

supposed, from the *Magazine*, is probably the actual first edition. It also has the subtitle, "Sketches of Manners," etc. One misprint in the English edition, "twenty-five sale of the line" (p. 217), is correctly printed "sail of the line" in the New York edition.

The magnificent private library of the late Amor L. Hollingsworth of Milton, Mass., will be sold by C. F. Libbie & Co. in Boston on April 12, 13, and 14, two sessions each day. The catalogue, a thick volume of nearly 400 pages, describing 1891 lots, contains thirty-six reproductions of title-pages and thirty half-tone plates of bindings. The collection of Americana is perhaps the best offered at auction since the Deane sale; indeed, several items are from that collection, and others are from well-known libraries which have been dispersed during the last thirty years in Libbie's rooms. Among the rarer items relating to New England, we may note Smith's "General Historie of Virginia, New England and the Summer Isles" (1624), the Deane copy; "Plain Dealing: or Newes from New England" (1642), by Thomas Lechford, the first lawyer in Boston; Johnson's "History of New England" (1654), better known by its running title, "Wonder-Working Providence of Sions Saviour, in New England"; Josselyn's "Account of Two Voyages to New England" (1674); Penhallow's "History of the Wars of New England" (1726); Mason's "Brief History of the Pequot War" (1736), the Balcom copy, which brought \$445 in 1901; and Backus's "History of New England, with particular reference to the Denomination of Christians called Baptists," 4 vols. (1777-1784). Other important items of Americana are: Lescarbot's "Histoire de la Nouvelle France" (1609); Romans's "Natural History of East and West Florida" (1775); Haywood's "Civil and Political History of Tennessee" (1823); Smith's "History of Nova Caesaria, or New Jersey" (1765); Drayton's "Memoir of the American Revolution" (1821), uncut; Anne Bradstreet's "Poems," third edition (1758); and not less than twenty-one books by the Mathers. A Harvard College book worthy of special mention is the Brinley copy, on thick paper in a special tooled binding of red morocco, of that curious book "Pietas et Gratulatio Collegii Cantabrigiensis Apud Novanglos" (Boston, 1761). This is a collection of thirty-one poems in Latin, Greek, and English by the faculty or graduates of Harvard, written on the death of George II and the accession of George III. These thick-paper copies, according to Justin Winsor, were prepared for presentation to members of the royal family, and were probably sent over to Thomas Hollis, who had them specially bound. The copy presented to George III is in New York city.

Among older English books we may note the following: Froissart's "Chronicles," Lord Berners's translation, Vol. I printed by William Middelton and Vol. II by Richard Pynson (1525); Ben Jonson's "Workes" (1616-1640); Montaigne's "Essays," translated by John Florio, the first edition (1603), with all three leaves of Errata; Chaucer's "Workes," the fourth edition (1561); Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," first edition (1621); Drayton's "Poly-Olbion" (1622); Donne's "Poems," first edition (1633); Milton's "Paradise Lost" (1668), and "Paradise Regained"

(1671); and Wither's "Emblems" (1635), the Brayton Ives copy.

Of English nineteenth century authors notable volumes are: Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound" (1820); Keats's "Endymion" (1818); Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare" (1807); Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" (1848); and a set of the four numbers of the *Germ*, that very rare periodical published by the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood, in which first appeared "The Blessed Damozel" and other poems by Rossetti.

The first editions of American authors are few in number, but several first-class rarities are included. Poe's "Al Aaraaf, Tamerlane and Minor Poems" (1829), described as being uncut, is the most important. A long list of Emblem books; a fine copy (from the Gerald E. Hart collection) of the famous "Nuremberg Chronicle"; books illustrated by Cruikshank; publications of the Grollier Club, Bibliographical Society, and the Caxton Club; a set of Goupil's "Historical Monographs," beautifully illustrated with photogravures; and publications of the Kelmescott and other presses are included.

Many of the books are in very handsome specimen bindings by the best English, French, and American binders.

