

pamphlets extending from colonial times to the civil war. As addenda, to be sold at twelve o'clock Tuesday, are eight New England pamphlets: Underhill's "Newes from America" (1638), lacking plan; Wood's "New England's Prospect" (1639), lacking map; and six of the very rare tracts by John Eliot telling of the conversion of the New England Indians, with the following titles: "New England's First Fruits" (1643), as usual without the errata leaf; "The Day-Breaking, if not the Sun-Rising of the Gospel with the Indians in New England" (1647); "The Clear Sunshine of the Gospel breaking forth up on the Indians in New England" (1648); "The Glorious Progress of the Gospel amongst the Indians in New England" (1649); "Strength out of Weakness or a Glorious Manifestation of the Further Progress of the Gospel among the Indians in New England" (1652); and "Tears of Repentance; or a Further Narrative of the Progress of the Gospel" (1653).

A most remarkable Caxton volume will be included in Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge's sale of May 20 and 21. It is made up of five productions of Caxton's press: (1) "The Mirrour of the Worlde" (1481), (2) "Dictes or Sayings of the Philosophers" (1478), (3-4) "Cicero's 'De Senectute' and 'De Amicitia'" (probably published together, 1481), and (5) "The Boke named Cordiale" (1479). The volume is in old oak boards, probably Caxton's original binding, and the pieces are all perfect and in fine condition. The book was recently discovered in an old Manor House in the North of England. Among other books included in the same sale are "Robinson Crusoe" (1719), 2 vols., first editions; Hakluyt's "Principal Navigations, Voyages, and Discoveries" (1589); Quarles's "Emblemes" (1635), first edition; Smith's "Generall Historie of Virginia" (1632), with the "True Travels" (1630); and several first editions of Tennyson, presentation copies to Sarah Hayword.

IN MEMORY OF SWINBURNE.

(Vale, vale, in æternum, vale!)

I.

April whispers—"Canst thou, too, die,
Lover of life and lover of mine?"
April, queen over earth and sky,
Yearsns, and her trembling lashes
shine:
Master in song, good-bye, good-bye,
Down to the dim sea-line.

II.

"This is my singing season," he cried,
"April, what sweet new song do you
bring?"
April came and knelt at his side
Breathing a song too great to sing—
Death!—and the dark cage-door swung
wide:
Seaward the soul took wing.

III.

Sleep, on the breast of thine old-world
lover,
Sleep, by thy "fair green-girdled" sea!

There shall thy soul with the sea-birds
hover,
Free of the deep as their wings are
free,
Free; for the grave-flowers only cover
This, the dark cage of thee.

IV.

Thee, the storm-bird, nightingale-souled,
Brother of Sappho, the seas reclaim!
Age upon age have the great waves rolled
Mad with her music, fierce and a-flame;
Thee, thee too, shall their glory enfold
Lit with thy snow-winged fame.

V.

Back thro' the years fleets the sea-bird's
wing:
Sappho, of old time, once,—ah, hark!
So did he love her of old and sing!
Listen, he flies to her, back thro' the
dark!
Sappho, of old time, once!—Yea, Spring
Calls him home to her, hark!

VI.

Sappho, long since, in the years far sped,
Sappho, I loved thee! Did I not seem
Fosterling only of earth? I have fled,
Fled to thee, sister. Time is a dream!
Shelley is here with us! Death lies dead!
Ah, how the bright waves gleam.

VII.

Wide was the cage-door, idly swinging,
April touched me and whispered
"Come":
Out and away to the great deep winging,
Sister, I flashed to thee over the foam;
Out to the sea of Eternity, singing
"Mother, thy child comes home."

VIII.

Ah, but how shall we welcome May
Here where the wing of song droops
low,
Here by the last green swinging spray
Brushed by the sea-bird's wings of
snow,
We that gazed on his glorious way
Out where the great winds blow?

IX.

April whispers—"Canst thou, too, die,
Lover of life and lover of mine?"
April, conquering earth and sky,
Yearsns, and her trembling lashes
shine:
Master in song, good-bye, good-bye,
Down to the dim sea-line.

ALFRED NOYES.

Ewhurst, Rottingdean, Sussex, England.

Correspondence.

