The Classical Review

<http://journals.cambridge.org/CAR>

Additional services for *The Classical Review*:

Email alerts: [Click here](#)

Subscriptions: [Click here](#)

Commercial reprints: [Click here](#)

Terms of use : [Click here](#)

Version

R. C. S.

The Classical Review / Volume 28 / Issue 01 / February 1914, pp 30 - 30

DOI: 10.1017/S0009840X00006612, Published online: 27 October 2009

Link to this article: http://journals.cambridge.org/abstract_S0009840X00006612

How to cite this article:

R. C. S. (1914). Version. The Classical Review, 28, pp 30-30 doi:10.1017/S0009840X00006612

Request Permissions : [Click here](#)

VERSION

'Oh, silver girl! oh, silver girl! have pity now,' I cried,
 'Long years I knew my mother earth and knew no thing beside;
 Now you have called me from my peace to kill me with disdain,
 Give me a kiss, or let me be Mad Harry yet again.
 I cannot hear your blessed hymn, because your body cries
 A louder, sweeter song, that takes my spirit by surprise;
 Sin should not wear so fine a dress, and I would have you know
 It is not fair of God to tempt a poor old sinner so.'

The silver girl thought east and west, she wondered north and south,
 And there was laughter in her eyes and in her lovely mouth;
 She stood a-plucking at her dress and nodding of her head,
 'It seems to me I've taught this damned old fool too much,' she said.

R. MIDDLETON.

'O nostri miserere, nympha,' dixi,
 'O argentea nympha, nam per annos terram matrem ego noueram, nec ultra quidquam; cum tamen e quiete motum me fastuque odioque perdidisti, da mi basia, da, precor, trecenta, aut da sim Lycidas, ut ante, Demens. Non sanctam bibere aure cantilenam possum, corpus enim tuum uenustum sonat splendidius quid et canorum, inuaditque meam repente mentem; non in ueste ita conuenit nitente peccatrix spatietur ut per urbem, et te scire uelim Jouem esse iniquum qui tantum alliciat senem misellum.'

Versat cuncta animo modo huc, modo illuc,
 admirata puella susque deque, subridens oculis et ore pulcro;
 tum uellens tunicam, caputque quasans,
 respondit, 'satis ah! satis superque insulsum hunc docui senem, ut uideatur.'

R. C. S.

 OBITUARY

ANOTHER great German Latinist has gone from us, the Göttingen Professor, Friedrich Leo. It is hard to realise that he has gone. Only a few months ago I got a bright, kindly letter from him about an edition of Festus. And certainly the brilliant first volume, just published, of his *History of Roman Literature* gave not the slightest indication of any weakening of bodily or mental power. Yet he had accomplished in his lifetime the work of ten men — editions of Virgil's *Culex*, of Seneca's *Tragedies*, of Venantius Fortunatus, of Plautus, of Juvenal, and Persius, contributions to an edition of the fragments of the early tragedians, an exhaustive treatment of Plautine Metre, of Saturnian Verse, of the whole history of Roman Comedy (for his *Plautinische Forschungen* has no narrower a

range), of monologue in the Greek and Latin drama. These are merely the chief items on the list. The full list of his writings would fill several pages. And to all this we must add his wonderful work as professor at Göttingen, as joint-editor of *Hermes*, as a director of the *Thesaurus*. Mommsen may have achieved more, but (in his generation at least) only Mommsen.

Of all that Leo did, probably the greatest thing was his work on Plautus. It must have been the performance which brought him most gratification. For, after long endurance of unfriendly criticism, due to a too hasty attempt on this author, he lived to see his final and matured treatment of the text command universal respect. His years of fighting ended in a great triumph. But I have sometimes