

primary colours of poetic simplicity. He said with splendid gusto in one of his finest letters : " Shall we never taste blood ? " But he did not really want blood. He wanted crimson-lake.

But of course, in the case of so light and elusive a figure as Stevenson, even the terms which have been most definitely attached to him tend to become misleading and inadequate, and the terms " childlike " or " childish," true as they are down to a very fundamental truth, are yet the origin of a certain confusion. One of the greatest errors in existing literary philosophy is that of confusing the child with the boy. Many great moral teachers, beginning with Jesus Christ, have perceived the

*Robert Louis  
Stevenson  
xxxviii.*