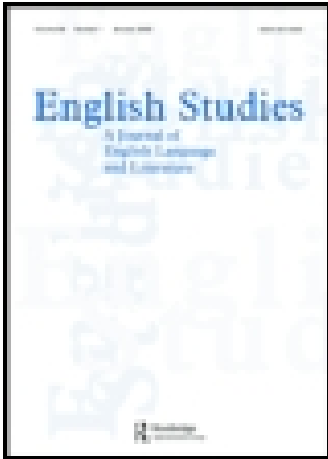


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## Translation

R. W. Zandvoort

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(o); *dead easy*: Getting inside Germany, when you are outside Germany, isn't dead easy these times (PUNCH, Nov. 29th, 1916; p. 374, 2nd col.); *stone cold* (R. L. S., ISLAND NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS.); the *purchasing power* of a shilling.

Noun-compounds of the type of *reference book*, *viewpoint* seem to be getting more and more usual, which marks an approach to Dutch; some interesting Dutch-English 'identities' which have thus come into existence may be noted here:

*conscience-money*;  
*mathematics master*;  
*language teacher*;  
*truth sense*:

I remember asking him... whether... the teachers... were not earning their living by impairing the truth-sense of their pupils... (SAMUEL BUTLER, EREWHON, p. 189).

I may confidently leave it to the watchful student to add scores of other examples... so that I may safely conclude these notes.

C. J. VAN DER WEIJ.

## Translation.

In compliance with the wishes expressed by some of our readers it has been decided to print a Dutch text which students qualifying for their A. exam (and all others whom it may interest!) are invited to translate. No doubt this will tend to render the E. S. of greater practical utility for A-students.

Members of our staff will read and compare the paper work and it is intended to publish the best translation, with notes and observations on all the work sent in, in our next number.

With the exception of „De Drie Talen” there is no English journal which has attempted to do this, and in the nature of things „Drie Talen” addresses itself more exclusively to those students of English who have not yet got the L. O. Certificate. For our purpose we have chosen a piece of considerable difficulty, taken from Louis Couperus' novel „Extase.”

Envelopes marked “Translation” to be addressed to Mr. P. J. H. O. Schut, 54<sup>a</sup> Diergaardelaan, Rotterdam.

Dolf van Attema was op zijne wandeling na den eten aangegaan bij de zuster zijner vrouw, Cecile van Even, op den Scheveningschen weg, en hij wachtte in den kleinen voor-salon, wandelend tusschen de rozenhouten meubeltjes en de vieux roze moiré cauzeuses met de drie, vier groote passen, waarmee hij de nauwte van het vertrekje telkens en telkens scheen over te meten. Achter de chaise-longue brandde op een onyxen zuil een lamp van onyx, onder hare kanten kap zacht gloeiend als een groote, zeshoekige lichtbloem.

Mevrouw was nog bij de jongens, die juist naar bed gingen, had de meid tot Van Attema gezegd en het speet hem zijn petekind, den kleinen Dolf, dien avond niet meer te zullen zien, hij had reeds even naar boven willen loopen om met Dolf in zijn bedje te stoeien, maar ook had hij zich aanstonds Cecile's verzoek herinnerd, dit loch nooit meer te doen: de jongen bleef uren wakker liggen na zoo een gedartel met oom. En hij wachtte dus nu, met een glimlach om die gehoorzaamheid, zijne schoonzuster af, steeds

metende den kleinen salon met zijn pas van een stevig, kort man, ineen-gedrongen en breed, niet jong meer en wat ivoorachtig kalend onder zijn kort, donkerblond haar, zijn oogen klein, vriendelijk en prettig blauw-grijs, zijn mond beslist flink, — al glimlachte hij ook — in het rossige gekroes van zijn korten Germaan-baard.

Een houtblok brandde met een paar kronkeltongen in het haardje van nickel en verguld, als een vuurtje van stille intimiteit, als eene vlam van discretie, in die schemeratmosfeer van, met kant gedekt, lampeschijnsel en intimiteit, discretie verspreidden ook door geheel het nauwe vertrekje iets als een aroom van viooltjes, eene nuance van viooltjesgeur, die school in de zachtheid der tinten van behang en meubelen, — flets roze moiré en rozenhout, — die hing in het hoekje der kleine rozenhouten schrijftafel, met hare enkele zilveren zaakjes om te schrijven en hare portretten in gladde, glazen Mora-lijstjes; een kleine, witte Venetiaansche spiegel daar boven.

## Report A - Examinations 1918.

The *Staatscourant* of December 27, 1918, no. 301, contains the report of the A-commission for 1918. It was constituted as follows: Prof. Dr. A. E. H. Swaen, chairman; Mr. C. Grondhoud, vice-chairman; Mr. L. P. H. Eykman, vice-chairman; Miss B. C. Broers; Mr. J. A. Falconer, M. A.; Dr. P. Fijn van Draat; Dr. W. van der Gaaf; Mr. J. C. G. Grasé; Mr. J. F. Bense; Mr. R. de Boer; Mr. R. R. de Jong; Mr. H. Koolhoven; Dr. E. Kruisinga; Mr. M. G. van Neck; Mr. H. Poutsma; Mr. J. H. Schutt; Mr. W. A. van Dongen; Mr. J. J. van Rennes.

The written part of the examination was held at The Hague on July 10. The oral examination lasted from July 27 till August 16. The following tables give the numbers of candidates and the marks obtained.

Gevraagde akte van bekwaamheid.	Candidaten.	Aantal van hen die					
		zich hebben aangemeld.	niet zijn opgekomen.	niet zijn opgekomen voor het mondeling gedeelte.	het geheele examen hebben afgelegd.	zijn afgewezen.	zijn toegelaten.
Akte van bekwaamheid A voor schoolonderwijs in de Engelsche taal, ingevolge art. 4 der wet van 25 April 1879 ( <i>Staatsblad</i> n <sup>o</sup> . 87).	Vrouwelijke	130	1	18	111	73	38
	Mannelijke.	84	5	13	66	48	18
	Totaal	214	6	31	177	121	56

sense and high idealism; it never for a moment fails to keep us interested. Those who are well acquainted with English education as well as those unfamiliar with it may read it with both pleasure and profit. Apart even from its special bearing on Great Britain, it has a good deal to say that should be of value for all modern students; and the question of the true aims and methods of Modern Studies is fully as actual in this country as it is in England.

R. W. ZANDVOORT.

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## Translation.

The text set for translation in our first number was in the nature of an experiment. Though we say it with bated breath, it must be confessed that it was far too difficult for our purpose, chiefly on account of the involved style, and we regret to say that among the many translations sent in very few were up to the mark. What we want to find out is how the *idea* appeals to the general body of readers. We shall be very grateful, therefore, if readers who have views on the subject, will jot them down on a postcard and post it to us for our future guidance.

Some funny renderings inspire the unhappy editors with thoughts that lie too deep for tears. Such are e. g.

"a man no longer young and getting bald *in a somewhat ivory way* beneath his short, *dark-fair* hair;" "a *lump* of wood burning with some curling *jets of flame*;" "walking *between* the *pieces* of furniture and the *easy chairs*"; "Madam was still *at* the boys"; "to *dally* with *Adolphus*"; "a man *not young more* and getting a little *ivory like bald* under his *hairs*"; "*pretty blue grey*"; "*German beard*"; "a wood block burned with a *pair wrinkle tongues*"; ("block" is right though "log" is the usual word; a *lump* of soap, of sugar, of lead).

It seems only kind to let the perpetrators of these atrocities know that we have survived the shock. Shut your dictionaries, open your novels!

The best translation is that done by L. M. H. of Overveen which we print here, with a few slight alterations.

Dolf van Attema, on his *constitutional*, had looked in upon his wife's sister Cecile van Even, in the Scheveningen Road, and he was waiting in the small front drawing-room, walking amidst the rose-wood *pieces* of furniture and the sofas for two, of a dull red-watered silk, with the three or four large strides with which he seemed to measure the *narrowness* of the apartment over and over again. Behind the *easy chair* an onyx lamp was burning on an onyx stand, softly glowing under its lace shade like a large, hexagonal flower of light.

Her mistress was still with the boys, who were just being put to bed, the servant had told Mr. van Attema, and he regretted not to see his god-child, little Dolf, again that night; he had *already* wanted to run upstairs for a moment, to have a romp with Dolf in his little bed, but he had also immediately remembered Cecile's request never to do this again; the boy used to remain awake for hours after such frolicking with his uncle. And so now, with a smile because of his obedience, he was waiting for his sister-in-law, all the time measuring the small drawing-room with his step

of a strong, short man, thick-set and square-built, no longer young, and showing some ivory-coloured bald spots under his close-cropped *dark-blonde* hair; his eyes were small, kind and of an agreeable bluish-grey; his mouth was firm and resolute, even when he smiled in his ruddy and frizzled short Teutonic beard.

A log of wood was burning with a few spiral tongues of flame in the nickel-and-gilt hearth, as a flame of *modesty* in this dusky atmosphere of the dim lace-shielded lamplight and intimacy, *modesty* was also spread through the whole narrow apartment by something like an aroma of violets, a *shade* of the scent of violets, which hid in the soft tints of the wall-paper and the furniture, — faded pink watered silk and rose-wood —, which hung in the corner of the small rose-wood writing table, with its few silver writing materials, and its portraits in *glossy*, glass *Mora stands*; a small white Venetian looking-glass over them.

