

quas (sc. naves) sui quisque commodi fecerat is not explained. In 1957 *perdiderimus* is a mistaken measurement, and few will follow Professor Lane in writing *pōntem mōntem*. The last example under 1845 is more simply classified at 1853, and the abl. of route (1376) belongs somewhere after 1377. Misprints are very rare, but *dissimilimus* occurs at 1998. The index, which I have had occasion to use a good deal, is very full and accurate.

I wish in closing to repeat my conviction of the great value of Professor Lane's work for Stylistic teaching, and even more for its actual translations, which exhibit, in an uncommon degree, control of both Latin and English idioms.

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April 10, 1900.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE NEW EDITION OF PAULY'S *ENCYCLOPAEDIA*.

IN No. 1 of the *Classical Review*, 1900, p. 76, Dr. J. E. Sandys writes in a notice of my article 'Die thrakische Chersonesos,' in Vol. III. of Pauly-Wissowa's *Real Encyclopaedia*, Col. 2279:—'We find mention of the speech of Demosthenes on Halonnesus, whereas the extant speech bearing that name is now . . . assigned to Hegesippus, although Demosthenes is known to have taken part in the debate.'

If Dr. Sandys had read the col. 2245 in

my article he would have found that in the twelfth line I have expressly declared that the speech related as a Demosthenic one is of a pseudo-demosthenic origin. Among the chronological data, however, I had to remark that in 343 a speech of Demosthenes was really spoken, of which Libanios expressly says *ῥηθείς*.

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MUNICH, June 16th, 1900.

## VERSIONS.

### AN IDYLL IN ENGLISH AND GREEK.

O WHAT a pain is love! how shall I bear it?  
She will inconstant prove, I greatly fear it.  
She so torments my mind that my strength  
faileth,

And wavers with the wind as a ship saileth:  
Please her the best I may, she loves still to  
gainsay:

Alack and well-a-day! Phillada flouts me.

At the fair yesterday she did pass by me,  
She looked another way and would not spy  
me:

I wou'd her for to dine, but could not get  
her;

Will had her to the wine—he might intreat  
her,

With Daniel she did dance, on me she looked  
askance,

Oh! thrice unhappy chance; Phillada flouts  
me.

Fair maid! be not so coy, do not disdain me!  
I am my mother's joy; sweet! entertain me!

ἄ δυσέρως μὲν ἔρωσ· πῶς μιν φέρω; ἂ Γαλάτεια  
μή τι παλιτράτελος δειδω μάλα· νῦν ἀνιᾶ γὰρ  
οἴστρω θυμὸν ἔμδον καὶ τὸ σθένος ἐξαλαπάσδει.  
εἰκὴ ναὺς τις ὅπως φέρομαι πνοιᾶσι θαλάσσης.  
σαίνω γ' ὅτι μάλιστα· τί δὲ πλέον; οὐδέχεται  
δῆ·

φεῦ κακοδαμονίας· τᾶ δ' οὐ μέλει, οὐ μὰ Δι'  
οὐδέν.

χθιζῆ μὲν παρέβα με πανηγύρει ἀντιάσασα  
οὐδ' ἔθελεν ποθορῆμεν· ἐπεὶ δ' ἐκάλεν ποτὶ  
δείπνον

ἔπτυσ' ἀνανυμένα, ξείνιξε δέ μιν Διοκλείδας  
οὐκ ἀέκοισαν ἑκόν· ἂ δ' αὖ Δανίου προκαλεῦν-  
τος

ὀρχεῖται κῆμ' εἶδε τάλαν τάλαν ἄμμασι λοξοῖς·  
φεῦ κακοδαμονίας· τᾶ δ' οὐ μέλει οὐ μὰ Δι'  
οὐδέν.

μὴ τὸ τόσον χαρίεσσα κόρα διαθρύπτω, μή μιν  
ᾤδε καταφρονέοις· τᾶς ματρός γ' εὔχομαι ἦμεν  
χάρμα· τὸ δ' ᾧ μέλιτος γλυκερωτέρα, αἰθ' ἀπιτάλ-  
λοις

καὺτὰ τὸν φιλέονθ'· ἂ γὰρ τοι ἐπὶν θάγγ' εὐθὺς