

of St. Petersburg made in 1825 has been fully set forth by the writer in 1889; and more recently, from a study of the unpublished documents, the Hon. John W. Foster has given an account of the negotiations which led up to it, the object insisted upon by Russia and finally conceded by Great Britain, and other details. This statement has not been and cannot successfully be attacked on the score of accuracy and fairness. To this inquirers should be referred, as neither your space nor my time permits of an extended restatement here.

The so-called "claims of Canada" arose from the fact that the exclusion of Great Britain from the sea between Skagway and Port Simpson, which was the effect of the treaty, has become inconvenient to Canada now that the hinterland of the Northwest Territory is being developed. This led some ill-informed individuals to propose an interpretation of the treaty, aided by some obscurity in its terms, which interpretation, to obtain plausibility, requires (1) the total ignoring of the history of the treaty, written and cartographic, and of the mutual action of the parties to it after it had been signed; (2) that, when the treaty says Portland Channel, it must be assumed not to mean Portland Channel; (3) that when the treaty purports to convey a continuous strip of coast (*lisière de côte*) it must be assumed to mean broken patches of coast interrupted by foreign territory; (4) that when the treaty directs that a line shall follow the sinuosities of the coast (*parallèle aux sinuosités de la côte*) it shall be interpreted as meaning that the line shall be drawn disregarding these sinuosities.

What, we may ask, is the value of any treaty if it be subject to such interpretations? I believe I am correct in stating that the British Government has never officially adopted these propositions, though colonial politicians have used them for their own purposes; and, by constant reiteration, it is probable that many well-meaning but ill-informed persons may finally come to believe, in defiance of the real facts, that there is something reasonable and even equitable in these hypothetical interpretations.

In addition to hypotheses, Mr. Johnson is guilty of direct error in several instances when it would be inferred he had the treaty before him. He says that a clause in the treaty "grants to Great Britain the right to 'free navigation' of all these inlets," and asks, "Of what use would this be did she not own their upper reaches?" The truth is that the treaty grants this privilege for a term of ten years. If she "owned the upper reaches" of the inlets, she could hardly have been excluded from them at any time. With regard to the name Portland Channel, or inlet, its history is short, definite, and precise, and the contrary assumption is utterly baseless. Its location and character were settled by Vancouver, who first mapped it, and have never been in doubt since. Mr. Johnson also states that there is a clause in the treaty "which expressly denies prescriptive rights to either party." This is untrue. The only clause which gives even a color of plausibility to such a statement is one in which the contracting parties agree not to make settlements in each other's territory. In pursuance of this, Russia made a settlement on one of the Gravina islands within a few

miles of Portland Inlet and the British post of Fort Simpson, and her right to do so was never questioned. When the Hudson Bay Company tried to erect a post surreptitiously on Wrangell Island, they were ignominiously driven away by Russian naval forces.

But, we are asked, why are you not willing to arbitrate this question if the case is so clear? In the first place, we may well wait until these preposterous hypotheses are officially adopted by Great Britain before we consider arbitration as in question at all. Secondly, arbitration, unfortunately for the world's peace, has not of late upheld the ideal character with which it was formerly endowed. The result of the Delagoa Bay arbitration has been fitly described as an international scandal. The United States, secure in the possession of her rights, may well wait until they are attacked in good faith by more redoubtable adversaries than colonial Jingoists.

WM. H. DALL.

WASHINGTON, JANUARY 27, 1902.

PURCHASABLE FAME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have just seen the representative of a Boston firm engaged in the publication of a so-called history of one of our universities. He wished me, as a graduate of the university in question, to furnish a sketch of my life and my photograph for reproduction, which, he represented, would be highly desirable to the completeness of the work. The history is to be edited by two well-known graduates, and a long list assured me that many prominent graduates have already furnished similar biographical material. It soon turned out, however, that I was to be included in the great work only if I subscribed to it in two volumes, at \$15 each.

