suburbs, which represent the limitations of their builders. Yet the piercing of characterless perspectives and boulevards through this past confusion or beyond it, which would seem to satisfy too many town planners, or the endeavours of too many schemes to repeat here, there, and everywhere bits of Letchworth or Hampstead Suburb (excellent as these are in their own place and way) are but poor examples of Town Planning; in fact, they are becoming fresh delays and new obstacles to City Design.

True Rustic Development, true Town Planning, true City Design, have little in common with these too cheap adaptations or copies. On pain of economic waste, of practical failure no less than of artistic futility, and even worse, each true design, each valid scheme should and must embody the full utilisation of its local and regional conditions, and be the expression of local and of regional personality. "Local character" is thus no mere accidental old-world quaintness, as its mimics think and say. It is attained only in course of adequate grasp and treatment of the whole environment, and in active sympathy with the essential and characteristic life of the place concerned. Each place has a true personality; and with this shows some unique elements—a personality too much asleep it may be, but which it is the task of the planner, as master-artist, to awaken. And only he can do this who is in love and at home with his subject—true in love and fully at home—the love in which high intuition supplements knowledge, and arouses his own fullest intensity of expression, to call forth the latent but not less vital possibilities before him. Hence our plea for a full and thorough survey of country and town, village and city, as preparatory to all town planning and city design; and thus as being for the opening neotechnic order (see our initial population-map) all that the geological survey has been for paleotechnic cities; indeed far more.

Indications towards orderly methods of preliminary survey are
therefore offered; for museum and library, school and college, city and its authorities, which the reader may find helpful, at least suggestive, in his own town. The essential matter for all of us is to become more and more of surveyors ourselves; it is to vivify and rationalize our own experience, which is always so far unique; as well as to compare and co-ordinate our observations and ideas with those of others. Such growing knowledge is the true and needed preparation towards the needed uplift of Country and Town.

As this ever fresh and fascinating interest in our immediate surroundings gains upon our too common apathy, the citizen upon his daily walk and in his long familiar streets may gradually or suddenly awaken to a veritable revelation—that of the past and present interest, and the unexhausted possibilities of the everyday social scenes around him, as of their actual or latent beauty also. The business and industrial toiler, the mechanical voter and member, the administrative mandarin and routinist—who all, to do them bare justice, have been vaguely striving, however sunless and indoor their lights, to make something a little better of our paleotechnic disorder—may thus be rejuvenated, one and all, aroused, enlivened by a fresh vision, the literal "fresh eye" of art, the open eye of science also. The vital union and co-ordination of these two eyes is the characteristic of the neotechnic order, the fuller event of which only our sluggishness or hopelessness delays. The discouragement and cynicism, so common in the past and passing generation, and still affected by the rising one, are not normal attitudes of mind, but are easily explained—even cured. Why the insufficiency of nineteenth-century science? Mostly too static and analytic to come in touch with art. Why that of artistic and other romantic movements? Too retrospective to come in touch with science. Each involved the failures of both in social and civic application, hence their too general lapse into personal preoccupations, or into mechanical and commercial ones. But now the sciences are becoming evolutionary in their views and presentments, more co-ordinated and social in their applications. The artist is escaping from the mere futile endeavour to reconstruct the shell and semblance of the vanished past: he sees that as its artistic virtues lay in its expression of the vital emotions, ideals, and ideas of its day, so it must be his task to express the best of his own age, and with its fresh resources, its new constructive methods. As scientist and artist make these advances, they begin also to understand and trust each other; a true cooperation begins. And as this incipient union of science and art becomes realized, our discouragement and our cynicism abate; before long

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PLACE</th>
<th>WORK-PLACE (economic GEOGRAPHY)</th>
<th>PLACE-FOlk (or geographical ANTHROPOLOGY)</th>
<th>WORK-FOlk (economic ANTHROPOLOGY)</th>
<th>FOLk (Anthropology)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Place—WorK (or geographical ECONOMICS)</td>
<td>WORK (Economics)</td>
<td>Place—FOlk (or geographical ANTHROPOLOGY)</td>
<td>WORK-FOlk (economic ANTHROPOLOGY)</td>
<td>FOLk (Anthropology)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Place (Geography)</td>
<td>WORK-PLACE (economic GEOGRAPHY)</td>
<td>PLACE (Geography)</td>
<td>WORK-PLACE (economic GEOGRAPHY)</td>
<td>FOLk-PLACE (anthropological GEOGRAPHY)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
our inhibitions and paralysis will pass away. Thus a new age, a new enthusiasm, a new enlightenment are already dawning; and with these the Civic Revivance is at hand.