TENNYSON'S REVISIONS OF HIS POEMS.
TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The publication of the new Eversley Edition of Tennyson has called attention to many variant readings of the poems and reminds me of one that I discovered in the first American (1859) edition of the first four "Idylls of the King" ("Enid," "Vivien," "Elaine," and "Guinevere," as they were then entitled), which was printed from advance sheets, sent from England. Of two of these ("Enid" and "Vivien") six "trial copies," as the reader may know, had been printed in 1857, with the title, "Enid and Nimue; the True and the False," only one of which is said to have survived—now in the British Museum. There is also a volume of proof-sheets at South Kensington, with the title, "The True and the False; Four Idylls of the King," dated 1859. It contains the poems, which, after further revision, were published in July of that year. In the authorized American edition (1859) a passage in "Vivien" (lines 148-151) reads thus:

She loathed the knights, and ever seem'd to hear
Their laughing comment when her name was
named.

For once, when Arthur, walking all alone,
Vexed at a rumour rife about the Queen,
Had met her, etc.

This reading is found nowhere else, and the poet must have changed it before the London edition of 1859 was printed. There it reads:

She hated all the knights, and heard in thought
Their lavish comment when her name was named.
For once, when Arthur walking all alone,
Vext at a rumour rife about the Queen,
Had met her, etc.

Later the last lines were changed to the present text:

Vext at a rumour issued from herself
Of some corruption crept among his knights,
Had met her, etc.

The 1857 reading was:

She hated all the knights' because she deem'd
They wink'd and jested when her name was named.
For once when Arthur, walking all alone
And troubled in his heart about the Queen,
Had met her, etc.

There are a few other slight discrepancies between the English and American editions, not recorded by any of the commentators, but hardly worth mentioning here. For the most complete and accurate collation of the English editions (including the 1857 proofs), the reader may consult Prof. Richard Jones's "The Growth of the Idylls of the King" (Philadelphia, 1895), in which I have detected very few omissions or inaccuracies.

Apropos of the "Idylls," there is a strange omission in the text of all the English editions, not excepting the one just edited by the present Lord Tennyson. In the "Memoir" of his father (Vol. II., p. 129) we are told that in 1891 the poet, "thinking that perhaps he had not made the real humanity of the King sufficiently clear in his epilogue" ("To the Queen"), had inserted "as his last correction" the line, "Ideal manhood closed in real man," after line 37: "New-old, and shadowing sense at war with soul." The "Memoir" appeared in 1897, and I inserted the line in

the next issue of my edition of the "Idylls," and also in the Cambridge Edition of 1898. It is probably through mere oversight that it has not appeared in the English editions printed since 1891. I wonder if any reader has noticed that in one edition of the poems (I think only one, in 1897), Lord Tennyson included the poem entitled "Kate," first printed in 1833; but suppressed until after the poet's death. Apparently, on second thought, he decided to add nothing to the collected works as last arranged by his father.

Morton Luce ("Handbook of Tennyson's Works," 1895), and R. H. Shepherd ("Bibliography of Tennyson," 1896; printed for subscribers only), neither of whom is invariably accurate, mention six short poems omitted in the collected editions. I have found three of these, and have added them to the successive issues of the Cambridge Edition; but the others (not referred to in the "Memoir") I have not been able to trace. They are "a stanza in the volume of his poems presented to the Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein by the nurses of England; lines on the christening of the daughter of the Duchess of Fife; and lines to the memory of J. R. Lowell." Can any reader of the *Nation* help me in finding them? The lines on Lowell were probably reprinted here, but I have hunted for them in vain during the last ten years.

It is not generally known that Edward Lear made some two hundred drawings illustrating many of Tennyson's earlier poems. No English publisher was willing to incur the expense of reproducing them; but in 1889 a few of them were used in an edition of three poems—"Lines to E. L. on his Travels in Greece," "To a Daisy," and "The Palace of Art"—of which only one hundred numbered copies were published (London: Bousso, Valador & Co.), all signed by the poet, with a special introduction from his pen. Later the entire set was bought by Dana Estes of Boston, and as many of them as could well be used for the purpose, were copied by photogravure for the *de luxe* edition of Tennyson (12 vols., limited to 1,000 copies), which I edited (1895-98). This edition had been planned several years earlier with the approval of the poet and his son, who assisted in the selection of the illustrations (of which a dozen or more were connected with single poems in some instances), and gave me other valuable help in the work. These drawings by Lear are not mentioned in the "Memoir" or any other book or article about the Tennysons that I have seen, and I was surprised to find no allusion to them in the recent "Letters of Edward Lear." Neither have I met with any mention of the large painting by Lear which hangs in the hall of Tennyson's summer residence at Aldworth. It illustrates one of the stanzas in "The Palace of Art" which describe tapestry pictures so graphically:

One seem'd all dark and red—a tract of sand,
And some one pacing there alone,
Who paced forever in a glimmering land,
Lit with a low large moon.