The "scheme" is an old one, often used in the publication of county histories and the like, and it can be "worked" anywhere because the essential human vanity is everywhere present. The large scale on which it can be attempted is shown by the announcement of a history of the "One Hundred and Fifty First Families of the United States," admission to which costs fifteen hundred dollars. But it is humiliating to find that such methods can be applied to one of our great universities.

F. C. P.

ITHACA, N. Y., January 25, 1902.

Notes.

Dodd, Mead & Co. will shortly begin publication of a new monthly magazine, the *Bibliographer*, edited by Paul Leicester Ford. It will be freely illustrated with photographic facsimiles of rare books, MSS., etc. During July, August, and September the issue will regularly be suspended. The same publishers announce the second volume of Austin Dobson's 'Miscellanies'; a new volume of Essays by Maurice Maeterlinck; the Autobiography of Sir Walter Besant; and 'Paul Kever,' a tale by Jerome K. Jerome.

Francis P. Harper will publish next month 'The American Fur Trade and the Far West: A History of the Pioneer Trading-Posts and Early Fur Companies of the Missouri Valley and the Rocky Mountains,

and of the Overland Commerce with Santa Fé,' by Capt. Hiram Martin Chittenden.

Mr. Frank Stockton's new novel, in the press of D. Appleton & Co., is entitled 'Kate Bonnet: The Romance of a Pirate's Daughter.'

Ginn & Co. will soon issue 'Analytical Psychology,' by Prof. Lightner Witmer, and 'Northern Europe,' in the *Youth's Companion* series.

'Melomaniacs,' by James Huneker, and Paulsen's 'Immanuel Kant, his Life and Doctrine,' translated by G. E. Creighton and Albert Lefevre, are promised by Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Dodge Publishing Co., No. 40 West Thirtieth Street, have nearly ready 'Favorite Songs of Love,' and 'For Every Music Lover, or How to Know Music,' by Aubertine Woodward Moore.

It is enough to say of 'Who's Who for 1902' (Macmillan) that it is more inclusive of men and women of the time by 200 pages than last year's issue—the present being the fifty-fourth. As is well known, this most convenient directory no longer confines itself to British or Anglo-Saxon personages, but has a universal outlook. Its main value, however, is still British above all. In the American portion we might have expected to find our two governors of dependencies, Gen. Leonard Wood and Gov. Taft.

Mrs. Ady's 'Sacharissa' has needed less than a decade to pass from its second to a third edition (E. P. Dutton & Co.). No revision has apparently been found necessary, and we shall add nothing to our comments on this work offered in 1894. It is handsomely made, and has four historic portraits, beginning with Dorothy Sidney herself, and ending with Algernon Sidney.

Extremely attractive is the little two-volume edition of Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress' bearing George Newnes's London imprint (New York: Scribners). The print is admirably clear, the binding in pliant leather; and Mr. Edmund J. Sullivan's full-page pen designs are often ornamental and generally effective.

In the pocket "Temple Classics" of Dent-Macmillan we have now Perrault's 'Tales of Passed Times,' with twelve illustrations by Charles Robinson, one in color. The series has been eked out from the Prince de Beaumont and from Mme. d'Aulnoy.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's 'In His Name' has been translated into French by Mary Prince Sauveur, with the author's sanction (New York: William R. Jenkins), and is offered as a text-book for schools.

Sir Richard Burton might well have prayed to be delivered from his friends. The process of publishing the rakings of his desk-drawers goes merrily on; it is called showing respect to his memory, and bringing home to his countrymen what they have lost in him. His memory stands fast, and will stand fast, and his work was well done when he died. But the "literary executors" continue their antics and refuse to let his ashes rest. If the custom spreads, the eighteenth-century Curll will have found successors, and his new terror added to death will be revived. This last installment, 'Wanderings in Three Continents,' edited by W. H. Wilkins (Dodd, Mead & Co.), consists of some eight lectures and essays, descriptive, in a more or less popu-

lar fashion, of his principal expeditions, which were read before different geographical and scientific societies. They contain nothing which is not more fully and picturesquely given in his previously published books.

