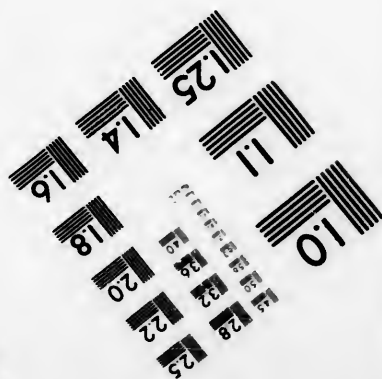
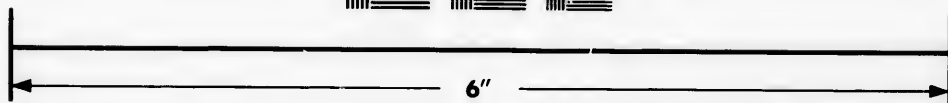
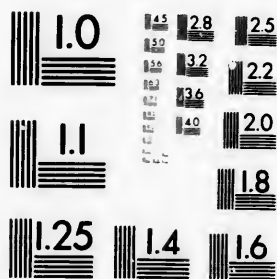


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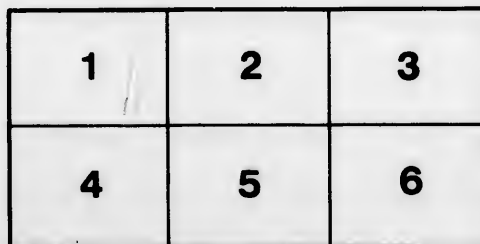
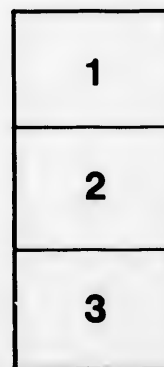
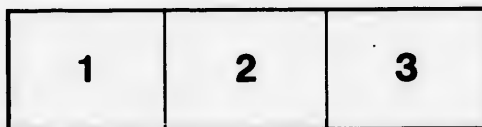
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CANADA IN THE BODLEIAN.

by

Henry Scadding

1870
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CANADA IN THE BODLEIAN.

BY HENRY SCADDING, D.D.,

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Having a prolonged access to the famous Bodleian Library at Oxford, a short time since, I decided, while in the enjoyment of the much-valued privilege, to obtain a view of as many volumes as possible of early travels likely to contain references to Canada, and, in particular, to the neighborhood of the present site of Toronto. I found several works that I had never seen before, containing matter of the kind desired; and I made a number of excerpts from them. I did the same afterwards in the magnificent library of the British Museum. Whilst pursuing my researches in the Bodleian, I lighted on a folio volume of Academic exercises of the year 1761, principally in the Latin and Greek languages, productions of members of the University of Oxford, on the occasion of the death of George the Second, and the accession of George the Third. The title of the book in full was "*Pietas Universitatis Oxoniensis in Obitum Serenissimi Regis Georgii II, et Gratulatio in Augustissimi Georgii III, inaugurationem. Oxonii, è Typographeo Clarendoneano. MDCCLXI.*"

By a superscription of this nature, the cry of the old heralds on the demise of the Crown was of course instantly suggested—"Le roi est mort! Vive le roi!"—and one expected to find in such a record the griefs, real and simulated, for the royal luminary just departed, plentifully mixed with prudential salutations to the young sun in the act of rising above the horizon. It was apparent at a glance that such an expectation was well-founded; and naturally the interest in a collection of pieces of the character indicated would have been limited, had not another circumstance happened to excite curiosity. On turning over the leaves, the eye was caught by words that looked strange in the midst of Latin and Greek texts, however familiar in a plain English guise. I saw "Canada" recurring again and again, and "America," and other names to be read on maps of this western hemisphere, but inconceivable as appertaining in any way to the dead tongues of Greece and Rome. The explanation was this: the conquest of Canada had taken place just before the decease of George the Second. The academic versifiers of 1761, therefore, made a point of celebrating that

event and turning it to great account in their panegyrics of the reign just closed, introducing allusions to the same also in their loyal aspirations for the glory and fame of the new King.

While the volume was at hand, I rapidly made selections of passages containing the names that had arrested my attention, as a visitant from Canada, with one or two other passages possessing some interest of a cognate character. These memoranda, though absolutely of little value, I am desirous nevertheless of depositing, where, at all events, they may be consulted, should the exigencies of a Canadian student hereafter require authority for a Latinised or Grecised form of an American local proper name. I do not suppose that the old "learned" tongues are going wholly to die out amongst us. Such a result will be prevented by the select few who, it is not to be doubted, will, in a certain average, here as elsewhere, always emerge from the general community, possessed of a special aptitude for the mastery of languages. For the sake of those, comparatively few though they may be, who shall evince especial talent for linguistics, ancient and modern, our Canadian schools and colleges and universities will never cease to maintain a supply of instructors and guides. Nor, on the score of essential knowledge, in respect to the composition of modern English speech, and in respect to the nomenclature adopted in every department of science, would it be safe wholly to omit means and appliances for acquiring familiarity with what used preëminently to be called the learned languages. We conceive too that the literature appertaining to those tongues ought not to be left out of any plan of general education, for the further reasons, as well set forth lately by the accomplished Inspector of Schools for the Province of Ontario, in his annual Report (p. 12), that "it gives enlarged views, helps to lift the mind above a hard materialism, and to excite interest and sympathy in the experiences of human life."

Our extracts may also serve to add a touch or two to the general picture of the times of George the Second. An interest in regard to the era of that King has of late been revived in the public mind—a period of English history that had become misty in the retrospect of the generality. One of Thackeray's lectures on the "Four Georges" brought back George the Second and his surroundings to the popular imagination for a passing moment. The republication a few years back by Hotten, of Wright's "Caricature History of the Georges," contributed to the same result—a work containing "Annals of the House of Hanover, compiled from the squibs, broadsides, window-

pictures, lampoons and pictorial caricatures of the time," and accompanied by nearly four hundred illustrations on steel and wood. Since then a series of papers entitled "Historical Sketches of the Reign of George the Second," in successive numbers of Blackwood, has reawakened the curiosity of the reading public on the same subject. Of the sketches in Blackwood, Mrs. Oliphant is the writer. They are now published in collected form, and have been reprinted in the United States. In Mrs. Oliphant's volume, significantly enough, no chapter is devoted to the King himself, but one is given to the Queen, as being, in point of sense, the better man; George's good genius, while she lived, saving him and probably the nation from serious calamity. Sir Robert Walpole is sketched as "The Minister" of the era. Sir Robert has also lately been evoked from the shades for the contemplation of the modern public by Lord Lytton, in his rhymed comedy of "Walpole, or Every Man has his Price." Next we have Chesterfield, portrayed as "The Man of the World" of the period; with pictures of Pope as "The Poet;" of John Wesley as "The Reformer;" of Commodore Anson as "The Sailor;" of Richardson as "The Novelist;" of Hume as "The Sceptic;" of Hogarth as "The Painter." Chapters are devoted likewise to the Young Chevalier and Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. In depicting this remarkable group, no special occasion presented itself for delineating the denizens of the colleges and halls of the universities, engaged at their literary work. The notes here offered will give a momentary glimpse of them thus employed. It is in another relation that they are referred to in the sketch of Wesley, "The Reformer." Wolfe's career, in which we in Canada naturally feel a peculiar interest, was brilliant but very brief; otherwise we might have expected a chapter to have been assigned to him as "The Soldier" of the day. He also, or at least his name and fame, will come repeatedly before us in the course of our Oxford extracts. Of the whole era to which our attention is thus directed, it has been said, by a writer on the same subject in a late number of the *Quarterly Review*, that it was "a time of order without loyalty; of piety without faith; of poetry without rapture; of philosophy without science. In one word, it was an age without enthusiasm." But then, as the same writer adds, "the absence of enthusiasm is not necessarily fatal to the existence of a high sense of duty; a quiet, unobtrusive, religious spirit; an honest, if not a very profound, inquiry into the problems of human life, and the sources of human knowledge: while it is eminently favorable to that polished,

if cynical, literature which, while it makes emotion unpardonable, at least makes cant impossible." There was some enthusiasm, however, as we shall see; but it was of a barbaric, piratical cast; an enthusiasm, too, fortunate enough under the circumstances; for, it being too late to give heed to Polonius's wise rule, "Beware of entrance to a quarrel," the only thing left to be done was to adopt the residue of his precept—

" — but being in,
Bear 't, that the opposed may beware of thee."

From her connection with Hanover through the Georges, England was much mixed up with the internal disputes of Europe; and so was brought, all the more frequently, into direct collision with her ancient Gallic foe. The national enthusiasm of the era accordingly took the form of hostility to France, and an idolatry of the statesmen who could best devise plans by means of which the commerce and power of France might be destroyed. In church and state, this spirit was rampant, conventionally if not really. In the seats of learning it was carefully cherished in the youth of the land; and not the least carefully, as our extracts are about to show, by the masters of colleges, by the professors and tutors—

" — in the Attic bowers,
Where Oxford lifts to heaven her hundred towers."

It was not, however, while casually examining the volume in the Bodleian that I for the first time had experienced some surprise at suddenly seeing the new amidst the old—Canada and America mixed up with Latium and Hellas. Some years ago I happened to become the possessor of an old copy of the *Periegesis* of Dionysius. This is a Geography in Greek hexameters, quite Homeric in style, and very pleasant to read. Its author Dionysius was a Greek of Alexandria, and was employed, Pliny says, by one of the emperors, without specifying distinctly which, to make a survey of the Eastern parts of the world. He is supposed to have lived about the year A.D. 140. For the sake of distinguishing him from other notable persons bearing the same name, he is known from the title of his book *Periegesis*, as *Dionysius Periegetes*, i. e. the Cicerone, *Valet de place*, or Guide to remarkable localities.

On turning over the leaves of my old copy of the *Periegesis*, for the first time, I was startled at observing a sub-division of the poem headed in good Greek, Περὶ τῆς Ἀμερικῆς ἢ τῆς ἐπὶ δύσω Ἰνδικῆς γῆς., i. e., "Concerning America or the West Indies;" and a few lines down

appeared the familiar name of our own Dominion, expressed in Greek characters, and helping to form a foot in a Homeric hexameter of excellent rhythm. On closer inspection I discovered that Dionysius had found an Oxford continuator in the person of a writer on Geography rather eminent in his day, Edward Wells, who, intending his edition of the *Periegesis* to be of practical use in the work of education, and to be committed to memory like the rules for the gender of nouns and the conjugation of verbs in the common grammars of the day, not only corrected the matter of Dionysius Periegetes, but also added to his poem some hundreds of lines, likewise in excellent Homeric Greek, descriptive of the portions of the earth disclosed to the knowledge of men since the days of Columbus. I transcribe as a specimen some of the lines which refer to America. It will be seen that Canada, Quebec, Hudson's Bay, Boston, New York and several other familiar cisatlantic names, wear a singular aspect in the guise in which they here appear. We are to observe that when our pseudo-Dionysius wrote, Canada was still a French possession, and the territories down to Florida were English.

