

was during the troubles that arose about Egypt and General Gordon. Seven hours sleep was Mr. Gladstone's fixed allowance, "and," he added, with a smile, "I should like to have eight. I hate getting up in the morning, and hate it the same every morning."

Sir Andrew Clark, who was his physician for years, says that he has no more docile patient. Mr. Gladstone enjoyed singularly good health from his youth upward. Like Mrs. Gladstone he hardly had a day's illness since he was married. He was a kind of steam-engine on two legs, with heart of fire and lungs of steel, pursuing his unhesitating and unrelenting way at a pace which left all other men far behind.

Mr. Gladstone usually had three books in reading at the same time, and changed from one to the other, when his mind reached the limit of absorption. When he read a book he did so pencil in hand, marking off on the margin those passages which he wished to remember, querying

those about which he was in doubt, and putting a cross opposite those which he disputed. At the end of a volume he constructed a kind of index of his own, which enabled him to refer to those things he wished to remember in the book.

Not, indeed, for naught and in vain has this great life been lived openly before all men, an object lesson unequalled in our time, of loftiness of aim, of integrity of purpose, and of unfaltering faith in God and trust in man. He has taught us that it is the high-souled man who has the greatest power, even over the poorest and most ignorant of the toilers of the world; that supreme capacity in Parliament is compatible with the most simple-hearted devotion; and that the most adroit and capable of statesmen can be at the same time as chivalrous and heroic as any of the knights of Arthur's Round Table. Amid the crowd of contemporary statesmen, he towered like a son of Anak above his peers.—*Review of Reviews*.

GLADSTONE'S GREATNESS.*

We regard William Ewart Gladstone as the greatest European statesman of the present century. In so saying we do not forget Gambetta, who led France from chaos into republicanism, nor Bismarck, whose wise and invincible purpose united the before jealous German States into one German Empire, nor Cavour, who even more than Garibaldi deserves the ever honourable title of Liberator of Italy. In the singleness and earnestness of his purpose Gladstone has not been inferior to either of these his contemporaries; in

complexity his problem exceeded that of either the French, the German, or the Italian statesman.

Dr. Elisha Mulford, by the felicitous phrase, "The Republic of God," has happily expressed the modern faith, which we fully share, that the development of the kingdom of heaven and the growth of popular institutions are inextricably interwoven, if not absolutely identical. If space allowed, it would be interesting to trace in English history the growth of democracy inspired by religion, of popular sovereignty founded on the Sovereignty of God, from the days of Alfred the Great to those of Queen Victoria. In that growth the nation has freed itself from ecclesi-

* We have much pleasure in quoting from *The Outlook*, New York, an American appreciation of the great statesman, whom not Britain only, but the whole world mourns.—Ed.