

weeping when he is looked at a little hard. Yet, don't condemn him too hastily. Wait till you have been through the mill yourself. How many men have resisted unto blood? In what proportion do the cowardly bullies stand to the patient long-suffering bullied? Carlyle said something about the population of Britain consisting of some thirty millions, mostly fools. My personal experience of men is that they are mostly cowards, and often the bigger the blusterer the bigger the coward, because he is destitute of the unselfishness that made even Richard Price, on more than one occasion, brave. Some ministers are valiant men, thank God, and by dint of hard mission fields more ought to be so; but most are not. They are the creatures of tyrannical circumstance, cringers and panderers to what they deem public opinion, not valiant in a big crowd and terrified to stand alone. Let such men read their own moral portraiture aright before they condemn Richard Price. Take him all through, his may have been the stouter heart. "Shrewsbury," like all Stanley Weyman's books, is well written, and it is a valuable psychological study.



"For life with all it yields of joy and woe
 And hope and fear,—believe the aged friend,—
 Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love,
 How love might be, hath been indeed, and is;
 And that we hold thenceforth to the uttermost
 Such prize despite the envy of the world,
 And, having gained truth, keep truth: that is all."

BROWNING, *A Death in the Desert.*