THE LIFE OF CHARLES DARWIN.

From the moment the announcement was made that Mr Francis Darwin had undertaken to prepare a Life of his distinguished father, there has been the keenest interest in the promised work—an interest which was not confined to scientific circles, but which extended to the wider circle of general readers, who felt that the name of Charles Darwin was a common heritage of our generation. Nor can there be any question that the feeling was well founded. Little reasonable doubt can be entertained that when the historian of the future takes that bird's-eye view of the nineteenth century which our own position in its unfinished course makes impossible to the men of to-day, one of the few names which will stand out pre-eminent among the names that give the century its value and significance will be that of Darwin. The three volumes which Mr Murray publishes to-day have, therefore, an interest of quite an exceptional kind. Expectation with regard to them has run high, and it says much for the care and ability with which Mr Francis Darwin has carried out his task that expectation is not at all likely to be disappointed. The only book which has been issued of recent years with which these volumes can be put in comparison, as regards the interest they excite, is the biography of Carlyle which Mr Froude gave to a not over-grateful public; and it may at once be admitted that the interest which Darwin's life excites is of quite another character from that which was aroused by the Carlyle revelations. Indeed, the effect which the work under review is calculated to produce on the public mind is precisely the reverse of that produced by Mr Froude's labours. In the case of Carlyle, thousands who had made to themselves an ideal of a sage, or at least a thoughtful guide, found their idol shattered, and stayed only to pick up fragments of the broken feet of clay to fling at the head of gold, before fleeing from the temple and renouncing their allegiance for ever. In the case of Darwin, the thousands who read this life, and who before knew little more of the man but that he bore a name round which controversy raged and the anathemas of the Churches thundered their loudest, will rise from its perusal with a feeling of reverence for, know and to love one of the noblest and most humble of men, he whom an unrivalled intellect was joined to a sweetness and simplicity of character and disposition that together constitute true greatness.

The three volumes of the Life divide themselves naturally into three sections—by no means of equal length. In the first place, there is an autobiographical sketch written by Darwin for his children in the year 1876, which he did not intend for publication. This sketch is perhaps the most interesting portion of the book. It is not printed in its entirety, the editor having exercised a wise and wholesome discretion in omitting those passages as were obviously intended for the eyes of those only for whom the sketch was originally written. As a protest against an unhealthy and morbid curiosity, and a return to the sane and more healthy customs of a bygone time, this excision of the more private passages in the sketch is deserving of at least a passing word of commendation. To the sketch succeeded in 1876 Mr Darwin added a note in 1881, bringing it up to that date. The second section consists of a chapter written by Mr Francis Darwin, in which he describes, with some fulness of detail and many interesting anecdotes, the routine of a day at Down, where the greater part of his father's life was spent. The third and by far the largest section of the book consists of letters written by Darwin at various periods of his life, each set of letters being introduced by such explanatory notes and reminiscences as may throw additional light on the period to which the letters belong.

It will be seen from this brief synopsis of the three volumes that there is an abundance of material for obtaining a clear and accurate picture of the man as he lived and moved and had his being. Indeed, the very wealth of material they contain constitutes the chief difficulty in giving any adequate account of their contents. Each page contains some characteristic trait, some happy anecdote, some touch of humour, which all contributes to the mental portrait which insensibly grows in the reader's mind as he reads.

The Darwins, as early records of the family show, were some generations ago substantial yeomen on the northern borders of Lincolnshire. They were a remarkable race. Charles' grandfather, Erasmus, is well known as a man of the most varied accomplishments—doctor, scientist, and poet. In many respects he differed much from his distinguished grandson, but may run from the trembling of my hands. This latter long continued, and I became very good shot. When at Cambridge I used to practice throwing up my gun to my shoulder quickly, as a sporting man, so that I threw it up straight. Another and better plan was to get a friend to screw a shot into a lighted candle, and then to fire at it with a cap on the nipple, and if the aim was accurate the little puff of air would blow out the candle. The explosion of the cap caused a sharp crack, but I do not believe that the report of the gun could be heard. What an extraordinary thing it is, Mr Darwin seems to spend hours in cracking a whip in his room, and I do not hear the crack when I pass under his window.'"

But before going to Cambridge Darwin spent two sessions at the University of Edinburgh. He had come direct from school, and joined his elder brother Erasmus—his senior by four years—who at that time was studying for a medical degree. The two brothers shared the same lodgings, and Charles attended lectures with the intention of qualifying as a medical man. Unfortunately there are no letters written during his residence in Edinburgh, but in the autobiography itis made quite plain that any benefit which Darwin derived from his stay here was entirely due, in his opinion, to the opportunities it gave for observation. Indeed, his recollections of Edinburgh as a centre of education are not much more favourable than were his memories of Shrewsbury. He says—

"The instruction at Edinburgh was altogether by lectures, and these were intolerably dull, with the exception of those on chemistry by Hope; but to my mind there was no instruction, as far as I could see, in lectures compared with reading. Dr Duncan's lectures on materia medica at eight o'clock on a winter's morning are something fearful to remember. Dr —— made his lectures on human anatomy as dull as he was himself, and the subject disgusted me. It has proved a misfortune for me in after life that I was not urged to practice dissection, for I should soon have got over my disgust; and the practice would have been invaluable to me as a good, or rather bad, training in irremediable evil, as well as my incapacity to draw. I also attended regularly the clinical wards in the hospital. Here, a few cases were interesting from the point of view of diagnosis, but as to treatment I remember absolutely nothing. Nor could I ever feel any pulses, and I still have vivid pictures before me of some of them; but I was not so foolish as to allow this to lessen my self-confidence."