Ἀμερικὴν ἰσθμὸς διατέμνεται ἄνδιχα γαίην
 Στεῖνός, καὶ νοτίου πόντου μέσος ἦδὲ βορείου,
 Ὅν ῥά τε τὸν Δαριητὸν ἐπωνυμίην ἐπέπουσι
 Τοῦ δ' ὑπερ, Ἀμερικὴ τετανυσμένη ἐστὶ βορεία,
 Νέρθε δὲ τοῦ, νοτίῃ ἔρῳ ταπρῶτα βορεία.
 Ἀμφ' ἀκτὰς βορειήτιδας, ὕδρονίῳ ἐπὶ κόλπῳ,
 Ἐνθα νή τέταται Καμβρὶς, νή ἔνθα Βρετανίς.
 Ἐξείης Φραγκῶν πεδίον νέον ἐκτετάνυσται,
 Ἀμφίς εὐρρείταιο Καναδὸν αἰπὸν ῥέεθρον
 Οὐνεκά μιν θ' ἐτέρως γαίην καλέουσι Κανάδην
 Ἐνθάδ' ὑπὲρ ποταμὸν Κηβεκκίδος ἐστὶ πτόλεθρον.
 Κεῖθεν ὑπὲρ ῥήγγινα βορειάδος ἀμφιτρίτης,
 Ἀγγλῶν μακρὰ νότονδε νέμονται ἔκγονοι ἀνδρῶν
 Οἱ μὲν ναιετάουσι νέης λιπαρὸν πέδον Ἀγγλῆς,
 Ἐνθάδ' ὑπειράλιον Βοστωνίδος ἐστὶ πτόλεθρον
 Οἱ δὲ τε χῶρον, ἰδὲ πτόλιν Ἡβοράκοιο νέοιο
 Οἱ δὲ νέης πέδον ἀμφοτέρων ναίουσι Ἱέρσης
 Οἱ δὲ τε του Πέννου γαίην παρος ὑλήεσσαν,
 Ἐνθάδ' εὐκτίμενον Φιλαδελφίης πτόλεθρον.
 Οἱ δ' αὖθις πεδίον καὶ ἐπώνυμον ἄστου Μαρίας.
 Οἱ δὲ τε παρθενικῆς τὸδ' ἐπώνυμον οὐδας ἀνάσσης,
 Ἐνθάδ' ἐπωνυμίην Ἰακώβου ἐστὶ πτόλεθρον
 Οἱ δὲ τ' ἐπὶ κλησιν Κοράλου πέδον ἦδὲ πτόλεθρον,
 Ἀγγλικῶν ὑπὲρ ἠπείρου πανύστατοι ἀνδρῶν.
 Ἐξείης γαίῃ ποραπέπταται ἀνθεμόεσσα
 Ἐς νότον, ἧχί περ ἀγχίαλος δόμος Αἰγυοστίνου.

That is to say: "The land of America an isthmus, narrow, and midway between a southern and a northern sea, cuts in two: it, moreover, men surname the Darien: above it expands the Northern America; below it, the Southern. I shall speak first of the Northern. On the boreal coasts that line the Hudsonian Gulf on the one hand, extends a new Wales; on the other, a New Britain. Then next expands the Franks' new domain, on both sides the fair flowing Canada's deep stream, whence men call it, in other words, the land of Canada. There on the river is the city of Quebec. Thence southward far, along the boreal Amphitrite's shore, are distributed the descendants of English men. Some of them inhabit the fertile soil of a new England; there on the shore of the sea is the city of Boston; some of them, the country and city of York the new; some of them, the twofold region of a new Jersey; some of them, the once sylvan laud of Penu—there is the well-built city of Philadelphia. Others of them again inhabit the soil and city named from Mary; and others, the area named from a virgin queen. There is the city surnamed of James; and others, the soil and city named from Charles, the most remote on the continent, of English men. Next is spread out to the south the land of Flowers, where upon the seaboard is Augustine's dwelling."

It will be noticed above, in the eleventh line, that the name "Canada" is applied to the river St. Lawrence; and the statement is made that "the surrounding country takes its name from the river." An occasion will arise in the course of the present paper to make some observations on this and some other points in the extract. The usage of designating the St. Lawrence as the great river of Canada, was for a time in vogue among early writers. Again: at line 1303, we have an enumeration of the islands appertaining to the American continent. The lines relating to Newfoundland are given, the name of the "fair-flowing" *Canada* occurring therein, again as designating the St. Lawrence,

Νῦν δ' Ἀτλαντιακοῦ εὐρὺν ῥόον ὠκεανοῖο
 Μακρὰ σὺ νηὶ ταμῶν ἐς Ἀμερῖδα γαίαν ἴκοιο·
 Ἐνθάδ' ἐπὶ προχοῇσιν εὐρρεΐταις Καναδοῦ,
 Νῆσον ἀπειροσίην νέον εὖροντ' ἔκγονοι ἀνδρῶν
 Εὐρωπῆων, πέδον ἰχθήσσων ἑραννόν'
 Ὡρύεται γὰρ τ' ἀμφὶ μαλ' ἰχθυόεσσα θάλασσα.

1303—1308.

That is: "Now speeding in thy bark afar, across the wide stream of the Atlantic ocean, come to the American land. There at the vast outlet

of the fair-flowing stream Canada, the offspring of European men have newly found an island of untold extent, a soil beloved of fishers, for round it roars a sea especially abounding in fish."

In the edition from which I have made the above extracts, the whole of the *Periegesis*, the continuation included, is accompanied by notes in Latin, and also by a line-for-line Latin version, after the manner of Clarke's Homer, in former days. As in the case of the work just named, the Latin verbatim rendering, especially of compound terms, and stock epithets, is amusing. But with this the reader need not be troubled. Simply as a specimen which will recall the grotesque kind of help that a few years back was considered necessary for students in their acquisition of Greek, I transcribe four lines, in which the familiar word *Canada* quaintly occurs :

Deinceps Francia nova extenditur,
Utrinque ad pulcherrimam Canadæ altum fluentum :
Quapropter ipsam etiam terram aliter vocant Canadam,
Ubi super fluvium Quebeciæ est oppidum. 1011-1014.

The humorous parody of this kind of elucidation of a Greek text, in one of Bishop Heber's youthful pieces, still preserved in his collected works, will probably be remembered, in which he speaks of

— κλεινὴν Λυκίην ἢ Βίλστονα ἢ Βρεμιχαμιον,
Χαλκόπολι, φίλον οἶκον ἀγάνορος Ἡφίστου.

512-516.

accompanying the same with a version in the usual harsh, corduroy kind of Latin :

— nobilem Lyciam, ant Bilstonem, ant Bremi-hamum
Æris-civitatem, charam domum ob-virtutem-mirabilis Vulcani.

and illustrating all by elaborate Latin notes, after the manner of Brunck, Hermann and Dawes ; showing, for example, that here it was impossible the Asiatic Lycia could have been meant as some critics insanely contended ; but that *Wolverhampton*, "civitas a *lypis* nomen habens," was the place, inasmuch as the author is speaking of English towns, or Bilston, and Bremicham (Birmingham), the latter a city, as the supposed obscure Greek poet speaks, "devoted to the manufacture of brass, and the home beloved of the very manly Hephæstus."

We now proceed to give our excerpts from the volume in the Bodleian. The pieces contained in that folio are not, as will be seen, the crude exercises of junior fledglings in the university. The occasion

w23 so grave and dignified that it was deemed worthy to call forth the literary powers of the seniors, of professors and fellows and heads of colleges. Nevertheless, all the exercises have about them more or less of the school-boy ring, and in some of them possibly may be detected a tone not uninspired by a view of the substantial bounties at the disposal of the personages addressed or referred to.

Our first specimen will be from a copy of Ovidian hexameters and pentameters, by the Vice-Chancellor himself, Dr. Joseph Brown. The selection was made for the sake of the allusion to the recent conquests in North America, and the rather bold assignation to our St. Lawrence of the style and title of an Indus: "Each Indus," the Vice-Chancellor says, "is now subject to the power of Britain." The other must be the Indus proper, or else poetically the Ganges; and the allusion is to the virtual conquest of all India by the victories of Clive. Under this impression the extract was made. The sense may be different, as is noted below. The young King is thus apostrophised:

O Princeps Auguste! vide quæ pondera Famæ
Sustineas, et quæ pozeat avitus honor.
Aspice quæsitos alio sub sole triumphos;
Accessit regnis Indus uterque tuis.

* * * * *

Conciliare animos, populo imperitare volenti,
Illa sit ambitio, palma sit illa Tibi.
Hæc tua bella geras, certos habitura triumphos,
Civilis rixæ Victor et invidiæ.
Seditio procul absit, et illætabile murmur,
Atque omnes æquo federe jungat amor:
Tene magis saluum populus velit, an populum Tu—
Sola sit hæc nullo lis dirimenda die.

"O august Prince! see what a burden of glory thou sustainest, and what demands the honours gained by thy grandsire entail! Behold under another sky triumphs won! Each Indus now is added to thy realms. To conciliate hearts, to rule a willing people—let this be thy ambition, this thy prize! Victorious over civil strife and envy, let such be thy wars, destined to a sure triumph. Avaunt sedition and joyless complaint! let love unite all in one just league! Let this be the sole question—never to be decided—whether thy people most wish thee well, or thou thy people!"

In the composition of Dr. Musgrave, Provost of Oriel, who also chose the elegiac couplet, we have Canada and the St. Lawrence intro-

duced. These names occur in an address to the shade of the deceased King, George the Second, thus :

Te penes arbitrium pelagi ; Tibi, sospite classe,
Neptunus gemini contulit orbis opes.
Te Canadæ tremuère lacus, Laurentius ipse,
Auspice Te, placidas volvit amicus aquas ;
Quique tenent Nigrum Mauri, quique ultima Gangis
Littora flava, tuo colla dedere jugo.

“ With thee was the control of the sea : on thee, thy fleet kept safe, Neptune conferred the wealth of two hemispheres. Before thee the lakes of Canada trembled : under thy auspices the St. Lawrence itself, now a friendly stream, rolled down its waves appeased. The swart Moors, as well those who possess the Niger, as those who possess the scorched shores of the far Ganges, yielded their necks to thy yoke.”

The allusion to “Niger” is to the capture, a year or two previously, of the forts St. Louis and Goree, on or near the river Senegal.

The Rector of Exeter College, Dr. F. Webber, contributed some Alcaic stanzas. There is in the extract here given no reference to local names on this side the ocean. But we have in it a clever working out of the setting-and-rising-sun metaphor. He speaks of the recent royal death, and the recent royal accession, in these terms :

Inter triumphos Georgius occidit !
Nec clarior sol oceano subit,
Cum flammeo splendore præbet
Indicium reditûs sereni.

At, uno adempto Lumine patriæ,
En surgit alter Georgius, altera
Lux ! et sui Regis renidet
Auspiciis recreata Tellus.

“ Amidst his triumphs fell our George ! And never more brilliantly set sun in ocean, when with fiery glow it gives promise of fair return. But lo ! no sooner is one luminary of the father-land taken away, than another springs up—another George : and reanimated by the omen of its King, the land regains its smile.”

The Alcaic stanza was also selected by Dr. Randolph, President of Corpus, for his exercise. He celebrates the conquest of Canada, and names the St. Lawrence. He addresses himself thus to the young King : He shows himself a careful student of Horace and a master of Latin.

Pacatus orbis consiliis tuis
 Irrupta gandet federa jungere,
 Gentesque Te, Rex, bellicosæ
 Compositis venerantur armis.
 Dediscit artes perfida Gallia ;
 Mansuescit Indus, scalpraque projicit,
 Laurentique immite flumen
 Volvit aquas taciturniores.
 Mercator audax æquora transvolat,
 Plenoque cornu copia cernitur,
 Frandemque propulsat scelusque
 Rex animo et patriâ Britannus.