The picture is "all dark and red," with the full moon shining red through the twilight haze of the horizon; a solitary man striding across the foreground, and nothing else except a towering rock near the left side. The stanza is inscribed on the frame below. The painting was evidently hung in the

broad, well-lighted hall, extending from the front to the rear of the mansion, because it was too large for the walls of any room. I am no connoisseur of painting, but the picture interested me greatly, and the more each time I saw it. The fifteen stanzas in the poem describing as many tapestries had always impressed me as remarkable examples of word-painting. Some of them have more of detail than this one—particularly that delineating a volcanic landscape:

And one, a foreground black with stones and slugs,
Beyond, a line of heights, and higher
All barr'd with long white cloud the scornful
crags,
And highest, snow and fire—

a four-fold view of plain, hill, and mountain, ending with the trisyllabic "snow and fire"—active volcanoes towering above the snow-line, painted no less vividly than concisely. This poem, as the reader knows, was first printed in the volume of 1832 (published in the winter of that year, but dated 1833); but some of these pictures were much altered in 1842; and some were omitted. The two quoted here were then as follows:

Some were all dark and red, a glimmering land
Lit with a low round moon,
Among brown rocks a man upon the sand
Went weeping all alone.

One seem'd a foreground black with stones and
slugs,
Below sunsmitten icy spires
Rose striped with long white cloud the scornful
crags,
Deep-trenched with thunderfires.

Throughout the book compound words generally omit the hyphen, as here. Two of the omitted stanzas may be added, as the book is in no American public or college library (Boston and Cambridge not excepted) that I know of:

Or Venus in a snowy shell alone,
Deepshadowed in the glassy brine,
Moonlike glow'd double on the blue, and shone
A naked shape divine.

Or blue-eyed Kriemhilt from a craggy hold,
Athwart the lightgreen rows of vine,
Pour'd blazing hoards of Nibelungen gold,
Down to the gulfy Rhine.

W. J. ROLFE.

Cambridge, Mass., April 28.

A WORD ABOUT CARDELIUS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your correspondent's query in your issue of April 1 about the writings of Cardellius interests me, and I am glad to be able to inform him of the probable source of the quotation he has seen—though who could have taken the pains to translate even a slight portion of this little-known writer interests me—and I would in turn beg to know how the extract referred to may be obtained.

John or Joachim Cardellius was one of the most learned writers of the sixteenth century. He was a native of a small town in Franconia and son of a physician who is reputed never to have taken physic or to have been bled. At the age of ten our writer was graduated by his teacher as knowing more than he did; and thereafter the pupil succeeded to the master's perquisites. He had a peculiar affection for the classics, was a humanist in everything but his humanity, and wrote a vast quantity of Latin verses, dealing chiefly with the delights of learning, of which he was

entitled to speak, and of marriage, of which he could have known nothing, since he is reputed never to have entered wedlock. One of his works best known in his day is on the virtues of garlic, another on the spread of polite literature among the peasant classes, and a third on the diseases that affect bookworms. Singly his works are very rare—*rariissima*—as is the collected edition also, printed by Maurelius and only mentioned, so far as I know, by Euges in his "Icon illustrium Virorum," where our writer is spoken of as follows:

Et proventus est Eruditionis, ut communis
Dorum omnium consensu, peritiorum
Linguae Graecae neminem, in Latina vero
Lingua disertiores perpaucos, exactiorum
autem nullum scriptorem habuerit. Germa-
nia, sicut plurima ipsius monumenta tes-
tantur.

ROBERT RESTIEAUX.

New York, April 15.

PLAGIARISM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Prof. T. M. Parrott opens his interesting communication in the *Nation* of April 15 by the somewhat wide generalization that "the idea that the first, if not the sole, duty of an author is to be original at all costs is distinctly modern. The very word 'plagiarism' was unknown to the Elizabethans." One of Professor Parrott's examples is Jonson. In Jonson's works (ed. of 1640) is an "Epigram to Proule the Plagiary":

Forbear to tempt me Proule, I will not show
A line unto thee, till the world it know;
Or that I have by two good sufficient men,
To be the wealthy witness of my pen, etc.