The lectures on geology and zoology which he attended during his second session he found "intolerably dull." Of the lectures on geology he records that the sole effect they produced on him was the determination never, so long as he lived, to read a book on the subject, or in any way to study the science. But fortunately his recollections of Edinburgh were not confined to University classes. Among the students of natural history there was a society known as the Plinean, which met in an underground room at the University, and it was before this society that Darwin, about the beginning of the year 1826—he had come to Edinburgh in October of the previous year—read a paper announcing the first of that great series of researches which, now for ever associated with his name. This particular discovery was of no great importance taken by itself, but it is excusable to feel a certain sense of gratification that Edinburgh should be associated with Darwin's first piece of independent research, a fact which is of more interest at the present moment than that the so-called ova of Flustra have the power of independent movement by means of cilia, and are, in fact, larvæ. The paper itself, and the fact that natural history Darwin then succeeded in establishing. He was in the habit of attending other societies in Edinburgh, and an account which he wrote of one of these to the Royal Society, and the remarks which accompanied it, are quoted as worthy as affording one instance—there are many scattered through these volumes—of the native modesty of his mind—

"Mr Leonard Horner took me one to a meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, where I saw Sir Walter Scott in the chair as president, and he pronounced his remarks not feeling fitted for such a position. I looked at him and at the whole scene with some awe and reverence, and I think it was owing to this visit that I was elected a few days after I attended the Royal Medical Society, that I felt the honour of being elected a few years ago an honorary member of it, which I prize more than any other similar honour. If I had been told at that time that I should one day have been thus honoured, I declare that I would have thought it a ridiculous and improbable as if I had been told that I should be elected King of England."

To most people it will come as a shock of surprise that Darwin narrowly missed becoming a country clergyman. Had fortune taken this strange freak, there can be no doubt that the Church of England would have reckoned among her sons a second and a greater White of Selbourn. But it was not to be. The whole episode of his leaving Edinburgh and going to Cambridge is of such interest that it had better be given in his own words—

"After having spent two sessions in Edinburgh, my father perceived clearly that I was not going to do well as a physician, so he proposed that I should become a clergyman. He was much disappointed at my not wishing to enter the profession, for he justly looked at it as a most honourable one. He asked me what were my objections, and I said that I had scruples about declaring my belief in many points. He said that this was a subject which he had never considered, and that he had never troubled himself about the matter. He then asked me whether I objected to the Church on account of its forms, to which I answered that I liked them, and that I thought that they were unimportant, which they are. He then said that as I was so much opposed to the Church, he thought that I had better not enter it, but that he would not object to my doing so if I thought that I could honestly say that I believed in the religion of the Church. I was silenced, and was glad to escape from the argument. Nothing was said about my going to Cambridge, but I had long before set my mind on this, as I had gathered from my cousin, W. Darwin Fox, a good deal about the manners there, and especially about the shooting. My father wished me to read some system of divinity, and I asked him what book he would recommend, and he recommended Paley's 'Evidences.' I read this with care, and my conviction of the truth of the immense mass of facts in natural science. But I was also deeply impressed with the extraordinary power shown in the long line of argument. I did not consciously think that the Church Evidences was trustworthy or not, but simply accepted all that I read there as true. I do not think that I had any theological bias against the views of any sect, though as a matter of course I disliked the Unitarians for their heterodoxy. I had neither any wish nor intention to be heterodox. I remember well the delight and wonder with which I read Paley's 'Natural Theology' aloud to my father, and how much I admired the long succession of graceful arguments. I do not think that I was blind to the fallacy of some of the arguments, but I cannot remember anything about them now. After reading Paley's two books mentioned, and generally attending the lectures given at Cambridge for the Previous Examination, I read with care and profound interest Pearson on the Creed, Hey's Lectures, and Wood's useful Introduction to the Thirty-nine Articles. I did not read any other theological works, nor any sermons, with the exception of a few by Newman, Keble, and Sumner, Bishop of Winchester. During the three years that I resided at Cambridge I was very industrious, and worked hard at mathematics, in which I took much delight, and sometimes associated with men who were fond of this subject. I got on fairly well in the examination, and was rather high in the list of those who pass the general examination. I had also read some few books on the evidences of Christianity, and I remember reading Grotius 'De Veritate' during some dull part of a visit to Shropshire. I did not at that time trouble myself about the subject of inspiration, which afterwards occupied me a good deal. With my mind thus prepared I became convinced that the Old Testament was a mass of manifestly false history, with the beginning of the Jewish history as bad as that of Rome with Romulus and Remus. I was thus led to reject the Old Testament entirely, as the writings of any half-civilised people must be of no value. As for the New Testament, I was inclined to trust in the general truth of the statements, and in the moral tone of the books, though I saw that many of the accounts were devoid of truth. But I was very unwilling to reject the whole, for I could not see how the labours of the Apostles could have been of any benefit to the world if their accounts were fictitious. This seemed to me then a very strong argument. I remember that I was present at Cambridge when a man was examined openly in the Senate-house for his degree, and that he was questioned on the Evidences, and I thought that he answered extremely well. I was convinced that the Gospels were not fictitious, but I had not the most remote notion how they originated. I do not think that I had any definite belief in the inspiration of the Scriptures. I was very unwilling to think that the clergymen whom I had known and liked, some of whom were evidently sincere Christians, were hypocrites, but I had no other alternative to believe. I gradually came to disbelieve in Christianity as a divine revelation. The fact that many false religions have spread widely over the world is no proof to us that our religion is false. But to me it seemed impossible to believe that the Hindoo religion, for instance, with its three millions of gods, was due to anything but the delusions of semi-barbarous men. Gradually I came to disbelieve in the Old Testament as an inspired work, and to look at it as a curious monument of the times before the rise of the Jewish nation. As I have said, I gave up my belief in Christianity gradually, but I cannot pretend to say how or when, but certainly it was before I had completed my residence at Cambridge. I can, however, positively assert that my disbelief crept over me very slowly, but was at last complete. The rapidity was certainly not shown in the case of my disbelief, but in that of my belief in the Christian religion. I remember well how I used to sit night after night, work at mathematics, and feel sad and wretched lest I should be damned for unbelief. Now the rapidity with which the belief in the miracles of Christianity passed away in my mind, when I first allowed myself to doubt, surprised me at the time, and has often surprised me since. It came on me with rapidity as soon as I gave myself free scope to doubt. I can hardly analyse my mental state, but I think it arose in part from having come to see that the more obscure parts of the Bible were not to be understood by the help of common-sense, who advises you to go, I will give my consent." The letter of refusal was written, but next morning Charles went to see his uncle, Josiah Wedgwood of Maer; and this gentleman, on hearing of Dr Darwin's views so strongly in favour of it that he at once proffered his services with the doctor, and the famous drive was immediately decided on. The offer, refused but yesterday, was now accepted, subject to Darwin's being willing to "take pot luck" in the cabin he was to share. And this he was very near failing to do, for FitzRoy was a disciple of Lavater, and took exception to the naturalist's nose on the ground that it did not afford sufficient room for the development of energy and talent. FitzRoy had afterwards cause to doubt either Lavater's theory or his own reading of it, for he had never any ground of complaint on that score. The voyage of the Beagle extended from December 27, 1831, to October 2d, 1836; and it was during these long years of constant exposure and almost continuous sea sickness that Darwin sowed the seeds of the distressing malady which made the greater part of his life one prolonged invalidism. But nothing was allowed to interfere with his work. His estimate of the work he did is much more modest than the facts warrant, and his statement of the motives which at this time influenced him is characteristic of the man's simplicity and intellectual honesty of his character. He writes in his autibiography :—

