

out of which has come so much light on the subjects of human descent and history. The tone and spirit of annotations on Greek and Latin authors, even when intended only for the use of tyros, as also the tone and spirit of grammars and vocabularies, are all now in harmony with the age, and partake of a philosophic or scientific character; so that the young student, by-and-bye, when he rises to higher

levels of research, may not find himself in a strange field, confused by a new technical phraseology and requiring to unlearn much. It is evident that, with such objects in view, the notes of the Delphin scholiasts and their imitators, from Louis XIV.'s day to the present moment, whether religiously preserved in the original Latin, or presented in familiar English, offer him but meagre help.

A PAPER ON CICERO—II.

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FOR nearly a year and a half Cicero pined and fretted in Macedonia, thinking of a man like Clodius lording it over Senate and people in Rome. But this soon wrought its own cure. Much as Cicero had been appreciated, his real value was not known till he was gone. The only men of weight at that time were Pompey, Cæsar, Cato, and Cicero; and circumstances had now deprived Rome of all these except Pompey. Cæsar was off warring in Gaul, Cato (it is thought, to serve Cæsar's own ends, thinking he would be better out of Rome than in it) was sent to govern Cyprus; Cicero was in exile; so the way was clear for the effeminate Clodius to play at legislation. Pompey took no active part, but he soon saw that everything was going wrong. The state of Rome at the time might well be described in the words of King Harry to his son:

“Have you a ruffian that will swear, drink, dance,
Revel the night; rob, murder, and commit
The oldest sins the newest kind of ways?

England shall double gild his treble guilt;
England shall give him office, honour, might.”

Substituting Rome for England and Clodius for the scapegrace described, you have the state of the Roman capital at this time—a state which Mommsen speaks of as a “Walpurgis dance of political witches.” The ship was rocking wildly to and fro, and there was no one to steady the helm. Pompey was afraid for his life, and therefore at once had a decree passed recalling Cicero. The great orator had his enemies, and he has them in some of the historians of the present day. Mommsen and Froude, for instance, seem to dislike to say a good word for him, yet this fact speaks for itself. The need of his presence was felt by the few wise heads then left in Rome, and he was recalled. It was a proud day for Cicero when this recall was received. He certainly had a high opinion of himself. His confident remarks regarding his own powers and work savour of a self-conceit which makes one smile. In fact, in reading his speeches, one gets tired of his vanity. In *his* opinion, *his* consulship was the most brilliant triumph the Roman State had ever seen. He refers to it *ad nauseam*. His bold policy, his active vigilance,