A *constitutional* is a walk taken for health's sake (Murray) and the word cannot therefore be used here. *Look in at (upon)* are both correct but not *look in to*. *Call at his sister in law's, on his sister in law*. *At the Scheveningen road* is wrong: *we live in a road, the house stands on the road*. We think of the furniture as a whole, therefore *pieces* is incorrect. *Sofas for two* had better be replaced by *settees*. *Moiré* is a loanword and should not be Englished. The same remark applies to *chaise longue*, which is a kind of couch or sofa. *With three or four strides measuring the width of the tiny room*. *Rosewood furniture*, not *rosewooden*, here we want the material noun, not the material adjective. *Mevrouw was still with the children, putting them to bed*. *Little Dolf, the little Dolf*. See Poutsma Part II 575: Some emotional adjectives are apt to attach permanently to their head-word, insomuch that they are more or less felt as part of the proper name. Thus *Little Dick, Tiny Tim*. *On an onyx pedestal. He would have liked to go upstairs and romp with Dolf*. If we translate *would have run upstairs* we get *zou naar boven zijn geloopen*. *His namesake, little Dolf* too free, it does not say *naamgenoot* in our text. *He had already been about to go upstairs*: the Dutch *reeds* must be translated only if it is more or less emphatical, which is not the case here. See Stoffel, Handleiding. III. 63 and Krüger, *Englisches Unterrichtswerk*, 119, Schon, (vom Anfang eines Zustandes), The fields are beginning to dry up. The days are beginning to shorten. *Ibid.* p. 250: *already* kommt in in solchen Sätzen vor, ist aber viel seltener als *schon* in den entsprechenden deutschen. *Smiling at his obedience* is good. The periphrastic form is wrong in: *the boy was lying awake for hours*.

*Showing symptoms of baldness under his close cropped hair*. *Dark-fair* is a contradiction in terms, we might translate *which was fair bordering on the dark side, fair inclined to dark*. Not *brown* or *auburn* of course. *Smiling in the ruddy curly growth of his Teutonic beard*.

The word *German beard* is non-existent, as far as we know. For the difference between *discretion* and *discreetness* consult any dictionary. *Modesty* conveys an altogether different idea. *A suggestion of the scent of violets nestled...* *Shade* is used with reference to colours. *The lamp covered with lace and intimacy* makes nonsense. *Gentleness of the tints*: tints cannot be said to be gentle. *Intimity* is not English, no more is *ornated* (with nickel and gilt). *Glossy frames* is incorrect, so is *polished frames* (gepolitoerd).

Misspellings: arama, atmosfere, aroom, blueish, boldness, Extasy, hexagonel, moir, onynx, Scheveningue.

Good translations were received from F. Th. V. The Hague. A. D. The Hague. J. H. B. The Hague (less good). A. M. v. L. Utrecht. M. M. Rotterdam.

Meneer de Vliet kwam zelf zijn belasting betalen. Tevreden en bedaard bleef hij op het kantoor zijn beurt afwachten, nam aandachtig alle voorwerpen op die tegen de muren hingen, wisselde in de verte een vriendenschappelijk hoofdknikken met den ambtenaar, en schoof langzaam naar voren. Aan het publiek betoonde hij allerlei kleine beleefdheden; hij vermeed te dringen, trok zijn schouders op, ten einde zoo smal mogelijk te zijn, maakte steeds ruimte voor net gekleede heeren, en liet de dames altijd voorgaan. En wanneer hij zijn plaats aan een ander inruimde, en men hem zei: „Neen, gaat uw gang maar, Meneer,” dan antwoordde hij: „Volstrekt niet! Volstrekt niet! Na U. Ik heb den tijd!” met een bleek, gediensstig glimlachje tegen den aangesprokene.

Als eindelijk dan zijn beurt was aangebroken, zette hij zijn wandelstok tegen de toonbank en haalde uit den binnenzak zijner overjas een groote, witte enveloppe te voorschijn. Daarin had hij zijn belastingbiljet geborgen, terwijl het geld in een stukje papier gevouwen was. Beleefd reikte hij den ambtenaar het papier over, er bijvoegend:

„Als 't u blijft! Drie gulden-een-en-twintig!”

Dan ontvouwde hij het papiertje, telde zelf, terwijl de ambtenaar zijn biljet afteekende, het geld op de toonbank uit, en zeide: „Ziet u? Eén, twee, drie gulden en één-en-twintig centen, ziet u?”

Daarop borg hij het biljet weer in de enveloppe, en verliet het kantoor, door het publiek heen, zonder te dringen, altijd zacht en beleefd vragende: „Mag ik U even lastig vallen?”

Zoo verscheen hij tienmaal 's jaars op 't kantoor. Eens had hij ontdekt, dat het 's Maandags het drukst bij den ontvanger was, en sinds dien tijd kwam hij steeds op Maandag. Dat schonk hem een verhooging van genot.

Envelopes marked "Translation" to be addressed to P. J. H. O. Schut, 54<sup>a</sup> Diergaardelaan, Rotterdam, before May 1.

## Questions.

*We are prepared to insert questions on English subjects sent in by our readers. Replies will be gratefully received, also to questions that have already been dealt with.*

1. What is the best way to give conversation lessons after the two Pictorial Wordbooks by Nolst Trénité have been finished? Does any suitable handbook exist which will answer the purpose of conversation lessons?

Reply. We suggest Kron, Little Londoner, Bielefeld, Mk. 3.60 and Van Nek, Colloquial English, Noordduyn, Gorinchem. Perhaps some of our readers can give further information?

2. *a.* Is a knowledge of Latin and Greek required for the A-examination or only desirable? And if so, how far?

*b.* A-candidates are advised in the examination report to read "goed modern Engelsch proza". Can you inform me what books are worth reading?

aware of the real value of poetry). VI. Chaucer. VII. The Approach to Shakespeare (chiefly about Richard II). VIII. John Milton. IX. British Ballads. X. Futurism and Form in Poetry (a clever refutation of the futuristic doctrines first advocated by Mr. Marinetti, which — fortunately I think — are already losing ground again). XI. Poetry and Education (many interesting observations on Wordsworth and an impartial discussion of the claims of Science and Literature in modern education). XII. The Poet and his Audience: "Croce defines beauty as successful expression by the artist to himself, I ask to be allowed to define it as successful expression by the artist to himself and his fellow-men."

A. G. v. K.

## Translation.

1. Mr. de Vliet had come in person to pay his taxes.
2. Content and calm he waited his turn at the office, took stock of all the objects on the walls, exchanged from a distance a friendly nod with the official and slowly moved forward.
3. To the public he showed himself full of all kinds of little attentions, he took care not to push, raised his shoulders in order to be as thin as possible, always made room for well-dressed gentlemen, and allowed the ladies to go first.
4. And when he gave up his place to somebody else and people said to him: "No, sir, it is your turn", he would answer: "Oh, no, not at all! After you. I have got time" — with a pale, obliging smile at the person addressed.
5. When at last his turn had come, he placed his walking stick against the counter and from the inner pocket of his overcoat produced a large, white envelope.
6. In it he had put his tax form, the money being wrapped in a piece of paper.
7. Politely he would hand the taxpaper to the official, adding: "If you please. Three guilders, and twenty one cents".
8. Then he unfolded the paper, counted out the money on the counter while the official signed the receipt and said: "You see? One, two, three guilders and twenty one cents, do you see?"
9. Thereupon he put the taxpaper back into the envelope and left the office, picking his way through the crowd without pushing anybody, invariably asking gently and politely: "May I just trouble you?"
10. Thus he appeared at the office ten times a year.
11. One day he had discovered that Monday was the busiest day at the tax collector's, and since that time he always came on Monday.
12. This added greatly to his comfort.

**Observations.** 1. Mr. de V. *had come*, not *came*, because the action is really past. Yet we often find: I come to pay for the flowers. *Taxes* is to be preferred to the singular, because it is more general. The singular would seem to refer to a special tax and none is mentioned in the text. *Duties* are indirect taxes. *Rates* are local taxes (poor rate, water rate etc.). *In person, personally, himself*. *In person* may also mean "van persoon": She was small and slight in person (Vanity Fair). *Personally* has the additional sense of "wij voor ons", "ik voor mij": Personally we laugh at him, you had better not (Meredith "Egoist").

2. *Scanned (watched)* the objects is not right here. It does not say "sloeg gade". To scan = to examine closely. *Contentedly and calmly* also possible. Examined attentively all the objects: the rule "never separate the verb from its object" is a useful one for foreigners, although English writers may neglect it. "Hang against the wall": a crucifix hung against the wall (Brontë "Villette". Ch. VIII). *At a distance* = op een afstand. "From out the distance" is not English. *Pushed forward* = pressed forward. Implies some energy, and cannot, therefore, be used here.

3. "He avoided (it) to push" is archaic. See Murray under Avoid and Poutsma I. 611: "In older English and archaically in present English to avoid is also found with an infinitive construction." We shrug our shoulders to express our indifference, helplessness, contempt etc. *Give way* to is wrong: He does not generally give way to emotion. Sailing-vessels are rapidly giving way to steamships. *Give way for*: The natives .....



on our arrival, civilly gave way for us (Bartlett, "Egypt to Pal." XXV. 517). *Make way for*: The inoffensive man declared that he had never purposely kicked their marbles out of the ring, but had always implored them to make way for him with all the civility in his power. (Edgeworth "Moral Tales". I. *Smartly* dressed = chic. *Neatly* dressed children. Seeing a young man, very neatly dressed (Bradley and Craigie). *Well turned out* is right. *Decently dressed* is less good: The woman shall come to church decently apparelled. *Had* the ladies go first = caused the ladies to go first; or it may have the meaning of "experience" but this sense is very rare! "Let go first" is correct.