"As far as I can judge of myself, I worked to the utmost of my power, from the keenest pleasure and from my strong desire to add a few facts to the great mass of facts in natural science. But I was also ambitious in a fair degree—not about my position, whether more ambitious or less so than most of my fellow-workers I can form no opinion."

On his return to England he was somewhat unsettled, his health requiring constant attention. For some time he took up his quarters at Cambridge; but London became eventually his regular home; and on his marriage, in January 1839, he took a house at Gower-street down to a London life. He remained in London down to 1842, and during this period went out a good deal into society, where he met many of the most distinguished men of the day. In the autobiography there are sketches of some of the best-known personages whom he met, not marred by any sort of acidulated candour of certain more famous sketches, but candid none the less that they are also for the most part kindly. Among others there are Lyell, Robert Brown, Sir J. Herschel, and Humboldt; as to the last-named it was not. He would then hear any family letters read aloud as he lay on the sofa. The reading aloud, which also included part of a novel, lasted till half-past ten, when he went back to work till twelve or quarter-past. By this time he considered his day's work over, and would often say in a satisfied voice, "Well, I have had a good day's work." He then went out of doors, whether it was wet or fine. Polly, his white terrier, went with him in fair weather, but in rain she was left behind, as she always showed her disgust with a mixed expression of disgust and shame at her own want of courage; generally, however, her conscience overcame her fear of rain, but she was evidently gone she could not bear to stay behind.

My father's midday walk generally began by a call at the greenhouse, where he looked at germinating seeds or experimental plants which required a casual examination; but he hardly ever did any serious observing at this time. Then he went on for his constitutional either round "the Sandwalk" or outside his own grounds in the immediate neighbourhood of the house.

Sometimes when alone he stood still or walked stealthily to observe birds or beasts. It was on one of these occasions that a wood-pecker flew down on his back and legs, while their mother barked at them in an agony from the tree. . . . Luncheon at one o'clock was a short meal, during which little was said, for my father rarely spoke much, and never liked to say a word or two about his meals generally. He had a boy-like love of sweets, unluckily for himself, since he had a weak digestion. He was also fond of, but not particularly successful in keeping the "vows," as he called them, which he made against eating sweets, after they had been considered finished by him and them aloud. . . . After his lunch, he read the newspaper lying on the sofa in the drawing-room. I do not know what he read in the morning, but what he read to himself. Everything else—novels, travels, history—was read aloud to him. He took so wide an interest in life that there was much to interest him in newspapers, though he laughed at the wordiness of the debates; reading them, I think, only in small instalments. I was led to attend closely to several branches of natural history, and thus my powers of observation were improved, though they were always fairly developed."

When Darwin was first asked to become the naturalist of the expedition then fitting out under Captain FitzRoy, his father gave a strong opinion against the offer being accepted, which he added, "is contrary to all rules of common-sense who advises you to go, I will give my consent." The letter of refusal was written, but next morning Charles went to see his uncle, Josiah Wedgwood of Maer; and this gentleman, on hearing of Dr Darwin's views so strongly in favour of it that he at once proffered his services with the doctor, and the famous drive was immediately decided on. The offer, refused but yesterday, was now accepted, subject to Darwin's being willing to "take pot luck" in the cabin he was to share. And this he was very near failing to do, for FitzRoy was a disciple of Lavater, and took exception to the naturalist's nose on the ground that it did not afford sufficient room for the development of energy and talent. FitzRoy had afterwards cause to doubt either Lavater's theory or his own reading of it, for he had never any ground of complaint on that score. The voyage of the Beagle extended from December 27, 1831, to October 2d, 1836; and it was during these long years of constant exposure and almost continuous sea sickness that Darwin sowed the seeds of the distressing malady which made the greater part of his life one prolonged invalidism. But nothing was allowed to interfere with his work. His estimate of the work he did is much more modest than the facts warrant, and his statement of the motives which at this time influenced him is characteristic of the man's simplicity and intellectual honesty of his character. He writes in his autibiography :—

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reunion on the northern borders of Caledonia. They were a remarkable race. Charles' grandfather, Erasmus, is well known as a man of the most varied accomplishments—doctor, scientist, and poet. In many respects he differed much from his distinguished grandson, but there is one curious fact that in one of his poetic outpourings he almost anticipates the great discovery which his grandson was afterwards to make; by this patient labour of love Charles' father—Robert Waring—was also a remarkable man, although he has left behind him no enduring monument of his ability. All through his life Charles was wont to speak with the strongest respect of his father, and almost always prefaced any story of him by saying, "My father, who was the wisest man I ever knew," or words to that effect. There is abundant proof in the autobiography that Darwin owed a medical practice at Shrewsbury—was a man of strong character and of great and varied abilities. Charles, his fifth child, was born in February 1809, and early was entrusted in a marked manner with the bent and tendency of his mind. On this point he himself says, "I am inclined to agree with Francis Galton in believing that education and environment produce only a small effect on the mind of any one, and that the chief differences are innate." However this may be, a passion for natural history, and more especially for collecting, was well developed in the boy at the age of eight. Of his schoolboy days he tells that which brings with it a marked measure of simplicity of his character—a simplicity which never wholly deserted him, and which he was perhaps more fortunate in retaining than the modern believers in the gospel of "smartness" may be prepared to admit.

