FASHIONS AND FADS GALORE

Bewildering Array of Dutch Collars and Chanticleer Frills---Latest Styles in Veils, Belts, and Girdles.

New York, March 25.—One hardly knows where to begin a fashion talk nowadays. Novelties of every sort are blossoming lavishly in all the shops, and it is almost impossible to follow any particular quest without turning aside frequently to follow some unexpected lure. Neckwear, veils, parasols, shoes, negligees, blouses, belts, bags, all are out in new and attractive guise, all are pretty enough to tempt any woman into extravagance.

The neckwear shows the influence of the fad for low and collarless effects, and the profusion of Dutch collars and Chantecler frills is bewildering. The collars are largely of the heavier sort, fashioned of linen and more or less handsomely hand embroidered. Openwork designs are first favorites for the embroidery, but exquisitely fine embroidery of either kinds appears upon the more sheer collars, though often in combination with the open work.

The plaited full collars which some merchants advertises as chantecleer frills come in all grades of fineness and in varied materials. One may buy a frill entirely of fine lace, of chiffon and lace, of linen and lace, of batiste and lace, or one may have a hand embroidered frill or a frill with dainty colored border. Some of these last designs are delightful.

Plain narrow hems of color, scalloped and buttonholed edges of color, with or without a supplementary design of colored embroidery, narrow castellated borders of colored linen or batiste, these and dozens of others are to be seen among the colored border neck frills. The same designs are used too for side frills intended to adorn the lingerie blouse, and often these blouse frills are double or even triple, the under frill having a plain color border while the upper frill is bordered with minute scallops embroidered in the color or with a line of delicate colored embroidery and a valenciennes edging.

No End to Variety.

There seems to be no end to the variety in such frills, and when fine they are charming blouse accessories; but it is with them as with all popular modes. They are copied in cheap coarse materials and worn by every type of woman. However, the fine frill speaks for itself, and fortunately it need not mean great expense if one is willing to make it at home and bestow a little time and hand needlework upon it.

The laundering of the dainty trifles is rather a serious consideration, and many a fastidious woman launders her own frills, while others abandon all idea of retaining the plaiting after laundering and merely have the soft frills carefully fluted.

Stocks with frills and jabots attached are numerous, for not all women will subscribe to the collarless neck fad, and there is a surprising number of trig little tailored stocks in white and color and in all white, prettier things of this sort indeed than we have had in any recent season.

Veils continue to display amazing lace meshes and designs which can hardly be considered becoming. Some women have an increasing tendency to allow these veils to fall free from the hat brim instead of drawing them in closely under the chin. The lace veils are undoubtedly more effective and becoming when worn in this fashion and large summer hats will demand such arrangement.

Double veils with some fine conventional mesh beneath and a bold mesh and lace design above are numerous, and one sees too, the double veil of sheerist chiffon under net and lace design, and the double chiffon veil in which black or white chiffon is associated with a color or two harmonizing leon chiffon and the veil which is not changeable but shaded from centre to border are among the motor veilings.

Striking Features.

The renewed vogue of belt and girdle is one of the striking features of the new season's modes, and the novelties in this line deserve a chapter of their own. They shall have it later, but one may note in passing the favor with which patent leather is regarded.

There are extraordinarily good looking wide, plain belts in colored leathers red, green, and leather color or pongee color having special prominence. These usually have large buckles covered with the leather and will supply striking notes of color for the Russian blouse costume of natural tone pongee or linen. A new and effective belt is of black velvet and is made on the same lines as the leather models just described, wide, plain and with rectangular buckle covered with the velvet.

The girdle arrangements devised by the Parisian designers are among the most interesting details of the French model frocks now on view everywhere, and we have culled a choice collection of these in sketches which we will show another day, but in many cases the girdle or belt of the new model does not entirely encircle the waist.

Coats may be held in merely at the back and on the sides, or a belt arrangement may appear in front and back and not at the sides. The idea of running a wide belt through bound or embroidered eyelet slits is in favor again and frequently the belt disappears under the unbroken front panel of a frock or coat.

