

known her sex, she was immediately accused of having violated the existing law, which second danger she escaped through the intervention of the wives of the chief persons of Athens, whom she had attended, who came forward in her behalf and succeeded at last in getting the obnoxious law abolished.—Smith's "Dictionary of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology."

They accused her before the Areopagus of corrupt practices and conduct, "quod dicerent eum glabrum esse, et corruptorum earum, et illas simulare imbecilliatem."—Hyg., Fab. XXIV.

The Greeks of this historic and heroic period (400—300 B.C.) had their wives to watch their children and the household gods, and for their lighter hours the blond-haired hetaerae, attractive and beautiful. A query naturally arises, and it is this: Were the fountains of her youth—(of Agnodice)—dried up, was the nimble spirit of her arteries and of her nerves unstrung? Was this fair maid of Athens "blue eyed, and fair of face, but waning fast into the sere of virginal decay?" as Henley would ask. Was she—this Doctress Agnodice—(who gave draught, counsel, diagnosis, exhortation) as Henley also says:

"Frank-faced frank-eyed, frank-hearted; always bright  
And always punctual—morning, noon and night;  
Bland as a Jesuit, sober as a hymn;  
Humorous and yet without a touch of whim;  
Gentle and amiable, and full of fight?"—

Were the golden gleams of her early dreams—the dreams of wealth and husband—were they the things of the long ago?

Did Dr. Hierophilus—the dean, (whom Cicero, Plutarch and Pliny praise), the most learned in anatomy in Greece, yes, did this learned dean say, as William would have said or thought, "Lady, you are the cruellest she alive, if you will lead such graces to the grave and leave the world no copy."

Did the learned Dean say:

"Her soft white hair adorns  
Her withered brows in quaint straight curls like horns,  
And all about her clings an old sweet smell,  
Prim in her gown and quaker-like her shawl."

Was she

... "a wee old maid that sweeps the Bridegroom's way,  
Strong in a cheerful trust that never fails"?