I must have been a very simple little fellow when I first went to school. A boy of the name of Garnett took me to a cake-shop and bought some cakes, and cakes for which he did not pay, as the shopman trusted him. When he came out I asked him why he did not pay for them, and he answered, "Oh, I shall have you not know that my uncle left a great sum of money to the town on condition that every tradesman should give whatever was demanded without payment to any who wore his old hat and moved it in a particular manner," and he then showed me how it was moved. He then took me into a shop and asked for some cake and asked for some small article, moving his hat in the proper manner, and of course obtaining it without payment. I was astonished at the fact. Who of us likes to go by ourself into that cake shop (how well I remember its exact position) I will lend you my hat, and you can go and get what you like, and I will look on your head properly." I gladly accepted the generous offer, and went in and asked for some cakes, moved the hat in the proper manner, but when I left when the shopman made a rush at me, so I dropped the cakes and ran for dear life, and was astonished by being greeted with shouts of laughter by my false friend Garnett.

For seven years Darwin attended the well-known private school of which Dr. Butler was master at that time head-master. He was attended at the age of 46 when he left, and in the autobiography he speaks with regret of the time spent there. "Nothing," he says in one place, "could have been worse for the development of my mind than Dr. Butler's school, as it was entirely classical, nothing else being taught except a little ancient geography and history. The school as a means of education to me was simply a blank." He is inclined to attribute much interesting to this time of his life which is not without its lessons. It is curious, but ought not perhaps to surprise us, to read that when he left school the greatest scientific thinker of this century was considered by his father "very backboy," and stranger still that his father, of whom the son always speaks as a man of extraordinary sagacity and insight into character, should have prophesied that Charles would be "a disgrace to himself and to all his family." But the passage is too interesting not to be quoted in its entirety :—

When I left the school I was, for my age, neither high nor low in it, and I believe that I was considered by all my masters and by my father as a very ordinary boy, rather below the common standard in intellect. To my father I was sometimes severe and unjust. "You care for nothing but shooting, dogs, and rat-catching, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and all your family." This strong language I distinctly remember, and how much I love him and his memory I love now, after I have become known to many men, and can appreciate their characters, and see how poor is the praise or blame of the best of them, in comparison with the approval or disapproval of a father by his son. This has been a bitter thought to me. My father also was the kindest man whom I ever knew, and whose memory I love with all my heart, must have been angry and somewhat unjust when he said such words.

This hasty judgment, which can hardly have represented more than a passing phase of opinion in his father's mind, found what basis of fact there was in the passion for field sports, which was for several years the most absorbing master passions of Darwin's life. In after years the passion decreased in ardour, and eventually the scientific naturalist completely absorbed the sportsman; and he came to look on the servants the task of shooting such specimens as he desired for his collection. But in these early days the passion was very much alive, and at times rose to somewhat extraordinary lengths.

"In the latter part of my school life, for a year, I became passionately fond of shooting; I do not believe that anyone could have shown more zeal for the most lucky sense than I did for shooting. I well remember killing my first snipe! My sentiment was so great that I had much difficulty in re-loading my gun, as I wished to keep the bird in my hand and look at it." Even in the later years of his life Cambridge is of such interest that it had better be given in his own words—

"After I left school I was a pupil for two years under my father, who was a very good physician, but not a first-rate man of business, as he would have been the first to acknowledge. He was fond of giving me good advice, and sometimes scolded me severely for my future prospects. I remember on one occasion saying that I had been asked to go out shooting with Mr. Jenyns, who lived in a neighbouring village, and was well known as a naturalist, and that I thought I should like to go, but that I was afraid it would be a waste of time, as I knew nothing about natural history, and should probably learn nothing. My father consented, and I went, and shot a few times fairly well, and spent the day pleasantly enough, but I was heartily ashamed of myself when Mr. Jenyns began to talk about the habits of the different birds which we killed. I felt that I could not answer a single question in regard to their habits, and that my conduct was unworthy of a man who intended to devote his life to science. I was astonished at Mr. Jenyns not refusing to associate with me, and I have often thought that he must be a man of a kind disposition. I am sorry to say that I was much bored during the whole day. I remember hearing my father say that he thought Mr. Jenyns was a parson in search of a living, and I then thought that this was a rather derogatory view of the character of a clergyman; but now I can see that it was not an unnatural one for a man who had probably known few clergymen except the two or three resident in Shrewsbury—was also a remarkable man, although he has left behind him no enduring monument of his ability. All through his life Charles was wont to speak with the strongest respect of his father, and almost always prefaced any story of him by saying, "My father, who was the wisest man I ever knew," or words to that effect. There is abundant proof in the autobiography that Darwin owed a medical practice at Shrewsbury—was a man of strong character and of great and varied abilities. Charles, his fifth child, was born in February 1809, and early was entrusted in a marked manner with the bent and tendency of his mind. On this point he himself says, "I am inclined to agree with Francis Galton in believing that education and environment produce only a small effect on the mind of any one, and that the chief differences are innate." However this may be, a passion for natural history, and more especially for collecting, was well developed in the boy at the age of eight. Of his schoolboy days he tells that which brings with it a marked measure of simplicity of his character—a simplicity which never wholly deserted him, and which he was perhaps more fortunate in retaining than the modern believers in the gospel of "smartness" may be prepared to admit.

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For seven years Darwin attended the well-known private school of which Dr. Butler was master at that time head-master. He was attended at the age of 46 when he left, and in the autobiography he speaks with regret of the time spent there. "Nothing," he says in one place, "could have been worse for the development of my mind than Dr. Butler's school, as it was entirely classical, nothing else being taught except a little ancient geography and history. The school as a means of education to me was simply a blank." He is inclined to attribute much interesting to this time of his life which is not without its lessons. It is curious, but ought not perhaps to surprise us, to read that when he left school the greatest scientific thinker of this century was considered by his father "very backboy," and stranger still that his father, of whom the son always speaks as a man of extraordinary sagacity and insight into character, should have prophesied that Charles would be "a disgrace to himself and to all his family." But the passage is too interesting not to be quoted in its entirety :—

When I left the school I was, for my age, neither high nor low in it, and I believe that I was considered by all my masters and by my father as a very ordinary boy, rather below the common standard in intellect. To my father I was sometimes severe and unjust. "You care for nothing but shooting, dogs, and rat-catching, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and all your family." This strong language I distinctly remember, and how much I love him and his memory I love now, after I have become known to many men, and can appreciate their characters, and see how poor is the praise or blame of the best of them, in comparison with the approval or disapproval of a father by his son. This has been a bitter thought to me. My father also was the kindest man whom I ever knew, and whose memory I love with all my heart, must have been angry and somewhat unjust when he said such words.