4. With a *wan* smile; "wan" denotes a lurid, livid, or sickly paleness in the human countenance (Smith "Synonyms"). *Officious* corresponds in meaning with "overgedienstig". "*You go it!*" is not good. Cf. You hop it, hook it, rough it, Kruisinga "Grammar and Idiom" § 79; Kellner § 283; Franz "Syntax" § 295; Onions p. 144. The latter calls the expression colloquial (slang). "Dyspepsy and gout the amusement may share, So, go it, ye cripples". (Murray on *It*). "Seconds out of the ring!" "Go it, my lad . . . . you can walk over 'im" (Morrison "Tales of Mean Streets"). Wife: "You have spent twice as much since Christmas on tobacco alone". Husband: "Go it! Grudge a man his pipe" = Wel ja! (Royal Magazine Nov. 1904).

5. "He stood his walking-stick against the counter". "Inside pocket". "Great coat". "Pulled from".

6. "In *this* he had put", is wrong. The pronoun required is the personal pronoun because it simply refers back without any demonstrative force. See "Shorter Accidence and Syntax" by Kruisinga § 197. There he *kept* his tax paper = Daar bewaarde hij . . . The money being *folded* in a scrap of paper: banknotes are folded, coins wrapped in paper.

7. The word *official* had better not be replaced by "officer". "Official" = a subordinate executive officer or attendant. (Webster.) An officer of health, of the Household, of Justice. But on the other hand "revenue officer", "police officer!" Three *guilder* and twenty one *cent* contains a big mistake. See Kruisinga's Shorter Accidence and Syntax § 24. We always say: Five shillings and eight pence. *Adding*: "*Here you are*": too familiar under the circumstances.

8. *Told the money out* is good. *While the official was signing his tax form*. There is no reason for the periphrastic form, it would emphasize the duration of the action and suggest that it began before Mr. de Vliet unfolded the paper and was still going on when he had counted out the money. See Sweet N.E.G. II § 2214.

10. "So he appeared at the office" = "Therefore he appeared". "Came at the office" not current in present day English, it means: to get at, to reach (with implied effort), to get hold of, to obtain (Murray). *Came to the office* is right.

11. "It was busiest on Monday" is wrong. English does not use impersonal constructions, except to denote the weather or time. Kruisinga, Grammar and Idiom § 70.

12. He derived a greater pleasure from it.

**Text set for translation.** De regen viel in stroomen neer, een tjskoude wind drong door merg en been, modder en sneeuw lagen overal; alles samengenomen was Londen op zijn vuilst. Toen ik op mijn terugweg den omnibus pakte, dacht ik, dat ik nooit een triester verzameling menschen gezien had dan de inzittenden.

Een oude heer in het bijzonder, wien ik het ongeluk had op zijn voet te trappen, toen ik naar op een na de laatste vrije plaats ging, greep met graagte de gelegenheid aan, die ik hem bood, om zijn hart eens te luchten.

Hij keek mij zoo woedend aan en zei binnensmonds zoo veel onaangenaamheden tegen mij, dat een gezette dame, die naast hem zat, half opstond, alsof zij uit wilde stappen, toen een blik naar buiten haar weer haastig deed neerzitten.

Een oogenblik later was de omnibus vol, d.w.z. binnen.

De laatste, die binnenkwam, was een vermoed, afkemat vrouwtje, nog bijna een meisje, met een kind in de armen. Zij liet zich neervallen op haar plaats, nat, bemodderd en ellendig. Het kind daarentegen scheen geheel tevreden met het weder, met zichzelf en met haar omgeving. Zij begon ons spoedig allervriendelijkst aan te kijken, waarop ik, een verstokt vrijgezel en niet aan kinderen gewend, mij dadelijk in mijn avondblad verdiepte.

Ongeveer vijf minuten later toevallig opkijkende zag ik, dat er een merkwaardige verandering met de passagiers had plaats gegrepen.

De gezette dame, die bij mijn binnenkomen zoo geschrokken was door het optreden van den onaangename ouden heer, leunde met een stralenden glimlach voorover, terwijl zij met een gouden ketting speelde, die zij om den hals droeg. De drie ruw uitzierende werklieden lachten schaapachtig en de handelsreiziger tegenover hen was bezig een groot horloge uit zijn vestzak op te diepen, onder voorwendsel precies den tijd te willen weten, doch zijn dralen, het uurwerk weer in den zak te steken en de roekeloze wijze, waarop hij er mee speelde — het nu eens aan zijn oor houdende en dan weer

plotseling de kas open latende springen, deed vermoeden, dat hij met de gezette dame en de gouden ketting aan het concurreeren was.

In één woord, met uitzondering van den onaangenen heer 'en mijzelf, was de heele omnibus een en al aandacht voor dat heel gewone kind, dat, op haar moeders kuie zittende, volop van haar triomf genoot.

Envelopes marked "Translation" to be addressed to P. J. H. O. Schut, 54a Diergaardelaan, Rotterdam, before July 1.

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*Die Spenserstanze im XIX Jahrhundert.* Von HEDW. BESCHSKE. Heidelberg. C. Winter. (Anglistische Forschungen.) M. 8.

*Aesthetische Gesichtspunkte in der englischen Ethik des 18 Jahrhunderts.* Von DR. THERESE ZANGENBERG. Langensalza, Beyer. M. 1.80 + 10 % T.

*Die englische Literatur von 1800—1850 im Urteil der zeitgenössigen deutschen Kritik.* Von LUISE SIGMANN. Heidelberg, Winter. (Anglistische Forschungen) M, 12.20

### LINGUISTICS.

*Modern Language Research.* Inaugural Address Oct. 1918. By SIR SIDNEY LEE. Modern Language Research Association. Deighton Bell, Cambridge. 1/—.

*Some Remarks on Translation and Translators.* By J. S. PHILLIMORE (English Association Pamphlet no. 42) Imperial College Union, South Kensington. 1/—.

"Modern Studies" <sup>1)</sup>). Sir Henry Newbolt has been appointed chairman of the Committee, which seems to owe its existence to a letter sent by the Association to the President of the Board of Education.

**Neologism.** We have long been waiting for the English rendering of „doorbladeren". It has cropped up at last, in no less a book than the Cambridge History of American Literature. *The Times Lit. Suppl.* of July 17 writes: "Ought such a neologism as 'to leaf [not to loaf] through a book' be permitted in a Cambridge Literary History, even if produced in Columbia?"

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## M. O. Translation 1919.

Wanneer ik gedurende mijn verblijf in Indië dacht aan hetgeen ik zou doen, als ik met verlof naar Nederland ging, was een der plannen, die een bijzondere beking voor mij hadden, een bezoek te brengen aan het stadje, waar mijn vader lang predikant was geweest en waar ik geboren was en mijn jongensjaren had doorgebracht. Na mijn aankomst in Nederland werd ik een half jaar door zaken in Amsterdam opgehouden, maar eindelijk kon ik het lang gekoesterde voornemen ten uitvoer brengen en vertrok op een goeden dag naar mijn geboorteplaats.

Na uitgestapt te zijn aan 't station richtte ik mijn schreden naar de hoofdstraat, die tot mijn groote teleurstelling geheel anders was dan wat ik mij er van herinnerde. Bijna al de ouderwetsche gevels, die het stadje vroeger zulk een schilderachtig aanzien gaven, waren verdwenen, en vervangen door moderne gebouwen. Vervolgens sloeg ik den weg in naar de haven, waar ik zoo dikwijls met vrienden geroeid had. Ze was nu zóó vol schepen, dat het veel te gevaarlijk zou zijn er kinderen te laten spelen, zooals wij hadden mogen doen. Ook hier kon ik niet nalaten te betreuren, dat er zoo weinig was overgebleven van wat mij placht aan te trekken. Ik had grooten lust met den eersten trein, dien ik kon halen, het stadje te verlaten, maar ik wilde toch eerst gaan zien, wat er geworden was van de pastorie, die aan 't andere einde der stad had gelegen ongeveer een kwartier gaans van de haven. Het scheen eerst, dat mij hier geen nieuwe teleurstelling wachtte. De breede laan, omzoomd door statige beuken en kastanjeboomen, die er heen leidde, was dezelfde gebleven. Na een minuut of vijf geloopt te hebben, kwam ik aan het houten hek, dat toegang gaf tot den uitgestreken tuin voor het huis. Wat een plezier hadden mijn makkers gehad, wanneer ze er met mij in mocuen spelen naar hartelust, want een tuin van die grootte was nergens anders in de stad te vinden. Het priëel, waarin ik des zomers altijd mijn huiswerk maakte, was er niet meer; het geheel maakte een minder landelijken indruk ofschoon ik niet precies kon zeggen, waar dat aan lag. Ik waagde het den tuin in te gaan met de gedachte, dat als ik toevalligerwijze iemand mocht ontmoeten, het een voldoende verontschuldiging zou zijn, als ik zeide, dat dit mijn ouderlijk huis was geweest. Van het huis zag ik echter nog weinig, daar het geheel verborgen was achter breedgetakte lindeboomen. Ik ging voorbij prachtige bloembedden, langs slingerende paden en kwam ten laatste bij....

