

forth, of the moral side of life. But they are arguing beside the mark. 'My dear men,' I feel inclined to say to them, 'all that you can tell me I know as well as you do. The feelings you extol I have felt as deeply as you have. The life you praise I have led, and am anxious to lead again. I don't want you or anybody to assure me that it is beautiful or comforting. I want to be shown how, without throwing all reason to the winds, my intellect can adopt it as true, or even as not demonstrably false. You will never solve this problem until you concentrate your minds on it, and recognise that it is the fundamental problem: and until you have solved it, all your ethical enthusiasms are, for me at all events, the mere gesticulations of madmen.'"

*(To be continued.)*