This hasty judgment, which can hardly have represented more than a passing phase of opinion in his father's mind, found what basis of fact there was in the passion for field sports, which was for several years the most absorbing master passions of Darwin's life. In after years the passion decreased in ardour, and eventually the scientific naturalist completely absorbed the sportsman; and he came to look on the servants the task of shooting such specimens as he desired for his collection. But in these early days the passion was very much alive, and at times rose to somewhat extraordinary lengths.

"In the latter part of my school life, for a year, I became passionately fond of shooting; I do not believe that anyone could have shown more zeal for the most lucky sense than I did for shooting. I well remember killing my first snipe! My sentiment was so great that I had much difficulty in re-loading my gun, as I wished to keep the bird in my hand and look at it." Even in the later years of his life ages when he met, not marked by any of the accidulated candour of certain more famous sketches, but candid none the less that they are full of the most part kindly. Among those there are Lyell, Robert Brown, Sir J. Herschell, and Hamboldt—he was "a little disappointed with the great man, but my anticipations probably were too high"—Buckle, of whose famous book he says, "I think it most interesting, and read it twice, but I doubt whether his generalisations are worth anything;" Macaulay, Motley, Grote, and Lord Stanhope the historian. The Crowds, we are told, were other lions. Of Darwin, he did not then in the least doubt the strict and literal truth of every word in the Bible. I soon persuaded myself that our creeds must be fully accepted. Considering how fiercely I have been attacked by the orthodox, it seems humorous that I once intended to be a clergyman." He then speaks of the death of his father's wish ever formally given up, but died a natural death when on leaving Cambridge, I joined the Beagle as naturalist." If the phraseology is not to be trusted, I was fitted in one respect to be a clergyman. A few years ago the secretaries of a German psychological society asked me for my religious belief, for a photograph of myself; and some time afterwards I received the proceedings of one of the meetings, in which it seemed that my answer had been fully considered, and after a public discussion, and one of the speakers declared that I had the bump of reverence developed enough for ten parsons.

This account is supplemented to some extent in the Cambridge correspondence, and there are here and there in his intercourse with some of his most intimate friends echoes of the mental history of this period of embryonic preconception which read curiously in the light of our after knowledge of the writer, although a little reflection shows that there is really nothing which need cause surprise in the three years which were spent—years which he describes as "on the whole the most joyful in my happy life, for I was then in excellent health, and almost always in high spirits." Such mental training as he did receive at Cambridge he tells us, was in very small measure to the schools. Indeed, there is abundant evidence all through his life that his strong nature derived but little sustenance through the orthodox channels, and sought out for itself its own nourishment, and its own way and at its own time. There is something very pathetic and touching in this reference to his Cambridge days. The "happy life" of which he speaks was, as we learn from Mr Francis Darwin's Memoir, for the part of it spent under conditions of physical pain which would have soured any man whose nature was less bounteously endowed with the milk of human kindness. Not a day of his life, his son says, after the return from the voyage of the Beagle, was passed without some hours of pain and prostration, and the marvel of his patient labour stands out more marvellous still against the dark background of physical pain of which all but the barest hint is withheld by the time. Well may these Cambridge days have appeared the "most joyful" in his life, for they were, it is clear, full of the healthiest activities. Collecting natural history specimens—and especially collecting beetles—and all the various pursuits of those days, but his interests were by no means bounded by his favourite pursuit. He seems to have been a mote or less recognised member of the set of "wits" into which the various elements of English University life are differentiated. Quite candidly he tells that in the sporting set into which his love of shooting and riding took him, the men sometimes drank too much, and that songs and cards accompanied the bottle. "I fear that the habit of life from which it is easy to see that he is not quite convinced that he really ought to feel the shame he speaks of—"I know that I ought to have been ashamed of several evenings thus spent; but I did not in Kentish village of Down, now within easy distance of London, he found more difficult of access. Here for forty years Darwin led a quiet life devoted to science. In the chapter by Mr Francis Darwin, which immediately follows this fragment of autobiography, a full account of the system of life of this great naturalist is given. It is a chapter full of interest, and abounding in anecdotes which throw light upon the "happy life" at Down, with its regular duties regularly performed, its simple pleasures, and its occasional dissipations, as when there was a distinguished man of science come to stay from Saturday to Monday. By carefully extracting the narrative from the incidental stories, a connected account of the way Darwin's days were spent may be obtained. The narrative is long, but not too long for those who care to see how one of the most laborious and conscientious of workers divided the twenty-four hours. Mr Francis Darwin says :—

"My father rose early, chiefly because he could not lie in bed, and I think he would have liked to get up earlier than he did. He took a short turn before breakfast, a habit which began at Cambridge, when the first time to a water cure establishment. After breakfasting alone about 7.45, he went to work at once, considering the hour before breakfast one of his best working times. At 9.30 he came into the dining-room for the letters—rejoicing if the post was a light one, and having sometimes much worried it was his manner of greeting a guest when made his visit to Down an experience remembered by many with something of terror when it came to a close. As he grew older, visits to London became of more rare occurrence, and finally ceased altogether."

It is with Down that Darwin's scientific work will be chiefly associated. In his autobiography he gives in rapid survey an account of the various books which set forth his discoveries to the world. But his books are well known, and we need not linger over this part of the subject. The man as he is now revealed to us for the first time is of more interest at this moment than his works, which have taken their place among the most precious possessions with which science has enriched the world during the present century. There is, however, one point bearing on his method which is new, and of quite peculiar interest. It is always a fascinating study to trace the growth of an idea in the mind of a great thinker, and Darwin has fortunately supplied us with the means of doing this with regard to his great work. "In October 1837, or a month after I began my systematic inquiry—I first opened a note-book for amusement "Malthus on Population," and being well prepared to appreciate the struggle for existence which everywhere goes on from long-continued observation of the habits of animals and plants, it at once struck me that under these circumstances favourable variations would tend to be preserved, and unfavourable ones to be destroyed. The result of this would be the formation of new species. Here, then, I had at last got a theory by which to work." So anxious to avoid prejudice that I determined not for some time to write even the briefest sketch of it. In March 1842 I took a pencil and wrote briefly a sketch of writing a very brief abstract of my theory in pencil in 35 pages; and this was enlarged during the summer of 1844 into 230 pages, which I had fairly copied out, and still possess.