TONING DOWN GRADUATIONS.

Boston, March 25.—The sub-committee of the Somerville school board voted on Thursday to abolish mass graduation exercises in the grammar schools. The exercises in the high schools will be continued, however.

The objection urged against the exercises was based upon the expense to parents, as it had become the custom to have carriages, flowers and other incidentals. The school board of 1909 also recommended that the cost of dresses for girls who graduate from the high schools be kept within moderate bounds.

New York's Vanity Of Riches On Annual Parade Tomorrow

From a Photograph of the Easter Parade on Fifth-av Last Year.

If the sun shines tomorrow, the usual Easter parade of the vanities of the ultra rich of America will take place on Fifth-av, New York.

Fashion, beauty, glittering trappings of great wealth, enormous wealth in this age of special privilege, are on each Easter day publicly exhibited on the main thoroughfare of the metropolis. This parade is an ancient institution and has long stood as the spring show day of the American "aristocracy of wealth." Ten years of trust methods have added thousands to this "aristocracy," which of course, centres in New York, and tomorrow's parade should be the most impresisve display of riches that the golden avenue has ever witnessed.

Possibly 150,000 men and women will pace the street, filling both sidewalks from curb to curb, and there will be two long, unbroken streams of automobiles and fancy carriages on the drive. Of the number a possible 20,000 represent enormous wealth—riches that would make old Croesus' bank look like pin money. The remaining 130,000 in the parade are mere millionaires or near-millionaires or folks of ambitious pretension, and certainly they wear fine raiment, and their women, on or off the stage, have beauty—and style.

These glad people parade to show their sparks or see the sparkling others.

The late Mrs. Astor, leader of the "400" for many years, once decreed that the real "aristocracy" must not show in the Easter parade, as it was getting common and therefore vulgar. But, nevertheless, few of the great swells or grand dames of the avenue can resist the joy of being gaped at by the throng for a little while of a pleasant Easter afternoon.

The parade ground is the richest street in the world. It is inhabited by Americans who have made colossal fortunes, largely from the natural resources of the country and have taken homes at the seat of aristocracy and financial power. It is recorded that there are thirty-five families with homes in the Fifth-av district who measure their wealth at $100,000,000 or thereabouts, and that there are several hundred families possessing from $10,000,000 to $50,000,000. Among the former are old John D., who never parades; Thos. F. Ryan, of high finance fame; the Vanderbilt boys, the Goulds, Sloanes, Belmonts, Astors, Oelrichs, Brokaws, Iselins, Morgans, Gerrys, Mackays, Goelets, Plants, Sterns, Sages, Harrimans, Rogers, Twomblys, Clarks, Whitneys, Mills, Wormsers, Andy Carnegies, Wilsons, Fricks, Whitneys, Fishs, Leeds, Phipps, et al.

Those possessing around $10,000,000 are, in hackneyed pharase, too numerous to mention.

The parade covers about two miles of the avenue, and passes scores of mansions, which cost from $500,000 to $7,000,000. The land of the block between 68th-st and 69th-st sold for $12,000,000, and there is only room for six or seven mansions in the space.

If one has a taste for rich knick-knacks or is interested in the American social problem, the Easter parade is an interesting spectacle. The women are more gorgeously dressed, traveled ones say, than any to be seen in any other city of the world. If King Morgan and all his dukes came out in their true colors, gold and purple and ermine, King Eddie's levee would look somber compared with a Fifth-av Easter parade.

Would Honor Madame Curie

Famous French Scientist would not Welcome Notoriety --- Finds Time to Attend to Her Home Duties.

Paris, March 23.—The most talked about woman in France today is Mme. Pierre Curie. Her recent discoveries regarding the element polonium, which is 5,000 times rarer than radium have brought her before the public again, and once more efforts are being made by the feminists of Paris to present to her a testimonial as well as a to persuade her to enter into the feminist movement.