The latest of the Yale Bicentennial publications consists of a series of critical and historical essays by members of the Theological Faculty, originally read before the Semitic and Biblical Club ('Biblical and Semitic Studies,' Charles Scribner's Sons). These are average club papers. Among them is a radical article by Professor Curtis on the nature and origin of the tribes of Israel; others are on the growth and development of Israelitish law, oral and written, by Professors Kent and Sanders; on the Old Testament conception of sin as interpreted and developed in Rabbinic literature, by Professor Porter; on the transfiguration, with a good statement of different theories as to it, by Dr. Moulton; on the argument of Stephen's speech in Acts, by Professor Bacon. To these is added, somewhat incongruously, a translation by Professor Torrey of part of the 'Futuh Misr' of Ibn Abd al-Hakam, narrating the Mohammedan conquest of Egypt and North Africa. All of these papers do credit to Yale University, but no one stands out as a peculiarly significant contribution to its subject. It is to be hoped that Professor Torrey is preparing for publication a complete translation of Ibn Abd al-Hakam.

'Old Times in Dixie Land,' by Mrs. Caroline E. Merrick (New York: The Grafton Press), is a discursive account of life in the Southern Confederacy during the war time, by a woman who was to the manor born, and who knew the alternations of prosperity and poverty which constituted the unwritten tragedy of Southern life in those revolutionary days. The story is of varied interest and value. There are many pathetic scenes, and some personalities of original humor in its pages; and there are also frequent excursions into fields of family experience, and moralizings, which are of more concern to personal friends than to the reading public.

'The New Mexico' is described in the *National Geographic Magazine* for January by Mr. John W. Foster, who has just been the guest of the nation. He contrasts the condition of isolation, bankruptcy, and social disorder which prevailed in 1873, when he first went there as United States Minister, with its great prosperity in nearly every respect under the wise and beneficent rule of President Diaz. Its railroad development, the improvement of its ports, the great canal by which the valley of Mexico is drained, the finances, foreign relations, and commerce are particularly dwelt upon. Mr. Foster touches only lightly upon a most important part of his subject, the increasing absorption by citizens of this country of the various manufactures and mining industries, and of large tracts of the most fertile land. Nor does he refer to the growth of an anti-foreign sentiment, which other recent visitors have noticed, and which they hold to be ominous of the future. A number of interesting illustrations accompany the article. We remark also a "Progress Map of Signal-Corps Telegraph Lines and Cables" in the Philippines, on which is every town or hamlet known by the Jesuits or reported to the War Department. No better proof of the

activity of the officials of the Signal Office is needed than the fact that, in three years, 7,000 miles of wire has been strung in the islands, penetrating into nearly all corners of the archipelago.

The *Geographical Journal* for January opens with an account of the Uganda protectorate, by Sir Harry Johnston, in which there is much information as to the scattered native races, their origin and language. Among some of these occur curiously varied human types, as, for instance, in the same cluster of Andorobo there will be "hideous little black prognathous dwarfs side by side with handsome youths of almost European features." Sir Harry dwells on the great beauty of part of the land, and especially of the mountain lake Hannington, the haunt of innumerable flamingoes. "Seen from above, they look like a belt which on its outer side is gray-white, then becomes white in the middle, and possesses an inner ring of the most exquisite rose tint. The reason for this is that all the birds on the outer edge of the semicircle are the young in their immature plumage, those in the middle of the belt are full-grown birds that have not acquired the full beauty of the adult, while along the inner edge are old birds in the full beauty of a plumage which ranges from pale blush-pink to scarlet crimson." In his description of the exploration of the Ruwenzori range of snow-mountains, there is a useful summary of the vegetation, in which are some remarkable features, as lobellias twenty feet and more in height, and mosses eighteen inches thick on tree trunks at a height of 12,000 feet. The Rev. Dr. Zwemer tells of three journeys in northern Oman in Arabia, in which he refers to the great civilizing influence of British trade on the fanatical inhabitants of the so-called Pirate Coast. With but a single companion he traversed the coast and crossed the peninsula, being received everywhere with genial hospitality. Col. G. E. Church gives a summary of an exploration of the upper Paraguay, made by order of the Bolivian Government to determine whether it offers a navigable route to the Atlantic. There seems little doubt that steamers drawing three feet of water can ascend the river at all seasons to the Bolivian frontier. The easiest and most direct route, however, is by the Amazon, which Col. Church thinks will eventually take to foreign markets the wonderful natural wealth of the heart of South America. Among the numerous illustrations of this number are some cinematograph pictures of the Severn bore, taken by Dr. Vaughan Cornish.