It is difficult for the present generation to realise the storm which the name of Darwin's book on the appearance of this book. The fierceness of the controversy which it excited are to be found in the interesting series of letters which passed between Darwin and Hooker, Lyell, Huxley, Asa Grey, and others, whose opinions were mightily felt so outweigh all the bewildered, babbling of the sententious bishops and frightened priests that for a time drowned the voice of the few men competent to express an opinion. There is in one of Professor Huxley's letters a characteristic sentence which sharply defines the strong contributed to the Life "on the reception of the Origin of Species." With beak and claws, unblunted by the long years that have passed, he found his piscine unfortunate Bishop of Oxford, whose quarterly article merely proved that he left in an ignominious grave. It is, of course, excusable that Professor Huxley—whose memory of the ignorant and virulent but honest frenzy of which Darwin's theories sent Dr Wilberforce has been sharpened by the task he has undertaken in aid of his old friend's son—should still take some measure of delight in slaying the thrice slain; but most people will find more to admire in the calmness with which the Professor sums up his estimate of the value of the work. It is at least more worthy of quotation :—

The known is finite, the unknown, infinite; intellectually we stand on an islet in the midst of an illimitable ocean of inexplicability. Our business in every generation is to reclaim a little more land, to add something to the extent and the solidity of our possessions. And the work of every man of science—of the biological sciences during the last quarter of a century is sufficient to justify the assertion, that the most potent instrument for effecting this end is the method of natural knowledge which has come into men's hands since the publication of Newton's "Principia"—in Darwin's "Origin of Species."

Darwin's literary method varied very much at different periods. Eventually he found that the plan which worked best for him was to scribble a whole paragraph as quickly as he possibly could in a vile hand, consecutively as he thought it out, and then carefully and deliberately correcting this almost illegible copy. By adopting this plan he frequently found that his sentences were better formed than if he had carefully thought them out before committing them to paper. He also found that he followed for some time with much disastrous results that he says "there seems to be a sort of fatality in my mind leading me to put at first every argument or proposition in a wrong or awkward form."

As Darwin grew older, a curious change came over his mental habits. When a lad at school he was passionately fond of Shakespeare and the poets. Milton was his favourite author, but he

publication of certain opinions which he had privately expressed on the subject of religion, he said, "I do not think that I have thought deeply enough to justify any publicity." a sentence which is characteristic of the modesty and the fairness and several of the readers on the subject, but a few of the latter, taking advantage of the provisions of a Northern statute, have declined to remove. Notices have been served upon them by the proprietrix that she will resume possession of their ground at Martinmas, and plant the same with trees; and in order to present this procedure, two of the trustees—Archibald Macarthur, Rhugarth, and Peter Macintyre, Portlochan—have applied for interdict against Mrs Ogilvie.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT STONEHAVEN.—On Thursday morning a fisherman named Wm. Leiper fell from the south pier to the deck of a fishing-boat, and was so seriously injured that he died the same evening. Deceased leaves a family of three years of age, and leaves a widow and three children.

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EMERITUS PROFESSOR FORBES, Aberdeen, has been presented with an illuminated address by his former students.

A POPULAR PRIEST.—The Rev. Mr Dawson, who has for the last thirty-five years been pastor of the Roman Catholic Church at Inverness, has been appointed to throw the last sheaf into the garner. His valuable services he has rendered to the community during his long stay in Inverness, Father Dawson was yesterday entertained by the Directors of the Caledonian Hotel, at which Provost Sir Henry Macandrew, LL.D., Aberdeen, presided, over 120 representative citizens of Inverness, faster for Sir Archibald Dunbar, Bart., of Northfield.

MR W. M'LAREN, M.P., AT NAIRN.—Mr W. M'Laren, M.P., addressed a meeting in Nairn last night—Mr Hugh Mann presiding. Mr M'Laren said finest himself mainly to the Irish question, and said there were two reasons why the resistances of the law was justifiable. It was by judicious resistance to such law that all great Liberal victories had been won. The Irish people, in the conditions under which they worked must be constantly borne in mind.

No one, indeed, except my mother, knows the full measure of suffering by which the Irish people in his wonderful patience. For all the latter years of his life she never left him for a night; and her days were so planned that all his wants might be fully provided with her. She shielded him from every avoidable annoyance, and omitted nothing that might save him trouble, or prevent the slightest unnecessary pain which might alleviate the many discomforts of his ill-health." That he should have achieved so much under such conditions of bodily pain says much for the strength of his will, and it is only to be regretted that if that be possible—with which we turn to his own analysis of the conditions which determined his success in the field of science. The whole of this admirable and impartial page of self analysis is deserving of the most careful study, but here it is only possible to find space for the few lines in which he summarises the result :—

I have often been asked how, as a man of science, whatever this may have amounted to, has been determined, as far as I can judge, by complex and diversified mental qualities and conditions. Of these the most important have been—the love of science, unbounded patience in long reflecting over any subject, industry in observing and collecting facts, and a fair share of inventive skill as well as of common sense. With such moderate abilities as I possess, it is truly surprising that I should have influenced to a considerable extent the belief of scientific men on some important points."

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Ogilvie, who owned the property of Balmakewan, near Oban, at Whitsunday, and certain others on the estate of Balnabreich, are in acute danger, and are likely soon to occupy the attention of the Sheriff Courts. Since purchasing this property, Mrs Ogilvie has, by negotiation and arrangement, cleared away all the farmers and several of the cottars on the estate, but a few of the latter, taking advantage of the provisions of a Crofters Act, have declined to remove. Notices have been served upon them by the proprietrix that she will resume possession of their ground at Martinmas, and plant the same with trees; and in order to present this procedure, two of the trustees—Archibald Macarthur, Rhugarth, and Peter Macintyre, Portlochan—have applied for interdict against Mrs Ogilvie.

