

phrase "à taton"; or the needless ligation (No. 4639), "S'il-y-a . . . , il n'y-en-a pas." Take the Greek *passim*. It seems to be Mr. King's rule to put the breathing on the first vowel of an initial diphthong (see Nos. 2875, 3750, 3754, 3907). The grave accent is freely misplaced, as, on the penult in *ἀνδρα* (No. 3750) and in *δαιμον* (No. 1797). Two lines ending with the same word, on opposite pages, have *κακόν* (No. 1788) and *κακόν* (No. 1797). A double accent is used without reason in *ἐμμίλαι* (No. 3909).

We shall not discuss the editor's scheme of omission and inclusion. Regarding what he brings, we have a right to ask first that it shall be exact and trustworthy, and, secondly, that its contents shall be readily discoverable. The alphabetical arrangement of course counts for something towards unlocking the contents, but very little. One reason is, that Mr. King is not satisfied to give the familiar quotation alone, but as often as not reproduces it with the context. "Ab uno disce omnes," therefore, cannot be found under *ab*, but must be sought under *ac*—"Accipe nunc Danaum," etc. This might have been obviated by a mechanical contrivance, as by lettering more boldly the pith of the quotation, and alphabetizing accordingly; or by an index. Of indexes Mr. King furnishes two, both inadequate and irrational and meagre. One is clumsily described as "of quotations not occurring in their alphabetical order," and under it should be found our "Ab uno disce omnes," but it is not there; while the fatuity with which the index has been compiled is shown by such an entry as "At revocare gradum"—the latter half of a quotation better known by the beginning, and a false reference, since the true text is "*Sed* revocare." The other index is English and topical, and is even more exasperating. Suppose we wish by means of it to get at the Voltairian line cited above: The two leading ideas are King and Soldier. For the former there are twenty-eight bald numerical references under "Kings," and No. 2702 happens to be included, half way down the list; under "Soldiers" there are four references, with none to what we are in search of. Let us inquire whether the "Memoriam cum voce perdidissemus" of Tacitus has been caught by Mr. King's drag-net. Twelve references under "Memory" and three under "Past" fail to reveal it. Is it then wanting to the collection? Who can affirm it, any more than in the case of "Das Ewig-weibliche," which, after having been tracked through some thirty references under "Woman," still remains in the vocative? In his introduction, Mr. King implies that he includes "the mention of the Passion of Christ by Tacitus," but the only index entry to Christ is "Christ, Order of," and one must remember that the passage begins "Auctor nominis," in order to go straight to it in No. 413. The entry just cited, let us say, is absurd in itself, since it is the motto of the Order of Christ of Portugal which interests the seeker, and this is easily found in its place—"Christiana militia." Mr. King translates this motto, by the way, "Christian warfare." But all his translations must be scrutinized, even if generally correct. Poetical license, for instance, cannot excuse "To wait for one who never comes" as conveying the sense of "Aspettare e non venire" (No. 383).

Some of the defects of the present indexes might have been repaired by an author index; but we fear that slovenliness would have crept into it also. The work is worth overhauling, but by some more competent hand than the present editor's.

Life in the Confederate Army. By William Watson. Scribner & Welford. 1888.

THIS is a personal narrative of experience in the South just before and during the first half of the war. The author, then a young Scotchman, was settled in Baton Rouge as business man and engineer. Though holding to his British allegiance, he volunteered in the Confederate Army, and went through the campaign of 1861-2 in Arkansas and Missouri, of which he gives a graphic picture. His accounts of the battles of Oakhill or Wilson's Creek, and of Pea Ridge, are excellent descriptions of so much of those fights as could come within the ken of an unusually cool and clear-headed sergeant. He subsequently went with Van Dorn to Corinth, but here his description of military affairs has no value, though it is relieved by well-drawn sketches of camp-life. Wounded at the battle of Corinth, he left the army, and in 1863 made his way out of the country.

The book makes no literary pretensions, and properly. The style and grammar are everywhere those of a man without experience in writing, and the number of errors of fact show that the author's reading was limited. His narrowness, too, is often revealed in sweeping criticisms of classes and parties about which he knew little; but in spite of these drawbacks the book is interesting and will repay perusal. The best part of it, perhaps, is his description of the state of feeling in the South in the early years of the war and in the period before it, with his shrewd observations thereon. He traces, with some prejudice, but with great clearness, the gradual change of sentiment among the intelligent non-slaveholding people of the South, by which this great body was converted from strong lovers of the Union into the most zealous defenders of the Confederacy.

