"In two hundred years there will be no poets nor authors"

Thus Predicts Victor Aubertin, and the Cause, He Claims, Is Democracy and Utilitarianism.

I BELIEVE that art is dying and of this belief I stand possessor. I am not reciting as mere literary nonsense the "evils of the age" and the "sin of the age". I believe that this is not the usual "evils of the age" stuff; this is not the usual "sin of the age" stuff. I believe that we have no more artists and no more authors left. I believe that the "art" and the "author" are dead. I believe that this is not a sentimental or a literary reaction to the present. I believe that this is not the usual "evils of the age" stuff; this is not the usual "sin of the age" stuff. I believe that we have no more artists and no more authors left.

First, a little about Aubertin. Aubertin is a French author who, in a book published in 1911, predicted that in two hundred years there would be no more poets or authors. Aubertin linked this prediction to the rise of democracy and utilitarianism, which he believed were eroding the passion and individualism necessary for art and literature.

This prediction was made in a time of great upheaval, with the First World War on the horizon. Aubertin's warning is a reflection of the anxiety and fear that many felt at the time, as the old order was being challenged and new forms of society were emerging. His prediction was a call to action, a warning that the creative spirit was in danger.

But Aubertin was not alone in his concerns. Other writers and thinkers were also expressing similar worries. T.S. Eliot, for example, wrote a famous poem in 1911 titled "The Waste Land," which dealt with the fragmentation and loss of meaning in modern life.

So, as we look back on this time, we can see that Aubertin's prediction was not entirely wrong. The rise of democracy and utilitarianism did indeed challenge the way we think about art and literature. But we also see that the creative spirit has survived, and that new forms of art and literature have emerged to take its place.

In the end, the question of whether there will ever be another Victor Aubertin or T.S. Eliot is not really the point. What matters is that we continue to value and nurture the arts, and that we continue to seek out the beauty and meaning that they offer. For in a world that can often feel cold and soulless, art is a reminder that there is still something worth fighting for.