Part of Edward Everett Hale's library was sold in New York last Thursday. Some of the more important items were as follows: A copy of the privately printed issue of James Russell Lowell's "Commemoration Ode" (Cambridge, 1865), containing an autograph inscription on the fly-leaf reading, "E. E. Hale, with the sincere regards of J. R. Lowell, 3d Sept'r, 1865," sold to "Champlain" for \$490; a copy of the privately printed "Poems of Maria Lowell," with Dr. Hale's signature on the fly-leaf, \$40; Lowell's copy of the dramatic works of Shakespeare, vols. 3-6 of Whittingham's miniature edition of eight volumes, printed at the Chiswick Press, London, in 1828, to F. W. Morris for \$48; a rare broadside, "To all True Southern Men! Shall Kansas be Surrendered to the Abolitionists," \$20; first editions of eight parts of Robert Browning's "Bells and Pomegranates," \$61 (F. R. Arnold); and St. Augustine's "De Civitate Dei cum Commento Thomas Valois Nicolai Trivetti," folio, no date or place, but printed by Johann Mentelin at Strassburg, between 1466 and 1468, \$77 (order).

Correspondence.

THE CARNEGIE FOUNDATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Some readers may have been led, in the course of recent discussions of the Carnegie Foundation in your columns, into a misapprehension upon one point. It was a satisfaction to find that my letter in the issue of February 3 had elicited President Jordan's illuminating communication. For it appears from Dr. Jordan's statement that the action which the members of the board of trustees intended to take with respect to service pensions is open to somewhat less severe criticism than is the action which was officially promulgated by the president of the Foundation as having been taken by them. Dr. Jordan seems to be in error, however, in

supposing that the resolutions of the board, which he cites, have had much to do with determining the actual position officially taken in this matter by the Foundation. The annual report, in announcing and interpreting the recent abolition of the system of service pensions, includes no such qualifying clauses as those which Dr. Jordan mentions. Faint adumbrations of two of these qualifications are, indeed, dimly recognizable in the report; the third (which alone is entirely pertinent to the ethical question raised in my letter) is conspicuous by its absence. The incident seems to throw a certain light upon the internal economy of the Carnegie Foundation; a consideration of the facts thus made manifest may be profitable to presidents, professors, and governing boards in "accepted institutions." The board of trustees of the Foundation is a relatively representative body; but its power of effective control over the Foundation's policy seems more limited than one had supposed.

ARTHUR A. LOVEJOY.

Columbia, Mo., March 18.

MORRIS HICKY MORGAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: For the third time within three years the department of classics at Harvard University has been deprived by death of the services of a distinguished scholar at the height of his powers. Neither Minton Warren nor John Henry Wright passed the limits of middle life, and Morris Hicky Morgan now follows them at the age of fifty-one. These successive losses, while falling most heavily upon Harvard, have grievously impaired the strength of American classical scholarship as a whole.

Professor Morgan's activity in the university was many-sided. He combined to an unusual degree the temperaments of the scholar and of the man of affairs, and in both capacities he rendered able service. Throughout most of his life he carried a heavy burden of administrative work, serving on important committees and taking active part in the deliberations of the faculty. As university marshal he long had charge of formal academic meetings, and gave much thought and labor to the proper conduct of such ceremonies. His interest in the university library, of the governing council of which he was a valued member, will be permanently commemorated by the Persius collection, which he gave to it only a few months before his death. As a teacher he was both exacting and stimulating. Himself the product of strict philological discipline, he maintained severe standards of judgment; but his scholarship was by no means arid or narrow. He had fine literary feeling and power of expression, both in Latin and in English; and his interests comprehended not only linguistics and literature, but also the history, politics, and religion of the ancient world. He was deeply concerned, too, about the adjustment of classical studies to the changing conditions of modern education. In spite of all his responsibilities and routine duties, he found time for many scholarly publications, and he left uncompleted a translation of Vitruvius which, with the commentary that was planned to accompany it, would have been a monument to his learning.

Mr. Morgan was a man of vigorous mind and character, with well-defined opinions

and strong feelings on most of the questions at issue within or without the academic world. In the discussion and settlement of these questions, consequently, he displayed a strong personality; effective in support, where he gave support, and always candid and generous in opposition. As such, he will be remembered with respect by all his colleagues; and by many of them, and of the other men among whom he lived, he will be remembered also with affection as a warm friend, especially to be counted on in times of trouble. F. N. R.

