

## *The Coign of Vantage*

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frightfullest species of Magnetic Sleep soon supervened. And if I strove to shake this away, and absolutely would not yield came a hitherto unfelt sensation, as of *Delirium Tremens*, and a melting into total deliquium : till at last, by order of the doctor, dreading ruin to my whole intellectual and bodily faculties, and a general breaking up of the constitution, I reluctantly but determinedly forebore." Such alarming consequences as those which visited the unfortunate German professor, it is to be hoped, are quite unusual ; but, at all events, they serve as a tragic illustration of the fact that what is called by some "light literature" may be to others heavy indeed. Unless the food is predigested, and is really food, omnivorous people, no matter how tough they are, must have a hard time. Even though they succeed in bolting the favourite author of to-day, and so appease the furies of conventionality, they will soon be behind again if they fail