Welk een ontgoocheling! In plaats van de mij zoo dierbare, met klimop

<sup>1)</sup> *English Studies*, I. 2.

begroeide pastorie stond daar een nieuwe, in roode steen opgetrokken villa. Dit was meer dan ik kon verdragen. Ik wierp niet meer dan één enkelen blik op het prachtige gebouw, draaide mij om, en haastte mij terug naar het station.

When I thought during my stay in the Indies of what I should do when going to Holland on leave, one of the plans which had a special charm for me was a visit to the town where my father had long been vicar <sup>1)</sup> and where I had been born and had passed my boyhood. After my arrival in Holland I was detained in Amsterdam by business for half a year, but at last I could carry out the long cherished plan, and one day I left for my native place. After getting out at the station I directed my steps to the main street, which I was greatly disappointed to find quite different from what I remembered of it. Almost all the old-fashioned house-fronts, which used to give the town such a picturesque aspect, had disappeared and had been replaced by modern buildings. Next I took the road to the harbour where I had often rowed with my friends. It was now so full of ships that it would be far too dangerous to let children play there, as we had been allowed to do. Here too I could not but regret that so little had remained of what used to attract me. I had a great mind to leave the town by the first train that I could catch, but I first wanted to see what had become of the vicarage which had been at the other end of the town, about a quarter of an hour's walk from the harbour. At first it seemed that no fresh disappointment was in store for me here. The broad avenue, skirted by stately beeches and chestnut trees that led to it had remained the same. After a walk of some five minutes I reached the wooden gate that gave entrance to the extensive garden in front of the house. What fun my comrades had had when they were allowed to play in it with me to their hearts' content, for a garden of that size was not to be found in any other part of the town. The summer house, where I used to do my homework in summer, was gone; the general impression was less rural, though I could not exactly say what it was owing to. I ventured to enter the garden, thinking that if I happened to meet anybody it would be a sufficient excuse to say that this had been my parental home. Of the house I saw little, however, as it was completely hidden by wide-spreading limetrees. I walked past beautiful flowerbeds, along winding paths, and at last I reached . . .

What a disenchantment! Instead of the ivy-grown vicarage so dear to me there was a new red-brick villa. This was more than I could bear. I only cast a single look at the splendid building, turned round and hurried back to the station.

<sup>1)</sup> Both *vicar* and *rector* suggest an English parish, and are therefore not quite right. *Parson* would be better but it is often, though not generally, used in an unfavourable sense; moreover the word is often used in the general sense of clergyman, which is wrong here because a *parish priest* is meant. *Minister* might be the best translation, but it suggests a dissenter from the Established Church, at least to an Englishman (not necessarily a Scotchman); and the writer in the Dutch text does not say whether the clergyman was a member of the *Hervormde Kerk* or one of the dissenting churches (Gereformeerden, Doopsgezinden, etc.) The word for *pastorie* lower down should be translated according to the translation for *predikant*: *vicar* — *vicarage*, *rector* — *rectory*, *parson* — *parsonage*, *minister* — *parsonage* (rather than the Scotch *manse*).

## Translation.

1. The rain was coming down in torrents — an icy blast was chilling one to the very bone — mud and slush were everywhere; altogether London was at its very worst.

2. As I boarded the omnibus on my way home I thought I had never seen a more depressed-looking set of individuals than its occupants.

3. One old gentleman in particular, on whose foot I had the misfortune to tread as I made my way to the last vacant seat but one, seemed quite glad of the opportunity I afforded him of giving vent to his feelings.

4. He glared at me so fiercely, and said so many unpleasant things to me under his breath, that a stout lady sitting next to him half rose up as if to get out, when a glance at the weather caused her to sit down again hurriedly.

5. A moment later the 'bus was full, at least inside.

6. The latest comer was a tired, weary-looking woman, little more than a girl, with a child in her arms.

7. She sank down in her seat, wet, bedraggled and miserable.

8. The child, on the other hand, appeared quite content with the weather, herself, and her surroundings.

9. She soon began to regard us in the most friendly fashion, whereupon I, being a confirmed bachelor and not accustomed to children, buried myself at once in my evening paper.

10. Happening to glance up about five minutes later, I saw that a remarkable change had come over the occupants of the bus.

11. The stout lady who had been so terrified by the disagreeable old gentleman's behaviour on my entrance, was now leaning forward with a beaming smile, playfully jingling a gold chain which she wore round her neck.

12. The three rough-looking working men were grinning in a sheepish fashion and the commercial traveller opposite was in the act of hauling a large watch out of his waistcoatpocket under the pretence of wishing to find out the exact time, but his reluctance to return the article to his pocket, and the daring manner in which he toyed with it — one moment holding it to his ear and the next causing it to fly open — made it plain that he had entered into competition with the stout lady and the gold chain.

13. In a word, with the exception of the disagreeable old gentleman and myself, the entire 'bus was at the feet of that very ordinary child who, sitting on her mother's knee, thoroughly enjoyed her triumph.

**Observations.** 1. The periphrastic form is necessary because duration must be expressed. — Icecold; icy cold: He plunged into the *ice cold* water ("Pearson's Magazine," Feb. 1911. 210) She insisted on their entering a large tank of *icy cold* water ("Strand Magazine," March 1906. 324). — The wind searched one's bones. — Sleet = hail or snow *falling*, mixed with rain (Concise Oxford Dictionary). — In every respect = in alle opzichten. — All this together gave London its most squalid aspect. "Taken altogether" is correct: Taken altogether the recent German claims on Shakespeare are tokens of a virulent epidemic of diseased brag (H. A. Jones "Shakespeare and Germany", p. 3.)

2. I took the 'bus. "To catch a bus, a train" is the opposite of "to miss (lose) a bus." — Dismal, gloomy, dreary. — Assemblage ("assembly") must be rejected on the ground that this word denotes a group of persons who have met and are acting in concert for some common end. (Webster;

Smith.) "Collection" is not an appropriate word to use of persons. "The people inside," "the passengers inside" or colloquially "the insides." Won't any gentleman ride outside to oblige a lady? (Mrs. Humphry, "Manners for Men", p. 41).

3. "One old gentleman particularly," rather than "an old gentleman...", *one* having demonstrative force here. — "Whom I had the misfortune of treading on his foot"; here we have a personal object and a prepositional adjunct; in the light of § 86 of Kruisinga's "Grammar and Idiom" it would seem better to use a genitive. — "Went towards" is right. — "Unoccupied (empty) seat" correct; "a free seat." — "The last but one vacant seat" is rather clumsy, the adjunct being too long for pre-position. It is true we sometimes find long adjuncts before a noun e. g. "a five times married widow" ("Sketch" July 6. 1910), but it is always better to be on the safe side. — Eagerly seized the opportunity. *Occasion* is wrong of course: On that *occasion* I had no opportunity of speaking to him. — Venting his feelings (his heart). Unburdening his heart. Unpacking his heart (against). Disburdening his mind.

4. He looked at me so furiously. — "Said *under his breath* so many disagreeable things to me": the object should come immediately after the verb. See E. Studies III p. 93. Observation 2. — Mutteringly. — A stout lady who sat-next (to) him half got up as if (she wanted) to get out. To *go out* of a room (a house) — A glance (look) out of the window.

5. A moment afterwards the bus was full *up* (colloquial). The cottage was quite full up. The clerical staff (kantoorpersoneel) is full up. — That is to say inside.

6. The last person *that* (not *who*) entered (got in). After a superlative *that* is the usual relative. *Nearly* a girl *still*. "Still" denotes the continuance of a condition, and it is wrong, therefore, to use "nearly", which would neutralize this idea of continuance.

7. "Dropped down" (not "*fell* down") is correct. "To sink *into* a seat" ("sink down *on* a chair") means to drop down in a slow or easy manner (Oxford Dictionary i. v. *Sink* 5 c). To flop down, plump down into a seat (with a sudden bump or thud). — "Mudstained" could not be found in the dictionaries, but the word may occur, though it can never mean: splashed with mud *all over*. Cf. "bloodstained," "earthstained," "guiltstained," "travelstained." "Bespattered (splashed) with mud" is right.

8. "The child *on the contrary*..." Wrong, as it denotes a denial (Dutch "integendeel").

9. She soon began to look at us in a most friendly way, upon which... According to the Concise Oxford Dictionary compounds of *where* are used in formal style only, but "whereupon" is still common. — A hardened sinner (offender), a habitual (confirmed) drunkard, a confirmed waterdrinker. Most confirmed bachelors think as I do (M. Crawford "Mr. Isaacs"). An inveterate smoker. — "*Being* a confirmed bachelor and not *being* used to children..." Avoid unnecessary repetition, which has a monotonous effect and jars on the ear of the reader! — Not accustomed (used) to children. Immersed myself in, became engrossed (absorbed) in.

10. Peculiar change = *eigenaardige verandering*. "Had *occurred* to the passengers": to occur to = to come into one's mind (Oxford Dictionary).

11. The stout lady who was so frightened. — A radiant smile. — *Golden* chain: the form *in-en* should not be used except in higher style or in a figurative sense. — "Deportment" is applied to merely external manner (Oxford Dictionary). In the character of a dancing-master he gives a comical

lesson in deportment. His manners and deportment were perfection itself (Anstey, Vice Versâ).