This seems to show that Jonson knew the thing—when he saw it in another. Quite a little anthology might be added, in fact, from Jonson, and other Elizabethans, to show that—under such conditions—plagiarism was one of those airy nothings included in poetical nomenclature.

Antedating the Elizabethans, middle age literature is full of the literary scandals of authors

Whom the lore of centuries, plus a hundred fights,
Taught no great respect for one another's rights.

The lore of centuries indeed. Horace discusses the practice; Plutarch reprobates an instance of it in Epicurus (?), and Professor Parrott well shows that the Elizabethans knew their classics.

The Elizabethans, under the mellowing action of time, seem very fine people in their way, but "Victoria has thieves as good." Why Professor Parrott's undeserved slur on the "over-scrupulousness" of modern writers? Were it not invidious to select from such abundance of material, one might well adduce modern authors who could give spades and trumps to Alcyonius himself, who was accused of having burned the only known copy of Cicero on Glory that his own might not suffer by the discovery of his borrowings therefrom.

BUNFORD SAMUEL.

Philadelphia, April 27.

GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: To your explanation (April 15) of the deplorable condition of the Anglo-German relations, I should like to add a word. It is undoubtedly true that between the

common people of Germany and Great Britain there is little if any widespread hostility, but undoubtedly there is considerable acerbity between the commercial and official classes of those nations. And the reason is not far to seek.

Judging from the tone of British newspaper and magazine articles as well as speeches in Parliament, the British have viewed with complacency, or at least without alarm, the growth of the German army and the military supremacy of Germany in Europe. No very serious objections have been urged against German colonial expansion outside of Europe. Birmingham and Manchester have felt the pinch of German competition pretty keenly, but if the people of Central and South America prefer cheaper German goods, *que voulez vous?* World commerce is free, and that is part of the game.

"But how about the German navy?" the British public is asking. "What will it be used for?" What is the need of such a tremendous navy? Why such a startling disproportion between the size of the German navy and the amount of German ocean-borne commerce? So long as the British navy has been supreme, no restrictions have been laid on foreign commerce except tariffs by the foreign countries themselves; but, supposing the German navy were supreme, would these free-trade conditions continue to be open to all competitors? Great Britain lives by foreign commerce—it is the breath in her nostrils, the blood in her veins, the food in her mouth. She lives by manufacturing for and trading with foreign countries; and it is an absolute prerequisite of her existence that there should be complete security on the ocean for her traffic and commerce. Present conditions of world-commerce demonstrate that with the British navy supreme all nations, great and small, may traverse the ocean in absolute security and unhampered in search of markets and trade; but, judging from Germany's commercial methods and her past economic history, is it certain that such conditions would last if the Germans were supreme at sea? And with changed conditions, what will become of Great Britain's foreign commerce, and, with her foreign commerce restricted or imperilled, what becomes of Great Britain? We in the United States could manage to worry along pretty comfortably even if all of our ocean-borne commerce were shut off; but under similar conditions Great Britain would die of inanition in six weeks. These are some of the problems agitating the British public at present.

Of course, it may be that the Kaiser is laying down new Dreadnoughts merely in a spirit of facetiousness, and the feverish activity of German naval ship yards is all a huge joke. If so, the most excruciating part of the joke lies in the fact that it seems as if Germany in 1912 would have more Dreadnoughts in her navy than Great Britain. Add to this that Austria, Germany's ally, has taken to building Dreadnoughts, that the Russian navy is a minus quantity, that the French navy according to recent revelations is unfit—and the joke becomes positively killing. Meanwhile, Germany placidly assures Great Britain of her earnest desire for peace. According to our humorists Englishmen are slow to see a joke of any sort, and clearly Anglo-Ger-

man diplomacy has a large task ahead of itself to convince the British public that there is nothing serious in the present German naval programme.

E. L. C. MORSE.

Chicago, April 19.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the interests of accuracy kindly allow me to correct an error into which Prof. Arthur W. Goodspeed fell, in his account, in your issue of April 29, of the recent meeting of the American Philosophical Society at Philadelphia. Prof. Christian Hülsen, secretary of the German Archaeological Institute in Rome, is credited by many of us as being the greatest among Roman topographers of the present day; but he is a German, and *l'Italia farà da sé*. The gentleman who "has been in charge of the excavations of the Forum in Rome," as well as of other things, is Commendatore Giacomo Boni, who should not be deprived of any of his well-deserved credit, even in the popular mind.