But Mme. Curie is implacable in her modesty. She will not receive testimonials. The last time that a delegation approached her on the subject was when, after her husband's death, she was appointed to a chair at the Sorbonne, the great seat of learning in Paris. She was the first woman to achieve such an honor and feminine France thought it only right that her own sex should show its appreciation. But when several women came to interview her on the subject her reply was disconcerting. She said quietly but decisively: "It would be contrary to my husband's desires, and certainly to my own that I should receive any such public testimonial." So her admirers departed and the scheme fell through, as doubtless this new one will.

Two Sisters.

As for the feminist agitation, whatever Mme. Curie feels toward it she has over and over again refused to take any part in it, or indeed in any public movement.

Her daily life is divided into sections the hours she spends at the Sorbonne and in scientific research and the hours she spends with her two little girls, to whom she is devoted. It is impossible to break through the barriers by which she guards the privacy of her life. Her house on the Avenue Kellerman is surrounded by a high wall, and only a few chosen friends are privileged to come beyond the outer gate.

Ever since the sudden and terrible death of her husband Mme. Curie has shut herself off from the world except where her work at the Sarbonne is concerned. Were it not for that no doubt she would never go beyond the gate of her garden. Intimate friends who know and love her say that she has never recovered and never will recover from the shock of that dreadful day when M. Curie's body was brought back to her shortly after he had left his house. She has of course taken up his scientific work with her own, but the joy has gone out of life for her.

An added grief recently has been the death of her late husband's father, who lived with her in the Avenue Kellerman house. Old M. Curie was 82 years of age, but his intellect was very keen and his daughter-in-law was devoted to him, as were his two grandchildren.

Mme. Curie's love of research is an inheritance. The passion for science came to her when she was a tiny child. Her nursery was a laboratory and instead of dolls she played with test tubes, retorts and crucibles, while her father, M. Sklosloveki, professor of physics at a college in Varsova, was working at experiments. As she grew older she became useful to the professor.

She learned the various places in the laboratory for every instrument and something of their meaning and use. She constituted herself "washer," always cleaning the aparatus after experiments were over. Quietly the little girl would don a large apron and busy herself rinsing and scouring flasks, beakers, mortars, burettes, and pipetts. These were her toys and she handled them reverently.

Then the little household at Varsova broke up. The professor had no money to leave his two daughters and they had to struggle with the world themselves. The older sister went to Austria, where she became a famous doctor of medicine, and Mme. Curie made her way to Paris, where for several years she endured the most grinding poverty and the greatest hardships. It was lack of money of course which necessitated her pursuing her studies in the municipal working class technical school, and it was in the laboratory there that her wonderful capabilities attracted the attention of Prof. Curie. Their marriage was a very perfect one. Together they worked at science. Together they cared for their two little girls. Together they received the Nobel science reward, and Paris has never forgotten how M. Curie refused the Cross of the Legion of Honor because a similar decoration was not offered to his wife.

Never Separated.

This ideal couple were never separated in thought or idea, nor were they ever apart from one another for a single day. They were friends and comrades as well as man and wife, and in France they will go down to posterity not only as two of the greatest scientists, but as representatives of the ideal marriage.

Mme. Curie is now in her forty-fifth year. She is a fairly tall, slender woman with a pale face. Her features are regular, clear cut and of the Polish type. Her lips are thin and slightly harsh looking, suggesting past privations and suffering. Her eyes are the only part of her face which seem alive and vital. They are aflame with enthusiasm and intelligence and are set wide apart. Her forehead is remarkably high and crowned with golden hair.

The little house on the Avenue Kellerman is very simply furnished and the Curries live most frugally. Madame teaches her daughters herself.