12. Rude-looking. See Günther's "Synonyms", — 'Workmen. — We hunt for an article that is lost, we unearth (ferret out) facts from old books.

13. The child *which*: As *which* refers to a personal antecedent the relative ought to be *who*. We regularly use *which* or *that* when the personal antecedent (or the relative pronoun) has the function of a nominal predicate with regard to the relative clause; e. g. "the thief *which* he was." See the article by Fijn van Draat, *Anglia* XXXIX, 2, & Poutsma's "Grammar of Late Modern English," Part II, 968.

Below we give two separate texts for translation, the former to be sent in before September 1, the second before October 1. To allow students more time than hitherto we shall in future deal with translations in the second next number. From October onward a list of sufficient and insufficient translations will be added. Envelopes marked "Translation" are to be addressed to P. J. H. O. Schut, 54a Diergaardelaan, Rotterdam.

### I. Een onaangenaam bezoek.

Och Heere, help! help! — Ik schrok wakker, recht op in m'n bed. Wat was dat voor 'n kabaal zoo vroeg in den morgen? 't Kwam uit de keuken, dat hoorde ik dadelijk. 't Leek wel, of ze bezig waren den heelen boel af te breken: ik hoorde duidelijk 't bonzen en omvallen van stoelen, 't rinkelen van scherven op den vloer, en daarboven uit 't angstige gegil van de meid.

't Heele huis was ineens in opschudding. Pa holde de trappen af en ik half aangekleed achter hem aan, toen juist met 'n harden slag de keukendeur dichtviel achter Kaatje, die, bevend en wit als de muur, de gang invluchtte.

„Maar meid, wat is er toch gaande?” vroeg hij, terwijl hij de deur weer opende, „is er brand?”

„Och nee meneer,” stotterde de angstige deern; „gaat u er om godswil toch niet in,” maar toen Pa toch naar binnen stapte en een omgevallen stoel, waar hij bijna overstruikelde, recht zette, toen scheen Kaatje haar laatsten moed bijeen te rapen en hijgend, met een gezicht, één en al angst en griezel, op de kachel wijzend, zei ze hakkellend:

„Daar zit ie meneer, o, onder 't fornuis.”

„Wät zit er dan toch?” zei Pa boos wordend, en eindelijk kwam 't er uit: „Een rat, meneer, 'n dikke, zwarte rat!”

Bij 't hooren van 't woord rat vluchtten Ma en Jeanne ook al angstig weg; alleen Pa, Wim, Miet en ik hadden 't hart te blijven.

Nu begon er een jacht op leven en dood, om 't „vreeselijke ondieer” uit z'n schuilhoek op te jagen. Broer, die z'n dapperheid wou toonen, trok z'n beide schoenen uit, en, die als wapen in de handen nemend, ging hij plat op den vloer liggen en keek onder alle meubels.

„Trek 't fornuis 'ns om!” zei Pa, en, den pook grijpend, hield hij zich gereed, om zoodra de rat te voorschijn zou komen, haar direct een fikschen tik op haar snuit te geven.

Aan den anderen kant hield Wim de wacht, maar net op 't oogenblik, dat hij zich bukte om nog eens goed te kijken, sprong hem iets over 't hoofd en was in allerijl verdwenen, wàár, dat had niemand gezien. Miet en ik hadden den schrik op 't lijf gekregen en waren wel graag weggeloopt, als niet de nieuwsgierigheid naar den afloop van de comédie ons had tegengehouden. We klommen op 'n stoel, en wachten met kloppend hart af wat er verder gebeuren zou.

„Ka, ga Fiks van hiernaast eens halen,” riep Wim tegen de meid, die nog altijd in de gang stond en door 't sleutelgat van de rattenjacht kon genieten. Eenige oogenblikken later kwam Kaatje terug en liet Fiks binnen. Deze snoof eens in de lucht naar alle richtingen en stooft toen, verwoed blaffend en grommend naar den hoek, waar de kast stond. Daar moest 't beest zich dus ophouden, en jawel, toen de kast even op zij geschoven was, kwam de rat te voorschijn en vluchtte, angstig piepend, dwars onder mijn stoel door. Maar Fiks was hem te vlug af. Met 'n paar flinke knauwen en beten van z'n scherpe tanden, had hij de rat gauw afgemaakt en keek toen triomfeerend rond. „Ja, ouwe jongen, jij krijgt 'n lekker koeckje,” zei Wim en streefde hem den kop.

Eerst toen we Kaatje verzekerd hadden, dat 't dier nu werkelijk dood was en niemand meer schaden kon, kwam ze even, heel even kijken naar den vreemden bezoeker, die haar zoo geweldig den schrik op 't lijf had gejaagd.

## II. Eenzaamheid.

Hij had altijd veel van wandelen gehouden. De omstandigheden hadden daartoe meegewerkt. Hij was geboren en had zijn jeugd doorgebracht in een stadje, waar men, om zoo te zeggen, de deur niet kon uitgaan, zonder omringd te zijn van het heerlijkste landschap van bosch en hei en vlietend water. Menigen vrijen namiddag had hij daar droomend rondgedwaald, en op zijn eenzame wandelingen (want wie de natuur liefheeft, bewondert haar alléén) zijn geest gevoed met de schoonheid van duizend vormen en kleuren en klanken: een bloem, een vogel, een wolk, die door de lucht dreef; de wind, die ruischte door de toppen der hooge boomen; dat alles sprak tot zijn hart.

Toen kwam de dag, waarop hij naar Londen zou gaan. Zooals meer gebeurt was zijn vader, de dominee, meer gezegend met kinderen dan met aardsch goed; en zoo was het voorstel van den rijken Amsterdamschen koopman, dat zijn neefje bij hem in de zaak zou komen, met dankbaarheid aangenomen. Om een goed zakenman te worden en tevens om goed Engelsch te leeren, zou hij eerst een paar jaar op een kantoor in Londen doorbrengen. Hoe benijdden hem zijn vrienden en zijn broers! Want Londen, dat was het sprookjesland. Wat al wonderen had de Engelsche leeraar op school niet van die stad verteld! De wereldstad, waar dingen te zien waren en waar dingen gebeurden, waarvan de wildste verbeelding zich geen begrip kan vormen. Ja, Jan was een gelukkige kerel, door de fortuin boven honderden bevoorrecht.

Ze hadden hem dat zó vaak gezegd — ouders, broers, vrienden — dat Jan het zelf was gaan gelooven en vol hoop en moed op reis was gegaan. In de eerste weken had hij inderdaad zijn oogen uitgekeken. Het schoolboekje, dat van Londen vertelde, had niet overdreven. Londen was merkwaardig, reusachtig, ontzagwekkend; de wereldstad bood inderdaad op elk uur van den dag tooneelen aan, die iemand nu eens deden huiveren, dan weer met bewondering, ontsteltenis of ontzag vervulden. En die eindeloze stroomen van rijtuigen, karfen en menschen: waar gingen ze heen? Met welk doel joegen ze voort? Wat zorg stond er op hun gelaat te lezen?

Had hij 't maar eens aan één enkele kunnen vragen! Maar onder al die duizender was er niet één gezicht, waarop zijn oog, als hij het aankeek, een medelijdenden blik, laat staan een blik van sympathie, te voorschijn riep. O, kon hij maar terugkeeren naar zijn Hollandsche bosschen, waar een fluitende vogel hem lokte, een tak, wuivend in de zonneschijn hem wenkte met zijn groene vingeren, een blad, ritselend in den zomerwind, muziek was in zijn oor. Dáár waren geen menschen. Maar hij had ook geen verlangen naar hun tegenwoordigheid. Het eekhoortje dat hij bespiedde, speleud aan den voet van den boom: de valk, dien hij nastaaarde als hij wegzweefde boven zijn hoofd: de musschen en vinken, dartelend op de takken — zij waren hem gezelschap genoeg. O, hoe verlangde hij naar hen!

En voor 't eerst voelde hij de droefenis der eenzaamheid.

## Questions.

3. Answer. The following quotation, if supported by others from standard English, might justify the distinction between interrogative *what ever* and relative *whatever* :

"What has ever got your precious father then," said Mrs. Cratchit. (Christmas Carol, Stave III).

This construction seems analogous to the *tnesis* of Old-Greek words; though this does not bring us much further: Does any reader happen to have other examples?  
Z.

5. Wanted: The English equivalents of: 1. broodbon; 2. eenheidsworst; 3. aanmaakturf; 4. Arsolraad; 5. broodkaart; 6. machtsvrede; 7. rechtsvrede; 8. bonboekjes; 9. O.Wers; 10. Kapverbod; 11. Kapverbod leggen op iets.

Z.