"So far as my observation went at the time the act of secession was passed, the population was not unanimously in favor of it, and in most of the States the majority of the people were opposed to it. . . . But the inaction of the Federal Government and their seeming acquiescence in the movement caused many to accept the situation, and when Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated, his seeming indecision and imbecility, followed by the supposed shuffling and deceitful policy of Mr. Seward, caused a still greater number to adhere to the secession party. But when Mr. Lincoln's war proclamation was issued, calling for troops to crush the seceded States into obedience, then in reality did unanimous secession take place. The people within the Confederate States, especially those who had been favorable to union and opposed to secession, were now face to face with the situation. . . . Mr. Lincoln's Government had come into power and had been in power for more than a month, without giving any indication of its policy. That Government had shown no friendly disposition towards, or recognized, the existence of, any Union, or loyal party within the Confederate States. It had made no attempt to settle the matter by a conference and avoid war.

"Of the thousands who at this time rushed to arms, I believe very few had in their minds the question of slavery. . . . The greatest number were animated only by a determination to resist Lincoln's proclamation.

"I can also assert that when the Northerners took up arms in obedience to Lincoln's proclamation, it was only to avenge the bombardment of Fort Sumter, put down the rebellion, and maintain the integrity of the Union. Anything like emancipation was most emphatically repudiated."

The composition of his company from Baton Rouge is of interest: "Planters 9, farmers 11, merchants, clerks, etc., 24, lawyer 1, engineers 4, carpenters 4, painters 3, compositors 3, bricklayers 2, iron moulders 2, gasfitters 2, sawmillers 2, gunsmith 1, tailor 1, druggist 1, teacher 1, carriage-makers 2, cabinet-maker 1, law students 2, marble-cutter 1, miscellaneous 8." The total number of the above who owned slaves, or were members of families who owned

slaves, or were in any way connected with or interested in the institution of slavery, was 31; while the number of those who had no interest whatever in the institution of slavery was 55. The natives of the South were 47, of Northern States 13, of foreign countries 26. The percentage of slaveholders as well as of foreigners must have been much above the average in this company.

One of the most striking portions of the book is the description of Butler's rule in New Orleans, and of the effect produced by it upon the Western Confederate armies.

Patrick Henry. By Moses Coit Tyler. [American Statesmen.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1887.

PROF. TYLER has not only made one of the best and most readable of American biographies; he may fairly be said to have reconstructed the life of Patrick Henry, and to have vindicated the memory of that great man from the unappreciative and injurious estimate which has been placed upon it. Incidentally, he has helped to correct the notion, so common with young people, that unassisted genius, the power of glowing and ready speech, will take the place of severe and systematic labor. Patrick Henry has no doubt been the type and model of the natural orator, and, in most people's minds, of nothing else. The impression has prevailed, as Mr. Tyler says (p. 286), "industriously propagated by the ingenious enmity of Jefferson's old age, that Patrick Henry was a man of but meagre information, and of extremely slender intellectual resources, ignorant especially of law, of political science, and of history, totally lacking in logical power and in precision of statement, with nothing to offset these deficiencies excepting a strange gift of overpowering, dithyrambic eloquence." This impression has been combated and triumphantly dispelled by the work before us. It shows that, with very moderate original resources in the way of training, Henry was an industrious and systematic student, who in knowledge of law was no unworthy associate of the great lawyers of his native State. He had, it must be said, that marvellous facility of acquisition, an outcome of genius, which cannot take the place of industry—and did not in his case—but which, by its intuitive processes, gives to industry a vastly increased power.

Even his original resources were not altogether despicable. His parents were persons of good natural endowments and of good education; his uncle, William Winston, "having a gift of eloquence dazzling and wondrous like Patrick's." His early schooling was insufficient, so that his father himself undertook the charge of his education, assisted by a brother, Rev. Patrick Henry. By this uncle he was so well trained in the classics that, when he was Governor, he was able to converse with a French visitor who knew no English, through the medium of Latin. As to Jefferson's assertion that he was too indolent and too fond of sporting to improve his rather scanty knowledge of law after his admission to the bar, we have the record of 1,185 suits of which he charged fees in the first three and a half years of his practice—nearly twice as many as those of Jefferson himself in the corresponding period of time.