“The whole earth, restored to peace by thy counsels, rejoices in forming inviolable leagues ; and warlike nations, unitedly laying aside their arms, venerate thee, O King ! Treacherous Gaul unlearns her wiles : the Indian ceases to be savage, and throws away his dread knife : St. Lawrence’s ruthless stream rolls down his waves less ravingly. The daring trader traverses the ocean, and Plenty with full horn is to be seen. Trickery and guilt are utterly repelled by a King in soul, as by birth, a Briton.”

We have, of course, in the closing expression, an allusion to the young King’s first speech from the throne, in which, it is said, he inserted with his own hand a paragraph stating that “he gloried in the name of Briton,” thus differencing himself from his immediate predecessors, who were German-born. The text of the paragraph referred to is as follows : “Born and educated in this country, I glory in the name of Briton ; and the peculiar happiness of my life will ever consist in promoting the welfare of a people whose loyalty and warm affection to me I consider as the greatest and most permanent security of my throne ; and I doubt not but their steadiness in those principles will equal the firmness of my invariable resolution to adhere to and strengthen this excellent constitution in church and state, and to maintain the toleration inviolable.”

In some vigorous heroic verse, by a fellow of Magdalen, John Hall, “S. T. B.,” or Bachelor of Theology, we have an express reference to Wolfe, the plains of Abraham, and the conquest of Canada. The lines included in our extract are an indignant address to France :

En ! Tibi in Hesperis quo cedunt, Gallia, terris
 Insidiæ, turpesque doli, cædesque nefandæ !
 Divisi impatiens regni, tu cuncta volebas
 Imperio premere et dominari sola per orbem.

At sæva instantem non arma avertere cladem,
 Non rupes poterant, cum in prælia duceret ultor
 WOLFUS accensas metuendo Marte catervas !
 Ergo expugnatas arces, eversaque castra,
 Nequicquam mœres, fractis ingloria telis.
 Ergo iterum vastata diu tua rura, Colone,
 Pace colas, nec te cultro jam terreat Indus
 Crudelis, Gallusque Indo crudelior hostes.
 Felix rura colas: hæc Georgius otia fecit.

“Behold, O Gaul! to what end thy plots and base wiles and nefarious blood-thirstiness have come, in the lands of the West. Refusing to endure a divided rule, thou didst aim, by military power, to subdue all things, and to lord it throughout the earth alone! But ruthless armaments availed not, nor rocky fastnesses, to avert from thee quick destruction, when Wolfe, the avenger, brought into the field his cohorts, fired by dread-inspiring Mars. Here is the reason why thou, shorn of glory, thy weapons shattered, bewailest in vain stormed citadels, demolished fortresses! Here is the reason why thou, O colonist, now again tillest in peace thy fields devastated so long: and neither the inhuman Indian affrighteth thee with his knife, nor thy Gallic foe, than Indian more inhuman. All blest, till thou thy fields. For thee, this repose a George hath secured.”

The production of John Smith Bugden, gentleman commoner of Trinity (“Coll. SS. Trin. Sup. Ord. Com.”), is likewise in heroic metre. He moulds into shapely classic forms the names of Acadia, Louisbourg, Quebec, Ontario and the Mississippi. He represents the French King, Louis XV, on hearing of the decease of George II, as bidding his nobles not to imagine that that event would unfavorably affect the fortunes of England. The reference to our own Lake Ontario is especially interesting. He thus speaks to them:

— Suetas torpere in prælia vires
 Creditis Angligenum, minuire ingentia cæpta?
 En superest sceptri, superest virtutis avitæ,
 Georgius, auspiciis æque felicibus, hæres.
 Ille animis veteres odiisque sequacibus iras
 Implebit, belloque secundo quicquid agendum
 Restiterit, paribus cumulabit protinus armis.
 Fœdera nunc violasse pudet, nunc pœnitet ultro
 Acadie fines tetigisse, incertaque rura !
 Occiduo tulerit quantos ex axe, videtis,
 Longævi dudum Regis fortuna, triumphos.

Ipsa jacet Lodoïca solo convulsa, minæque
 Murorum ingentes, disjectæque mœnia fumant.
 Umbriferis frustra se munit ardua saxis,
 Vallosque implicuit vallis (victoria tanto
 Hostibus empta licet Ductore) arx fida Quebeci.
 Jamque novæ gentes et centum uberrima regna,
 Se Britonum titulis ultro regalibus addunt.
 Ex quo præruptis scopulis plaga pinea vastum
 Obsidet Osvegum, sonituque per arva marino
 Lata fremit, lacuumque Ontario maxima sevit;
 Ad cultas procul usque oras, Mississippi præceps
 In mare quâ refluxum sublimi volvitur ore;
 Prœlia magnanimi novus ille Georgius ultor
 Instaurabit avi, propriumque tuebitur Indum
 Victor, et Hesperio latè dominabitur orbi.

"Think ye a torpor is coming over the practised power of the English race for war, or that the vastness of their designs is lessening? Lo! there survives a George, heir under equally happy auspices to his grandsire's sceptre, to his grandsire's valour. He will maintain the full measure of the ancient quarrels with supplies of energy and persistent hate; and whatever for a successful war remains to be done, he will forthwith, with armaments like the former, fully accomplish. It shames me now that I broke the treaty; it repenteth me now that I wantonly meddled with the boundaries of Acadia, and the tracts left undefined! Ye see what triumphs the fortune of the long-lived King hath lately wrested from the western world! Louisbourg is razed to the ground; its vast threatening walls, its shattered fortifications, smoke! In vain did the trusty fortress of Quebec, raised aloft on shadowy rocks, strengthen and environ itself with stockade upon stockade—paid for by the foe though that success was, by the life of a commander so great! And now new tribes, and a hundred fertile domains, voluntarily swell the honours appertaining to the King of the British people. From the point where, on precipitous rocks, a region of pines surrounds the lonely Oswego, and with a sound like that of the sea, heard over a wide space, Ontario, greatest of lakes, roars and rages, even unto the cultured banks afar, where the swift Mississippi, with front upreared, plunges into the tidal sea,—he, this new George, this new avenger, will begin afresh his grandsire's wars, will guard an Indus of his own, and will lord it far and wide within the Hesperian hemisphere."

"Angligenûm," in the second line, is, of course, a contraction for "Angligenorum," from Angligeni, a mediæval word for "men English-

born." Another term of the same era, for "Englishmen," is "Angligenenses," a word familiar by reason of the well known monkish distich,

Chronica si penses, cum pugnant Oxonienses,
Post paucos menses, volat ira per Angligenenses.

a couplet quoted not long since in the British House of Commons, in relation to the agitations occasioned throughout the empire by Oxford controversies. It referred originally to faction fights between Northern men and Southern men, between Welshmen and Saxons, which filled the streets and neighbouring fields with tumult and bloodshed. The treaty of which Louis is made to regret the violation, in line 8, is that of Utrecht. By the 12th article of the treaty of Utrecht, "all Nova Scotia, or Acadia, with its ancient limits, and with all its dependencies," was ceded to the Crown of Great Britain. The French authorities afterwards contended that Nova Scotia comprehended only the Peninsula, and did not extend beyond the Isthmus: whereas the charter of James I. to Sir William Alexander, and Sir William's own map, as old as the charter, demonstrated that the ancient limits of the country so named included a vast tract of land, besides the peninsula, reaching along the coast till it joined New England; and extending up the country till it was bounded by the south side of the St. Lawrence. By the 15th article of the treaty of Utrecht, "the subjects of France, inhabitants of Canada and elsewhere, were not to disturb or molest, in any manner whatsoever, the Five Nation Indians, which, the article says, are subject to Great Britain, nor its other American allies." Notwithstanding, a writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, for December, 1759, sets forth, "while the French usurpations went on so insolently in Nova Scotia, the plan was carrying on with equal perfidy on the banks of the Ohio; a country, the inhabitants of which, says that writer, had been in alliance with the English above a hundred years ago, to which also we had a claim, as being a conquest of the Five Nations, and from which, therefore, the French were excluded by the 15th article of the treaty of Utrecht." We observe from line 20 that Lake Ontario had by some means acquired a reputation for tempestuousness. In the thirteenth of the Duddon Sonnets, Wordsworth also, at a later period, sang of

" — the gusts that lash
The matted forests of Ontario's shore,
By wasteful steel unsmitten."

The adroit Latinist has, in line 22, made "Mississippi" manageable, manipulating it into "Missippia." By "Iudus," in line 25, the

St. Lawrence is, as we suppose again, intended. It is possible, however, that here, and in the other places as well, where the word occurs in these extracts, "Indus" may be "the Indian," meaning the Indian races.

Our next excerpt is from the exercise of Thomas Baker, "Portionista," as he is styled, of Merton. "Portionista," pensioner, or exhibitioner, has been strangely vernacularized at Merton into "postmaster." The metre is epic or heroic. We again have allusions to the conquests of Cape Breton and Canada; and the St. Lawrence is named. The battle of Minden is celebrated; and the capture of Goree. He compares the successes of George II. over France on the continent of Europe to those of Edward III. He thus speaks:

Vidimus Edvardi veteres revirescere laurus;
 Vidimus Angliæ metuentes signa catervæ
 Gallorum trepidare acies Germaniæ prisæ
 Conscia virtutis, Britonum mirata triumphos,
 Nuper Mindeniæ obstupuit miracula pugnæ.
 Addam urbes Lybiæ domitas, captæque Bretonæ
 Duplex obsidium; dicam superaddita nostris,
 Sub duce pro patriâ egregie morientæ, triumphis
 Arva, ubi Laurenti in laetum se porrigit æquor.

"We have seen renewed the ancient laurels of an Edward. We have seen the Gallic armies tremble through fear of the standards of an English cohort. Germany, mindful of valour evinced of old, full of wonder already at triumphs won by Britons, lately stood amazed at prodigies achieved in the fight at Minden. I will add the reduction of African towns; the twofold blockade in the capture of Cape Breton: I will name the accession to our conquests, under the Chief who for his country so nobly fell, of the fields where the vast surface of the St. Lawrence spreads itself abroad."

This association of Minden with "the fields where the St. Lawrence spreads itself" will remind the reader of a passage in Langhorne's "Country Justice," the last line of which has become a stock quotation. (He is speaking of a poor vagrant culprit, the child of a soldier's widow):

Cold on Canadian hills, on Minden's plain,
 Perhaps that parent mourn'd her soldier slain;
 Bent o'er her babe, her eyes dissolved in dew,
 The big drops mingled with the milk he drew,
 Gave the sad presage of his future years,
 The child of misery, baptized in tears.

In the lines selected from the hexameters of Henry Jerome de Sales, gentleman commoner of Queen's, we have Niagara named, the St. Lawrence and the Ohio. He utters a lament on the death of the King:

Occidit heu patriæ columen! Te, maxime Princeps,
 Plebs, proceresque dolent, quin rusticus ipse per arva
 Auspiciis secura tuis et nescia belli,
 Sinceros fundens luctus lacrymasque, dolorem
 Exprimit, et raptos Britonum deplorat honores.
 Heu citò vanescit vitæ decus! heu citò rerum
 Transit honos! frustrà mandata Britannica classes
 Vidimus invictas subjectum ferre per æquor;
 Ingentes animos frustrà miratus arenas
 Horribiles inter Manros, desertaque tesqna
 Gallorum invalidas contundere viderat iras.
 Heu frustrà sævi positâ feritate tyranni
 Extremi ad fines orientis, et arva beata
 Auratis in quæ Ganges devolvitur undis,
 Ignotis Britonum nomen coluere per oras.
 Consiliis frustrà prudentibus usus, et altâ
 Omnipotentis ope, victricia fulmina latè
 Sparsisti: frustrà partos sine cæde triumphos
 Viderat horrissonis torrens Niagara fluentis,
 Nequicquam insidias Indorum vidit inanes
 Debellata Ohio, atque, æterni causa doloris,
 Subjectas tibiolvebat Laurentius undas.

