

Lord Roseberry further pointed out that the vast efforts towards colonial expansion which England has made during the past twenty years make it absolutely necessary that she should remain at peace with the rest of the world. He said:

"In twelve years you have added to the Empire, whether in the shape of actual annexation, or of dominion, or what is called a sphere of influence, 2,600,000 square miles of territory. . . . While the area of the United Kingdom—England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, the Channel Islands, and so forth—has 120,000 square miles, therefore to the 120,000 square miles of the United Kingdom, which is a part of your Empire, you have added during the past twelve years twenty-two areas as large as that United Kingdom itself. I say this, that that marks out for many years a policy from which you cannot depart if you would. You may be compelled to draw the sword—I hope you may not be—but the foreign policy of Great Britain until its territory is consolidated, filled up, settled, civilized, must inevitably be a policy of peace. You may fairly ask me, having discussed all those other remedies with disapprobation, to what do you look yourself for dealing with this question? No gentleman has a right in the medical profession to condemn the pills of his opponents without offering some medicaments of his own. My view—I am afraid it is not a very fresh one, but it is equally certain it is the only sound one—my only panacea for dealing with the Eastern question is the concerted action of the powers."

There can be no doubt about the question that the unparalleled success of Great Britain as a colonizing power has long ago excited the intensest envy of the nations of Europe and this feeling of jealousy has been increased to an intolerable degree by the large extent of territory that has recently been added to the Empire; so that to-day the Great Powers are lying in wait, as it were, ready to fly at England's throat at a moment's notice and upon the slightest provocation. Just how isolated Great Britain stands among the European nations has been clearly demonstrated in the early part of the present year. It would seem therefore that in the interests of humanity and peace the proper course for England to pursue on the Armenian Question is a policy of non-interference without the concurrence of the other European powers—the policy which she is at present pursuing and the same policy which

has been found fault with to such an extent by so many, doubtlessly well meaning, but ill informed people of late.

We suppose there is hardly an editor in the land that has not been flooded with innumerable school-girl poems, railing at England for neglecting to plunge herself into difficulties for the sake of Armenia. If the muses of Parnassus were able to render any material assistance to the Armenians the numerous occasions on which their aid has been invoked would surely have moved them before this—the quality of the verse alone would have long ago ensured this. Those complaining of the present action, or inaction if they prefer it, of Great Britain should post themselves upon all the facts of the situation before attempting to express their views in print. In spite of what has been said of a derogatory nature we cannot help thinking that the policy of Lord Salisbury, respecting England's position in regard to the Armenian Question, is the only one that could be pursued, consistent with the aims of peace and European tranquility.

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THE sudden death of the  
DEATH OF MR. artist-novelist, George Du  
DU MAURIER.

Maurier, removes one of the brightest minds from the realm of arts and letters. The late Mr. Du Maurier was known to the general public chiefly through his novel "Trilby," which proved such a dazzling success, but the many readers of *Punch* and *Harper's Magazine*, to which publications he was a regular contributor for years before "Trilby" made its appearance, had made an affectionate acquaintance with his work as an illustrator long before he took to literature.

As an illustrator Mr. Du Maurier's success was complete from the outset; but his artistic career was destined to be eclipsed altogether by his literary achievements. It is true, "Peter Ibbetson" met with but half-hearted praise when it first appeared, but with the advent of "Trilby" the success of the former was assured. His new story, "The Martian," now running through *Harper's Magazine*, promises also to be successful, but there is the