

won't ship them." I concealed any surprise I felt, as best I could, and asked, "What can you do about it." "Well," he said, "there's nothing I can do, I'll have to be content with chimpanzees and possibly a baboon or two. There are lots of them. But they're no good; they simply won't draw." After he had gone out I asked the President of the club, with an inquisitiveness of which I, as a chess player, felt ashamed, what his profession was. "Hopkinson?" he said, questioningly, "you mean the new member who plays the Evans gambit? No, I really do not know what he is." "Is he a lunatic?" I said. "No, I hardly think so," he answered, recalling to his mind the various lunatics that we had just then in the club, "his game is scarcely good enough." Some time later I discovered that Hopkinson was, and had been for fourteen years, the manager of the wild animal section of the Provincial Exhibition. After that I began to notice references to him in the papers as a leading "animal interest". I saw him quoted in what were called "menagerie circles". He was spoiled for me as a chess player.

All of this, however, to illustrate the initial fact that the professor more than any ordinary person finds himself shut out from the general society of the business world. The rest of the "interests" have, after all, some things in common. The circles intersect at various points. Iron and steel has a certain fellowship with pulp and paper, and the whole lot of them may be converted into the common ground of preference shares and common stock. But the professor is to all of them an outsider. Hence his natural dissimilarity is unduly heightened in its appearance by the sort of avocational isolation in which he lives. Let us look further into the status and the setting of the man. To begin with, history has been hard upon him. For some reason the strenuous men of activity and success in the drama of the world have felt an instinctive scorn of the academic class, which they have been at no pains to conceal. Bismarck knew of no more bitter taunt to throw at the Free Trade