“Alas! the country's stay hath fallen! Thee, great Prince, commons and nobles lament: nay, in the fields, rendered through thy providence secure and undevastated by war, the very boor expresses his grief by unfeigned lamentations and tears, and bemoans the snatching away of the pride of the British people. Alas! how swiftly vanisheth life's grace! how swiftly passeth away the glory of earthly possessions! In vain have we beheld invincible fleets bearing the behests of Britain across the subject main: in vain the Moor, amazed, amidst his horrid sands and desert wilds, beheld mighty spirits quelling the strong rage of the Gauls. Alas! throughout regions unexplored, to the bounds of the far East and the happy fields towards which Ganges rolls, with waters that bring down gold, in vain have barbarian chiefs, laying aside their ferocity, revered the British name! In vain, leaning on wise counsels and the help of the Most High, hast thou dealt thy victorious bolts far and wide! In vain, with dread-sounding billows, did the down-rushing Niagara behold bloodless victories won. To no purpose

did vanquished Ohio behold the ambuscades of savages made of none effect; and, source of woe unending! St. Lawrence pour down his tide, subject unto Thee!"

It will be observed that the penultimate syllable of Niagara has, in the above Latin lines, the quantity which it possessed when the name first fell on the ear of Europeans. The line in Goldsmith's *Traveller* will be remembered:

Have we not seen, at Pleasure's lordly call,
The smiling, long-frequented village fall?
Beheld the duteous son, the sire decayed,
The modest matron, and the blushing maid,
Forc'd from their homes, a melancholy train,
To traverse climes beyond the western main,
Where wild Oswego spreads her swamps around,
And Niagara stuns with thund'ring sound?

Like other native names, Niagara has been subjected to a process of abbreviation and shaping. It properly begins with a nasal *On*. The following forms of the word are to be read in early books on Canada: Iagera, Iagare, Jagera, Jagare, Jagera, Niagara, Niagra, Niagro, Oakinagaro, Ochiagara, Ochjagara, Octjagara, Ohniagero, Oneageragh, Oneagoragh, Oneigra, Oneygra, Ongayerœe, Oniagara, Oniagorah, Oniagra, Oniagro, Onjagara, Onjagera, Onjagora, Onjagore, Onjagoro, Onjagra, Onnyagaro, Onyagara, Onyagare, Onyagoro, Onyagors, Onyagra, Onyagro, Onyegra, Yagero, Yangree. In the Jesuit *Relation* for 1641, we have Onguiaahra.

Our English system of accentuation misleads us in respect to the quantity of syllables in native words. The aborigines lay an almost equal stress on every syllable: thus it happens that, although their language, when reduced to writing, seems to consist of words of an unconscionable length, it sounds, when spoken, monosyllabic. Ohio, too, it may be observed, has here its middle syllable short. We find it short in other early productions. Like the shortening of the penult of Niagara, the lengthening of that of Ohio is an English modernism. Ohio occurs in the old books as Oio and Oyo.

For the sake of a clever transfer into Latin of the idea of our national flag, we made an extract from P. Methuen's production. Otherwise, in the lines presented there is nothing especially interesting. Indus therein seems to indicate the river; although again Indian or Hindoo may be intended. The writer was a gentleman commoner of Corpus Christi College. He is speaking of the late royal death:

Ah! quoties memori revocantes pectore, Regem
 Sublatum quarent Britones, luctuque recenti
 Tam cari capitis quoties jactura recurret,
 Dum redit in mentem veri pia cura Parentis,
 Sancti juris amor, mitissima gratia sceptri,
 Et blandi mores, atque artes mille benigni
 Imperii?—At non sola dedit pax anrea laudem;
 Nec minus emicuit memorabile nomen in armis,
 Per mare, per terras, quacunq; sub auspice tanto
 Anglia victrices turmas metuenda per orbem
 Miserit, extremasque Indi tremefecerit oras,
 Sanguineumve Crucis signum (dirum hostibus omen!)
 Dant ventis agitare per æquora lata carinæ.

“Ah! recalling him, how oft, with faithful hearts, will Britons sigh for the King of whom they have been bereft: how oft with fresh grief will the loss of so dear a one come back, whilst to their minds recur his true paternal solicitude, his love of the sacred right; the gentle graciousness of his sway, his condescending manner, his countless modes of exercising a benignant rule! Yet not alone did golden peace win him renown: not less did his name shine forth conspicuous for deeds of arms, by sea and land; wherever, under guardianship so august, England, feared throughout the world, hath sent forth her victorious bands, and made tremble the remote shores of the Indus; wherever her ships unfold to the winds on the broad sea, the blood-red cross, to foemen, presage of woe!”

A fellow-commoner of Trinity, John Cussans, contributed some *Alcaics*; and therein he imagines the shade of George II. in Hades meeting the shades of his son Frederick and of his own Queen Caroline. The substance of their talk, which is about affairs in the upper regions, is briefly given. Whilst they converse, the ghost of Wolfe joins them for a moment. It will be remembered that George III. was not the son, but the grandson of George II. :

Prolis frequentes ut juvat invicem
 Andre plausus! Ut, patriæ memor,
 Uterque victrices Britannum
 Assiduâ bibit aure laudes!
 Nec longum; et altis gressibus Wolfius,
 Visâ coronâ, se socium inserit;
 Belli tumultus usitatos
 Victor adhuc meditatur Heros:
 Fractoq; postquam milite Galliam
 Suetis fugatam cedere finibus

Exaudit, inceptisque culmen
 Appositum subito triumphis,
 Lætus citato se rapit impetu,
 Nec plura quærit: tum sua, consciâ
 Virtute nixus, gesta crebrò
 Dinumerat, patriasque laurus.

"How it delighteth them mutually to hear the frequent commendations of their descendant! Still mindful of fatherland, how each of them drinks in with eager ear the praises of the victorious British race! Nor is the interval long before, observing the concourse, Wolfe, with solemn stride, joins them: the victor-hero even yet thinks over the turmoils of war to which he was used; and when he hears that Gaul, its military power broken, hath been made to flee from its wonted limits and to succumb; and that to the triumph begun by himself a crown was swiftly put, he, filled with joy, hurries away, and asks no more. Then, sure of his own conscious merit, he rapidly reckons up his own exploits and his country's glories."

It will not be altogether out of place to mention here that Cruden dedicated the first edition of his well-known *Concordance* to the Queen Caroline, of George II., and to give a specimen of the style he employs addressing her on the occasion:

"The beauty of your person," he says, "and the fine accomplishments of your mind, were so celebrated in your father's court, that there was no prince in the Empire, who had room for such an alliance, that was not ambitious of gaining a princess of such noble virtues into his family, either as a daughter or as a consort. And though the heir to all the dominions of the house of Austria was desirous of your alliance, yet you generously declined the prospect of a crown that was inconsistent with the enjoyment of your religion."

The talent and skill of several members of the magnificent college of Christ Church, graduate and undergraduate, noble, gentle and simple, were put in requisition. For one, we have Viscount Beauchamp, eldest son of the Earl of Hertford, expressing himself in dignified heroics. (His full name and style stand as a signature at the end of his composition in this wise: "Franciscus Seymour Conway, Vice-Comes de Beauchamp, Honoratissimi Comitibus de Hertford, Fil. natu maximus, ex Æde Christi.") The piece is addressed *Ad Regem*, in the usual strain. We quote the passage which contains the word *America*:

Aspice jam quantis se attollat gloria rebus
 Angligenum! spoliis illic, frænoque potita
 Supposito victrix dominatur in æquore classis;

*Hic nova captivis flulant insignia muris
 America; validas sensit Germania vires,
 Sensit et extremus septem per flumina Ganges, &c. &c.*

"Lo! by what exploits the glory of the English race mounts high! Yonder, possessing itself of spoils and of the power of control, their victorious fleet dominates the subject ocean: here, from the captured fortresses of America their ensign floats, a novelty. Germany hath felt their prowess: remote Ganges along its sevenfold tide hath felt it."

Charles Agar, B.A., student of Christ Church, likewise addresses the King. He introduces the St. Lawrence by name:

*Jam Britonum genus omne simul Regemque Patremque
 Te solum vocat, afflictis succurrere rebus
 Qui poteris, regnoque graves impendere curas.
 Seu spectas vestris Libyæ quæ terra subacta
 Imperiis effundit opes, et lætiùs offert
 Libertas se pulchra, jugo vincisque soluta
 Jam primùm: seu quæ sævo Germania fervet
 Milite, tot cædes nondum miserata suorum,
 Irarum impatiens: seu quæ Laurentius amnis
 Litora jam tandem pacatis alluit undis.
 Hæc tibi sint curæ, Tuque hæc servare memento.*

"Thee solely, the whole British race salutes at once King and Father, as being able to give aid to their troubled affairs, and to bestow earnest care on the Empire. Whether thy glance is directed to where Libya, subjected to thy sway, pours forth her wealth, where fair Freedom bears herself all the more joyously for now being for the first time from yoke and fetter released; or to where Germany, with her fierce soldiery, rages, unable to restrain her wrath, un pitying yet the multiplied deaths of her own sons; or to where the Laurentian stream laves its shores at length at peace. Let these possessions be thy care: these possessions be thou mindful to guard."

Another member of Christ Church, Robert Bernard, a fellow-commoner, vents his patriotic enthusiasm in senarian iambics. We give the sentence in which he finely personifies the St. Lawrence, as poets are wont to do with noble streams. He applies to the Canadian stream the title of "Father," which it is awkward to attach in English to our river. We can say with propriety Father Thames, Father Rhine, Father Tiber; but from the associations connected with the proper name "St. Lawrence," we feel that it is impossible poetically to prefix "Father" to it, when designating our river. He alludes to pageants

exhibited in the streets during the rejoicings for successes in the East and West. The Latin signature at the end informs us that Mr. Bernard was the eldest son of a baronet. It thus runs: "Robertus Bernard, Bar. Fil. Nat. Max., ex Æde Christi, sup. ord. com." He apostrophises Britain:

O prole gestiens virūm, Britannia,
 Cui cærulæ per impotentia freta
 Dedere fasces imperi Nereides,
 Quali tuorum læta plausu compita,
 Cum raptâ Georgio viderent auspice
 Tropœa victis hostibus deducier!
 Hic aurifer reconditos Ganges sinus
 Tibi roclust; hic pater Laurentius
 Ibat minori vortice; hic portus tuos
 Alacris subacto pinus intrat Hespero, &c. &c.

"O Britain! rejoicing in a progeny of true men, to whom over all the raging seas the green Nereids have given the fasces of empire, with what cheering from thy sons were thy streets made joyous, when, under the auspices of thy George, they beheld the trophies won from the vanquished foe borne along! Here for thee the gold-bearing Ganges disclosed its sinuous windings long concealed: here St. Lawrence (pater Laurentius) flowed, its whirling tide abashed: here, the Western world subdued, thy swift barks are seen entering its ports, now thine own."