An interesting discovery is announced by Prof. F. R. von Wieser, in *Petermann's Mitteilungen*, number 12, of a copy of Martin Waldseemüller's world-chart of 1507 in which the name America is first given to the Western Hemisphere, together with a copy of his Carta Marina of 1517, in a private library in Wirttemberg. After describing the charts, of which he is about to publish facsimiles, Prof. von Wieser laments that Waldseemüller's true claim to fame, "the extraordinarily widespread and permanent influence of his chart of 1507 upon the development of the true conception of the world's form," should have been so completely overshadowed by this mere name-giving. Other articles are upon the question, Is Lake Tanganyika a "relict

sea"? upon Baratta's earthquake map of Italy, and an inquiry as to the distance at which land is visible at sea.

A large convention of the directors of the so-called "Reform" gymnasiums, also termed the "Frankfort and Altona" system, held in Cassel, was a revelation of the strength of this movement in the German educational world. The leading characteristic of these schools is their "lateinloser Unterbau," and also the innovation that fewer studies are taken in a single year, and these finished if possible. Eighty-four representatives of these institutions were present, of which there are now thirty-seven scattered over Germany, new ones being established every year. The new scheme has been able to compel recognition on all hands. At the Strassburg National Philological Convention, the Rector of the pioneer institution of this kind (that at Frankfort) made an excellent impression by his dispassionate presentation of the "Reform" principles. At the Cassel meeting the Government was for the first time officially represented. The movement has evidently become a fixed fact in secondary-school discipline in Germany.

Modesty almost restrains us from mentioning an article in the *London Publishers' Circular* of January 11, very flattering to the *Nation* as a journal of the class to which it belongs. The praise, however, both precedes and follows a reproach of "anti-English bias" on the political side, seemingly not without some reference to our indisposition to approve of the war in South Africa. This bias, moreover, is detected in our recent review (No. 1904) of Miss Meakin's 'Ribbon of Iron'—an account of the Siberian Railway—in which we alleged aggression on the part of the Chinese in the outbreak at Blagovestchensk on July 14, 1900, for which they suffered so terribly at the hands of the frenzied Russians. But the editor of the *Publishers' Circular* might have read a similar statement in the letter of our special correspondent, Prof. G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin, published in the *Nation* of September 27, 1900, who came upon the scene when the Amur was still "fairly black" with Chinese bodies. He did not justify the slaughter committed by the Russians, but he described the peaceful and harmonious relations existing between the Cossacks and the Chinese up to the moment when the Chinese fort at Aygun "began, without warning, to fire upon passing steamboats," and presently on Blagovestchensk itself; and contended that every appearance argued against Russian intention to disturb those relations.

—Following his series of portraits of women, Mr. Hart begins in the February *Century* a presentation of Stuart's portraits of men. He has chosen for a beginning the portrait of Washington painted by Stuart in Philadelphia, 1795, for William Bingham, Senator from Pennsylvania from 1795 to 1801. Although Stuart made some half-dozen copies from it, Mr. Hart points out that these each show some intentional variation, leaving the original a distinct type, as compared with the commonly known "Stuart Washington." In the paper following Mr. Hart's, and describing a visit to Mount Vernon by the Polish poet Niemcewicz, it is interesting to find the Pole recording in his diary a conversation with Mrs. Washington