The proof that Patrick Henry was not a mere talker, but a man of intellectual resources and adequate training, is the most important service that Mr. Tyler has rendered to his memory. But he has further proceeded to examine the several points in his career which have been subject to censure or mis-

construction, and almost always with the result of relieving him of a certain amount of odium. In chapter ix. he discusses the question why it was that Patrick Henry's resolutions of 1775 were opposed so vehemently as being premature, when in substance "they lagged weeks and even months behind many of the best counties in Virginia itself, as well as behind those other colonies to which in political feeling Virginia was always most nearly akin" (p. 121); when, moreover, his opponents were themselves "all fully committed to the cause of the Revolution." The answer to this question he finds "not in the resolutions themselves, but in the special interpretation put upon them by Patrick Henry." This was the necessity of war. "Others had said, 'The war must come, and will come—unless certain things are done.' Patrick Henry, brushing away every prefix or suffix of uncertainty, every half-despairing 'if,' every fragile and pathetic 'unless,' exclaimed in the hearing of all men: 'Why talk of things being now done which can avert the war? Such things will not be done. The war is coming; it has come already.'"

We have in the fourteenth chapter an interesting correspondence between Gov. Henry and Gen. Washington at the time of the Conway cabal. It commences with an anonymous letter (p. 215), "evidently by a personal friend, a man of position, and a master of the art of plausible statement," written to Gov. Henry in the interest of that cabal. This letter was at once forwarded by Henry to Washington, with a letter expressive of entire confidence and friendship. Washington, in his reply, indicates Dr. Rush as the probable author of the letter. This incident, says Mr. Tyler, "is to be noted by us, not only for its own exquisite delicacy and nobility, but likewise as the culminating fact in the growth of a very deep and true friendship between the two men." This friendship, he adds, had "but a single episode of estrangement" during their lives.

This episode of estrangement was no doubt due to the ardent opposition made by Henry to the Federal Constitution, an opposition by which Washington was much grieved, and which no doubt created a certain coolness, lasting until Henry's hearty support of Washington's policy at a later stage. This part of Henry's career—the fight against the new Constitution, and that to secure amendments to it—is described very fully, and we are enabled to understand thoroughly his attitude and motives. We suppose that there are few at the present day who will not agree with Henry and his associates, that amendments in the nature of a bill of rights, such as were actually passed, were imperatively necessary; while events have clearly shown that beyond this his apprehensions of evil from the new instrument were not well founded. His opposition was certainly not factious, nor was it carried beyond the limits of constitutional obligation; we have no doubt, however, that his feeling was so intense and expressed so intensely that it gave reasonable offence to the supporters of the Constitution, and excited a not unnatural animosity in them. Mr. Tyler hardly does justice to this aspect of his character; it seems quite certain, from his own account, that this must have had much to do, not only with the estrangement at this time, but with the bitter antagonism which Henry excited in 1775.

The warmth of feeling which made him a strong and almost bitter partisan on these occasions, is a principal element of the generous and lovable features of his character. "While the war lasted," we are told (p. 258), "no man spoke against the Tories more sternly than did

he. The war being ended, and its great purpose secured, no man, excepting, perhaps, Alexander Hamilton, was so prompt and so energetic in urging that all animosities of the war should be laid aside, and that a policy of magnanimous forbearance should be pursued respecting these baffled opponents of American independence."

The peculiar merit of this work, in throwing a substantially new light on many parts of its subject—a thing seldom possible with regard to men of so recent times—is derived from the judicious use of a great mass of unprinted material, partly collected by Wirt, for the purposes of his book (but only in part used by him), partly collected within the last thirty years by Mr. William Wirt Henry of Richmond, a grandson of Patrick Henry. Especial mention is made of "a document belonging to Cornell University, written by a great-grandson of Patrick Henry, the late Rev. Edward Fontaine, and giving, among other things, several new anecdotes of the great orator, as told to the writer by his own father, Col. Patrick Henry Fontaine, who was much with Patrick Henry during the later years of his life."

In conclusion, we will repeat that while Mr. Tyler has enriched our literature with an excellent work of biography, he has done us a still greater service by showing that our greatest orator was also an industrious and careful student.

The Fleet; Its River, Prison, and Marriages.

By John Ashton. Illustrated by pictures from original drawings and engravings. Scribner & Welford. 1888.