Irene, the eldest child, is now 10 years of age and Eve is about 4. They are both devoted to their wonderful mother, of course, for to them she is playfellow, counsellor and friend. Irene already shows a decided interest in scientific work and is allowed to sit in the laboratory and watch her mother experimenting. Sometimes she stays there for hours as still as a little statue till Mme. Curie almost forgets her presence. All the time however, the little girl's great dark eyes are following every movement of her mother's and after work is over she has a perfect battery of questions which must be answered and explained.

Eve is quite different. Dolls and pets suffice to amuse and interest her, and she is of the soft, babish type. With her Mme. Curie is very tender and sweet, and sometimes in the garden on long summer afternoons she plays with her little daughter, drinking tea out of dools' cups and pretending to be guests at dolly's tea party.

Mme. Curie shares with most savants that faculty of abstraction which is so valuable to those engaged in scientific work. It was this same quality, of course, which brought M. Curie to his untimely death, for he never notice the huge dray which crushed him as he crossed the street.

Old M. Curie sometimes chaffed his daughter-in-law about her abstraction and had one story that he used to tell as an example of her utter indifference to anything not concerned with her investigations when she was engaged upon a difficult piece of research work. He said that once when she was in the middle of an absorbing experiment a servant ran into the laboratory screaming loudly, "Madame, madame, I have swallowed a pin!"

"There, there, don't cry," said Mme. Curie soothingly; "here is another you may have."

The old man used to chuckle delightedly over this yarn, and Mme. Curie would smile at herself. She never contradicted it. She probably never remembered whether it really happened or not.

FRENCH LAW FOR AIR TRAFFIC

Dirigibles Must Fly 1500 Feet from the Earth and Cannot Carry Explosives --- Trouble over the Ballots.

Paris, March 25.—The Aero Club of France has submitted a scheme to the Minister of Public Works for the regulation of aerial traffic. The rules provide that no aeroplane or dirigible shall circulate at less than 1,500 feet. They shall not fly over towns without councils and are especially prohibited from carrying explosives, with the exception of small shot and sporting cartridges.

A limit is fixed within which no dirigible or aeroplane can approach free balloons in order to avoid the possibility of explosions produced by the exhaust of engines. For the protection of aviators the owners of high buildings must illuminate every 150 feet of their structures.

Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills have gone to the Riviera.

The political atmosphere has cleared Premier Briand, fighting pluckily, has saved the Government at least for the present, and votes of confidence in the Chamebr of Deputies and the Senate ended the political side of the affaire Duez—the 2,000,000 defalcation of this liquidator of church properties.

The forecast as to a new election for members of the Chamber remains unchanged, though the date may be changed from May 5 to May 22. The Duez defalcations will play a large part in the election.

A new difficulty has arisen out of the law for secrecy of the vote, which is expected to be passed immediately and put into effect at the next polling. In order to insure privacy each voter gets two envelopes, of which 50,000,000 will have to be prepared within a few days at an estimated cost of $45,000

The president of the Syndicate of Stationers declares that he can only supply 35,000,000 envelopes in twenty-five days.

A deputation of twenty women candidates for members of the Chamber of Deputies has made a round of calls on Paris newspapers to explain their programme to the editors. They say their canvass will be purely feminist. General politics will be ignored entirely in these elections. The deputation politely asked the editors to espouse woman suffrage and in case of refusal threatened to boycott the papers.

FOREIGNERS IN ENGLAND

Real Power of the British Genius Found in Assimilation of Promising Material from the Continent.

(From Truth)

There has perhaps been no more popular election reproach than that of having a foreign name. One candidate, indeed admitted the soft impeachment remarking causually, however, that his family had usually been reckoned English, having lived in England for the last five hundred years or so. A prophet is not with out honor, save in his own country, which accounts, I suppose at least in part, for the present vilification of the foreigner, and the illuminating injunctions to "keep him out," "make him pay," "stop him getting my job," and so forth. In the long run it will not probably matter whether the real Englishman reviles the foreigner or not, whether he passes aliens acts or thinks dark thoughts of Frenchman, Russian, German, since the genius of a people will out in spite of themselves. It seems curious, however, that not one Englishman in a thousand realizes that the British genius lies chiefly in its power of assimilating foreign matter—whether persons or things—and that should the supply of foreign matter come to an end, it is more than probable that the British genius wold come to an end too.

