

Barcelona, Oct. 28. 1893

Dearest Annie: Having been nearly a fortnight without letters when we arrived here day before yesterday, I then received quite an accumulation - four from mamma, one from you and Nellie from Elizabeth (one each) and one from Lyle. I also had one from Mrs. Herbert speaking of my books in the highest terms, most flattering - and one from Little & Brown asking when Nelson would be ready, that they were having many inquiries both from home and from England. I shall not be able to give them a satisfactory reply - which is not my fault. They add "We are glad to report a good demand for the Sea Poem both at home and abroad; this I presume refers to the period since their last formal return of sales. The Paris (N.Y.) Herald on Friday last, the 20th, published a letter from its correspondent in Malta, giving an interview he had had with Admiral Tryon just before he sailed in the Victoria

and was drowned. The Adm. himself made
first mention of the books saying "they were the
best things ever written &c &c. We Englishmen are
grateful to him; we owe him a large debt." As he
was considered the first officer in the British Navy,
this is a very satisfactory compliment. I wrote to
Mamma on the passage here, telling her I very
much approved of her plan for building at Lezard,
I mention it again in case the letter miscarry.
In planning the house it would be well I think to
have it so constructed as to admit of an addition,
as something we would, or might, wish some day
to build. I was a little startled to hear of your
reading a novel of Zola's. I believed he has acci-
dentally written one or two things that are fit for
decent people to read, & I suppose your friend
knew what she was giving you - but for the most
part he writes, I am told, the very vilest matter
under the sun the better by his great power. I
once tried to read a novel of his, but found
it impossible from utter loathing - a moral
feeling resembling physical nausea. He is
a beast. Tell Mamma that I shall send her

a cheque for \$ 15, probably by my next letter. That I want her to have a nice dinner
on her birth day and a bottle of good champagne. If she should want to invite the
34th st. people she would want two bottles. Besides, this I want her to get some
a present. I intend to have a little dinner party on that day - probably of the people
who know her, Noyes, Dewey, and Rodgers. Also, I want her to read in the October
Atlantic. I had hoped (Houghton and Whipple) would have sent it down. The price for
the article was more than I had hoped - as by month was less. Now I think I
have attended to business first - next pleasure so far as letter writing can be so
considered. I did not say anything about Malaga, Seville; Granada is
so much more interesting, and I saw Malaga only by tramping around it.
It has very little of interest. The Cathedral is reputed a fine building, I
believe, and it was certainly impressive from some points of view. It
was, I believe, in what is known by architects as the Renaissance style -
that is, the style which came in between 1450 and 1550. At that time
the capture of Constantinople by the Turks sent a great many Greek scholars
into Western Europe, and this concurring with Luther's Reformation, caused
a great intellectual movement which is spoken of as the Renaissance.
The architecture of that day has round instead of pointed arches, and is
distinguished by profuse and rather exaggerated ornamentation. Malaga
was taken by the Christians only in the end of the fifteenth Century, so the
Cathedral was built under Renaissance influence. Though Day would
beo distinctively more and Christian than Gothic architecture, still the
massive pillars and their great height produced a solemn effect. The
same reasons caused the Granada Cathedral also to be of Renaissance style,
but there the fluted pillars were of white marble increasing much the im-
pression of vastness. Besides this, in the crypt under the building there
were the tombs of Ferdinand & Isabella - the Catholic Kings as good
Spaniards still call them - with their effigies in pure white marble