H. C. A.

Answer. 1. breadticket, breadcoupon; 2 standard (uniform) sausage; 3. peat for lighting the fire; 4. workers & soldiers' council; 5. breadcard;



## Translation.

### An unpleasant visit.

1. Oh, Lord, help us! I awoke with a start and sat up straight in my bed.
2. What could this hubbub mean so early in the morning?
3. It came from the kitchen, that I heard at once.
4. It seemed as if people were pulling down the whole place: I distinctly heard the noise of bumping and falling chairs, the clatter of broken crockery on the floor and above it the screaming of the frightened maid-servant.
5. All at once the whole house was in commotion.
6. Father rushed downstairs and I followed him half-dressed, when just at the moment the kitchendoor shut with a bang behind Kate, who, trembling and as white as the wall, fled into the passage.
7. "But, my dear girl, what's up here?" he asked, opening the door again, "is there a fire?"
8. "Oh no, sir," stammered the frightened girl, "don't go in there, for heaven's sake, don't," but when father did step in and set straight a fallen chair over which he had nearly stumbled, Kate seemed to take her courage in both hands and panting, her face expressing the liveliest horror, she stuttered, pointing to the stove: "There it is, sir, oh, under the range."
9. "But what is there, what?" said father, getting angry and at length she gasped: "A rat, sir, a big black rat."
10. On hearing the word "rat" mother and Jane likewise ran away in a fright, only father, Bill, Poll and I had the pluck to stay.
11. Now began a hunt to the death to start the terrible monster from its hiding-place.
12. My brother who wanted to show his bravery took off both his shoes and taking them up as weapons he lay down flat on the floor and looked under every piece of furniture.
13. "Just pull away the range!" said father, and, having seized the poker, he was ready to deal the rat a smart rap on the snout as soon as it should appear.
14. On the other side Bill kept watch but at the very moment when he stooped to have another close look, something jumped over his head and had immediately vanished, nobody knew where.
15. Poll and I were seized with fright and would have liked to run away if curiosity as to the issue of the comedy had not detained us.
16. We climbed on a chair and with beating hearts awaited the further course of events.
17. "Kate, just run for Fiks from next-door," Bill cried to the maid-servant who was still standing in the passage and could enjoy the rat-hunt through the key-hole.
18. Some moments later Kate came back, and let Fiks in.
19. He sniffed the air in all directions, then, barking and snarling furiously, he rushed to the corner where the cupboard stood
20. So the animal must hide there and indeed, when the cupboard had been pushed aside a little, the rat appeared and squeaking anxiously, fled, passing right under my chair.
21. But Fiks was too quick for it.
22. With a few smart gnaws and bites of his sharp teeth he had soon killed the rat and then looked triumphantly round.

23. "Yes, old fellow, you'll get a nice biscuit," said Bill, stroking his head.

24. Not until we had assured Kate that the animal was now really dead and could hurt nobody any more, did she come to have a short, a very short look at the visitor who had given her such a terrible turn.

**Observations.** 1. When used in addressing persons or things the vocative "O" is printed with a capital and without any point following it; e. g. "O mighty Caesar! dost thou lie so low". Similarly, "O Lord", "O God," "O sir". But when not used in the vocative, the spelling should be "Oh," and separated from what follows by a punctuating mark. (Rules for Compositors and Readers at the University Press, Oxford, p. 40.)

2. Other words for "kabaal": "hullabaloo", "uproar", "din". "Din" is always a confused noise.

3. It proceeded from the kitchen. The rousing din that proceeded from the open windows (Pearson's Magazine Dec. 1908, p. 680).

4. "Shard" (= Sherd) is archaic according to the Concise Oxford Dictionary; Murray, however, does not say so, though the entry "potsherd" reads: "now somewhat archaic". He hurled the shard at the hatter (Strand Magazine Dec. 1908 p. 721). The broken pieces of glass fell out (Id. Oct. 1907). Synonyms of "scream": "yell", "shriek." "Shriek" applies especially to a thin sound, higher than a yell, hence "shriek" is often associated with the shrill cries of a woman. It is only in the extremest case that a man will shriek.

5. The rule that "all the house", "all the town" must be used to refer to the inhabitants is not based on usage: The whole house was down with influenza (Oxford Dictionary). Similarly with "town": The whole town must know this (Andrew Lang "Blue Fairy Book"). See Poutsma II 1. b. p. 1024. "Panic" is too strong.

6. "I behind him". Here a verb of motion is suppressed, a practice which is no longer customary in English except in standing phrases e. g. "Murder will out". The construction occurs in Dickens's *Christmas Carol*: "He after her; but she dodges and escapes him". See Poutsma, I, 748. "Shut upon Kate" is right. "As white as a sheet".

7. "Asked he": inversion is not the rule here. In direct quotations the regular order subject + verb, is almost invariable when the subject is a personal pronoun (Kruisinga, Handbook II § 827).

8. Father walked in *all the same*. Set upright, set up. "Stumble on" (across) is not correct, as it has the special meaning of "come accidentally across": He was fortunate in stumbling across a fairly good situation (Strand Magazine Dec. 1910 p. 734). "Pointing at the stove" is good. "Her face all horror". A *furnace* is not a cooking apparatus. Cf. "blast-furnace" = Du "hoogoven".

9. "She faltered out" is right. "She came out with it" conveys a different meaning (to bring out, to publish, utter, give vent to): You come out with perfectly revolting things at times. Mr. Winkle came out with jokes which are very well known in town (Dickens "Pickwick Papers"). At last — at length. In the former expression, obstacles or obstructions are the causes of delay; in the latter, the nature of the thing to be done, or the amount of labour expended upon it, causes it to occupy a long space of time. He who has had many difficulties to encounter accomplishes his end at last; what takes a long time to do is done at length. (Graham on English Synonyms p. 403.)

10. Had the courage to remain.

11. A hunt (war) to the death. It was war to the knife between them. (Richard Whiteing, "Yellow Van", p. 222.) Life-and-death struggle.

12. "Brother" is not used as a form of address, or as a "proper name" like "aunt", "uncle", "father", "child", "teacher", "nurse". "Boy" is not appropriate either, as it only refers to young children. Lay down at (his) full length.

13. "Muzzle" is right: The mouse washed her little *muzzle* with her paws (Strand Magazine Oct. 1917 p. 395).

14. "Had vanished *in a jiffy*": Slang! "In hot haste" does not fit in here.

15. "Were nearly startled out of our senses" is right. "Would fain have run away".

16. "Awaited further developments", "waited to see what would happen next."

17. An English equivalent for the name "Fiks" could not be found, but this is no reason for substituting the name "Snap". "Rat-hunt" on the analogy of "elephant-hunt", "tiger-hunt".

19. "Sniff in the air" is given by Craigie (Oxford Dictionary); as a rule, however, there is no adverb.

20. "Beast" is the name given to the larger quadrupeds (Günther).

22. "He had soon accounted for the rat". (Sporting phrase.) See "Vanity Fair", II, XX: The persecuted animals bolted above ground: the terrier accounted for one, the keeper for another.

23. "Cake" for "koekje" is wrong.

Good translations were received from A. H., Flushing, G. F. M., Amsterdam, J. C., The Hague and S. R., Arnhem. Translations of the following text should be sent to P. J. H. O. Schut, 54<sup>a</sup> Diergaardelaan, Rotterdam, before December 1. Envelopes to be marked "Translation."

### De laatste les.

1. Ik was dien morgen veel te laat klaar, om tijdig op school te zijn en ik was al bang, dat ik een standje zou krijgen, te meer, daar mijnheer Hamel ons gezegd had, dat hij ons over de deelwoorden zou vragen en ik er geen woord van kende.

2. Een oogenblik dacht ik er over te spijbelen en het vrije veld in te trekken.

3. Het weer was zoo warm en helder. 4. Men hoorde de merels fluiten aan den boschrand en op de weide van Rippert de Pruisische soldaten exercereen. 5. Dat trok mij heel wat meer aan dan de regels over de deelwoorden, maar ik had de kracht, de verleiding te ontkomen en liep heel vlug naar school.

6. Toen ik de *Mairie* voorbij ging, zag ik een groepje menschen bij het aanplakbord staan. 7. Daar waren sinds twee jaren alle slechte tijdingen vandaan gekomen en zonder te blijven staan dacht ik: „Wat zou er nu weer zijn?" 8. Smit Wachter riep mij achterna, terwijl ik het plein over holde: „Haast je maar niet zoo, ventje, je zult nog vroeg genoeg op school komen!" 9. Ik dacht, dat hij mij voor den gek hield en geheel buiten adem ging ik het binnenplaatsje van mijnheer Hamel op.

10. Gewoonlijk heerschte er een onbeschrijflijk lawaai in het schoollokaal, eer de lessen begonnen, zoodat men op straat duidelijk het leven kon hooren: lessenaars werden geopend en dichtgeklapt, lessen door allen tegelijk hardop opgezegd, terwijl zij zich de ooren toestopten om ze beter te kunnen leeren en de groote linaal van den meester tikte op de tafel onder het gebiedend: „stilte daar!" 11. Ik hoopte op die wanorde om ongemerkt mijn plaats te bereiken, maar juist dien dag was alles zoo rustig of het Zondagmorgen was. 12. Door het open raam zag ik mijn schoolkameraden reeds op hun plaats zitten en mijnheer Hamel heen en weer wandelen, met zijn verschrikkelijke linaal onder den arm. 13. Ik moest de deur openen en midden in die groote stilte binnenkomen. 14. Het was geen wonder, dat ik een kleur kreeg en bang was.

15. Welnu, er gebeurde niets. 16. Mijnheer Hamel keek mij niet boos aan en zei zeer vriendelijk: „Ga gauw zitten, Franz, wij wilden al zonder jou beginnen."