John Wodehouse, also the eldest son of a baronet, and a fellow-commoner of Christ Church, adopts the metre chosen by Mr. Bernard. He cleverly imagines a veteran narrating, over his cups, to his great grandson, exploits destined to be performed during the reign of the new King. He expressly names America, and refers to its vast lakes:

Festis diebus lætus inter pocula
 Miles, revinctus lauræ canum caput
 Hoc Rege gesta, vel triumphos nobiles
 Jactabit olim: et, Georgii senis memor,
 Qui militaret ipse patria procul,
 Quæ dux et ipse gloriosa fecerint:
 Americæ sinus, et immanes lacus,
 Comata sylvæ montium cacumina,
 Gravesque lapsus fluminum, urbium situs,
 Et barbarorum corpora, et vultus truces,
 Et sæva dicat arma, et usus horridos:
 Dum mira pronepos stupebit audiens,
 Et vera forsâ credet esse fabulas.

"Joyful amid his cups on festive days, his gray head crowned with laurels, the soldier will boast hereafter of his exploits under this King, and noble triumphs won; and, remembering the former George, who himself also waged wars far from fatherland, will tell of glorious deeds done by himself and his chief; will tell of the gulfs and huge lakes of America, of mountain summits clothed with forests, of sternly-rushing rivers, of finely seated cities, of the forms and murderous looks of savages, of their dire implements of war, their horrific customs: whilst his great-grandson, listening to these marvels, will stand amazed, and, it may be, deem fabulous that which is true."

We have in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for March 1759, a glimpse, somewhat too realistic, of a group, of whom it is to be hoped some survived to fulfil the poet's prediction:

"On Tuesday, the 13th instant," we are told, "about eighty Highlanders, wounded at the battle of Ticonderago, in America, set out from Portsmouth in waggons, in order to be sent, some to hospitals for cure, others to Chelsea Hospital, and the rest to return to their own country. Some of them, it is added, were so lacerated by the slugs and broken nails which the enemy fired, that they were deemed incurable."

The Regius Professor of Medicine, Dr. John Kelly, also a member of Christ Church, gives proof that the cares of his profession had not caused him to forget how to construct hexameters. We extract the passage where he names America. He is eulogising the late King:

— Virtutis præcepta secutus
 Impiger ille aderat quæ divæ causa vocabat
 Libertatis; eam firmâ defendere dextrâ
 Unica erat cura: Americæ quin barbara Pubes
 Jura Britannorum sævis agnovit in oris,
 Duraque consuerant mitescere corda, Georgi
 Præsidio — &c.

"Obeying the dictates of valour, wherever the cause of god-like Liberty summoned, he was instantly present: her to defend with strong right hand was his one care. Moreover, under the guardianship of our George, the barbarian youth of America, in all their savage coasts, became acquainted with the laws of Britons, and their stern hearts grew familiar with gentleness."

Here is a brief extract from the production of another Christ Church man, John Crewe, senior, a fellow-commoner. He names Canada:

En! nomen Britonum quaquâ patet Orbis, ab Ortu
 Solis ad Occasum, veneratur decolor Indus

Qui Gangen potat, Canadæve in montibus errans
Incultus, certo sibi victum quæritat arcu.

“Lo! wherever the wide world spreads, from rise to set of sun, the swart Indian reveres the British name: the Indian who quaffs the Ganges, and he who, wandering rude on Canadian hills, is ever on the search, with unerring bow, for food.”

Once more: a member of Christ Church, a fellow-commoner, bearing a name of archaic tone, Chaloner Arcedeckne, appears as an encomiast of the late King, whose shade he addresses. While recounting the perils from climate experienced in the war on this continent, he names the St. Lawrence, thus:

— Tu, crescentem, Rex magne, Britannis
Latiùs extendens per inhospita litora famam,
Tentabas nova bella; licet de montibus alkis
Concretas nive devolvat Laurentius undas,
Pennatusque gerat miles furtiva sub aspris
Bella latens dumis, et sylvâ tectus opacâ.

“Thou, great King, while extending for the British people, wider than ever, over inhospitable regions, their growing fame, didst engage in novel warrings, despite the St. Lawrence rolling down from vast heights his glacial masses, and the feather-cinctured brave, waging a stealthy warfare, lurking in rough thickets, protected by dense forests.”

My last extract in Latin will be from some choriambic stanzas, after the manner of Horace in the ode *Scriberis Vario*, and elsewhere. The author is no less a personage than the Duke of Beaufort of the day. He was of Oriel. The signature runs thus: “Illustrissimus Princeps Henricus, dux de Beaufort, è coll. Oriel.” We again have Canada expressly mentioned. Under the name of Agrippa, the right-hand man of Augustus, the elder Pitt is personified. The young King is adroitly converted into Octavius; and George II. is then, with some appropriateness, spoken of as the deified Julius. The whole composition shows great tact and skill. The poem is addressed to the new King. We select the passage where Canada is met with, in very classic company:

Nec te pœniteat quòd mediis novus
Rerum undis subeas: En lateri assidet
Agrippa eloquiis et consiliis potens,
Octavi Juvenis, Tuo!
Sævi illo moderante impavidâ manu
Belli fræna, niger solibus Africus,

Semotæ et Canadæ barbarus incola,
 Duris pellibus horridus,
 Senserunt Britonum quid potuit manus,
 Fortunâ comite et Consilio duce:
 Dum porta latuit Gallia conscio,
 Ventis surda vocantibus
 Orbem jam dubiis undique præliis
 Vexatum, ad Superos sidere Julio
 Evecto, ecce tuis, maxime Principum,
 Pacandum auspiciis vides!

“Grieve not that thou, a novice, art plunging into the very midst of the waves of public affairs. Lo! at thy side, O young Octavius, sits an Agrippa, powerful in speech and counsel. While he with fearless hand hath been guiding the reins of ruthless war, the African, sunburnt to blackness, and the savage denizens of far Canada, shaggily covered with undressed skins, have felt what a band of Britons, attended by good fortune and guided by prudence, could do. Whilst deaf to the winds inviting her forth, Gaul hath within her secret haven hidden herself, lo! thou, O greatest of princes, now that the star of Julius has risen to the skies, beholdest the whole globe, long harassed on every side by dubious strifes, destined under thy auspices to be reduced to peace.”

In November 20-22, 1759, Admiral Sir Edward Hawke, at the head of thirty-three ships of the line and frigates, partly destroyed and partly drove back into the river Villaine, the Brest fleet :

“In attacking a flying enemy,” Sir Edward, in his despatch, says, “it was impossible, in the space of a short winter’s day, that all our ships should be able to get into action, or all those of the enemy brought to it. The commanders and companies of such as did come up with the rear of the French, behaved with the greatest intrepidity, and gave the strongest proof of a true British spirit. In the same manner, I am satisfied, would those have acquitted themselves, whose bad-going ships, or the distance they were at in the morning, prevented from getting up. When I consider the season of the year, the hard gales on the day of action, a flying enemy, the shortness of the day, and the coast we were on, I can boldly affirm, that all that could possibly be done, has been done. Had we had but two hours more daylight, the whole had been totally destroyed, or taken, for we were almost up with their van when night overtook us.”

From one of the exercises in Greek verse, I made a brief excerpt, because it exhibited the name of Canada, which, as we have seen before, falls very readily into the ranks, in the nomenclature of the Greek language. J. Wills, scholar of Wadham, laments the death of the King in a strain quite Theocritean, thus :

Οἱ παρὰ τὸν Γάγγην ἱερὸν μελανώχρους Ἴνδοὶ
 Θαυμάζοντο γέροντ' ἐρικυδέα πάντα δάμοντα.
 Καὶ ΚΑΝΑΔΗ Γάλλους ἔκθαμβος ὄρατο φύγοντας,
 Χείρας δρεξαμένη τε καὶ ὄρκια πιστὰ τάμονσα.
 Αὐτὸς δ', αἶ, νῦν ὄλετ', ἀδευκέϊ ὄλετ' ὀλέθρῳ
 Φίλιππος, αἶ, Βασιλεὺς, μέγ' ἀπόλετο χάριμα Βρετάννων.

"The swart Hindoos, on the banks of the sacred Ganges, wondered at the illustrious old man who conquered all things; and Canada, amazed, beheld the Gauls routed, stretching forth her hands and entering into firm treaties. But He, alas! now hath perished, hath perished by a woeful stroke. The King best beloved, alas! the chief joy of the British race, hath perished!"

"The chief joy of the British race hath perished!" Curiously enough, Thackeray, in his "Four Georges," avers that the death of George II. was the beginning of an era of misfortune to England. "It was lucky," he says, "for us that our first Georges were not more high-minded men; especially fortunate that they loved Hanover so much as to leave England to have her own way. Our chief troubles began when we got a King who gloried in the name of Briton, and, being born in the country, proposed to rule it."

Here is a specimen of the scenes going on among "the swart Hindoos," along the Coromandel coast, in 1759. We quote from a report on the French side. On the 29th of April, Count Dache is off the town of Gondelour, in command of the French fleet, when a signal is given of the approach of an English squadron of nine ships. The narrative then proceeds: M. Dache immediately drew up in line of battle. At two in the afternoon the engagement began, and continued till night with great vivacity on both sides. The English retired to Madras, to repair the damage they had received. On June 1st, the English fleet, after being repaired at Madras, was again seen approaching. Count Dache immediately got under sail; but the English, rather than venture a second engagement, again retired to the coast of Madras. On the 26th of July, the English fleet again appeared; and on August 3rd, at one in the afternoon, an engagement began, "which continued with the utmost fury for above two hours." The English squadron suffered greatly in the action; and Count Dache, the account says, would have had the whole advantage, had it not been for the accident that happened on board his ship and the *Comte de Provence*, by the combustibles or fire-arrows which the English, contrary to all the rules

and customs of war, threw on board. The *Comte de Provence* was the first that suffered: all her sails and mizenmast took fire, and the flames spread to the quarter-deck, so that the whole ship would have been consumed, had not the captain of the *Duc de Bourgogne* shot in between the *Comte de Provence* and the English vessel, which continued firing broadsides, after expending all her combustibles. It was with the utmost difficulty the captain of the *Comte de Provence* extinguished the fire on board his ship. The same thing happened to the *Zodiaque*, with this difference, that the fire having gained the powder-room, she was on the point of blowing up, but was saved by the diligence of the officers. The French fleet retired, and anchored before Pondicherry on the following day. We were not again attacked. The number of French killed was 251; of wounded, 602.

From a set of heroics contributed to the Oxford volume by the Regius Professor of Greek himself, in the grand old tongue of which he was the official guardian in the university, I made no extract, as no use was made therein of the local names with which I was immediately concerned. I noted, however, that the professor did not accentuate his Greek; and that he bore a name which some years back was imagined to have a sound somewhat unclassical, even in English; but which, by association, now possesses a fine ring. The signature attached to the exercise alluded to was "S. Dickens," with the Academic suffixes of "S.T.P., ex Æde Christi, Ling. Græcæ Professor Regius."

Among the poetical offerings at the tomb of the deceased King, and before the throne of his youthful successor, there were several in English also, duly preserved and splendidly printed in the volume which has been engaging our attention. A few specimens of these are now given, containing either the name of Canada or allusions to localities with which Canadians are familiar.