Cambridge, Mass., March 18.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: All we Provincials are watching the great popular movement now going on in America against the corrupt protectionist rings and the Trusts. How will it end? Is the combination too strong to be broken by the people? Of all the Trusts the worst is the Gloucester Fish Ring. Every one knows that all the fish and herring caught on the west coast of Newfoundland are taken by the natives, and sold to the American schooners. This bought fish is passed into the States as "the sole product of American industry." Every one concerned knows that it is a transparent falsehood. Taxes on the people's food are opposed to all sound political economy. The result of this excessive tax on fish more than its intrinsic value is to make fish, and especially herrings, enormously dear—250 per cent. higher than they are in Europe. Herrings are the food of the poor all over the British Isles, selling for two cents apiece, whereas in the United States they are never below five cents. If the duties were taken off, Newfoundland and Canada could supply America with any quantity of cheap fish, both fresh and salt. The new "Solling" method of sending fresh fish has been tried here and is a perfect success. Even with the heavy duty an enterprising Newfoundland merchant is sending cod by this method to New York. To us outsiders it seems a most absurd state of affairs that all America should eat dear fish for the sake of the Gloucester ring. The joke of it all is that nine-tenths of the protected fishermen are not Americans, but Provincials. D. W. PROWSE.

St. John's, Newfoundland, March 14.

THE KING'S SHILLING.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In Holberg's comedy of "Erasmus Montanus," the dénouement is brought about by a curious device. In order to correct the disputatious tendencies of Montanus, an officer is made to trick him into enlisting for a soldier. The officer bets Montanus he cannot prove it the duty of a child to beat his parents. Montanus, who can prove anything, has no difficulty with this proposition, and wins the ducat of the bet. Thereupon the officer informs him that he is enlisted, for whoever has received the King's money is his soldier. (Act V, scene ii.) According to John Ashton ("Social Life in the Reign of Queen Anne," chapter xxxix), this method for obtaining recruits was resorted to in Marlborough's England:

The Queen's shilling, once being taken, or even sworn to have been taken, and attestation made, there was no help for the recruit, unless he was bought out.

The author refers to Farquhar's "Recruiting Officer," in which Sergeant Kite plays the same trick as the lieutenant in "Erasmus Montanus." He persuades two drunken countrymen to receive the Queen's portrait in gold, and then declares they are enlisted, for they have received a gold angel of the Queen's money. (Act. II, scene iii.) Farquhar's play was presented in April, 1706, during the period of Holberg's stay in England. Holberg's faculty for assimilating foreign literatures is well known. Peder Paars is an obvious son of Gulliver. The borrowings from Molière are innumerable. It is interesting to suppose that Holberg may have taken his suggestion for the lieutenant's trick from a play seen or read in England.

JOSEPH WARREN BEACH.

University of Minnesota, March 16.

VIRGINIA AND SECESSION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your notice of Mr. B. B. Munford's book, "Virginia's Attitude Toward Slavery and Secession," occurs the following sentence: "If, as Mr. Munford insists, Virginia seceded simply because the Federal government resorted to coercion, the conclusion is unavoidable that the State preferred to continue on a low social plane under its own guidance rather than to attain an admittedly higher one by Federal aid." The present writer does not pose as any violent champion of secession, but he cannot see that the conclusion you draw is unavoidable. If, as Mr. Munford insists, and as you admit, for argument, Virginia seceded merely because of coercion, she would have continued to emancipate her slaves and would probably have emancipated them in larger numbers when free from the irritation of partisan struggle within the Union. The sentiment of Virginia before 1833 is suggestive of what it might have been again under quieter conditions.

Also, instead of consciously preferring "to continue on a low social plane under its own guidance," Virginia might not have realized that remaining in the Union would have been attaining a "higher one by Federal aid." She might believe that the Republicans were telling the truth in their promise not to interfere with slavery in the States, or she might not believe them and suspect that slaves were to be freed, not by Federal aid, but by Federal compulsion.

The conclusion you draw does not, therefore, seem unavoidable. The case did not present itself to Virginia as simply a case of a lower or a higher plane of life. The lower plane might remain should she stay in the Union, the higher plane might be found if she went out. No one knew.

D. R. ANDERSON.

Richmond, Va., February 21.

"WORDSWORTHSHIRE."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Again and again and yet again, in lectures and essays on the literary associations of the English Lake District, and in popular books of travel, one hears or reads the statement, "'Wordsworthshire,' as Lowell called it." But did he? If so, where?

