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those available for such supply. Mr. C. C. Vermeule's discussion of this important topic fits in with Prof. Smock's reiteration of the urgent need of parks and reservations for the recreation of a territory whose urban population exceeds 800,000 souls and is increasing with ominous rapidity. The Massachusetts example of a Metropolitan Park Commission is held up for emulation. Clearly, no time should be lost in appealing for enlightened legislation on this subject.

One of the latest numbers of the *Forschungen zur Deutschen Landes- und Volkskunde* is a study of the Island of Rügen, on the Baltic coast of Prussia, by Prof. Rudolf Credner of Greifswald. The island has for a long time attracted attention from the peculiar dislocations of its cretaceous strata with their cover of glacial drift. Credner concludes, after a minute examination of the district, that the dislocations were produced after an early pleistocene glacial advance, which left a sheet of drift over a series of horizontal strata; and that a later glacial invasion had a moderate effect in subduing the constructional forms that it encountered. Credner regards his results as strongly confirmatory of the complexity of the glacial period, inasmuch as, between the deposition of the older and newer drifts, there was time enough for a considerable dislocation and denudation of the surface. These *Forschungen* have now reached seven volumes, of from five to seven numbers each; it is announced that new subscribers for the whole series may secure the first five volumes at half price. The editor is Prof. Kirchhoff of Halle; the publisher, Engelhorn of Stuttgart.

A timely paper is M. Henri Duveyrier's account of a journey from Telesman to Melilla, in the *Bulletin* of the Société de Géographie. On account of the disturbed condition of the country at the time, 1886, he was obliged to travel in the suite of the Sherief of Wazan, disguised as his physician. His route through Morocco followed so closely the Mediterranean shore that he was unable to add much of importance to our geographical knowledge of a region which has never been explored, and rarely, if ever, visited, by a European. The chief interest of the journey began with the country of the Guela'aya, the tribes who are now fighting the Spaniards. They are five in number, Guela'aya being a collective noun signifying fort people, "gens des forteresses," and could muster at that time about 6,200 men armed with needle-guns. They are skilful mechanics and gunsmiths, being able both to make and repair their weapons, as well as to manufacture powder and mould bullets. Though nominally Mahometans, their religion sits easily upon them. They are wine-drinkers and hemp-smokers, and slay a man with as little compunction as they would a rabbit. Melilla, as M. Duveyrier insists the name should be spelt, not in the Spanish fashion, Melilla, was very like Malaga, only more "triste" and far less animated. During his stay in this place he was treated by the authorities almost as a prisoner of war, being regarded as a French spy, and was accordingly unable to make any excursions outside the city. Even had the Spaniards permitted this, it would have been impossible from the hostility of the natives to every foreigner. The Spaniards were at that time repairing the old fortifications, and were building a new wall, on which were mounted four enormous Krupp guns. Of these fortifications he writes somewhat contemptuously as impregnable so long as the assailants are only the Guela'aya.

Can a still, small voice be heard, in the midst of our athletic craze, suggesting that boys as well as girls ought to be thinking of "news of national interest," of the "work of Congress," of current "achievements in all lines of science," of literature, arts, and music, of "new lights on history," of "civil government object-lessons from the nation's capital," of "the march of human activity"? Such seems to be the optimistic view of the projectors of "a real newspaper for the young people of America," the *Pathfinder*, of which the first number will be issued January 6, 1894, at Washington. The scheme calls for a high degree of tact, judgment, and catholicity.

With the November-December number, completing its tenth year, the *Andover Review* suspends publication. The reasons assigned by the editors are the pressure of work, and, more conclusive, the settlement of the issues in which the magazine had its origin. With the "Andover Case" decided in the courts, and the "Noyes Case" in the American Board, and both in the way advocated by the *Review*, it may honorably retire from the field.

"F. E. M." sends us the following correction:

"In your review of 'Memoirs' by Charles Godfrey Leland, in No. 1483, vol. 57, you say, in speaking of the comic journal *Vanity Fair*, that 'on the breaking out of the war this comic journal expired.' I think you will find that the last number of *Vanity Fair* (volume 7) was issued in July, 1863. The volume was not completed, but only a few numbers issued. Vol. i, No. 1, of this entertaining and witty journal was issued December 31, 1859, and during its comparatively short career it was edited by Frank Wood, Charles Godfrey Leland (some time in 1861), 'Artemus Ward,' and Charles Dawson Shanley, successively."