The first will be from a set of very good Spenserian stanzas, by "the Right Honorable the Earl of Donegal, M.A., of Trinity College." The Genius of the Western World is represented as appearing to Columbus during his first adventurous voyage. Among other coming events, she reveals to him the conquest by the second George of the region which she represents, his sudden decease, and the fact that a young King would succeed him, and carry on triumphantly the work begun. She broaches by anticipation the Monro doctrine, but in the interest of Great Britain. She exhibits no prescience of the diminution which the Empire was destined speedily to suffer. The Genius speaks:

"Lo! then whate'er old bards, in mystic lore,
 Of regions blest, Hesperian coasts, have told,
 In me shall be revealed. From shore to shore,
 From Pole to Pole, one Empire I behold!
 From Albion's cliffs a mighty King shall send
 Secure dominion: mid the brave career,
 Howe'er to death his honour'd eld descend
 A youthful prince shall seize his massy spear,
 Shall rise his grandsire's conquering race to run,
 To rule, to bless the realms the hoary Warrior won."

W. H. Reynell, scholar of New College, contributed a copy of verses in the style and form of "Gray's Elegy." He poetically styles Canada, or New France, "Laurentia." In "royal towers," there is probably an especial allusion to Montreal and Louisbourg; also, it may be, to Quebec, and to the important forts, which had been captured from the French, of Beauséjour, Niagara, Frontenac, Ticonderoga, Crown Point and Isle Royal. After alluding to the military intervention of Great Britain on the continent of Europe, he proceeds:

"Nor yet for you, Germania, favour'd land,
 Alone her heroes fight, her blessings fall;
 Another clime demands her fostering hand,
 Glory commands: who hears not glory's call?
 Happy Laurentia, to thy farthest shore,
 Lavish of life, a chosen band she led;
 And to those royal towers her standard bore,
 Whence fell Oppression, Gallic tyrant, fled."

In Wright's *Caricature History of the Georges*, a portion of a satirical picture, of the year 1754, is given, in which the British lion is represented as plucking feathers from the tail of a Gallic cock; the feathers under the lion's paw being severally inscribed with the names of the French forts in North America, "Beau Séjour," "Fort St. John," "Crown Point," "Ohio," "Quebec," &c.

S. Bradbury, commoner of Wadham, adopted, in his exercise, the ordinary English epic measure. He expressly employs the epithet "Canadian." All the successes of the British arms during the late reign are attributed to the King himself. Thus he speaks:

"Witness, thou sun, whose vivid beams are shed
 On every clime, how wide his conquests spread,
 Or on the Atlantic, or Pacific main,
 Or Libya, or the bleak Canadian plain."

Henry Theodore Broadhead, gentleman commoner of Trinity College, wrote in blank verse. He employs the epithet "Canadian." With him "Laurentia" denotes the river St. Lawrence. Ontario and Erie figure in his composition. He anticipates the re-establishment of peace, and the gratitude of the world to George III. He even conceives the existence, at a future day, of an "Oxford" on "the Atlantic shores," nay, a "fane to science sacred" on "Ontario's meads," "where nature revels most;" a devoted University, where, "a thousand ages hence," professors, graduates and undergraduates would be, like himself and his compeers in their day, chanting the glories of one "born of Brunswick's line." We shall observe, however, that Mr. Broadhead had not as yet been put in possession of accurate information as to the fauna and flora of the surroundings of his expected seat of learning. He sings of "Canadian bards" reclining beneath "the plantane or the citron grove," and of the "hunter youth" of the land feasting on "the boar"—the boar, it is presumed, taken in the chase.

" ——— What realms remote
 Shall bless his potent influence, when the fiend,
 Insatiate War, with carnage gorged, shall drop
 The blunted spear, reluctant, at his word
 And gracious call! The tawny tribes that watch
 The lion's footsteps, in the sultry sands
 Of Afric printed; the furr'd swains that pine
 Near Hudson's frozen straits, in games uncouth,
 Around their midnight fires, shall meet to praise
 His name rever'd, who joins to distant Thames
 Laurentia's thundering waves. In numbers wild,
 Wild above rule or art, Canadian bards,
 Beneath the plantane stretch'd or citron grove,
 Shall carol George's acts: the hunter youth
 Shall listening stop in full career, and leave
 The boar untasted. The true hero scorns
 The warrior's meager fame, exulis to spread
 Concord and harmony, and social life
 Guard and refuge. The time may come when Peace,
 Diffusing wide her blessings, on thy banks,
 Romantic Erie, or Ontario's meads,
 Where Nature revels most, may build a fane
 To science sacred; snatch the murderous knife
 From the grim savage, tame his stubborn heart
 With arts and manners mild, and gently bind
 In true Religion's golden band, the States
 Of lawless, hapless wanderers. There may rise

Another Oxford, on the Atlantic shores
 Still fond, a thousand ages hence, to chaunt
 Some future hero born of Brunswick's line."

The establishment of universities on this northern continent early entered into the schemes of philanthropists. Harvard University was founded in 1636, and Yale in 1700. Bishop Berkeley's name is associated with a chivalrous effort of the kind in the reign of George II. But his institution was to be set up in Bermuda, or "the Summer Islands," for the benefit of "the youth of our English plantations." Swift, in a letter to Lord Carteret, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in 1724, introduces Berkeley and his scheme in the following humorous style: "He (Berkeley) is an absolute philosopher with regard to money, titles and power, and for three years past hath been struck with a notion of founding a university at Bermuda, by a charter from the Crown. * * He shewed me a little tract, which he designs to publish, and there your Excellency will see his whole scheme for a life academic-philosophic of a college founded for Indian scholars and missionaries, where he most exorbitantly proposeth a whole hundred a-year for himself, forty pounds for a fellow, and ten for a student. His heart will break if his deanery be not taken from him, and left at your Excellency's disposal. * * Therefore do I humbly entreat your Excellency," Swift continues, "either to use such persuasions as will keep one of the first men for learning and virtue quiet at home, or assist him by your credit to compass his romantic design, which, however, is very noble and generous, and directly proper for a great person of your excellent education to encourage." Berkeley's famous lines, written in prospect of the speedy establishment of his college, partake of the exalted ideas indulged in by the Oxford versifier:

"There shall be sung another golden age,
 The rise of empire and of arts,
 The good and great inspiring epic rage,
 The wisest heads and noblest hearts.
 Not such as Europe breeds in her decay;
 Such as she bred when fresh and young,
 When heavenly flame did animate her clay,
 By future poets shall be sung."

The establishment of a university formed, it will be remembered, a part of Governor Simcoe's scheme for the organization of his new province of Upper Canada. To account for the epithet "romantic," applied to Lake Erie, we must have recourse to the early French

writers on America. La Hontan, in his *Memoires de l'Amérique Septentrionale*, unaccountably says of that sheet of water: "C'est assurément le plus beau qui soit sur la terre." (ii. 20.) Charlevoix, as he journeys along its northern coast, writes more calmly; but even he employs such language as the following: "In every place where I landed, I was enchanted with the beauty and the variety of the landscape, bounded by the finest forest in the world." (ii. 2.) It is interesting to know that it was Charlevoix's account of this region that induced the distinguished pioneer of Canadian civilization, Col. Talbot, to form his settlement there. See "Life of Colonel Talbot," by Mr. Ermatinger, of St. Thomas, page 13; also Mrs. Jameson's "Winter Studies and Summer Rambles," ii. 11.

We come next to an extract, in vigorous blank verse, like the last, from a piece contributed by "Thomas Leigh, M.A., Magd. Coll." He makes Britannia herself bemoan the sudden death of the King. She says:

"—— What now avails

That in the embattled field upon my spear
Perch'd Victory, whilst o'er the subject main
My conquering fleets have spread their canvas wings
From Ganges to the river on whose banks
The scalping Indian, nursed in Murder's arms,
Quaff'd the ensanguined stream, which erst (ere Wolfe's
And Amherst's heaven-assisted swords forbade)
With British blood flowed purple to the vast
Laurentine Gulf."

The Amherst here coupled with Wolfe is Major-General Jeffrey Amherst, to whom Montreal was surrendered, September 8th, 1760. He was afterwards Lord Amherst. We have in the December number of the *London Magazine*, 1760, a "Martial Song" on the Taking of Montreal, with music: the whole "presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." Amherst is its hero. In a list of new publications, given in the March number of the same volume of the *London Magazine*, an ode, entitled "Canadia," is mentioned; price 1s.; published by Dodsley: also "Quebeck," a Poetical Essay; price 1s. 6d.

In the blank verse of J. Fortescue, B.D., Fellow of Exeter College, we have some very strong expressions of regard for the late King. Posterity, it was predicted, would kiss the greensward once trod by him, at Kensington. The metaphor of the setting and rising sun is once more employed. Pitt is adroitly introduced; Canada is named, and

its conquest by Britain is patriotically declared to be a rescue from "Gallic slavery." Our extract thus proceeds:

"No more thy walks, O Kensington, shall see
 A presence more august; nor shall thy plants
 Which grew beneath his fostering hand, perceive
 A kindlier influence. 'Here he stood'—
 'Here walk'd'—shall late posterity remark,
 And reverentially kiss the sacred ground,—
 'Planning with thee, O Pitt, successful schemes,
 Determining the fate of kingdoms; while
 Thy realms, O Canada, that too long groan'd
 The Gallic slavery beneath, restored
 To smiling freedom, own his gentle sway.
 Him as another sun the western world
 Revered declining, anxious for his fate,
 Till Thou, another orb, as heavenly bright,
 With every art and early virtue graced,
 The loss repairing, lead th' auspicious Hours.'"

Canada again is expressly named in the poem of "the Right Hon. the Earl of Abingdon, of Magdalen College." He adopts the Pindaric style, and arranges his matter in a series of strophes and antistrophes. In a stanza relating to the triumphs of the reign of George II. in different quarters of the globe, he excitedly exclaims:

"Hark! hark! the feather-cinctured Muse that roves
 O'er Canada's high-trophied shore,
 Calls to the sable nymph that dwells
 Amid the thunder-echoing cells
 Where Senegal's rough waters roar,—
 Calls to the Muse sublime that swells
 Her voice in Asia's spicy groves,
 And oft her glowing bosom laves
 In the rich Ganges' sparkling waves,
 To chaunt the triumphs that have crown'd
 The second George's arms;
 To chaunt the blessings they have found
 In British virtue, thro' the world renown'd,
 And British freedom's unresisted charms."

That the same ideas should occur to our versifiers was, under the circumstances, inevitable. We have several times already heard what "Thomas Foley, Gentleman Commoner of Magdalen," says in his address to the shade of the departed King. The author was probably youthful. The excerpt is given for the sake of the name of Canada occurring therein:

"George, thy giant race is run,
 Unclouded sets the British sun;
 Glory marks the parting rays,
 The vast Atlantic spreads its blaze
 From vanquish'd Canada to India's main:
 Mighty Lord, on mortal sight
 Beams no more thy glorious light;
 No more shall empire's sacred toils,
 Asian triumphs, naval spoils,
 America's extended reign,
 No more shall win thee from the realms of day;
 Unfettered springs the soul, and spurns the abode of clay."

As a curiosity, the opening of Shute Barrington's expression of Academic sorrow was selected. Canadians, proud as they are of their British descent, are nevertheless apt to forget the eponymous hero of their race. They may refresh their memories by a perusal of Shute Barrington's address to the "Genius of Britain." He thus begins:

"Genius of Britain! who with ancient Brute,
 Didst visit first this goodly soil, here fix
 Thy glad abode, with more than Argus' watch
 To guard its welfare: say, for well thou know'st,
 When in thy people's sorrow hast thou felt
 Thy deepest wound? When mourn'd thy heaviest loss?"