Regional Survey and their applications—Rural Development, Town Planning, City Design—these are destined to become master-thoughts and practical ambitions for the opening generation, not less fully than have been Business, Politics, and War to the past, and to our passing one. In and through these constructive activities, all the legitimate and effective elements which underlie business, politics, and even war in its best aspects, yet in which these so sadly come short, can be realised, and each increasingly. Already, for thinking geographers here and there, for artists and engineers, for town planners also, the neotechnic order is not only becoming conscious, but generalised, as comprehensively geotechnic; and its arts and sciences are coming to be valued less as intellectual pleasures, attainments, distinctions, and more in the measure in which they can be organised into the geographical service, the regional regeneration of Country and Town.

In all these ways we are learning to realise more fully the spirit of our city or town; and we thus are able to distinguish, beyond the general improvements more or less common to all cities of our day, those characteristic developments of which our opening future may be best capable, and by which the spirit we have learned to value may be yet more fully and worthily expressed.

Such regeneration is not merely nor ultimately geographic alone: it is human and social also. It is eugenic, and, educational—eupyschic, therefore, above all. Eupaysia is thus every whit as realisable an ideal for the opening Neotechnic phase of the Industrial Age as has been that of "material progress," that of "industrial development"—of the existing black and squalid Kakotopias amid which the Paleotechnic disorder is now approaching its close. Upon its ashes the planting of future forests is already here and there beginning; among its worst slums, upon their buried filth and decay, our children are already rearing roses. As this material and intellectual reconstruction, this social and civic transition, becomes realised by the rising generation, it will proceed more and more rapidly; and this whether the cynic relax or harden, whether he come with us or bide. His own recovery from the blight of disappointments above reviewed, his revival from their prolonged chill, is not to be despaired of. Contemptuous as he may be in this day of small things, his tone will change wherever this better civic and social order can show, beyond its first weedings and sowings, some earnest of flower or fruit.

So too with the politician, and of each and every colour. For the ideals of each school, the aims of each party—each richer than its rivals admit in men of insight and good-will—could not have arisen without some foundations on the past or present life of our communities, some outlook towards their continuance. In that fuller vision and interpretation of the past and present life of cities, towards which we are searching as students—in civics, that last-born of the sciences, yet before long to be the most fruitful—and in the clearer forecasts and preparations of the possible future lying before each community, which the corresponding art of civics will also bring within reach—the prevalent discords of parties and occupations may be increasingly resolved. Competition may be mitigated, often transformed into cooperation. Even hostilities and egoisms may be raised into rivalries towards the promotion of the common weal; and thus find their victory and success and self-realisation—through service. In civic science the task of each acquires a directness of responsibility exceeding that of politics, with a significance and a value which monetary economics missed. Though in an age of science we no longer expect that abstract level of perfection which has been dreamed and phrased by the age of politics, as it waxed and waned, we are compensated by a more concrete vision—that of opening possibilities, of social betterment and uplift—day by day, year by year, generation by generation—of folk, work, and place together.

Within these actual conditions, social harmonies may now and increasingly be composed; harmonious endeavours recalling, even exceeding, the aspirations of the past, and carried up to and beyond its historic heights of achievement.

