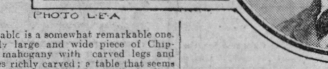


TALKS OF  
HIS HOPES,  
HIS WORK,  
AND  
HIS IDEALS  
TO  
BRAM STOKER



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[illegible]

## ELECTIONEERING AT MANCHESTER.



POLO  
PLAYER.

1871

forehead is both broad and high, with a fairly

deep vertical line above the nose; the chin strong and well formed. His hands are somewhat remarkable; a sort of index to his life as well as

to his general character. They are distinctly strong hands. Broad in the palm, with that breadth which palmists take as showing honesty;

fingers both long and fairly thick, but tapering; the thumb slightly bent backward at the top joint. The man with such a hand should go far.

When I asked him to enlighten me as to his change of party he smiled again, but with a different one this time. It was a somewhat inscrutable smile.

face of Boyhood. He will, I think, take perennial delight in all that led up to that change and in the doing of it. His words to me were:

tone in which they were spoken and that enlightening something which is conveyed by appearance, expression and manner all in unison.

"When I was in the Conservative party, to which I had been brought up, I was called a

Tory Democrat. Even then I belonged to the progressive wing of the party. I came into Parliament after the Boer war as a representative of

the high-water mark of Tory Imperialism. But I was actually already in complete reaction against it. Indeed, I may say that when my change of

politics on the Conservative side, just as a man might go to Oxford because his father had been

"What is Tory Democracy?"

The association of us all through the leadership of the past—that was what I thought it meant. It was only later on that I learned that

As he spoke, the speaker's face was lit up with a smile, and his hands were raised in the air.

As he spoke my mind went back to a passage of his speech before the National Liberal Federation in Manchester in 1904 which seemed

"We are here to sweep away the whisperings of despair. We are not going back we are going on. Our movement is not a return to the old political faith with his new:

strong and high that the time shall surely come--  
and will come the sooner for--

the dull, grey clouds under which millions of our countrymen are monotonously toiling will break and melt and vanish for ever in the sun.

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