THIS is a new volume of the antiquarian works of Mr. Ashton with which he has illustrated old London life for the present age with much fulness, and usually in an entertaining way. The Fleet Prison is the subject of a comparatively small portion of the book. The river is the true subject, and the story runs for the most part with its course, beginning with very ancient times, when the region in its neighborhood was noted for the medicinal or "holy" wells which have left their names so thickly in that part of London. Of this earlier period little is known, and Mr. Ashton, as he comes down the stream from Hampstead and Kentish Town, finds its banks much more thronged with the gay citizens and apprentices out on their holiday, drinking tea or eating hot rolls and butter, or dancing or indulging in less harmless amusements, at the various spas that successively rose and fell in popularity—the White Conduit Gardens, Miles's Musick House, Sadler's Wells, and Bagnigge Wells. Many curious anecdotes and some interesting cuts recall the free fashions of the time. The stream then comes into the neighborhood of prisons, and we have descriptions and the history of the Cold Bath Fields Prison, Ludgate, and Bridewell; by the way one sees the chapel of Lady Huntingdon, the Bear Gardens and sword play, with Hockley-in-the-Hole, the thieves of Field Lane, Ely Place with its many historical associations, Fleet Market, the Gordon Riots, and the anarchy of Alsatia and Whitefriars. The manners and customs of all these localities, with many cuts, are the more interesting portion of the book.

The latter part is devoted to the Prison and to the so-called Fleet Marriages. The account is mainly of value as an example of the change in prison ways and discipline due to modern days. The freedom of the prisoners among themselves, their occupations, and the system of fees and privileges, the brutality of some of the warders, and especially of the notorious

Bambridge; the tricks practised on novices, and the pathetic sufferings of some of the innocent men who were guilty of no fault but the misfortune of debt, are passed in review. It is all something of a medley of vice and coarseness, violence and drunkenness, and low comedy, but it is a lively picture of what sort of a thing life in the Fleet was, and it was in reality brutal enough to make us congratulate ourselves on the change in public morals since that time.

The Fleet Marriages, until put an end to by Lord Hardwicke's Act, were an extraordinary abuse, and some curious prints of the couples arriving in the street and getting out of the coach to get united by the first parson who caught their eyes, are reproduced. The income from these marriages was often very considerable. Walter Wyatt in October, 1748, made, according to his account-book, £57 12s. 9d., which, reckoned in our money, would give him £2,500 a year. Keith, one of the most thriving of these parsons, wrote, in a book of 'Observations on the Act for Preventing Clandestine Marriages,' that he had often asked how long the parties had been acquainted, and the generality answered not more than a week, some only a day or half a day. He celebrated thousands of such marriages. The registers were collected and kept, and may still be examined, but they are not admitted as evidence in law. Mr. Ashton's account is summarized from Mr. Burns's monograph on the subject, which is a curious episode in the history of marriage. There were some instances of two women going through the ceremony with each other, and other curious matter is to be found in these pages.

Altogether the volume, although it does not touch on the literary history of the prison at all, is an entertaining collection of antiquarian material relating to old London. It is, as is well understood, not fresh in any important degree, but a popular compendium of out-of-the-way knowledge.

The Story of Creation: a Plain Account of Evolution. By Edward Clodd. Longmans, Green & Co. 1888. 8vo, xvi, 242 pp., illustrated.

THE reviewer notes, in these days, that popular text-books of evolution appear as plentifully as demolitions of Darwin used to do a few years ago. We would not be so unkind as to suggest that they are written by the same people, though some of them have very familiar earmarks. Perhaps they may be regarded as illustrations of the law that action and reaction are equal and in opposite directions. We referred not long since to the very straightforward and simple little volume by Prof. Hailprin on this subject, and now we are offered a more pretentious contribution to the same department by Mr. Clodd.

This volume is not intended by its author to deal solely with organic evolution, but, as he explains with characteristic turgidity,

"that theory deals only . . . with the origin of the myriad species of plants and animals; and the prominence given to it in virtue of its more immediate interest makes us apt to overlook the fact that it is only a small part of an all-embracing cosmic philosophy. For whatever lies within the phenomenal—the seen or felt—and therefore within the sphere of observation, experiment, and comparison, whether galaxy which only the telescope makes known, or monad whose existence only the microscope reveals, is subject matter of inquiry, both as to its becoming and as to its relation to the totality of things. It is this more general conspectus of evolution as a working hypothesis which, if it does not explain every fact, is inconsistent with none, that the following pages are designed to give in clear, and, as far as possible, simple words.