

go and settle in one of these young countries, but I have arrived at an age when it is hardly possible for a man to start a new life. I am too much attached by a life's souvenirs to old Europe to be able now to do without her.

After years of travels through new countries, I was longing to see some old ruin that would remind me that the world had other pages than these freshly written ones.

The day before I left South Africa to return to Europe, Sir Thomas Upington, the genial and witty judge of Cape Town, said to me :

“Well, after all these long travels, what are you going to do now?”

“What am I going to do?” I replied. “I am going to Europe to look at some old wall with a bit of ivy on it.”