

fended and inculcated by his writings. His remains were interred in West Minster abbey.

As a writer few have done such essential service to their country by fixing its language and regulating its morality. In his person he was large, robust and unweildy; in his dress he was singular and slovenly; in his conversation, positive and impatient of contradiction. But with all his singularities he had an excellent heart, full of tenderness and compassion, and his actions were the result of principle.

The following plain-spoken epitaph on Dr. Samuel Johnson was written by Soame Jenyus. It gives in a few words, by no means an untrue character of the great lexicographer:

“Here lies poor Johnson, reader have a care;
Tread lightly, lest you rouse a sleeping bear.
Religious, moral, generous and humane
He was, but self-sufficient, rude and vain;
Ill-bred, and over-bearing in dispute,
A scholar, a christian and a brute.
Would you know all his wisdom and his folly,
His actions, sayings, mirth and melancholly,
Boswell and Throle, retailers of his wit,
Will tell you how he wrote, talked, coughed and spit.”

Poetical Passages in The Tempest.

W. F. H. G.

AN ESSAY WRITTEN WHILE STUDYING THE PLAY.

THOUGH the length of time covered in this play is shorter than in any of Shakespeare's other works, which necessarily causes the scenes to change rapidly and the story to be told in as vivid a style as possible, there are many passages in it which show his rare gifts of imagination and his wonderful musical flow of language. The general tone of the play is bright, energetic and sparkling, running on from the