


Gleason, W. H. ('87). See S. W. Holman.

Holman, S. W. ('76). Discussion of the Precision of Measurements. Tech. Quar., I. 194.


--- Reflex Action, Article on. Wood's Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences.


--- On the Proper Method of Comparing the Economy of Structures of Different Classes.


Noticeable Articles.

Scribner's for May contains a paper on Pope by Austin Dobson, illustrated in an exceedingly interesting way with various portraits of the poet, pictures of Twickenham, and portraits of Patty and Teresa Blount. It would be hard to say anything new of Pope, but it would be hard also to find so good a brief account of him as is contained in these fifteen pages; and the dialogue in verse which Mr. Dobson appends seems a clever imitation of Pope's manner, though the Nation does sneer at it.

Another of our agreeable prose writers, Mr. Stevenson, has a discussion in the same number on the question, What Constitutes a Gentleman? "The current ideas," he says, "vary with every class. . . . In one class, and not long ago, he was regarded as a gentleman who kept a gig. He is a gentleman in one house who does not eat peas with his knife; in another, who is not to be discountenanced by any created form of butler. One of the prettiest gentlemen I ever knew was a servant. To take but the last hundred years, Scott, Gordon, Wellington in his cold way, Grant in his plain way, Shelley, for all his follies,—these were clearly gentlemen; Napoleon, Byron, Lockhart,—these were as surely cads, and the two first cads of a rare water." This seems a little hard on Lockhart, but there can't be any doubt about the other two; and Mr. Stevenson maintains his point by telling stories. "More and more," he says, "as our knowledge widens, we have to reply to those who ask for a definition, 'I can't give you that, but I will tell you a story.'" Certainly, all the stories about Byron go to prove that, though a lord, he was no true gentleman; and as for Bonaparte, the more one reads about him the more he appears like a gigantic toadstool, sprung out of the festering decay and rottenness of eighteenth-century Europe. Frederick Harrison says truly, "Lanfrey has finally demolished the Napoleonic legend, and torn the mask from the most astounding impostor, and unquestionably the biggest liar, in modern history; and by his clear and cutting evidence has reduced to its real proportions that orgy of blood and arrogance, the European tyranny of Bonaparte." And Mr. Emer-