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THE CZAR'S VISIT TO BERLIN.

EXCITING INCIDENTS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAMS.]

BERLIN, November 18, night.—The Czar, the Czarina, and their family arrived here from the north at half-past ten o'clock this morning. It may be said with truth that the preparations for the reception of the Imperial party took the form more of police precautions than of manifestations of the good feeling of the people of the city. There was, however, a distinguished party of Princes and high dignitaries of State at the railway station, and Prince Albrecht received His Imperial Majesty on behalf of the Emperor William. The reception accorded by the general public was cold in the extreme, nearly a cheer being raised as the party drove to the Russian Embassy. The Czar drove to the Palace, and had an interview with the Emperor. It was only, however, of twenty minutes' duration. After the Czar had left the Palace the populace gave vent to enthusiastic cheering, in response to which the Emperor William appeared at the well-known corner window, his reception contrasting strangely with that accorded to the Czar of all the Russias.

In the afternoon the Czar sent his aide-de-camp to call Prince Bismarck, who went with him at the Russian Embassy, where His Majesty had a long interview. The Chancellor promptly responded to the invitation, and remained at the Embassy over an hour.

[REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.]

BERLIN, November 18.—The reception of their Imperial Majesties at the railway station was carried out in conformity with the prearranged programme. Dense crowds formed outside the arrival of the Czar and Czarina in the Avenue of the Linden and in the square at the Brandenburg Gate, and along the whole route as far as the Lehrte Railway Station. Shortly after ten o'clock the Emperor Alexander Regiment, in full parade uniform, took up a position on the left side of the Lehrte Station Schloss Esplanade. The guard of honour at the railway station consisted of a company of the Second Regiment of the Guards, which also lined the route. Another guard of honour, composed of a company of the Emperor Alexander Regiment with its colours, was stationed in front of the Russian Embassy.

Prince William, who had been deputed by the Emperor to welcome the Czar and Czarina, proceeded in full uniform on the Hamburg line of the Prussian Royal House, the vestibule presently assuming the gay station the Hereditary Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, the Under Secretary of State for Mecklenburg, Field-Marshal Count Von Moltke, all the Generals of Berlin, and Potsdam garrisons, the aide-de-camp general, and aides-de-camp of the Emperor William, the latter immediately after the arrival of the Czar, three sons of the Emperor Alexander Regiment were taken to Prince William as Colonel of the regiment and a General officer, a non-commissioned officer, and a private received flowers from the hands of the Czarina for His Majesty. The Emperor Alexander on passing down the front of the guard of honour at the railway station was received by Prince William, the other Prince, and Field-Marshal Von Moltke.

10.40 p.m.—The Emperor William is now on his way to the Russian Embassy. The Imperial personages now in Berlin have been invited to the banquet to be given at the Imperial Palace this afternoon in honour of the Czar and Czarina. The members of their Imperial Majesty's suite, and of the Russian Embassy and their wives, the Imperial Chancellor, all the Ministers of State, the Chief Burgomaster, and the Generals of the army, will also be present.

The Czar and Czarina have just driven up to the Russian Embassy. The Emperor of Russia and Prince William, attired in Russian uniform, arrived first in an open carriage, the Empress following in a landau drawn by the Czarina and Princess William in a closed carriage.

Most of this morning's papers publish leading articles referring to the Czar's visit, and are unanimous that Berlin will receive His Imperial Majesty with the same cordiality as the visit of the Emperor William, irrespective of the political significance of his visit, and to a ruler of a great Empire living in peace with Germany. The journals regard the Czar's visit as an act of courtesy, which in this significance can hardly be attached. They believe, however, that the Czar will be able to exercise himself at his meeting with the Prince of Wales, the heir apparent of German Empire, with the utmost caution in reference to the visit.

PARIS.—The Emperor Alexander and Prince William alighted in front of the Russian Embassy, and passed down the front of the guard of honour, the Czarina and Princess William remaining in the carriage. The Czar had a long interview during his visit to his uncle, but the Emperor William anticipated by half an hour the time appointed by the Russian Embassy to await his nephew's arrival. Shortly after the Embassy the Czar was most cordially received by the Emperor William, Prince Albrecht, Prince Leopold, and other Princes. Soon after receiving their Imperial Majesties at the railway station, the Russian Embassy, and Palace, all the three flags of the Alexander Regiment of Guards delivered at the Embassy, the guard of honour stood at the window. The two Emperors drove in a stay at the Embassy for nearly an hour, returned to the Palace amid the enthusiastic cheering of the people lining the roads. The Emperor William and Princes of Russia and Prussia followed. As half-past eleven the Czar, accompanied by Prince William, the Military Governor of Berlin, returned the Emperor's visit. The Czar appeared in excellent health.

1.15 P.M.—The Russian arrived at yesterday not to give a gala performance at the Opera House was taken in deference to a wish expressed by the Czar on the consideration of the Crown Prince's condition. After remaining for half an hour at the Imperial Palace, the

THE PROSECUTION OF M. GREVY'S SON-IN-LAW.

THE Paris correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, telegraphing last evening, says:—The advisability of sending a deputation to the President calling on him to resign was warmly discussed by one of the Radical groups in the Chamber this morning. M. Lockroy was among those who discouraged the idea, and it was, eventually, abandoned. The forces employed for the defence of the Palace have been considerably augmented, and one journal gravely announces to-day that General Ris. the officer well known in Paris, is to take the command if the populace assume a threatening attitude. Meetings of various Parliamentary groups were held this afternoon to discuss the situation. The Extreme Left adhered to its idea of interpellating the Cabinet to-morrow, but the Republican Union, the Centre Left, and the Republican groups decided on opposing an immediate interpellation in deference to wishes of the Government. The opinion given by M. Rouvier at the meeting of his group—the union of the Lefts—is worthy of note. After explaining that he was speaking as a Minister, but not as a private member, the President of the Council declared that any step taken to induce M. Grévy to resign would be revolutionary, and that if the Chamber were to commit itself in this way it would not have the last word. The mob and not the Chamber would be the master. M. Rouvier urged his friends to reflect, and not to allow themselves to be carried away. As for the Reactionary journals, which are trying to make political capital, and remained at the Embassy over an hour.