—The contents of the December *Atlantic* are marked by the conventionality into which all our monthly magazines of amusement and information are in danger of falling. All of the stories are in dialect, and the articles include two on birds and one (a long dissertation) on Japanese aesthetics. Fresher in interest are the letters of Thoreau to his typically English friend, Thomas Cholmondeley, Prof. Kittredge's defence of Chaucer's sense of dramatic propriety in the Pardoner's Tale, and Prof. Woodrow Wilson's attack on the contemptuous attitude of modern education towards "mere literature." In our colleges, Prof. Wilson maintains, "the delicate and subtle purposes of the study [of the essence or spirit of literature] are quite put out of countenance, and literature is commanded to assume the phrases and the methods of science"; science, too, sharply discriminates between the study of "mere literature," i. e., literature proper, and linguistics, or, as Americans say loosely, philology. This charge is not unlike that of Prof. Stoddard, in a recent number of the *Educational Review*, to the effect that college students no longer care for literature. Both charges stand in need of positive proof; in each case the evil is very likely a local one. We doubt if at Harvard or at Columbia—to take as illustrations two somewhat dissimilar institutions about which accurate information is easily collected—there have at any time been a larger proportion of students or a more effective corps of teachers devoting themselves to the study of precisely what we are told is lacking in our colleges. There are signs, too, that the extraordinary prominence given to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in connection with the study of literature is everywhere subsiding, and that linguistics and literature, as ends in themselves, are yearly growing more distinct. It is to be hoped

also that the Master's degree, with the opportunities it offers for broad literary culture, may steadily increase in favor.

—Directly in line with the reform which Prof. Wilson advocates, and which we think has already, to a great extent, taken place, is a dictum in another fragment from Lowell's papers published in the current number of the *Century* under the title of "The Five Indispensable Authors," i. e., Homer, Dante, Cervantes, Goethe, and Shakspeare. The fragment is in itself remarkable, and the very first sentence states with admirable compactness what both the writers referred to above probably had in mind. "The study of literature," it reads, "that it may be fruitful, that it may not result in a mere gathering of names and dates and phrases, must be a study of ideas and not of words, of periods rather than of men, or only of such men as are great enough or individual enough to reflect as much light upon their age as they in turn receive from it." To this ideal, we repeat, our better colleges have almost without exception held true. In the same number Mr. Cole begins a new series of engravings of the works of the Dutch masters, his first choice from which consists of five paintings of Rembrandt and one of Jan Steen. We have also the opening chapters of "Pudd'nhead Wilson," a new story of Missouri life by Mark Twain. Humorous, also, is an "open" letter from a gentleman who seriously proposes that football should be recognized as a part of the college curriculum.

—The chief articles in the Christmas *Harper's* are a description of the "Old Dominion" and one of the House of Commons. In the "Editor's Study" Mr. Warner propounds a curious dogma when he declares that in America the public is as directly responsible for poor literature as it is "for low and degrading theatrical performances or for sensational newspapers," or for a false monetary standard. If literature means the magazines, as Mr. Howells would have us believe, this statement might in a vague way be true. For periodical literature the public may be responsible, in the sense that, if we all stopped buying the magazines, they would probably no longer be published, and the money invested in them would be put into other enterprises. But even in such cases the fault of bad or mediocre literature lies not at the door of the people at large, but at that of the managers, who, by an adroit balancing of the gains of advertising and the expenses of publication, can, if they choose, tempt a susceptible public with the wares which they cleverly guess will be popular.

—Scribner's prints the first half of a long article on Constantinople by Mr. Crawford, Mr. Marquand's account of his search for Della Robbia monuments in Italy, and an unpublished work by Sir Walter Scott. The last, as Mr. Lang's introduction explains, is a collection of letters supposed to have been written in the reign of James I., which Scott amused himself by concocting in 1831. Part of the material, acting on very sensible advice, he worked over into the 'Fortunes of Nigel.' In the "Point of View" a writer criticises, with some show of reason, the part of Mr. Howells's article on the man of letters as a man of business in which he asserts that the prosperity of the man of letters would be much greater if the "great literary periodicals" were entirely literary—that is, if they printed nothing but "pure literature," instead of diverging into divers other kinds of interesting and amusing matter. As the critic observes, scarcely enough literature

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