

form. Mr. Henley, an admirable poet and critic, is, nevertheless, the man *par excellence* who breaks the table instead of tapping the egg. In his caustic article on Stevenson he entirely misses this peculiar and supreme point about his subject.

He there indulged in a very emotional remonstrance against the reverence almost universally paid to the physical misfortunes of his celebrated friend. "If Stevenson was a stricken man," he said, "are we not all stricken men?" And he proceeded to call up the images of the poor and sick, and of their stoicism under their misfortunes. If sentimentalism be definable as the permitting of an emotional movement to

*Robert Louis  
Stevenson  
xxl.*