For your real English is not English at all. His proudest boast is, perhaps, that he came over with the Conqueror, and to be regarded with God-fearing awe by the local Hodge you need only be called De Courcy, De la Warr, Molyneux. Failing the Conquest, he can fall back upon the Huguenot—an eminently respectable community, and the more English in that they once were French. Failing that again, there is your Australian or your Canadian who left England for the sole purpose of being really English, and of being able to talk for once with sincerity of "England, home and country." In a hundred years time your real Englishman will speak of the peaceful Teutonic invasion of the twentieth century, and boast of being a 'heimer or a 'bacher or a plain Strauss. To be really and enthusiastically English, in short, you must either have just come to England or have just left it.

And the curious part of it is that the foreigner really does become English. Sometimes, indeed, the transformation is bewilderingly rapid, and he is more English than the English. It seems but a short while since Mr. Ellis Barker was plain Mr. (or Herr) Eltzbacher. Now, though still uncertain about his English idiom, he is English, insular, and Tory to boot. German parents, living in England and still speaking with the strongest accents, have children whose one object is to forget their German ancestry and by way of doing so can hardly speak a word of their original tongue. A German or an Italian who has been here ten years feels himself qualified to influence English politics; his son will head for a title, and will probably get it. More than this, he will prove how thoroughly English he is by grumbling with the best at the very English institutions that induced him to settle here.

It is no use to struggle with fate. We have always howled "Keep the foreigner out," whether in the reign of Edward III. or of Edward VII. And we have always ended by letting him in and making him very comfortable when here. Luckily, our instinct is stronger than our head-piece, of which the abnormal inability to see more than one side to a question has placed us where we are. It is our destiny to be a nation of samples. Even the Englishman's language is foreign—a combination of two conquering idioms with every other conceivable element thrown in. Just as he howls down the foreigner, so he refuses to learn any other language; but just as he lets the foreigner in, so there is no one so fond of a foreign

The real reason of the ready cry of "foreign devil," which is one of our few connecting links with the Chinaman is probably that the real Englishman is himself a foreigner, and that, having feathered his own nest, he begins to fear lest there should not be enough feathers to go round. It also makes him feel more English to talk of the "beastly foreigner." Yet when the foreigner does come he neither pulls out his teeth nor breaks his window. On the contrary, he lets him alone, gives him a seat in Parliament, boasts of England being the home of liberty, and finally absorbes him and thrives upon the meal. It is this ostrich-like capacity for absorbing foreign matter and using it for his own purposes which gives the real Englishman his position in the world toda.

The King's English Murdered By Himself

His Majesty's Speech on the Opening of Parliament a Bad Piece of Composition --- The Latest Sight of it in the Eyes of Critical Parliamentarians.

In the respectable days of Queen Victoria, it was a common reproach among cultivated circles to say that someone could not speak "Queen's English." The reproach sometimes fell on a man who, by his industry and wits, had risen from the position of workman to be head of a factory or other "concern," and was devoting the energies of old age to enjoying the greatest happiness that money can buy. But more often it fell upon the woman who had risen at his side, and now either disregarded her aspirates altogether or rose at them painfully, as a bad hunter rises at a fence and scrapes the top bar. The reproach implied that the person had not mixed with elegant society in youth, had been at one time poor, and was indifferently brought up among people careless of grammar and accustomed to some local accent, the Irish and Scottish accents alone being acquitted of vulgarity, owing to their natural beauty and romantic associations.