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[REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.]

PARIS, November 18.—The first of this morning's papers continue to anticipate the resignation of President Grévy.

M. Rouvier has given it to be understood that he will not consent to a debate on the interpellation to be brought forward in the Chamber to-morrow by the Republican Union, and that he will leave the Chamber the debate until the 24th inst., in order that precautions may be made with the Convention Bill. A trial of strength will be made to-morrow on the question of adjournment. As, however, several of the Republican groups have pronounced in favour of postponement of M. Clemenceau's interpellation, and as it is probable that the Right will vote with the Government on this point, there is reason to suppose that the Government will succeed.

The Parliamentary Commission of Inquiry to-day received M. Proust, who addressed himself to refuting several of the accusations brought against him.

TRAFALGAR SQUARE DEMONSTRATIONS.

NEW ORDERS BY SIR CHARLES WARREN.

THE following is a copy of an order issued last evening by Sir Charles Warren:—

"To prevent the holding of meetings and passage of processions have caused, or are likely to cause, obstruction, tumult and disorder in Trafalgar Square; and have created, and are likely to create, obstruction in the streets and thoroughfares adjoining or leading thereto, I, Charles Warren, Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis, for the prevention of such disorder and obstruction, and in exercise of the powers vested in me, M and 51 Victoria, cap. 47, sec. 54, sub-sec. 2, cap. 20, make the following regulations and give the following notice to the Commissioner Metropolitan police constables:—No meeting shall be allowed in Trafalgar Square, nor shall any person be allowed to deliver a public speech in Trafalgar Square or in the streets or thoroughfares adjoining or leading thereto; no organised procession shall be allowed to pass along the streets or thoroughfares leading to Trafalgar Square. These regulations and directions are to continue in force until further notice. (Signed) C. Warren, the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis."

The statement of special constables was proceeded with yesterday at the various Metropolitan Police Courts. The city authorities have decided to swear in as special constables Sir James Ingham Rae and Sir Thomas Bevan. Sir James Ingham Rae yesterday in the Eatonville Police Court, at which where a large number were sworn in, including the superintendents and other attendants at the Royal Courts of Justice. Mr W. Gorman, acting secretary to the Royal Colleges of Physicians; Mr C. Rawson, a gentleman. At Westminster Police Court a number of professional gentlemen. At Westminster Police Court a number of professional gentlemen were Major-General Curtis, Col. Eardley Wilmot, Mr Lewis Coward, and other officers, several barristers, doctors, a number of bankers and co-operative stores, and a large body of the Metropolitan Police Force. Mr Ed. Rowton presided at Marylebone Police Court, where 267 persons were sworn in. A majority being tradesmen in and near Regent Street and Oxford Street. At the Paddington Vestry Hall, three Middlesex Magistrates presided at the police station, including merchants, bank clerks, students, and a number of Police officers. About half-a-dozen working men were enrolled. Mr Bennett attended at Worship Street, where 207 were sworn in, including the Lord Mayor's coachman and Captain T. Rose. At Clerkenwell 400 were sworn in, and

...Road, while the two Emperors stood at the window. The Emperor William after a stay at the Embassy for nearly three-quarters of an hour, returned to the...ephalon at the ambassador's residence and proceeded along the roads. The Emperor William and Princess were frequently cheered and orders, as a matter of fact eleven the Czar, accompanied by General von Wenker, the Military Governor of Berlin, returned the Emperor's visit. The Czar appeared in excellent health.

1.45 P.M.—The decision arrived at yesterday not to give a gala performance at the Opera on Sunday was taken in deference to a wish expressed by the Czar, in consideration of the Crown Prince's condition. After remaining for half an hour at the Imperial Palace, the Czar returned to the Russian Embassy, and subsequently paid visits to the Princes now staying in Berlin.

BERLIN, November 18, 4 P.M.—Prince Bismarck paid a visit to the Czar at the Russian Embassy at half past three this afternoon. The Czar's visit was subsequently received General Tchervnin, aide-de-camp to His Majesty.

At the Czar Alexander was driving with Princes William through the Konigs Platz a man threw a paper into the carriage. The Czar quietly took the paper and put it under his cloak. The man, who is said to be a stranger in Berlin, was instantly seized by the police. Later on a similar incident occurred. At the Imperial party were passing down the Unter den Linden Avenue a young fellow in the crowd attempted to throw a petition into the Czar's carriage. Each of these occurrences caused for a few moments a great deal of excitement among the standers.

BERLIN, November 18, night.—The Czar and Czarina, with their children and suite, who had taken leave of the German Emperor immediately after the State dinner, left here at 8.55 P.M. Russell. Princes William and Henry of Prussia accompanied them to Potsdam Railway Station, where was assembled a brilliant gathering of officers, including the chief aide-de-camp of the Emperor William.

BERLIN, November 18.—Shortly before 2 o'clock the Emperor Frederick, accompanied by Prince Frederick Leopold, paid a visit of some duration to the Emperor William.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY.

[REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.]

BERLIN, November 18.—Intelligence received from San Remo states that the discharge from the larynx which the Crown Prince has had for some time past is of the cancerous growth.

BERLIN, November 18.—The *National Zeitung* to-day publishes a telegram dated yesterday, from the San Remo correspondent, who states that the Crown Prince has a fresh attack of fever, and manifests the greatest severity of mind. The Prince's voice is hoarse, but there is no difficulty in understanding what he says. The correspondent concludes: "I assure the Imperial Highness, in conversation with him, humorously alluded to his condition, and then with evident emotion said—'Tell them of Berlin that I am cheerful and thankful. I feel at the innumerable proofs of affection and sympathy which I have received both from the capital and from all parts of the whole of Germany." On the correspondent remarking that Germany's whole heart was now in San Remo, the Prince said, with the greatest devotion of the nation been so ardent as at present, the gloom would be dispelled." These sentiments are reciprocated by the whole population, who manifests the greatest fervency of mind. The Prince's voice, he adds, is hoarse, but there is no difficulty in understanding what he says. The correspondent concludes: "I assure the Imperial Highness, in conversation with him, humorously alluded to his condition, and then with evident emotion said—'Tell them of Berlin that I am cheerful and thankful.'