



Q. E. STRAMASH

Least impressionable of critics, he has for many years been engaged in explorations of the Nineteenth Century literary landscape. Thanks to the essays he has sent back, we know the grand and solemn peaks once considered its chief feature are only painted constructions of lathe and canvas, now in an advanced state of decay. Behind them has been revealed a flat and dreary plain intersected by roads riddled with potholes and ending in bogs. Prof. Stramash, who is usually to be found in some library or other, also finds time to exchange a large number of acrimonious letters in the correspondence columns of various learned journals.

Edward Gray