Not, certainly, in his essay on Wordsworth. He uses the word there, to be sure, but the context shows that by it he meant the mental domain of William Wordsworth rather than any particular locality. The passage runs:

If we consider carefully where he was most successful, we shall find that it was not so much in description of natural scenery, or delineation of character, as in vivid expression of the effect produced by external objects and events upon his own mind, and of the shape and hue (perhaps momentary) which they in turn took from his mood or temperament. His finest passages are always monologues. He had a fondness for particulars, and there are parts of his poems which remind us of local histories in the undue relative importance given to trivial matters. He was the historian of Wordsworthshire. This power of generalization (for it is as truly a power of generalization) is what gives such vigor and greatness to single lines and sentiments of Wordsworth, and to poems developing a single line of thought or word. It was this that made him so fond of the sonnet.

As this is sufficiently unambiguous, how does it happen that so many seem to misread it? The explanation is, I think, simple: in the introduction to his account of the Lake District, in Baedeker's "Great Britain," Mr. J. F. Muirhead wrote:

Readers need scarcely be reminded of the Lake School of Poetry. Wordsworth in particular has made the district his own ("Wordsworthshire," as Lowell calls it), etc.

This was conveyed by Dr. Rolfe into "The Satchel Guide" in this form, "'Wordsworthshire,' as Lowell aptly calls the English Lake District"; and the statement is merely repeated by those who depend on their guide-books for their erudition.

WM. DALLAM ARMES.

University of California, February 24.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I could not have "conveyed" (does Mr. Armes use the word in the Elizabethan sense?) the term "Wordsworthshire" from Baedeker's "Great Britain," which I had not seen, if indeed the book was published, before I quoted it in my "Select Poems of Wordsworth," 1889, after having used it in a lecture on Wordsworth at least ten years earlier.

I probably took it from Lowell's essay on Wordsworth, where I still think it has a distinct reference to the Lake district. Lowell has just said that parts of Wordsworth's poems remind him of "local histories"; and he adds: "He was the historian of Wordsworthshire." I can see that the context may also suggest a figurative reference to the poet's "mental domain," so intimately connected with his home and his works, as well as to the geographical locality which has given him his title as a "Lake poet." I have no quarrel with those who may not agree with me. I am quite sure that I sent Lowell a copy of my book, with the leaf turned down at the page, and that he made no objection to my giving him the credit of coining the word and applying it to the district.

W. J. ROLFE.

Cambridge, Mass., March 16.

G. P. R. JAMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I think Mrs. Roger Pryor's recollections of my father (G. P. R. James) must

be a little colored. I never heard him use the expression "By George!" which in her "Reminiscences" she puts into his mouth at every turn. If "Jove" or "Jingo" were substituted for "George" (his own name), it would be a shade more characteristic; but he was not addicted to asseverations of any kind.

I remember Gen. Pryor well. I do not think he had the reputation of being a very extreme fire-eater, at Richmond. The Potter bowie-knife incident may have given it to him in the North. Mrs. Pryor seems to say that he never owned slaves, and therefore was not likely to be an extreme apostle of slavery—only a Virginian who "went with his State." C. L. JAMES.

Eau Claire, Wis., March 22.

Literature.

A COMPANION FIGURE TO LAFAYETTE.

The Life and Memoirs of Count Régis de Trobriand, Major-General in the Army of the United States. By his daughter, Marie Caroline Post. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5 net.

When after the death of Gen. de Trobriand the Loyal Legion of the United States declared in their resolutions in his honor that he was the only native of France except Lafayette who had attained rank so high in the service of the United States, no mistake was made in mentioning the two men together. Both were members of the *haute noblesse*; both became imbued with the American spirit; each at a great crisis of our history upheld with his sword the cause of the United States. Though the name of Lafayette is more familiar to American ears than that of de Trobriand, his service to our country was probably no more able and unselfish than that of the later champion. Lafayette returned to play a great part in his native land; to de Trobriand the door was open to a similar course, in the crisis, so terrible for France, of 1870. He preferred to remain an American, giving his years of vigor to the country he adopted. Had he followed the precedent of Lafayette, one feels he might easily have risen in the old world to a similar leadership. The merits of this fine character have been obscured, and it is fortunate that they are at last set forth in a noble biography.