on "the small likeness that there is between the General and his portraits." Mr. Daniel H. Burnham of the Commission for the Improvement of Washington city introduces briefly a series of papers on the past and prospective improvements of the capital, giving high credit to the Columbian Exposition for teaching the country the great truth of the need of a comprehensive design and plan for the improvement of cities in their entirety. The first paper is by Charles Moore, clerk of the Senate Committee on the District of Columbia, and its most promising feature is its evidence of the growing tendency of officials in power to do nothing involving the improvement of the city, except on consultation with the commission of experts authorized a year ago, consisting of Daniel H. Burnham, Charles F. McKim, Augustus St. Gaudens, and Frederick Law Olmsted, jr. The tendency to civic improvements elsewhere is represented by papers on the recent alterations in the Chicago River and on the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York. The first subject is treated from the standpoint of utility rather than beauty, but the necessary results of Chicago's new drainage system have removed such a mass of positive ugliness that the contrast may almost deceive one into regarding the present condition as one of positive beauty.

—While the *Century* gives particular attention to the contemplated improvements in the Federal capital, Francis E. Leupp contributes to *Scribner's* a glowing tribute to the picturesque character of the city as it is. He has not only thoroughly "covered the ground," but has even witnessed a Washington sunrise from the summit of the Monument, and his paper is certainly convincing as to the wealth of fragmentary beauty which the new Park Commission is to weld into a harmonious whole. William Jarvis gives a brief account of the young sculptor Paul Troubetzkoy, whose work has attracted much attention during the past decade. The question as to what nation deserves the credit of his work is of considerable interest. He was born at Intra, Lago Maggiore, of a Russian father and an American mother, and is claimed by the Italians, though he has no Italian blood and his characteristics as an artist do not link him with any Italian sculptor. Still further in the line of art, Russell Sturgis gives a brief description of the collection of etchings, lithographs, photographs of paintings and drawings, and miscellaneous prints recently presented to the New York Public Library by Samuel Putnam Avery—in all, 17,775 separate prints, and about 500 books. Important papers of immediate public interest are Mr. Vanderlip's second article on our "Commercial Invasion" of Europe, and a twenty-five-page article on the proposed Isthmian Ship-Canal, profusely illustrated, by William H. Burr of the Canal Commission.

—Though there may be differences of opinion among economists and historians as to the value of a particular interpretation of history, both agree that economic activities play an exceedingly important part in shaping national policy. The most significant example in recent years of how an economic change can affect great national interests is to be found in the development of synthetic indigo. In *Science* (January 3) is to be found an account of a paper

read by Arthur C. Green before the Chemical Section of the British Association, at the Glasgow meeting, last summer. Mr. Green gives an accurate account of the present status of the coal-tar industry, and incidentally of the whole chemical industry, which is of interest to us in view of the new trade relations of Germany and the United States. Artificial indigo first saw the light of day as far back as 1870, though the synthesis was really completed only in 1878. For a score of years synthetic indigo was simply a laboratory curiosity; but in 1898, the Badische Anilin und Soda Fabrik brought it on the market, and it was a commercial fact. To-day, Germany has control of the English color industry, is no longer dependent upon England for raw material, and threatens the natural indigo industry, whose destruction would mean a loss to India of nearly \$15,000,000 annually. The Baden company alone can produce enough artificial indigo to supply the world's consumption.

