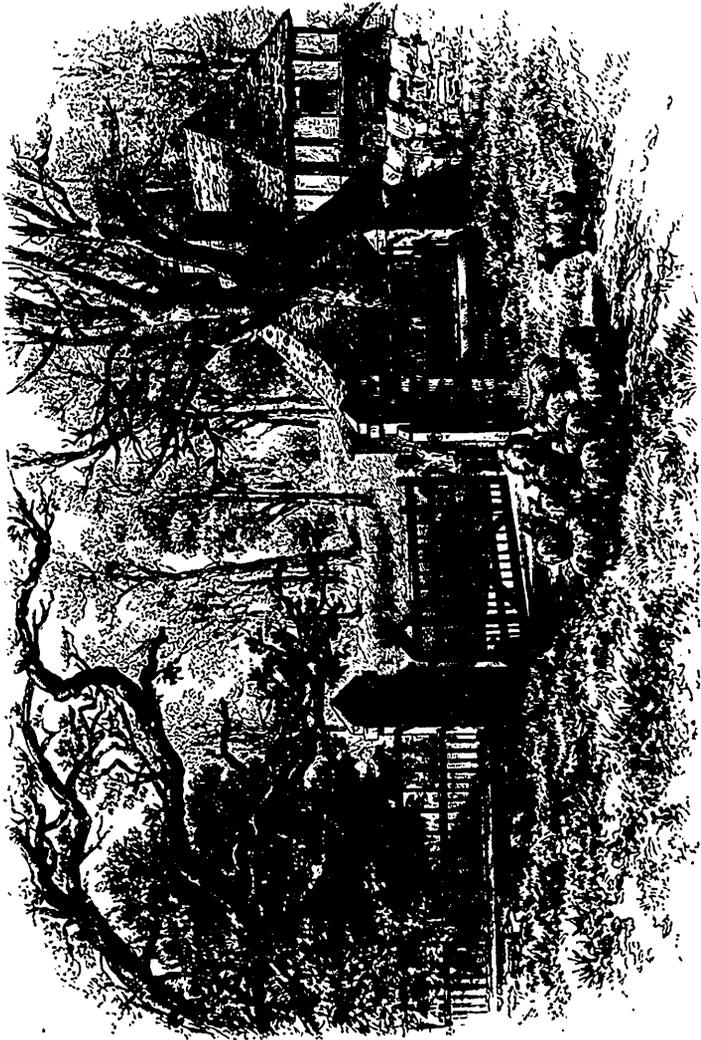


seemed to be as the heart of a little child.

"There is no man," remarked a naval officer some time ago, "who would have made so splendid an

magazine rather than surrender." The more difficulties there were to be overcome the more pleased he seemed to be.

But it was not as an Admirable



ENTRANCE TO FARM AT HAWARDEN.

admiral of the old type as Mr. Gladstone if he had only been in the navy. Once let him be convinced of the righteousness of his cause, and he would fight against any odds, nail his colours to the mast, and blow up the powder

Crichton of the nineteenth century that he commanded the homage of his countrymen. The English and Scotch seldom are enthusiastic about mere intellectual versatility in the smartest mental gymnastic. We are at bottom a