A family record more picturesque and thrilling than that which Mrs. Post unfolds it would be hard to imagine. The founder of the line, an Irish adventurer on the continent, went back with William the Conqueror. A descendant returned with the Black Prince, in the fourteenth century, to Brittany. He received nobility and estates, among others the fief of Trobriand, and henceforth, so long as monarchy endured, the de Tro-

briands played a part in the armies. In the time of Louis XV, the grandfather of our subject, in exile from his home, married in Spain the daughter of the Governor of Venezuela, a lady whose nephew was the famous Bolivar, the "Washington of South America." The career of the grandfather was for the most part in the Western world; he returned, however, from exile on the eve of the French Revolution, only to die in poverty and in hiding in Paris, in 1801. The de Trobriands of the next generation, three sons and three daughters, all experienced the most varied and romantic fortunes. The reader finds himself sometimes in an atmosphere like that of "Les Trois Mousquetaires"—of light-heartedness, frivolity, daredevil intrepidity, whether the matter in hand be a trifle or a kingdom. A jostle in a theatre or a jeer in the street becomes straightway an occasion for a duel to the death with rapiers. A strippling de Trobriand, picking his way through the mud in front of the barracks of a rival regiment, hears laughing comments from three officers: "Regardez mademoiselle qui a peur de se croquer les pieds." At once a challenge; the laughs in turn are dexterously stretched out and pay the penalty by a term in hospital. In the cataclysm which overtakes the *ancien régime* the lightheartedness persists, but the *insouciance* deepens into heroism. The same de Trobriand, it was the younger uncle of our subject, was in 1806 an aide of Davout, and carried to Napoleon, at Jena, the news of the victory of Auerstadt—good news for the Emperor, but received with ill-nature by Bernadotte and Ney, who begrudged the glory to a rival. The nonchalance of a mere cub involved in the very whiskers of such lions amuses and amazes. François, the elder uncle, a superb Breton sailor, attained distinction at sea. Sent by the Emperor, in 1809, in a fast-sailing frigate, with important dispatches for Martinique, he ran the gantlet of the entire English fleet. Cutting in two with his prow a ship that threw itself in his path, and exchanging broadsides with the rest, he swept on toward land. There he beached his vessel when capture seemed inevitable, promptly blew her up, escaping, however, with his crew and fully accomplishing his errand. The younger uncle rose to be a general of the Empire. The careers of the three aunts were scarcely less full of adventure.

The most notable career of the six was that of Joseph, the father of Régis. At nineteen, during the Terror, escaping across the Rhine, he took service as an *émigré* with the Austrian army, against the Directory and Consulate. He attracted the attention of the Archduke Charles, had a share in some victories and more defeats, but, always intrepid, won at last a high distinction, the medal

of Maria Theresa. The two nations becoming allied after Austerlitz, and the stability of France appearing secure under Napoleon, Joseph took advantage of the amnesty and attached himself to the fortunes of the Empire. His intrepidity was manifest on small occasions as well as great. He beards Murat, when King of Naples, for not inviting him to a ball, and brings him to terms, and even braves the wrath of the Emperor himself in claiming a ribbon promised but long withheld. But all was forgiven to a soldier so brave. He was fearless in every campaign: he soon rose to be general, in 1812 was chief-of-staff of Count Lobau, in Russia, where he endured all but death; he was among the most energetic in fighting off the final catastrophes. He was especially distinguished in 1813 at Lützen and Bautzen. At the latter battle, observing that the Breton recruits, not understanding French, could not obey their officers, he put himself at their head, and, inspiring them in their own dialect, stormed the key-position obstinately defended, thereby winning victory. Joseph de Trobriand served Napoleon well, bearing on his body no less than eleven wounds.

Régis de Trobriand was born in 1816, at Tours, where his father was in command. The family under the new régime loyally supported the Bourbon throne, received amnesty for the past, and enjoyed their ancient estates and privileges. While still a young child, as a noble who could boast "sixteen quarterings," he was appointed a page to the child who was expected to rule France as Henri V. In 1830, however, the house of Orleans displaced the older branch; the de Trobriands remained firm in their allegiance and fell into disfavor. Since a public career was closed to Régis, his education went on in the ordinary way. He was a good scholar at the University of Tours, and afterward studied law at Rennes. A chance invitation from a friend in 1841 brought him to New York, where marriage with an American heiress fixed his destiny. Had the Bourbon line recovered its place in France, de Trobriand would probably have been among its upholders. His life during early manhood was passed partly in the New World, but sometimes in the Old, especially at Venice, where the Comte de Chambord, "Henri V," in exile, maintained a kind of court. In 1848 the Orleans dynasty came to an end, but without a restoration for the Bourbons, whose hopes waned utterly after the *coup d'état* of 1851.

During these years de Trobriand was a man of elegant leisure. He had great versatility, painted with skill, was accomplished in music, a good amateur actor; above all, a writer, both in French and English, of marked grace and *esprit*, combined with virile force.