—The Indian planters have only begun to bestir themselves. Against the prevailing low prices the only suggestion had been to increase the output; but now they are talking of encouragement to scientific research, and appealing to the Government of Bengal for aid. Some have gone so far as to suggest "Americanizing" the industry by combining the interests in Behar and even in the whole of India. But the army of research chemists engaged in the splendid laboratories of the European coal-tar color factories have a great start on the one or two chemists studying the means of improving the cultivation and manufacture of natural indigo. While scientific methods may be applied to the cultivation and extraction of the indigo-plant, the ever-delicate financial relations of the great dependency and the United Kingdom will be subjected to an additional strain. Mr. Green is convinced that a scientific revival is wanted in England, and that the gloomy condition of the color industry is due to the short-sightedness, ignorance, and want of enterprise of the English manufacturer. The control of the industry has passed into the hands of men who have no knowledge and absolutely no appreciation of the science upon which their business rests, and, concerned only with getting the ultimate amount of present profit, have discouraged all scientific investigations as waste of time and money. Speaking of the establishment of technical schools, Mr. Green is not very confident of their effectiveness "until the public can be completely disabused of the fallacy that a year or two of technical training pumped into an ignorant school-boy will produce a better works-chemist than a university course of scientific study laid upon the foundation of a good general education."

—'Menelik et Nous,' by Hugues Le Roux (Paris: Lamm), was written at the request of the Negus, who invited the French author to visit Addis-Ababa, and to prepare a volume on Abyssinia after a journey from one end of it to the other accompanied by a small troop of Abyssinians selected from the Emperor's best soldiers to act as guides and escort. Le Roux relates his experiences as political envoy, his observations as an explorer and discoverer of new regions from a geographical and commercial standpoint, his experiences as a hunter;

and his sensations as a *romancier*. The book is illustrated from photographs taken by himself on the journey. It is divided into five parts: "The Cross-roads of Aden," "The Route to Addis-Ababa," "Guest of the Emperor," "Toward the Blue Nile," "France and Abyssinia." It describes various audiences, both public and private, with Menelik, gives accounts of life and customs among all classes in Abyssinia, and reports the expedition to a hitherto unexplored part of the Blue Nile, whose course Mr. Le Roux was able to determine definitely. The fifty-two days of caravan were enlivened by elephant hunts, the pursuit of lions, leopards, rhinoceroses, and hippopotamuses, and a brusque encounter with the most savage negroes of Africa. As M. Le Roux was given permission by Menelik to visit the gold mines and placers of the west, his caravan was joined on its way by gold-seekers. Two of these were seized and cut to pieces by the Shankallas, whose chiefs the French explorer led in captivity to the Emperor. The book contains a definite statement of the mining and agricultural resources of Abyssinia, and it closes with these words concerning the future: "It is no prophecy that I place at the end of this volume, but a logical conclusion drawn from facts I have myself observed. Before a railroad is completed from Cairo to the Cape—a highway of ambition and conquest across Africa—there will be a great commercial route offered to the kindly activity of all. From the cross-roads of the Red Sea, its triumphal course will have been opened by Menelik and us."

—In view of the recent death of the Amir of Afghanistan and the political situation which has now developed, the republication of Dr. J. A. Gray's 'At the Court of the Amir: A Narrative' (Macmillan Co.) is certainly timely. Dr. Gray was surgeon to the Amir for some years, and gives in his book a very vivid account of his experiences and impressions at the Afghan court. In it he has used the letters which he had written home, and has made, apparently, little change in them or addition to them. As a consequence, his book has the liveliness of epistolary first-hand, snapshot effects, but has also many trivialities and some most exasperating lacunas. It is evident that Dr. Gray made no systematic attempt to study and understand the Afghans or to enter into their life. He was always dependent upon an interpreter, and to that his troubles, which were many, seem to have been almost entirely due. He was also of a phenomenal uncuriousness when he met anything that he did not at once understand: "I don't know why," occurs again and again. Yet, with all that, the picture which he gives us is of an insistent truthfulness. If he was not a trained Orientalist and could never possibly have become one, he was a trained physician, and saw everything with the precise physician's eye. He had, too, a liking for the registering of little details, and these are so accurate that it is possible for the student of the East to reconstruct from them matters of which Dr. Gray himself, in all probability, never dreamed. On himself and the happenings of his life he lavishes a minuteness and liking which have the true Boswellian charm. The humors of the mediciner-at-large in *partibus infidelium*

were always present with him; he enjoyed them to the full, and his reader cannot help enjoying them with him. The gusto with which he describes makeshift operations and terrific doses is irrepressible. He is evidently a man of great resource and a skilled and experienced physician, and so can afford to tell tales of his own mishaps and failures. His book is entertaining in the highest degree and more than entertaining; but the pity is that he could never bring himself to learn Persian, and so shake free of the whole rabble of interpreters, backbiters, and spies. If he had, the Amir might have been alive to-day, and the Central Asian crisis further in the future.

