

tions to dinner! How delighted would have been the middle-aged countesses of the time to hold with him mild intellectual flirtations; and the girls of the period, how proud to get his autograph, how much prouder to have touched the lips of the great orator with theirs! How the pages of the magazines would have run over with little essays from his pen! 'Have you seen our Cicero's essay on agriculture? That lucky fellow, editor — got him to do it last month!' 'Of course you have read Cicero's article on the soul. The bishops don't know which way to turn.' 'So the political article in the *Quarterly* is Cicero's?' 'Of course you know the art-criticism in the *Times* this year is Tully's doing?' But that would probably be a bounce. And then what letters he would write! With the penny post instead of travelling messengers at his command, and pen instead of wax and sticks, he would have answered all questions and solved all difficulties. He would have so abounded with intellectual fertility that men would not have known whether most to admire his powers of expression or to deprecate his want of reticence."

BENCH AND BAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

The narratives of travellers, when strictly tested, are not often found to be literally accurate. The inducement to divert their readers is so great that travellers' tales resemble much the accounts of current events, transmitted over the wires by correspondents, who seem to labor under an absolute disability to keep within the region of fact. The bench and bar of Newfoundland have lately suffered from the romancing pen of a travelling peer, Lord Dunraven, who favored the Island with a brief visit; was kindly treated, and requites the hospitality extended to him by striving to make his entertainers ridiculous. The lord is ably answered by a Newfoundland correspondent:—

"After a slight account of our cod and seal fisheries, Lord Dunraven goes on to give a humorous description of a voyage he made northward, in company with one of our judges and a number of barristers who were on circuit. I may explain that, as the extent of our roads is yet limited, a coasting steamer is chartered to convey the judges, lawyers and officers of court to the different localities where, according to statute, a court is held twice a year. As Lord

Dunraven had a difficulty in getting a passage to the hunting-grounds which he wished to visit, by the regular steamer, the judge then going on circuit in that direction kindly consented to take him as a passenger, and not only so, but to oblige him, he started a day and a half before the regular time, and at no small inconvenience to himself and the members of the legal profession who were on board, he conveyed Lord Dunraven directly to his destination. I need hardly say that the utmost attention and hospitality was shown his Lordship while on board. It was not very gracious, therefore, on the part of Lord Dunraven, in return for his kindness, to write of the voyage as follows:—'As far as I could see, there was very little work for the court to do. We would stop occasionally, apparently at any nice likely-looking spot for a malefactor, and send on shore to see if there was any demand for our commodity, namely justice. Generally we were informed that the inhabitants did not require any justice at present, but that perhaps if we would call again another time a little later, we might be more fortunate; and then we would give three hideous steam whistles by way of a parting benediction, and plough our way through the yielding billows to some other settlement, where, if we were lucky, the court would divest itself of oil skin coats and sou'westers and go ashore to dispose of the case or cases to be tried.' Now this is entirely a fancy sketch, as I am in a position to affirm most positively, having the authority of the judge who was on board, and some of the barristers for what I write. I am far from suggesting that Lord Dunraven has stated knowingly and designedly the things which never took place; but it is evident he has written the sketch from memory after an interval of more than four years, and that he has unconsciously mixed up with his account reminiscences of what he has heard or seen elsewhere, perhaps in the Western States of America, and localised some of those experiences here by a strange confusion of memory. Perhaps we have here an illustration of what physiologists call 'unconscious cerebration.' It is, however, a fact that the steamer, on the occasion referred to, conveyed Lord Dufferin and the others from St. John's direct to his destination, Hall's Bay, without calling at any intermediate port, so that the inquiries for malefactors, and the trying of