It was not, he proceeds to explain, when Edward the Third, ever victorious over France, expired; nor when Elizabeth died; nor when William the Third departed this life; but when the late illustrious George deceased. As to Brute, the chronicles affirm that he was great-grandson of Æneas; and that in the year of the world 2855, he came to England from Troy, accompanied by certain Grecian philosophers; that they settled first at Greeklade (Cricklade), in Wiltshire, and thence removed to a place called Ryd-yehen, a name, "denotans," says Antony à Wood, in his *Historia et Antiquitates Universitatis Oxoniensis*, p. 10, "vadum-boûm, id est, Oxonium, apud Britannos." At Totness, in Devonshire, I was shown, not long since, the "Britstone," which still marks the spot where Brute is said to have landed in Britain. The tide-water of the beautiful river Dart must have pushed farther inland in 2855 than it does at present. The tradition indicates that here, at a very primitive period, traders from the Mediterranean exchanged commodities with the inhabitants of the Forest of Dartmoor and the surrounding region. The whole signature of the writer of the verses

which a specimen has just been given, is as follows: "The Hon. Shute Barrington, M.A., Brother to the Lord Viscount Barrington, one of His Majesty's Chaplains in Ordinary, and Fellow of Merton College." He was afterwards a famous prince-bishop of Durham, and an early friend and patron of the late Bishop Phillpotts of Exeter.

Sir Gerard Napier, Bart., of Trinity College, furnishes some blank verse. Our extract was made for the sake of the adulatory reference to Pitt, who is represented as having begun to form, while yet a student at Oxford, plans "fatal to Gallia's visionary hopes." The elder Pitt had been a member of Trinity College, in that university. He himself, while there, had perpetrated Latin verse on the occasion of a royal death—that of George I. "Allen" is a river in Dorsetshire, which falls into the Stour near Blandford. We gather from Sir Gerard's words that certain members of the University had been honored with a request to write on the twofold occasion which Oxford in its loyalty desired to commemorate. He exhibits an affectionate appreciation of Oxford as a place of beauty, and as congenial to the pursuits of science. He thus speaks:

"This humble strain, near Allen's silver tide,
That winds with vocal lapæ its easy way
To Blandford's vale, from Rhedycina's view
Estrang'd, yet mixing with the letter'd tribe,
Mean suitor, I indite; nor of her call
Unmindful, nor of that well-favour'd spot,
Where late I traced the scientific page;
Whose spacious walks and winding alleys green,
With blended foliage sweetly interchang'd,
Prompted to woo the solitary muse,
And calm with noontide breeze intemperate heat.
Blest haunt! where once, in speculative search,
Industrious Pitt indulg'd the lonely step,
And formed, deep-musing, the commercial plan,
Fatal to Gallia's visionary hopes:
Who now his counsel sage with patriot zeal
Dispenses, and unrivalled still attracts
His Sovereign's favour, and his country's love."

The popularity of Pitt, at the time of the composition of these verses, was immense. It was the intention of the Corporation of London, that the bridge over the Thames, afterwards known as Black Friars, should bear the name of Pitt. The following is a translation of the inscription engraved on the plate deposited in the foundation-

stone of this bridge, on the 31st of October, 1760: "That there might remain to posterity a monument of this City's affection to the Man who, by the strength of his genius, the steadiness of his mind, and a certain kind of happy contagion of his probity and spirit (under the Divine favour and fortunate auspices of George II.), recovered, augmented and secured the British Empire in Asia, Africa and America, and restored the ancient reputation and influence of this country amongst the nations of Europe, the citizens of London have unanimously voted this bridge to be inscribed with the name of WILLIAM PITT."

In a contemporary account of a royal visit to the city, in the year of the coronation, we have the following description of the reception given to Pitt by the crowd in the streets: "What was most remarkable," the writer says (An. Reg. 1761, Chron. 237), "were the prodigious acclamations and tokens of affection shown by the populace to Mr. Pitt, who came in his chariot, accompanied by Earl Temple. At every stop, the mob clung about every part of the vehicle, hung upon the wheels, hugged his footmen, and even kissed his horses. There was a universal huzza; and the gentlemen at the windows and in the balconies waved their hats, and the ladies their handkerchiefs. The same, I am informed, was done all the way he passed along."

From the contribution of R. Heber, M.A., of Brase-nose College, father of the well-known Bishop of Calcutta, and of the famous *helluo librorum*, Richard Heber, two lines were selected, on account of the familiar sound of one of them—

"The brightest jewel in the British crown."

With us, I believe, this phrase is chiefly held to describe a colony of Great Britain, and Canada *par excellence*; but in the text where it is found, its application is to something quite different. It there appears as an apposition to an honorable prerogative enjoyed by the Sovereigns of England:

"To reign in freeborn hearts is true renown,
The brightest jewel in the British crown."

One more brief extract and we have done. There is again no reference by name to Canada or this continent therein, but it helps to illustrate the general contents of the volume which has been engaging our attention; and is a specimen of a kind of production insipid enough, as it seems to us, but which was once in high repute not only in the

University of Oxford, but throughout England. The exercise of "the Right Hon. Lord Charles Grenville Montagu, second son of his Grace the Duke of Manchester, of Christ Church" (so runs the signature at its close), is a Pastoral, after the manner of one of the eclogues of Virgil. There is in the composition a curious mixture of the ancient and partially modern; of the classic and the English of the time of Chaucer.

Two shepherds discourse: one of them dismally laments the recent death of him that was, as he speaks, "hight of shepherds all, the King." This old shepherd King is styled Tityrus. The successor to the pastoral monarch is then alluded to. One Damocetas, Colin, the speaker, says, has pointed him out to him—a youth, as he describes him,

" ——— of peerless praise
And modest mein, that ever generous mind betrays."

Damocetas himself, the shepherd observes, is one "deeply skilled in wise foresight, and much of all admired for learned fame." The lines to which I confine myself are the address of Damocetas to Colin, on showing him the King:

"Colin, quoth he, thilk lovely Lad goes yon,
Master is now of all this forest wide,
(Si' that great Tityrus his life hath done)
And well shall keep: ne hence with sturdy stride
Shall derring wolf our nightly folds annoy,
Ne subtle fox, what time the lambs for dam 'gin cry."

Possibly this piece, with its antique, homely English, may have been relished as much as any in the volume by the young King, who in after years was popularly known as "Farmer George." "Thilk lovely lad goes yon" recalls the copper-plate frontispiece of the *London Magazine* for the year 1760, which represents the following scene, as explained to the reader in the periodical itself: "Britannia mourning over an urn, on which is the profile of his late Majesty. Justice and Religion are consoling her, by showing the person of our present most gracious Sovereign, accompanied by Liberty and Concord: PROVIDENCE is placing the British diadem on his head; Mercury, the god of Commerce, with the Cornucopia at his feet, denoting the present flourishing state of our Trade. The obelisk in the back-ground may serve to commemorate the death of his late Majesty." All these symbolical objects are depicted with great spirit and grace: the young King is represented as a smiling stripling.

George III. does not appear to have possessed the poetic sense very strongly. He expressed his regret that Milton had not written *Paradise Lost* in prose. In the spirit of complaisance, a "gentleman of Oxford" accordingly provided a version of the work in the form suggested by the royal taste. Occasionally a volume is to be met with in the old booksellers' stalls, bearing the following title, "Milton's *Paradise Lost*, State of Innocence and Fall of Man; rendered into Prose; with historical, philosophical and explanatory Notes, from the French of Raymond de St. Maur, by a Gentleman of Oxford." This is the work. It is in octavo shape, and was printed at Aberdeen, in 1770.

A poem on the death of George II., by R. Warton, the Professor of Poetry, and the respectable author of the *History of English Poetry*, is preserved in the "Elegant Extracts." From its contents, it appears to have been one of a number of contributions from Oxford. I am not sure that it was not the opening piece in the Bodleian folio. Warton indulges in the customary adulation of Pitt, and prays him to accept the volume as an appropriate offering from Oxford. "Lo! this her genuine love!" he says; and, writing from Trinity College, of which Society he was a fellow, he intimates that the gift will probably be all the more agreeable, as that was *his* college also—the college likewise, he takes occasion to say, where the great Lord Somers, the famous Chancellor and statesman of King William's day, had studied; and where Harrington wrote his *Oceana*, a work, like the *New Atlantis* of Plato and the *Utopia* of More, descriptive of a transcendental human community. Thus he concludes, expressing the opinion that now, by the aid of Pitt, and under the auspices of the new King, the speculations of Harrington, on the subject of a perfect Commonwealth, are realized:

"Lo! this her genuine love!—Nor thou refuse
This humble present of no partial muse,
From that calm bower which nurs'd thy youth
In the pure precepts of Athenian truth:
Where first the form of British Liberty
Beam'd in full radiance on thy musing eye;
That form, whose mien sublime, with equal awe,
In the same shade unblemish'd Somers saw:
Where once (for well she lov'd the friendly grove
Where every classic Grace had learn'd to rove)
Her whispers wak'd sage Harrington to feign
The blessings of her visionary reign;

That reign which now, no more an empty theme,
Adorns Philosophy's ideal dream,
But crowns at last, beneath a George's smile,
In full reality this favour'd Isle."

Here my notes from the Bodleian folio end. We can gather from what has been presented, that which we gather also from the contemporary literature of the day, of every description, that in 1759, '60, '61-'62, Canada was occupying a very large space in the public mind of England. The public imagination pictured to itself, after its own fashion, a conquest of immense importance to the empire, and of immense extent; failing to master, nevertheless, after all, as events have proved, and still continue to prove, the true character and actual magnitude of the prize which had been won. Should England at a future time be stirred to put forth her strength for the retention, by force of arms, of this great region, it will be the tradition of the exultation of her people over the acquisition in 1759 that will move her to do so, more than the desire to hold possession of a domain unproductive of national advantage to herself directly—entailing, on the contrary, on herself several embarrassments. Let the national pride be touched by a reawakening of the memories of the close of the second George's reign, and the decision of England would be promptly expressed in the memorable language of good William the Fourth, when the Maine boundary question was in agitation,—“Canada must neither be lost nor given away!”

We may be sure that Cambridge was not behind Oxford in its formal expressions of academic grief and joy on the demise of the crown in 1760. Cambridge was always held to be, in an especial degree, Hanoverian and Whiggish. Sir William Browne's famous epigram will be remembered, on the Donation of Books by George I. to Cambridge, at the moment when, as it happened, a regiment of cavalry was being despatched to Oxford, in 1751 :

“The King to Oxford sent a troop of horse,
For Tories own no argument but force;
With equal care to Cambridge books he sent,
For Whigs allow no force but argument.”

This, it will be remembered, was in reply to Dr. Trapp's witticism on the same occasion, in the Oxford interest, which ran very irritatingly as follows :

The King observing with judicious eyes,
The state of both his Universities,

To one he sent a regiment; for why?
 That learned body wanted loyalty.
 To th' other he sent books, as well discerning
 How much that loyal body wanted learning."