—Tadamasa Hayashi was the Commissary-General for the Empire of Japan at the Paris Exposition of 1900. He is not to be confounded with the Baron Tadasu Hayashi, who is Minister from Japan to Great Britain; nor yet with Toshio Hayashi, also residing in London. He was the founder of a Paris importing house which, in the hands of his successors, has done much to acquaint Europe with the higher and less-known arts of ancient Japan; but it is some years since he has been actively engaged in that commercial enterprise. It served him, however, to form a great collection of Japanese art treasures; and it was under his direction that was prepared a great folio dealing less with what was shown within the Japanese enclosures of the Exhibition than with the whole field of Japanese cultivation and Japanese thought, as embodied in their plastic and graphic arts. It is, of course, in this book alone that any Oriental or non-European nation has spoken its mind as to its own fine art in any such way that the West could understand it. Here, in decent French, is set forth the view which able and highly instructed Japanese take of their national arts for a period of 1,200 years or more. Its pages are thickly sown with text illustrations, and there are, in addition, about eighty full-page plates, some containing two and some a greater number, of separate pieces of fine art. A note to the reader is signed by Mr. Hayashi; and the preface, signed by the Director-General of the Imperial Museums of Japan, Baron Riyuitci Kuki, announces that a man known to European students of the East, Kakuzo Okakura, first planned the work, and that he, abandoning it, turned it over to others, whose names are given in detail; also, that the translation into French has been done by Emmanuel Tranquois. This is a book of permanent rank, a book of reference to which we shall go as to the foundations of anything to be written hereafter on Oriental art. It will be interesting, as time is afforded, to compare the statements of this work with the disagreements among Western writers as to the epoch and as to the relative importance of this and that branch of Japanese fine art.

—In addition to the above-named book, now a year old, we will mention a first-volume or first part of an illustrated catalogue describing the collection of Tadamasa Hayashi's collection, which it appears that he is going to sell (or at least the part of it represented by this volume) at auction, in Paris, at the close of the present month. Its nature is, of course, that of a full and very intelligent

sale-catalogue, with minute descriptions of the pieces exhibited, and, so far, it would have but a limited interest to those who have not the pieces before them. It contains, however, a large number of photographic plates, representing so many pieces of Japanese art, and of so many different kinds, that these, taken with the full descriptions of the text, easy to find and to compare, will serve as a handbook for the beginner and as a check to the opinions and the conclusions of the more advanced student. Another volume covering the collection of illustrated books is announced, but no date is set for its appearance, nor for the sale of those objects.

FURNESS'S TWELFTH NIGHT.

A New Variorum Edition of Shakspeare.
Edited by Horace Howard Furness. Vol. XIII. Twelfth Night. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

The thirteenth volume of Dr. Furness's great Variorum lies before us, and a delightful book it is. "Twelfth Night," to be sure, is "good enough without notes," but notes are necessary evils, and the history of Shaksperian annotation has almost become a specialty by itself. Variorums we must have, and Shakspeare grammars and lexicons, and treatises on "metric"; nor are we ready to join the cry of those who jeer at commentators. The dullest of them may stumble upon an idea, and there is still much in these dramas which resists explanation. When the whole body of pertinent and impertinent scholia is collected and sifted and set forth by a scholar of Dr. Furness's learning and accomplishments, it might seem only becoming to accept the gift in reverential gratitude, acknowledge it courteously, and say no more. But every fresh volume of this series tempts to extended comment. The mere toil of the editor, prodigious as it is, is the smallest part of the wonder. The skill with which he arranges his unwieldy material seems to increase with every year, and—more admirable still—his spirits never flag. The present volume is not merely a record of what his predecessors have done, or failed to do; it is full of original contributions, varying in their value with the circumstances, but joyous to read, and instinct with the keenest appreciation of Shakspeare. Clearly it has been a constant delight to Dr. Furness to edit "Twelfth Night," and he permits his readers to share his pleasure. We are in the presence of an uncommon phenomenon—a Variorum that exhilarates.

