

The Way of the Soul, a legend in line and verse
by William T. Horton. Wm. Rider & Son 6/-

A little while ago I begged the Deity to forbid
that William T. Horton should become vocal. My
prayer has not been heard.

~~Again~~ Again, William T. Horton begged the
Deity not to let the Equinox review his book.
His prayer has not been heard.

Enough to shake anybody's faith!

There is a most illuminated foreword by Ralph
Shirley, a thing I should wish to have written myself.
And now for the Reverse of the Medal.

The principal subject of illustration is a

Washed for the Rock. water.
Chocolate. - looks at you like.

series of accordion-pleated cliffs made of
 Sunlight Soap, clouds like wrecked dirigibles or
 pillow-fights, waters made of vermicelli, suns
 indicated by ~~white~~ circles drawn with a compass
 surrounded by lines drawn with a very unsteady
 hand to represent rays - surely a ruler would
 have been neater? - ^{moved cut off of cardboard probably by his little sister,} trees rather well done as

They are accurately copied from Morris & Co,

flaming swords like fly-switches, roses and
 stars and the rest, all ^{carved and} executed with

inconceivable coarseness, banality, and
 an absolutely lack of any sense of beauty
 on the one hand, and technical skill on the

other. Such drawing would be rejected by the
 vulgarest comic papers; the best examples do
 not reach the standard of 'Ally Sloper', though
 the feeling approximates to that journal's at its under.

I did not mention that there are numerous
 attempts to represent divine, angelic, and human
 forms; the subject is beyond my powers of expression.

As it is, I can only beg my readers to buy this book,
 for these drawings must be seen to be believed.
 And even then? ~~If one believes that they exist, one cannot believe~~
~~But~~ ~~The only way other way to save my~~
 (without comment - I am only human)

Credit is to quote the 'verse'; ~~the~~ it
 is better than the drawings, but it will give
 an idea of what William T. Horton really

Can do. Therefore the Spelling and punctuation.

Note 17 37 41 45 53 129 149 173

~~Assessment~~

The late Leonard Smithers once told me an anecdote,
for whose truth I do not vouch.

William T. Horton was walking across a moor (I think
it was Clapham Common) at my lot to
be an architect, when he heard a voice:

"Turn again, Hor-ton,
Ar-est of Lon-don!"

He turned. But I don't agree with Leonard Smithers'
comment that William T. Horton could have made
a good architect; I prefer the sober judgment of
Edel Archer that he might have been trained
to be a bricklayer. Alex. C. Lowley.