17. Ik stapte over de bank heen en zette mij dadelijk voor mijn lessenaar. 18. Toen eerst, nadat ik wat van mijn schrik bekomen was, bemerkte ik, dat onze meester zijn zwart geborduurd kalotje, mooie groene jas en gepisseerde jabot droeg, die hij alleen aandeed, wanneer er schoolbezoek of prijsuitdeeling was. 19. De geheele klas had ook iets ongewoons en plechtigs. 20. Doch wat mij het meest verbaasde was, dat ik achterin

de klas, op de banken, die gewoonlijk leeg stonden, menschen uit het dorp, stil en rustig zooals wij, zag zitten: de oude Hauser met zijn driekanten steek, de vroegere burge-meester, de oude brievenbesteller en anderen. 21. Allen kekep treurig; en de oude Hauser had een oud a-b-c boekje meegebracht, dat hij opengeslagen op de knieën hield en zijn bril met de groote glazen daar overheen.

22. Terwijl ik met verwondering zat toe te kijken, had mijnheer Hamel in zijn kathedra plaats genomen en zeide op denzelfden ernstigen en vriendelijken toon, waarop hij mij had toegesproken: „Kinderen, het is de laatste maal, dat ik jullie les geef. 23. Uit Berlijn is ons aangezegd, dat voortaan alleen de Duitsche taal op de scholen in Elzas-Lotharingen mag onderwezen worden.... de nieuwe onderwijzer komt morgen. 24. Vandaag krijg jullie je laatste les in het Fransch. 25. Ik verzoek jullie goed te willen opletten”.

## Reviews.

AIMS AND METHODS IN THE TEACHING OF ENGLISH by ARNOLD SMITH. 2/ net.  
(*Handbooks in the Art of Teaching*, publ. by Constable.)

The above-mentioned work, dealing as it does with the teaching of English in England, does not treat the subject from the foreign language teacher's point of view. However, its intrinsic interest is such, that I have no hesitation in bringing it under the notice of the readers of this periodical, whatever class they may belong to. From the nature of the subject the student of English philology in its wider sense can hardly fail to be interested in the book, especially as it is written with the enthusiasm and suggestive force that are Mr. Smith's own. No more will the teacher of Dutch do well to ignore a work from which he may draw fresh inspiration, when he finds what his colleague across the Channel achieves along lines, which, I believe, are very different from those generally followed. And here we touch upon some of the chief characteristics of Mr. Smith's book, namely the originality and novel freshness of the methods of teaching he sets forth therein, as well as the sanguine spirit it breathes throughout.

There are in the main two sides to the book. First and foremost it is a record of actual teaching experiences, an exposition of novel methods of teaching language and literature, as applied by the author himself. This is the practical side. But at the same time the writer expounds his views and these constitute the theoretic or philosophic basis, on which the work is made to rest, and which is not less important than the practical part.

The wealth of matter dealt with makes it difficult to give a good survey of the work; I shall therefore have to select rather than summarize. Considering these restrictions little need be said of the *Aims* of the teaching of English, to which only one out of the 6 chapters is specially devoted. In this chapter some of the subjects that come in for discussion are such as the problem of the ethical value of taste, and the training of judgment. Chapter II deals with *the Dramatic Method of Teaching*. The author opens with general considerations; not content, however, with merely theorizing on the advantages of this method he proceeds to describe to us the various ways in which he works it: how he gets a class of pupils to dramatize e. g. historical events. (Just think of the indirect advantage of making history a living reality to them!) Eventually a poem in blank verse, after being dramatized through the joint efforts of all the pupils, may be acted by them. When in this way hundreds of lines of blank verse have been committed to memory — with ever so much more pleasure and less pains than when it is imposed as mere task-work — the pupils may be induced

## Questions.

7. (See E. S. I. 4.) Answer. I could not say whether *ear-specialist* is the every-day word for *oorarts*, but submit the following quotations that have lately come to my notice :

We speak of an *aural surgeon* and of *oral teaching*. Bridges, *On English Homophones*, pg. 26.

Stephen Paget, F. R. C. S., Consulting Aural Surgeon at Middlesex Hospital. Athenæum, No. 4674, pg. 1144. 2. Z.

8. Could any reader supply information about *Challenger*, the writer of "The Ballad of the Euston Road", and about Patrick MacGill, "The Ratpit", "Children of the Dead End"? — Has the latter really lived among the navvies, or is this fiction; does a biography of him exist? I have not been able to find these authors in "Modern English Writers" by Harold Williams, and should like to know something about them.
- Z H. C. A.

Answer. About *Challenger* no information is to hand yet, beyond the reason why he is not to be found in Harold Williams, viz. that his Ballad was written in war time, whereas "Modern English Writers" closes with 1914. We shall be grateful for any details our readers can supply.

As to *Patrick MacGill*, it happens that one of our contributors is at work upon an article about him, which is to appear in our next April issue. She has been good enough to send us the following short sketch, drawn up from data furnished by Mr. MacGill himself.

Patrick MacGill was born in a Donegal village about 1890, the son of very poor parents. He began life as a farm hand at the age of twelve and before reaching 24 had achieved fame as a poet and novelist.

After his farm work he made his way to Glasgow and worked for some years as a navvy. Then he attempted newspaper work at Fleet Street, but the life did not suit him. After that a gentleman who had been interested in him, got him a post as Librarian at Windsor. When the war began he seems to have gone out as a correspondent for some newspaper or other.

From his hand appeared: "Children of the Dead End", largely autobiographical, where the author figures as Dermod Flynn, "The Ratpit", closely connected with the former book. At the age of nineteen he published a small volume of poems "Gleanings from a Navvy's Scrap-Book", and later on "Songs from the Dead End". During the war he published: "The Amateur Army", "The Red Horizon", "The Brownies", and a volume of poetry "Soldier Songs". His latest novel, "Maureen", dealing with the Sinn Fein movement, has just appeared. (Herbert Jenkins, 7/— net.)

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## Translation.

### Loneliness.

1. He had always been fond of walking.
2. Circumstances had fostered the inclination.
3. He had been born and had spent his boyhood in a little town where

you couldn't go outside the door, so to speak, without being surrounded by the most beautiful landscape of woods and moors and running water.

4. Many a half-holiday he had wandered dreamily about there, and during his solitary walks (for he who loves nature worships her in solitude) had nourished his spirit with the beauty of a thousand shapes and colours and sounds: a flower, a bird, a cloud floating through the air; the wind rustling in the tops of the tall trees; all these things appealed to his heart.

5. Then came the day on which he was to go to London.

6. As happens so often, his father, a clergyman, was more richly blessed with children than with worldly goods; so the proposal of the wealthy merchant of Amsterdam to take his young nephew into his business, was gratefully accepted.

7. In order to become a good business man, and at the same time to learn English thoroughly, he was first to spend a year or two at an office in London.

8. How his friends and his brothers envied him!

9. For London was fairyland.

10. What wonderful things the English master at school had not told them about that city!

11. The great city of the world, where things were to be seen, and where things happened of which the wildest imagination can form no conception.

12. Yes, John was a lucky fellow, whom fortune had favoured above hundreds.

13. They had told him this so often — parents, brothers, friends — that John had come to believe it himself, and had set out on his journey full of hope and courage.

14. During the first few weeks he had indeed used his eyes to the utmost.

15. The school-book that told about London, had not exaggerated.

16. London was remarkable, tremendous, awe-inspiring; the Metropolis did indeed offer spectacles at every hour of the day, which made one shiver at one moment, and filled one with admiration, alarm, or awe the next.

17. And that endless stream of carriages, carts and people: where were they going?

18. What were they tearing along for?

19. What care was written on their faces?

20. Could he but have asked these questions of a single one.

21. But among all those thousands there was not one face in which his eye, when he looked at it, could rouse a look of pity, let alone one of sympathy.

22. Oh, if only he could return to his Dutch woods, where a whistling bird invited him, a branch swaying in the sunshine beckoned to him with its green fingers, where a leaf rustling in the summer breeze was music to his ear.

23. There were no people there.

24. But then he felt no desire for their presence.

25. The squirrel that he spied playing at the foot of a tree: the hawk that he stared after as it soared away over head: the sparrows and finches hopping gayly on the branches — these were company enough for him.

26. Oh, how he longed for them!

27. And for the first time he felt the depressing sadness of loneliness.

**Observations.** 1. He had always liked walking very much; had always been a lover of walking.

2. Many circumstances had contributed (not *attributed*!) to this. Circumstances had tended to develop this liking. The definite article had better be omitted before the word "circumstances", on account of its vague meaning. See Poutsma's Grammar Part II 659. If we translate: "Circumstances had led to this" we imply that they alone brought about the result: "the pamphlet which led to his (Shelley's) expulsion from University College" (Dowden, "P. B. Shelley", p. 213).

3. So to say. "A most glorious scenery" is not current, the Oxford Dictionary adds: now rare. "Landscape" is a more appropriate word, as our text reads "landschap", not "natuurschoon". What could be a fitter surrounding for this young English girl than this English-looking landscape. (Oxford Dictionary). "Rippling water" is not right as the adjective refers to the surface only. Flowing water. "Running Water" is the title of a novel by A. E. W. Mason.

