George Bernard Shaw

actually make a writer slow in reaching his goal, just as a quick eye for landscapes might make a motorist slow in reaching Brighton. An original man has to pause at every allusion or simile to re-explain historical parallels, to re-shape distorted words. Any ordinary leaderwriter (let us say) might write swiftly and smoothly something like this : "The element of religion in the Puritan rebellion, if hostile to art, yet saved the movement from some of the evils in which the French Revolution involved morality." Now a man like Mr. Shaw, who has his own views on everything, would be forced to make the sentence long and broken instead of swift and smooth. He would say something like : "The element of religion, as I explain religion, in the Puritan rebellion (which you wholly misunderstand), if hostile to art-that is what I mean by art-may have saved it from some evils (remember my definition of evil) in which the French Revolution-of which I have my own opinion-involved morality, which I will define for you in a minute." That is the worst of being a really universal sceptic and philosopher; it is such slow work. The very forest of the man's thoughts chokes up his thoroughfare. A man must be orthodox

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