"Queen's English" was the standard of correctitude. It was the natural language of the genteel—the people who were slower than others at rhyming "knowledge" with "college," or sounding the aspirate in "humble." Whether, since the late queen's death, the phrase "King's English" has come into use for expressing the same distinction, we are not quite sure. We have not heard it so employed, perhaps because fastidious exactness is becoming merged in the jumble and hurry of motor traffic and compulsory education. Or it may be there is a certain daintiness about a feminine monarch that no Salic law can command, and that a male succession excludes; just as, with pitying admiration, one may call some ill-mannered but honest fellow-creature a "nature's gentleman." But no one to this day has ever ventured to describe any woman as a "nature's lady." Still, if we spoke about King's English" at all, it would evidently signify the finest, the most cultivated, the most correct form of our language—such perfect utterance as the little cabin-boy would expect to hear from the king of whom he sang:

"Soon we'll be in London Town
See the king in his golden crown;
Sing, my lads, yo ho!"

No Cabin Boy.

But if that little cabin-boy had been to Parliament and heard a king's speech, what a shock he would have received! Better for him to die prattling his ditty, with his sweet blue eyes turned up to the cockpit roof, as was described in many a melting drawing-room while the song held the fashion. Mr. Balfour is no blue-eyed cabin-boy; he has frequently seen the king in his golden crown; he is as hardened to "King's English" as a lodging house servant is to her lover's Cockney. Yet a king's speech is almost too much for him. Last Monday he complained bitterly of what he called that amazing piece of English. He spoke of the "ambiguities lurking in that remarkable specimen of our mother tongue;" he doubted if one passage had any meaning at all, though "it appeared to embody two quite different policies which had no connection whatever, except that it had been found possible to force them into the framework of one ungrammatical sentence." He even quoted "some unkind person" who said the king's speech is always more stupid than the most stupid man in the ministry, and he suggested that the grammar of it is sometimes worse than that of the most illiterate man in the cabinate. But in the end, being hardened to "King's English" as we said he put it all aside as a thing of small importance. "I do not think it such matters," he admitted, "whether the Government have put good or bad grammar into his majesty's mouth, because ministers, and not his majesty, are responsible."

Will the leader of his majesty's Opposition allow the prerogatives of the crown thus to be curtailed? Is bad grammar to be put into the king's mouth whether he likes it or not? Commanding the army and navy, is he to have no command of his own tongue? It is not to the measure of the most illiterate man in the cabinate that the ideal of "King's English" has been built, and it cannot be a matter of small importance whether the popular ideal of correct language shall be maintained. "He who writes badly thinks badly," said Cobbett, in one of his six letters, "intended to prevent statesmen from using false grammar, and from writing in an awkward manner":

Proof of Deficiency.

"The bad writing, on which I am about to remark, I do not pretend to look on as the cause of the present public calamities, or any part of them" (he was writing in June, 1822); "but it is a proof of a deficiency in that sort of talent which appears to me necessary in men entrusted with great affairs. He who writes badly thinks badly. Confusedness in words can proceed from nothing but confusedness in the thoughts which gave rise to them. These things may be of trifling importance when the actors move in private life; but when the happiness of millions of men is at stake, they are of importance not easily to be described."

We altogether deny that confusedness in words and in thoughts is a matter of trifling importance when the actors move in private life. Indeed, our chief complaint against the abuses of "King's English" is that they encourage such confusedness throughout the country down to the very poorest board schools. But certainly it surprising that the most confused and laborious specimens of our language should be found in those pronouncements upon which the happiness of millions of men depends—the pronouncements uttered by the king in his official capacity or issued in his name. Till it comes to "King's English," most people can say what they want to say intelligibly. The language which ought to be the model of expression has become the greatest hindrance to lucidity. The fact may be proved from all acts of Parliament, laws, legal documents proclamations, and many ministerial utterances, besides the king's speech. One remembers how Matthew Arnold took the language of some land act to illustrate the impossibility of any genuine reconciliation between the English authors of it and a humorous, clear-witted people like the Irish. One remembers, also, that article in the marriage settlement of Tristram Shandy's mother, beginning, "And this indenture further witnesseth," and proceeding for full five pages of engrossed handwriting to the sentence:

"And also the advowson, donation, presentation, and free disposition of the rectory or parsonage of Shandy aforesaid, and all and every the tenths, tithes glebe-lands"—In three words—"My mother was to lie in (if she chose it) in London."