4. Free afternoon. "koam", Smith ("Synonyms Discriminated") says, "is often associated with restlessness or an impulse to uneasy wandering." Rejected lovers take to roaming. (Hardy, "Return of the Native" I. 125.) Roaming over the ocean the chief of the Norsemen acquired the name of sea kings (Milner "History of England"). There is a poetic atmosphere about the word "roam". "Solitary" denotes no more than the absence of society, "lonely" conveys the idea of the melancholy or the forsaken, and is less appropriate here. Crabb's statement that "lonely" marks the state of a *thing* only, is wide of the mark. *Thousand* shapes and colours: a bad blunder! Admires her *alone* (viz. by himself). "Alone" may also express the same meaning as "only": He is happy, he alone, He who calls the day his own. Admires *it* alone: as a rule we find that Nature, the Soul, Night, Darkness etc., are spoken of as female persons. (Poutsma II 336). A cloud sailing (drifting; wafting) through the sky. The wind sougning through the trees. All this spoke to his heart.

5. Then the day came: When a non-interrogative sentence opens with another part of the sentence than the subject the order of words is verb-subject when the subject has the stronger stress or the greater weight (Kruisinga II A § 819.)

6. As is often the case; as frequently happens. "As happens more" sounds unidiomatic. Blessed with children rather than with worldly goods. "Minister": see observation on page 112. "Parson" usually has a more or less depreciatory meaning. Blessed *with* (not *in*) children (Oxford Dictionary sense 7 b.) The collocation "earthly goods" seems to be rare, or non-existent: earthly bliss, earthly flowers, earthly things. The proposal that his young nephew should get a place in his office. "Would" is wrong, as the auxiliary of the subjunctive is "should" in all persons. Should be taken into partnership (= admitted as a *partner*) is of course incorrect. Was readily (eagerly) accepted = werd gretig aangenomen.

7. "Man of business" = 1) one engaged in mercantile transactions (= business man); 2) a man of business-like habits, one skilled in business (= business man); 3) the professional agent who transacts a person's legal business (= solicitor). A *merchant* is one who transacts business on a large scale, cf. coal-merchant - coal-dealer; wine-merchant - wine-dealer. "He would first spend" is not correct because some arrangement has been made. At (in) an office. A London office.

8. "How he was envied by his friends and his brothers" is not literal enough (passive meaning). Wrong is: "How did his friends envy him," inversion being only exceptionally found in exclamatory sentences.

9. London was *the* Fairyland; in this sentence the definite article should not be used as the word "Fairyland" has the character of a proper-name. *Fairy country* is wrong.

10. *Marvels* are fictitious, wonders natural, and miracles supernatural (Smith). The same view is held by Graham: "A wonder is natural, a marvel is incredible. What is wonderful takes our senses; what is marvellous takes our reason by surprise."

11. Of which the wildest imagination could not form the faintest (slightest, least) idea. To be sure, John was a lucky (not *fortunate* or *happy*) fellow.

13. Had started on his journey (voyage); journey is the general word; it need not always be by land: On the return journey the sea was very rough ("Royal Magazine" Aug. 1912. 312) There is also a compound sea-journey. "Set out" is correct, Bradley says (Oxford Dictionary): "Set out" is felt as more appropriate than "set off" when the journey is undertaken with some deliberation, or is of an important or arduous character."

14. During the first *few* weeks. *Few* should not be omitted. He had stared his eyes out. He had been all eyes.

15. That treated of (dealt *with*) London.

16. *On every* hour. Here the preposition is wrong, we say *at* 5 o'clock, *on* Monday, *in* January, *in* 1919. *Now* made one shudder, *now* filled one... Respect = "eerbied." "Terror" is too strong a term for our "ontsteltenis". So is "consternation".

17. "Rows of carriages" is less good, because motion must be expressed. Where did they go *to*? As a rule *to* is omitted in such sentences: "Where are you taking me?" (Windsor Magazine, Aug. 1908. 201.) Where are you going, you Devon maid? (John Keats, Poetical Works II 210) On the other hand when there is no verb to indicate whether place or direction is meant, *to* is used: What class? Where *to*? (Windsor Mag. Dec. 1911. 171.)

18. *For* what purpose (*With* what object) were they hurrying on?

20. If only he could have asked. It is a practice with the best writers not to separate "if only". Asked *it* of some one. After ask, know, try and some other verbs the Dutch "het" is usually left untranslated. See *Kruisinga Handbook II*, § 450.

21. But among all those thousands was not one face: In sentences in which inversion is caused by front position of the adverbial adjunct or clause the predicate is often preceded by weak *there* (Poutsma I 255) In the middle of the garden *there* is a pleasant seat (Shaw "Captain Brassbound"). However, *there* is not invariably found: On the table were many nice things (Books for the Bairns)

22. *O* is only used in a vocative. See page 151, Observation 1.

23. "There were no people" is wrong, "there" would be taken as weak-stressed. In: "Thère comes the train" the word has full stress of course.

24. He did not long for their presence. Not: "he did not want them" = hij had hen niet noodig.

25. Playing *near* the foot of a tree (= dicht bij).

27. "The *sorrow* of loneliness" is hardly correct, neither is "the *grief* of I." "Sorrow" and "grief" imply mental distress and are of longer duration than "sadness" or "melancholy." The latter are both applied to *moods* of the mind exclusively (Whately). See Günther "Synonyms" p. 375/376.

Good translations were received from Miss R. R., Amsterdam; E. Th. V., Kerkrade; A. E. D., The Hague, A. H., Flushing; A. H., Amsterdam; P. B., Tiel; C. A. S., Zeist.



Translations of the following text should be sent to P. J. H. O. Schut, 54a Diergaardelaan, Rotterdam, before February 1st, 1920. Envelopes to be marked "Translation."

1. Het verkeer lag nagenoeg stil in de drukste straten en zelfs uit de vuile, armoedige stegen, waar de pols van een groote stad altijd koortsachtig klopt, scheen het leven bijna geweken. 2. Om twaalf uur 's middags op een somberen winterdag, gaf dit gemis aan drukte, dat overal te bemerken viel, de stad een geheimzinnig en onheilspellend voorkomen. 3. Iemand, die onbekend was met de gewoonten van het volk, had zich licht kunnen verbeelden, dat de inwoners aangegrepen waren door een panischen schrik, zooals over de menschen kwam, toen de Zwarte Dood in het land was. 4. Maar geen pest of ander schrikbeeld had de stad verlamd, de stilte was op dit uur aan alle Deutsche steden, groot of klein, eigen. 5. De verklaring was zeer eenvoudig. 6. Berlijn zat aan den middagdisch en gedurende een tweetal uren was er geen vertier.

7. Op dezen bewusten dag echter was de stagnatie van korten duur. 8. De klokken in den toren hadden nauwelijks twaalf uur geslagen, of een kanon dreunde over de loome stad. 9. Zijn nagalm werd overstemd door een tweede kanongebulder, dat luider was dan het eerste en een onmiddellijke uitwerking had op de nu zeer opgeschrikte bevolking. 10. De menschen vlogen hun huizen uit en als bij tooverslag schudde geheel Berlijn zijn flegma van zich af. 11. Uit iedere straat, iedere steeg, drong een steeds aangroeiende menigte mannen, vrouwen en kinderen, brandend van nieuwsgierigheid, op naar de Schlosplatz, waar hen het aanhoudend kanongebulder, als een brandklok, heen trok. 12. Zooals vanzelf spreekt, deden allerlei geruchten de ronde en verhoogden de opwinding, de verwarring, de vrees. 13. Al naar hun verbeelding het hun ingaf, zeiden sommigen, dat de oude koning dood was; anderen, dat de Denen, de Zweden en de Polen, afzonderlijk of gezamenlijk, het volk den oorlog hadden verklaard; in sommige straten ging het gerucht, dat er een nieuwe belasting geheven zou worden, in andere, dat de Turken in aantocht waren.

14. In werkelijkheid was de kroonprinses van een zoon bevalen en het duurde eenigen tijd, voor het nieuws, te midden van zooveel tegenstrijdige geruchten, algemeen geloofd werd. 15. Daar de gebeurtenis als van het allerhoogste belang werd beschouwd in het paleis, werd alles, wat een prachtlievende bureaucratie inviel, gedaan, om het feit te vieren. 16. Toen het volk op de Schlosplatz aangekomen was, vond het de geheele esplanade afgezet door een cordon van de lijfwacht. 17. Binnen dezen kring reden twaalf herauten, op prachtig opgetuigde paarden gezeten, heen en weer en kondigden de geboorte van den prins met klaroengeschal aan.

## Notes on Modern English Books.

### V.

#### ON THE ART OF WRITING.<sup>1)</sup>

Some months ago <sup>2)</sup> 'The Times Literary Supplement' had a very interesting leader on 'The Decay of Syntax'. The writer complained about the jargon used by many journalists, officials and literary men. The most serious vices of modern prose he considered to be: "indifference to the etymology and proper meaning of words; neglect of order and rhythm; impatience of anything that can be called inversion, love of periphrastic prepositions, a tendency to prefer the abstract to the concrete and to use nouns instead of verbs; and an indolent acquiescence in worn out phrases." He gave a few amusing instances of such thoughtless conventional writing and added some sound advice to all sinners. As usual the article was anonymous, but the reader who compares it with the lecture on Jargon, delivered at Cambridge by Sir A. Quiller Couch, will no doubt feel tempted to attribute the authorship

<sup>1)</sup> *On the Art of Writing* by SIR ARTHUR QUILLER COUCH M. A. Cambridge: at the University Press. 1916.

<sup>2)</sup> Thursday, May 8, 1919.