Dr. Furness is resolutely consistent in his gentle scorn for those who care to determine the dates of Shakspeare's plays. All or most of his prefaces give utterance to this feeling. "We who have free souls," he says, "and, as far as the plays themselves are concerned, care as little for the hour when Shakspeare wrote them as for the quality of his ink. . . ." This is going pretty far. But, after all, the words that we have italicized imply a virtual abandonment of the extreme position. "As far as the plays themselves are concerned," quotha? Let it read "as far as the individual play," and one may give (craftily qualified) assent. We have all been worried by those Shaksperian chronologists who insist on times and seasons to the exclusion of everything else—who will not suffer us to read "Hamlet" or

"Henry IV." without obtruding upon us a cumbrous machinery of groups and periods. Yet surely it is also admissible to contemplate the dramas as a kind of whole—as the *work* of Shakspeare, no less than as his *works*; and for such study the consideration of dates is indispensable. Dr. Furness apologizes for the repetition necessitated by his plan of making each volume complete in itself. It is not to be avoided, for the most part, but no one would object to his omitting, in subsequent volumes, this particular bit of personal opinion. There is good sound doctrine in Romans xiv. 3, and it is not limited to sacrificial scruples.

The text of "Twelfth Night" is unusually free from corruption. So accurate is it, indeed, that Dr. Furness, discharged from the duty of registering countless quarto variants, draws a long breath, and expresses his satisfaction at the absence of all authorities save the First Folio. On another occasion we have adverted to the increasing conservatism, in this matter of text, that has marked successive volumes of the 'New Variorum.' In "Othello," published in 1886, Dr. Furness abandoned his plan of constituting a text, and reprinted the Folio letter for letter, eloquently justifying his procedure in his preface. Since the *apparatus criticus* is always before the reader's eye, and since the editor expresses his own opinion whenever a doubtful reading occurs, no objection can be urged to his method, and it has obvious advantages for such an edition. Occasionally, however, Dr. Furness carries his respect for the venerable too far, and defends a manifest error. In the present volume—though there is still a prefatory fling at the quartos, delicately put, but showing that he regards them as vicious intruders—we detect a slightly lessened regard for the Folio, in healthy reaction from a too exclusive reverence. The druidic mist that enshrouds the "true original copies" of Heminge and Condell's title-page covers a multitude of their sins. Folio-worship is a form of religion that is not quite free from superstitious taint. Among the Baconians, indeed, it has grown to be a kind of melancholy madness.

The care which Dr. Furness has bestowed on the text, despite the fact that he has chosen to reprint the Folio, is shown in a thousand places. A striking example is his commendation of Capell's "excellent comma" (p. 168)—excellent indeed, and too seldom heeded; Dr. Furness is the first editor to do justice to Capell. He even suggests emendations himself. A tempting one is the transference of a speech (p. 171) from Sir Toby to Sir Andrew, whose "weak treble" one seems to recognize—"and yet we know not." On the other hand, a subtle but inconclusive defence of the Folio may be seen at p. 186, where it is a question between *and* and *not*. Another instance of excessive faith in the Folio is the defence of "with adorations, fertile tears" as a complete verse, with an appeal to the overworked doctrine of the "pause that makes up to the ear for the loss of a metric foot." Whatever may be said of this doctrine in the main, the present passage, with its lyrical richness, is no place for its application. Pope's emendation "*with fertile tears*" is not only a metrical necessity; it is stylistically inevitable, and will keep its place in defiance of even Dr. Furness's persuasive note. On the other hand, Theo-