

increased; but beyond one small fragment, nothing could be definitely assigned to an earlier period than the second century. Small bronze objects were fairly plentiful, but as a rule in a poor state of preservation, while iron implements, mostly of an industrial character, were more numerous and in better condition than those found in 1907.

Thanks to the generosity of the owner of the site, Captain J. H. Cuthbert, D.S.O., the principal buildings unearthed during the past season have been left uncovered. They will be open for inspection when the excavations are resumed in July 1909.

R. H. FORSTER.

## NEWS AND COMMENTS

THE 'Hellenic Revival' (the phrase is not ours) goes on merrily in America. Besides lively debates on reform of various kinds, dramatic performances make it clear that the revival is not a thing of books and pedants. At Wabash College Commencement the *Oedipus Tyrannus* was acted in English (Campbell's translation), with choral odes chanted to music 'composed by Paine.' Great care was taken with dress and staging. The Johns Hopkins Classical Club acted as a 'parlor performance' Lucian's tenth Dialogue of the Dead.

These details are taken from the December *Classical Journal*, which describes another innovation likely to make the English schoolmaster envious. At Oak Park, Ill., a new high school building is being built, which contains a special classical room, to be a home and center for their interests. It has a frieze of Flaxman drawings and a floor of marble mosaic, and is intended to appeal to the sense of beauty. This school publishes each month a Latin paper, *Latine*.

Perhaps some of our readers may be glad to know of another Latin paper, *Vox Urbis*, published monthly in Rome by Aristides Leonori, Piazza del Gesù, 48: subscription 7s. a year. Current events are discussed, and there is verse and dramatic dialogue. We regret to add that the editor's ideas of Latin verse are not those of Terence.

THOSE interested in classical education would be interested to read a paper on *Dead Bones* in the December number of *Blackwood's Magazine*. The author, who is anonymous, attacks the current system of instruction; and, unlike many critics, suggests a

remedy. Our old friend mental gymnastic reappears, together with the formation of character and organized games. On all these the writer has something new to say, or says old things in a new manner. He is the first, we think, to question the claim of a public school to form character: 'the public schools develop characteristics, and suppress character.' Will some one take up the cudgels in their defence?

MR. E. R. GARNSEY (B.A., Syd.), the author of two recent books on Horace, has read a paper before the Oxford Philological Society entitled 'The Fall of Maecenas, in its bearing on the interpretation of Horace.' The author points out that Maecenas, the brains of the new imperialism, lost Augustus's confidence, and was shelved in favour of Sallustius Crispus. This came about partly through the plot of Murena, his brother-in-law. Mr. Garnsey sees allusions in Horace to this episode, which he believes to have been a great blow to Maecenas, an ambitious man. Other allusions to the inner political situation of B.C. 23-19 are also pointed out in the paper.

PROF. POSTGATE read a paper before the British Academy on 'Flaws in Modern Classical Research.' He traces the effects of modern ways of thought and modern prejudices, morals, and taste; not least those of modern vanity, which rejects the direct statements of the ancients in favour of preconceived ideas as to what ought to be true.

THE first *Classical Quarterly* for 1909 is an unusually varied number. The longest

articles are Mr. Rice Holmes' learned discussion of a nautical problem, 'Could ancient ships work to windward?' and Mr. M'Elderry's detailed investigation of 'The Legions of the Euphrates Frontier.' Mr. C. E. Stuart gives a collation and an estimate of a new MS. of Juvenal, which the editor utilises to improve the text of a passage in Satire I. Miss D. Mason puts out a new interpretation of a place in the *Philebus*, and Mr. Richards emends a number of passages in the spurious writings of Plato. Mr. Rennie has several new suggestions on the *Acharnians*. Mr. L. Whibley writes on the Bronze Trumpeter of

Sparta in connexion with the earthquake of 464. Mr. Sturtevant controverts in part Mr. Exon's views on the senses of *dei* (*deis*) and *mei* (*meis*) in Plautus. Mr. Lindsay has a note on a reading in Ennius, Mr. Housman one on the use of *sincerus* in Lucretius III. 717, Mr. Summers further conjectures on the letters of Seneca, and Mr. Garrod some 'Manilian Miscellanies.' There are reviews by Mr. Ashby and by Mr. E. W. Brooks (of Uroth's *Byzantine Coins*). There is a notice of the death of J. H. Wright, the second associate editor that the *Quarterly* has lost within a twelvemonth.

## TRANSLATION

### TO CYNTHIA CONCERNING HIS BURIALL.

Propertius, iii. 5.

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| <p>WHENAS my closing eyes shall make an<br/>Ende,<br/>Hear in what Sort my Rites to celebrate;<br/>For me no pageantrie of Maskes shall wende;<br/>No wailing Trumpet shall lament my Fate;<br/>For me no ivorie-footed Bier be spread,<br/>With <i>Asiatick</i> pride to prop the dead.</p> <p>Let none those aromattick Censers bear;<br/>A meane man's simple Buriall be mine;<br/>Enough if those three lytel Bookes be there;<br/>No greater Gifte I take to <i>Proserpine</i>;<br/>And Thou wilt come with naked beaten<br/>breast,<br/>And crye aloud my name withouten Reste.</p> <p>When the full <i>Syrian</i> box anoints the Pyre,<br/>Then let my poore cold Lips by thine be<br/>pressed;<br/>My Flesh shall perish in the kindled Fire:<br/>A litel earthen Pot will holde the reste,<br/>And by that narrow stead the poets Bay<br/>Shall shade the place where my slaked Ashes<br/>lay.</p> <p>There write two Rimes: The Dust that lyeth<br/>here<br/>Lived of one onelie Love the constant<br/>Slave.</p> <p>So Fame shall visit my poore Sepulchre<br/>As erst the <i>Phthian</i> heroes bloudie Grave;</p> | <p>And when white-haired thou comest to thy<br/>Doom,<br/>Come unforgetfull to my speaking Tomb.</p> <p>Meanwhile though there I lye disdain not me:<br/>Not without sapience is the conscious<br/>Earth.</p> <p>Ah would that anie of the Sisters three<br/>Had called me from the Cradel of my<br/>Birth!</p> <p>Why should I vainly hoard this dubious<br/>Breath?</p> <p>Three Generations waited <i>Nestor's</i> Death;<br/>But had some foe on <i>Ilian</i> Bastion<br/>Shortened the long Yeeres of his lingering<br/>Fate,<br/>He hadde not seen the Buriall of his Son,<br/>Nor cryde: O Death, why comest thou so<br/>late?</p> <p>Yet wilt thou sometimes weep; the Pious say:<br/>Love still the Lover that hath passed away.</p> <p>So when the hardie Boar prevailed to slaye<br/><i>Adonis</i> hunting on the <i>Cyprian</i> Hill,<br/>The place, 'tis said, where his white Bodye<br/>laye<br/><i>Venus</i> with loosened tresses visits still.</p> <p>Yet vainly, Cynthia, vainly wilt thou seeke<br/>To call the silent Dead; can poudred Ashes<br/>speak?</p> <p style="text-align: right;">C. A. V.</p> |
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