

**PEN AND INK; PAPERS  
ON SUBJECTS OF MORE  
OR LESS IMPORTANCE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649668991

Pen and Ink; Papers on Subjects of More or Less Importance by Brander Matthews

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](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**BRANDER MATTHEWS**

**PEN AND INK; PAPERS  
ON SUBJECTS OF MORE  
OR LESS IMPORTANCE**



# PEN AND INK

PAPERS ON SUBJECTS OF MORE OR LESS  
IMPORTANCE

BY

BRANDER MATTHEWS

THIRD EDITION  
REVISED AND ENLARGED

NEW YORK  
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

1902

PS  
2372  
P37  
1902

**PEN AND INK.**

*Ye wanderers that were my sires,  
Who read men's fortunes in the hand,  
Who voyaged with your smithy fires  
From waste to waste across the land,  
Why did you leave for garth and town  
Your life by heath and river's brink?  
Why lay your Gipsy freedom down  
And doom your child to Pen and Ink?*

*You wearied of the wild-wood meal  
That crowned, or failed to crown, the day,  
Too honest or too tame to steal,  
You broke into the beaten way:  
Plied loom or awl like other men  
And learned to love the guinea's clink.  
Oh, recreant sires, who doomed me then  
To earn so few—with Pen and Ink!*

*Where it hath fallen the tree must lie.  
'Tis over-late for ME to roam.  
Yet the caged bird who hears the cry  
Of his wild fellows fleeing home*

1966920

*May feel no sharper pang than mine,  
Who seem to bear, whene'er I think,  
Spate in the stream and wind in pine  
Call me to quit dull Pen and Ink.*

*For then the spirit wandering,  
That sleeps within the blood, awakes;  
For then the summer and the spring  
I fain would meet by streams and lakes.  
But ah, my birthright long is sold,  
But custom chains me, link on link,  
And I must get me, as of old,  
Back to my tools, to Pen and Ink.*

A. LANG.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE
<i>"Pen and Ink," by A. Lang . . . . .</i>	xiii
I <i>On the Antiquity of Jests . . . . .</i>	1
II <i>The Ethics of Plagiarism . . . . .</i>	23
III <i>The True Theory of the Preface . . . . .</i>	53
IV <i>The Philosophy of the Short-story . . . . .</i>	73
V <i>A Note on the Essay . . . . .</i>	107
VI <i>Two Latter-day Lyrists . . . . .</i>	119
I <i>Frederick Locker</i>	
II <i>Austin Dobson</i>	
VII <i>The Songs of the Civil War . . . . .</i>	167
VIII <i>On the French spoken by those who do not speak French . . . . .</i>	197
IX <i>The Dramatization of Novels . . . . .</i>	219
X <i>The Whole Duty of Critics . . . . .</i>	253
<i>"An Epistle to the Author," by H. C. Bunner . . . . .</i>	275





I

ON THE ANTIQUITY OF JESTS

