

MAURICE MAETERLINCK. Par GÉRARD HARVEY. Bruxelles, Ch. Carrington. 2.50 *francs*.

I hope I shall find a Gérard Harvey at the Day of Judgment. There is none of that nasty carping spirit which spoils so many sunny natures. When the great Maurice dines alone, it is his almost monachal asceticism; when he has company, it is his genial bonhomie. He smokes—how brave of him; but of course it is denicotinised tobacco—how prudent of him! He sometimes sleeps alone—the modern Galahad; and sometimes with somebody else—“even his Heinesque moods are steeled through with a strong man's virility.” In short, Dr Pangloss was indeed the greatest of philosophers—until Gérard Harvey wiped the floor with him.

A. L.