E. T. M.

University of Chicago, May 1.

Notes.

Longmans, Green, & Co. have ready for early publication, "Five Months in the Himalaya," by A. L. Mumm, formerly secretary of the Alpine Club; and "The Basis of Ascendancy," by Edgar Gardner Murphy.

The Yale Publishing Association has in press "The Journal of an Expedition Across Venezuela and Colombia, 1906-1907," by Dr. Hiram Bingham. The author gives the results of explorations made by him over the route traversed by Bolivar in the celebrated march of 1819 and on the battle-fields of Boyaca and Carabobo.

Next autumn A. C. McClurg & Co. will give us two books of political memoirs, one "The Diary of James K. Polk," the other Adlai E. Stevenson's "Something of Men I Have Known." Polk's Diary was used by Professor Garrison in writing the seventeenth volume of "The American Nation," and James Schouler also made use of it, but it has never been so well known as its historical value is said to warrant.

The April issue of *The American Journal of International Law* opens with an elaborate eighty-five page study by Alejandro Alvarez, Councillor of the Chilean Foreign Office, "Latin America and International Law." He finds during the entire period since allegiance to the European home governments was severed a determination to foster and perpetuate the idea of Latin-American solidarity, however the realization of that determination may have been interrupted by contests between certain of the so-called republics. The editorial comment sets forth the exact status of our controversy with Venezuela. Due emphasis is laid on the first decision of the Central American Court of Justice, the interposition of that court in the dispute between Honduras on one side and Guatemala and San Salvador on the other, without either of the litigants having made a request for such action, resulting, as the editorial declares,

in preventing the outbreak of war. The judgment of the court is given, in a literal translation. The editor also comments on a real diplomatic triumph—that of M. Isvolsky, Minister of Foreign Affairs for Russia, in proposing a mode of solving the Balkan question, which has met the approbation of Bulgaria, and of the signatures of the Treaty of Berlin. The details of our remission of a part of China's indemnity for damages growing out of the Boxer troubles of 1900, are also given, and the preliminaries to what is likely to be a final settlement of the Newfoundland fisheries controversy. The Supplement presents the treaties that affect the Panama Canal. The number is noteworthy as exhibiting triumphs of diplomacy in averting the peril of war.

Sturgis & Walton of this city have been brave enough to bring out a new edition, neatly printed and bound, of "The Lost Tales of Miletus," by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton. We should be interested to know how many readers can be found to-day for these rhythmical experiments in rhymeless stanzas. The poems sound pretty thin when compared with the richer work of William Morris in "The Earthly Paradise."

A timely reissue for this season, when the flood of travel to Europe is beginning, is, "The Playground of Europe," by the late Sir Leslie Stephen (G. P. Putnam's Sons). The handsome typography and binding are uniform with those of other volumes by Stephen published by the same firm. This book, as many of our readers will remember, is made up of papers on Switzerland and the Alps, most of them written when this enthusiastic Alpinist was a young man. The illustrations are excellent half-tones.

A fourth edition of Baedeker's "United States, with Excursions to Mexico, Cuba, Porto Rico, and Alaska" has just been issued (imported by Charles Scribner's Sons). The excursions to Cuba and Porto Rico appear for the first time in this volume. There are thirty-three maps, as compared with twenty-five in the third edition, and forty-eight plans, as compared with thirty-five. The handbook on the United States is perhaps not so well known as those volumes of the series which treat European countries, but, like all the rest, it is crammed with useful and interesting information.

Largely through the instrumentality of the graduate schools in our greater universities, the history of the United States, especially during the eighteenth century, is being rewritten in monographs on particular periods, districts, or movements. Of such works one of the most important which has recently appeared is Dr. E. P. Tanner's "Province of New Jersey, 1664-1738," which forms Volume XXX of the Columbia University Studies in History, Economics, and Public Law. It is a monument of painstaking research. Its 700 pages give us the most minute and scholarly account yet produced of any colony during a similar period. Dr. Tanner seems to have exhausted all printed and accessible manuscript material on the subject, which is primarily "an account of the political institutions of New Jersey during the period of her executive union with New York." One wonders, however, whether some light might not have been thrown on certain