

**COLLOQUIES OF
CRITICISM; OR,
LITERATURE AND
DEMOCRATIC PATRONAGE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649543168

Colloquies of Criticism; Or, Literature and Democratic Patronage by T. F. Unwin

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

T. F. UNWIN

**COLLOQUIES OF
CRITICISM; OR,
LITERATURE AND
DEMOCRATIC PATRONAGE**

COLLOQUIES OF CRITICISM

ESSAYS

Historical and Otherwise



BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,
And Other Essays. By Rev. Dr
JESSOFF, D.D., Author of 'The Coming
of the Friars,' 'Arcady,' 'For Better,
for Worse,' 'Random Roaming, and
Other Papers,' Etc. Crown 8vo, cloth,
7s. 6d.

PAGES FROM A JOURNAL:
Essays, Notes and Tales from a
Journal of the Last Thirty Years.
By MARK RUTHERFORD, Author of
'The Autobiography of Mark Ruther-
ford,' Etc. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

T FISHER UNWIN

PATERNOSTER SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.

Colloquies of Criticism

OR

Literature and Democratic
Patronage

BY

Unwin, F. F.



London

T. Fisher Unwin

Paternoster Square

1901

Recat. 3-11-37 jms

CONTENTS

	PAGE
I.—A well-dressed traveller, with a somewhat irritated expression, is attended by a guard and porter at Waterloo Bridge Station . . .	1
II.—Drawing-room in Sir George Unwin's house in Hampshire. Mr UNWIN (younger brother of Sir George), Sir JOHN PRICHARD, M.P. and F.R.S.	17
III.—A lawn, with seats, at Sir George Unwin's house in Hampshire. Sir JOHN PRICHARD, M.P., F.R.S., Mr UNWIN and Miss UNWIN	35
IV.—Sir JOHN PRICHARD, M.P., F.R.S., and Miss UNWIN in the garden, walking	51
V.—Sir JOHN PRICHARD's house in London. Sir JOHN, Miss UNWIN and Mr UNWIN at supper after the play	67
VI.—Kensington Gardens. Sir JOHN PRICHARD and Miss UNWIN walking	83
VII.—Waiting-room at the Savoy Hotel. Time, 8 p.m. Sir JOHN PRICHARD and Miss UNWIN	100

Contents

	PAGE
VIII.—Lord Delvin's sitting-room in the Savoy Hotel. Lord DELVIN and Mr BERANGER, the poet, are entering, followed by Sir JOHN PRICHARD, Mrs MAITLAND and Mr and Miss UNWIN	122
IX.—Sir John Prichard's library. Sir JOHN, Miss UNWIN, Mr UNWIN and Mrs MAITLAND, after their dinner at the Savoy Hotel . . .	140
X.—The borders of a Highland loch. Sir JOHN PRICHARD, Mr UNWIN and Miss UNWIN at lunch, seated on the heather	156

Colloquies of Criticism

I

[*A well-dressed traveller, with a somewhat irritated expression, is attended by a guard and porter at Waterloo Bridge Station.*]

GUARD

Very sorry, Mr Unwin; but I can't find you an empty compartment to-day, sir. On Saturday afternoons this train is always crowded.

PORTER

Only one gentleman here, sir. Every other first is full.

TRAVELLER (*still somewhat irritated*)

This one seems full also—of the other gentleman's things. Well, put my dressing-bag in. Stand it in the middle seat,

Colloquies of Criticism

if the gentleman will allow you the liberty of removing his evening paper.

PORTER

Yes, sir—yes, sir. It will ride there nice and easy. Your servant is seeing your fishing rods safe in the guard's van. Thank you, sir, very much—thank you.

TRAVELLER (*as he settles himself*)

And now, what have I done with my two sixpenny novels? Here I am sitting on them. I was always my own worst enemy. Why on earth does the other gentleman put up his glasses and stare at me? I can feel him at it, with the corner of my eye.

THE OTHER GENTLEMAN

Unwin, my dear fellow, I failed to realise that it was you, till I perceived your initials in gold on that magnificent piece of luggage of yours.