To Avoid Disputes.

This kind of language was, perhaps, originally adopted to avoid legal disputations arising from the omission of some rent, reversion, service, annuity, fee-farm, knights' fee, view of frank-pledge, escheat, relief, mine, quarry, goods and chattels of felons and fugitives, felons of themselves, and put in exigent, deodand, freewarren, or any other royalty and seigniery, right and jurisdiction, privilege and hereditament whatsoever. And it has been maintained, in order that litigants may feel they have something to show for their money, and that lawyers, like the Egytian priests when they maintained their hieroglyphics, may have money to show for something. Partly, also, it is maintained, in the hope of impressing the illiterate with the majesty of the law, which requires all that sonorous magnificance of time and space to express itself adequately; and thus it fulfills the same function as the judge's black cap, or the town crier's appeal for attention when he rings his bell and shouts, "O yes! O yes!"

Sometimes it may happen that a statesman deliberately falls into "King's English" of this quality on the chance that its obscurity may in the future favor his escape from some apparent pledge; for under the stress of political necessity, what is more convenient than to slip away from the more obvious meaning into the refuge afforded by an alternative interpretation? But as to the king's speeches in particular, we believe the peculiarities of the ristyle to be due to the understand that when the variegated opinions of the cabinet have at last been knocked into some common agreement, the chief points are entrusted to the Downing street butler to put together, in accordance with the established precedent that has slowly broadened down from premier to premier. There is a uniformity in the style that points to a hereditary tradition, if not to a single hand. In that same "Grammar of the English Language" to which we have already referred, William Cobbett analyzed the king's speech of 1814, and he detects in it exactly the same errors of grammar and expression as may be discovered in subsequent king's speeches up to what Mr. Balfour described as that "amazing piece of English" last Monday. "There is not," he says, "in the whole speech one single sentence that is free from error." Yet he believed that "each of the ministers had a copy of the speech to read, to examine, and to observe upon."

Great Knowledge.

"Though a man," he continues, "may possess great knowledge, as a statesman and as a legislator, without being able to perform what the poet would call writing well; yet, surely we have a right to expect in a minis the capacity of being able to wr grammatically; the capacity of p ting his own meaning clearly do upon paper. But in the compos of a king's speech it is not one m but nine men, whose judgment a practical talent are employed."

Then, taking the speech line line, he goes on to show "what pre stuff is put together, and deliver to the Parliament, under the name king's speeches." Similarly, we c imagine him taking even our short king's speech on record, and pointi out such little errors as that "i establishment of the Union of So Africa has been fixed at the end May," where "fixed for the e should be read. Or, again, in fourth paragraph, the words, I template this visit, when my son have the privilege, etc." should "during which my son." And in same paragraph, the words, "(My will convey to South Africa, on of Myself and the Empire, our prayers for the welfare," etc., a strange religious perversio when we pray for the sick, we convey our prayers to the h but offer them directly unto Gc is as near us here as in the next So, again at the beginning of lowing paragraph, where the made to say, "In conformity important measure," every e subject would say, "in con with." And as to those par of which Mr. Balfour appears to have complained, it wou pages of discussion fully to the possible meanings of such as, "serious difficulties due to re differences of strong opinio "these measures, in the opinio advisers, should provide th House" (meaning in grama House of Commons, but in rea House of Lords), "should be stituted and empowered," etc

If we must drop the suppo theDowning street butler, we suppose that what Corbett con an additional advantage in the ing of a king's speech, is act hindrance, and the chief cause obscurity and bad grammar. I one man, he says, but nine men judgment and practical talant ployed. That is just the wors A committee can no more wr letter than it can write an ode, many cooks spoil the menu, and in multitude of counsellors there may wisdom, but there is never style.