Such are the Eutopias already dawning—here, there, everywhere. Despite the present set-back, of European war, with its more than materially destructive consequences, the generation thus coming into activity must henceforward all the more apply its best minds to re-synthetic problems, to reconstructive tasks. Hence the tangled Evolution of Cities will be more clearly unravelled and interpreted, the Revivance of Cities more effectively begun.
2. The period of English history from the end of the 5th century to the end of the 9th century is referred to as the Heptarchy. It includes the time of the establishment of seven Anglo-Saxon kingdoms (Northumbria, Mercia, East Anglia, Essex, Kent, Sussex, and Wessex) to their destruction by the Danes.
6. Percival Lowell (1855–1916), American astronomer. He advanced the theory that the canals on Mars represent vegetation along artificial waterways, thus showing evidence of life.
7. John Bright (1811–1889), English orator and statesman.
10. Edwin Doak Mead (1849–1937), American reformer and author; Sir Norman Angell (1874–1967), English economist, author, and lecturer, who contended in *The Great Illusion* (London and New York: G. P. Putnam’s Sons, 1910) that the nations of the world were so interdependent that for one to wage war against the other could only prove self-defeating. He was awarded the Nobel Prize for peace.
11. Peter Bell the Third, part 3, *Hell*, i.
12. Geddes’s quotation is not quite accurate: Shelley’s preface to *Milton* actually reads:

   I will not cease from Mental fight,
   Nor shall my Sword sleep in my hand,
   Till we have built Jerusalem,
   In England's green & pleasant land.

14. Thorstein Veblen (1857–1929), American social scientist. His *Theory of the Leisure Class* was first published in 1899 (New York: The Macmillan Company) and was subsequently widely translated. The other book referred to was published in 1904 under the title *The Theory of Business Enterprise*.
15. Robert Adam (1728–1792), Scots architect.
16. Spalato is the Italian name for ancient Spalatum, now Split (Yugoslavia).
19. A suburb outside Edinburgh.
20. Ishbel Maria Marjoribanks, Marchioness of Aberdeen and Temair (1857–1939), English social worker and feminist; Mrs. Samuel Augustus Barnett (Henrietta Rowland) was the wife of the educator and social reformer.
22. Ebenezer Howard (1850–1928), English reporter and social reformer. His *Garden Cities of Tomorrow* was originally published in 1898 under the title *Tomorrow: A Peaceful Path to Real Reform*.
23. Sir Raymond Unwin (1863–1940), English architect and pioneer in town planning and the garden city movement.
24. Santiago de Compostela (Spain).
25. Peter the Hermit (Peter of Amiens; 11507–1115?), who preached during the First Crusade.
27. Frederick Law Olmsted (1822–1903), American architect; Brookline is a suburb of Boston.
28. John Nolen (1869), American town planner, one of whose books was *Replanning Small Cities* (1911); Charles Mulford Robinson (1869–1917), American journalist and authority on town planning. His book, *The Im-
provement of Towns and Cities (1901), was one of the first major ones on the subject.


30. Baron Georges Eugène Haussmann (1809–1891), noted for his replanning of the city of Paris; Joseph Stuebben (1845–1903), Italian architect and author of a book on town planning.


33. Edward Caird (1835–1908), Scots philosopher and theologian; William Thomson, 1st Baron Kelvin (1824–1907), English mathematician and physicist.

34. Count Helmuth von Moltke (1800–1891), German field marshal; Geddes here refers to contemporary political caricatures of Prussian and English military officers.

35. Thomas H. Mawson (d. 1933), English town planner and landscape architect.

36. Geddes and John Nolen were among the judges of the competition, the winner of which was Sir Patrick Abercrombie (1879–1957), John Campbell Gordon, 1st Marquis of Aberdeen and Temair (1847–1934), was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and Governor General of Canada.

37. London County Council.


40. Elgin Gould (1860–1915); Lawrence Turner Veiller conducted studies of housing and juvenile delinquency; he sponsored and campaigned for housing laws; Edward Thomas Devine (1867–1948), American sociologist and social service worker.

41. See note 1; T. R. Marr was associated with Geddes for many years.

42. The Sociological Society of London University published the Sociological Review.

43. Houston Stewart Chamberlain (1855–1927), English historian. The work referred to here is The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century, published in Germany in 1899 and in England in 1911.

44. Henry Vaughan Lanchester (1863–1953), English architect and town planner.

45. Comte Joseph Arthur de Gobineau (1816), French diplomat and writer; Prince Peter Kropotkin (1842–1921), Russian revolutionist and social philosopher.

46. Gottlieb von Jagow (1863–1935), German statesman.