Evidently very good likenesses, for they closely
resembled portraits I had elsewhere seen. Granada
museum was one of the spots consecrated by my early
dreams - a place full of poetic association, which
was not wholly disappointed; I am, it is true, quite
désillusionné about Spain. Granada, Malaga,
and Barcelona are all dirty, smelly, and rather
insignificant in general appearance - always ex-
cepting special features like the Alhambra &c.
Then I had always a great idea of the beauty of the
Spanish women, but I have seen scarcely any. The
portress, and she had a charming face, was a young
peasant woman as the station in Granada, whom I
came away. You perhaps know that the Spaniards
have on hand a little war with Morocco, and
are sending troops over. A number of soldiers were
in the third class carriage of our train and the
women folk had come to see them off. The poor souls
were doing as most women do everywhere. There
some were crying unrestrainedly - there two old
women, probably mothers, were standing quietly,
wiping their eyes from time to time. The pretty one,
with a sweet pure creamy complexion & dark eyes

good features - really very attractive, serene & content
cheerful. There was no apparent excitement in her
manner, but I noticed he put his arms from behind
around the neck of an older woman, who doubtless
had a son in the car, in a caressing way. Whether he
was her brother or her lover I of course don't know.

She held out bravely, however, till the train moved off,
and then I saw her face all of a sudden begin to
work and the tears ran down. There was then an old
gipsy woman who must have had some belonging in the
train. At the moment of departure, she lifted up her
voice and howled - stretched her arms out after
the train and then flung herself full length upon
her face; but I repeat to say my sympathies
were wholly given to the pretty-faced woman.
Tell mamma that I entirely approve of her putting
money in the savings bank, but entirely disap-
prove of her cutting her bank account down so
as to feel skimped. The worry will be poorly
repaid by any interest, & I don't believe she
will spend more lavishly because her balance
is good. She is not that kind. I am sure I
am very glad when you are going back & 54

stunt. I know when you are and how you
are, and I am behind you could much
better yourselves. Mamma must keep her eye
on the exit by the roof and appeal to the authori-
ties, if it be not secured. Oct 28. I am
about to mail this. Mamma tells me
that you feel somewhat overwhelmed with
undertaking a pupil independent of Mrs.
Morgan. It is a distressing feeling, which
you inherit from me, but that self distrust

though a weakness, is not altogether a bad
thing - particularly if it leads you to throw
yourself back upon God, & ask His as-
sistance and to look for success only to
His constant help. Speaking humbly,
and thinking of yourself "soberly, as you
ought to think" you have an adequate
knowledge of music, and probably a
faculty for teaching - all which is in

your favor. Thank as further news - am
well. Love dall

Your affectionate father

A. J. M.

It is no fault of Captain Mahan's that his *Life of Admiral Farragut* (Sampson Low) is likely to be less interesting to the English public than his famous study of the "Influence of Sea Power on History," which reminded us of how great were our fathers and how well they deserved to be great. In this volume Captain Mahan writes for seamen or for Americans: any one belonging to either category will be intensely interested in the book; any one who has the misfortune to be a landsman without the compensating advantage of American citizenship may possibly like it a little the less for its virtues of nautical thoroughness and intensity of patriotic feeling. Two chapters, however, may be specially commended to English readers, the sixth and twelfth; the former treating of "the question of allegiance" (to Union or State), as it presented itself to Farragut in 1860-1, the latter containing a comparison of Farragut with Nelson which—once a Britisher has got over the slight shock of the juxtaposition of names—will be found extremely instructive.

for himself in the act of reception. But faith creates nothing, makes present nothing. Its province is to receive a gift existing independently of it within its reach. To say that faith is necessary to the beneficial reception of the sacrament is one thing. To say that the faith of the recipient is *the cause* of Christ's presence is the same thing as saying that the eye causes the presence of the light which enables it to see. It is a curious Nemesis that those who began by denying any saving value to man's own acts seem disposed to end by making man's salvation depend entirely on an act of his own. For an act of faith is as truly a human act as almsgiving.

MALCOLM MACCOLL.

September 15, 1893

Guardian Sep. 20, 1893

SIR—Where the extract from Bishop Andrewes is printed “not He above,” my MS. reads “not He alone.”

The Son of God above is Divinely omnipresent, and also effectually with true worshippers by grace.

What Andrewes denies is the Real Presence (*i.e.*, theologically

Oct. 28 - 1893

Miss Helen Evans Mahan

~~Quincy~~

120 East 34th St Long Island

New York City, New York

United States, America do Norte