At the time of my last visit to the Public Library at Cambridge, my attention had not been turned to the point dwelt on in this paper. During the few hours that I was enabled to spend in that vast labyrinth of books, unsurpassed by the Bodleian itself in its air of venerableness and in the richness of its treasures, I was engaged in obtaining momentary glimpses of a *Cicero de Officiis*, printed by Faust in 1466; a manuscript of the Bible, in English, of the year 1430; the Catholicon, printed in 1460, by Guttenberg; a copy of Coverdale's Bible, and a multitude of Caxtons. Otherwise, a volume of contemporary academic exercises of the date of 1760, fellow to that accidentally stumbled on at Oxford, might readily have been found. The shapes, style and flavour of the pieces would, without doubt, have resembled those of the samples that have been supplied to the reader with sufficient abundance from the "Pietas Oxoniensis." I find evidence of the existence of the Cambridge volume, in an epigram to be read among those in the "Elegant Extracts." For the sake of a piquant antithesis, an epigrammatist will, as all the world knows, say almost anything. The assertion of this writer, therefore, that the Cambridge productions on this occasion were inferior to the Oxford ones, both being bad, has not much weight. It is entitled "The Friendly Contest," and reads thus:

"While Cam and Isis their sad tribute bring
 Of rival grief, to weep their pious King,
 The bards of Isis half had been forgot.
 Had not the sons of Cam in pity wrote;
 From their learned brothers they took off the curse,
 And proved their verse not bad by writing worse."

It is certain that Cambridge erected a magnificent statue of George the Second, of life size, in marble. It stands to this day on a pedestal in the Senate-house, on the left side as the visitor passes up to the Chancellor's chair. The sculptor's name was Wilton. I have spoken of this statue before, on more than one public occasion. It represents the King, according to the taste of the age, in the dress or undress of a Roman emperor. He leans on a truncated column, round which obliquely passes a series of medals commemorative of military successes; and he encircles with his right arm a globe duly marked with meridian

lines, and showing the Western hemisphere, across a goodly portion of which is engraven, in characters of a considerable size, the word CANADA. From the moment, long ago, when I made the discovery of this inscription, while in jest brushing off, "*à la Niebuhr*," from the orb round which the arm of the King was thrown, some of the accumulated dust of years, this statue—which to persons in general is not especially attractive—became, to me, an object of peculiar interest; as, I think, it will also prove to any other Anglo-Canadian, who, when passing through Cambridge, may, for the sake of seeing his country's name in a situation so unique, step into the Senate-house and examine the statue which it contains of George II.

The Latin and Greek pieces, from which we have been giving extracts, have rendered the idea of Canada in classic guise, and in the midst of classic surroundings, familiar to us. It happened, that, like *Stadacona*, *Hochelaga*, *Cacona*, *Kamouraska*, *Muskoka*, and other now familiar names, Canada, in the lips of the first immigrants, underwent little or no change—none in the termination. In passing into Latin, it consequently required no manipulation to make it conform to the laws of that tongue. It became at once a feminine proper name of legitimate form, and admitted of "declension," like any other name of a country ending in *a*.

In French, strangely, Canada is a masculine noun. We shall remember that it used to be "*Bas Canada*," "*Haut Canada*." Had the word assumed, by some chance, a form resembling "*Acadie*," then it would have been feminine in French, on the analogy of the numerous feminine names of regions with that termination. And then in Latin (as in English), it would have been *Canadia*, as from *Acadie* has come the beautiful word *Acadia*; and from *Algérie*, *Algeria*. (We have seen that there was a poem published in 1760, entitled "*Canadia*.") But entering the French language unchanged from the aboriginal tongue, it remains masculine. We may suppose "*le pays*" to be understood before it; and that the full expression really is "the Canada country," as we say, "the Lake Superior country," "the Hudson's Bay country." The French poetic imagination must have suffered a certain degree of violence, when, as was recently the case, the "two Canadas" were impersonated on the seal of the United Province by two tall, comely females. By a rule of French grammar, to this day "*Quebec*" and "*Ontario*" are both of them of the male

sex. On a medal of Louis XIV. and elsewhere, the city of Quebec is "Kebeca.")

The most recent reappearance of "Canada" as a Latin word, is on the massive and beautiful medal by Wyon, struck to perpetuate the memory of the confederation of the British North American Provinces. CANADA INSTAURATA is thereon to be read—CANADA RE-FOUNDED, CANADA RESTORED to more than its pristine significance, to more than its original comprehensiveness. The Dominion of Canada, according to the intention of the statesmen of the mother country, is to extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The name had never before such a wide application as this. "New France," the old synonym for Canada, was understood by French statesmen of the reigns of Louis XIV. and Louis XV., to cover a very large area. But the geographers of those days had not yet the data for mapping out the continent with any minuteness much to the west and north of the head waters of the St. Lawrence. New France was accordingly, in their conceptions, bounded in those directions probably by the limits of the basin of that river. The name "Canada" has thus been destined to a wider and wider significance, in successive years. As a territorial appellation, it was at the outset, as we all know, a mistake on the part of the first voyagers up the St. Lawrence. The natives, coming out to the ships from different points along the river, would point to their wigwams on the shore, articulating the word "Kanata." The new comers, under the influence of the old-world notion that every region must of necessity have a distinct appellation, imagined that they heard in the frequently repeated vocable, the name of the country into the heart of which they were penetrating. It was a mistake; for we do not find that the aborigines, either here or any where else, were in the habit of forming local generalizations. They designated particular spots from some striking physical feature, or from some occurrence happening there. For areas they had, in their primitive condition, no name, in the European sense. Among the French, nevertheless, Canada became, in the manner just described, established as a regular territorial designation. The name attached itself also to the great river which had been their highway into the interior of the country. The Gulf had been named after St. Lawrence by Jacques Cartier, because he entered it on St. Lawrence's day; but the river itself was known by the supposed designation of a portion of the country through which it flowed. In the rude map accompanying my copy of the *Periegesis* of Dionysius, and

illustrating the additions of his continuator, the St. Lawrence is marked "Flumen Canada;" and in the Greek text we have, as we have heard, the stream of the "fair-flowing Canada" spoken of. In Hubert Jaillot's old map of America, of the date 1692, examined by me in 1867, in the Library at Lambeth, the St. Lawrence is called "Riviere du Canada." In this map the sea along the whole coast of the present United States is also styled "Mer du Canada."

Some of the old geographers undertook to teach that the country derived its name from the river, and so probably misled some of the writers in the Bodleian folio. Thus Gordon, in his "Geography Anatomized," a work of repute, in its 6th edition, in 1711, in a section entitled "Terra Canadensis," says the land is so called from the "River Canada," which divides it into two parts. The north part, he says, is called "Terra Canadensis Propria," and contains *Nova Britannia* and *Nova Francia*. The southern part contains Nova Scotia, New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, Carolina. "Terra Canadensis Propria," Gordon continues, being the northmost of all the rest, is esteemed none of the best; but being so slenderly known as yet, he candidly says, we pass on to *Nova Britannia* and the rest. And again: Morden, author of a quarto Geography bearing the date of 1680, at page 366, teaches to the same effect. "Canada," he writes, "so called from the river Canada, which hath its fountains in the undiscovered parts of this tract; sometimes enlarging itself into greater lakes, and presently contracting into a narrow channel, with many great windings and falls, having embosomed almost all the rest of the rivers. After a known eastern course of near fifteen hundred miles, it empties itself into the great bay of St. Lawrence, over against the Isle of Assumption [Anticosti], being at the mouth 30 leagues in breadth, and 150 fathoms deep. On the north side whereof, the French (following the track of Cabot) made a further discovery of these said northern parts, by the name of *Nova Francia*."

It is true that many countries and regions on this continent were named from rivers by the European immigrants, as Ohio, Arkansas, Delaware, Iowa, Tennessee; but not Canada. Morden's expression, when he speaks of the river Canada "enlarging itself into greater lakes," reminds one of Wordsworth's allusion to the St. Lawrence in the *Miscursion*, where he speaks of

"—— that Northern stream,
That spreads into successive seas."

In respect to the prosodiacal quantity of the penultimate syllable of "Canada," we may notice that the pseudo-Dionysius quoted above makes it long, contrary to modern usage. He says, as we shall remember

γαίην καλέουσι Κανάδην.

In the exercises of the Oxford versifiers, on the contrary, the quantity of that syllable is held to be short. In this connection it may be remarked that in the *Perigesis* continued, and also in the pieces contained in the Bodleian folio, the first three syllables of "America" form always a dactyl, in accordance with the popular pronunciation of the word. Nevertheless, by the old prosodiacal rule, "Derivativa eandem ferè cum primitivis quantitatem sortiuntur," the *i* is by nature long, as always in the Teutonic syllable *ric* or *reic*. *America* is from *Americus*, the latinization of the first name of Amerigo Vespucci. And *Americus* was a softened form of *Albericus*, as the name appears in my own copy of Peter Martyr *De Rebus Oceanicis et Novo Orbe-Coloniæ* 1574, where the editor Gervinus Calenius says the "Divine Favour," "terras novas majoribus incognitas, regibus catholicis, ductu atque auspiciis cum aliorum, tum imprimis Christophori Coloni sive Columbi, et Alberici Vespuccii, patefecit."

One more observation relating to Canada in Latin guise must be subjoined. On the Confederation medal, bearing on its reverse the inscription *Canada Instaurata*, the Queen's head is seen veiled and crowned. Posterity will understand the artist's symbolism, and with more tenderness than some contemporaries manifested, will recall the touching devotedness of Victoria to the memory of the husband of her youth. The artist, in designing this interesting and grand head of the Queen, had doubtless in mind one of the medals of Livia, the Empress of Augustus, long "the mirror of Roman mothers," as the Historian of the Romans under the Empire speaks (v. 165). There are three rather well-known medals of this Empress existing. On one of them she is represented simply as Empress, with the common legend *Salus Augusta*. On the second she is supposed to personify *Jusitia*, Justice. On the third she is represented as *Pietas*. On this last the head is encircled with a tiara, and is veiled. This was struck by Drusus, her grandson, during his second consulship, as inscribed on the medal itself (DRVSVS. CÆSAR. TI. AVGVSTI. F. TR. POT. ITER.), and represents Livia as the faithful widow of Augustus. It is curious to find in Tacitus (An. iii. 34) the record of an express quotation by

Drusus at this particular period, of the example of Livia as formerly a devoted wife. "Quoties," he says, in a speech deprecating the threatened prohibition of public officers taking their wives with them into the provinces, "quoties divum Augustum in Occidentem atque Orientem meavisse, comite Livia?"

The legend, "Juventus et Patrius Vigor," to be read on the Confederation medal, is from the magnificent ode of Horace, usually entitled the "Praises of Drusus"—the praises of the uncle, namely, of the Drusus who struck the medal in honor of Livia. The Drusi were a family in which bravery seemed to be hereditary. This is the burden of the ode. It was—the poet reminds the Roman people—one of this family that helped, as consul, to overthrow Hasdrubal at the Metaurus, B. C. 207, the event that brought about the final retirement of Hannibal from Italy.

Whoever it was that selected the legend for the medal, he has adroitly given a hint therein of the modern policy of Great Britain in relation to the colonies as they become populous and strong. They may be timidly anxious still to keep under her wing; but when full-fledged, they must be taught to undertake for themselves. *Juventus et patrius vigor*, as the words stand in "The Praises of Drusus," are the qualities or instincts moving a now mature young eagle, at the very instant of his quitting the nest, to provide bravely for himself, however unwonted before was such an occupation. The young soldier, Drusus, step-son of Augustus, has no sooner quitted the home where he had been reared and trained, than, by a splendid victory, won amidst the defiles and fastnesses of the Tyrolean Alps, he lays the whole empire under an enduring obligation. He is consequently compared by the poet to the only just fledged but spirited young eaglet—

"Whom native vigor and the rush
Of youth have spurr'd to quit the nest,
And skies of blue in springtide's flush,
Entice aloft to breast
The gales he fear'd before his lordly plumes were drest,—
Now swooping, eager for his prey,
Spreads havoc through the flutter'd fold,—
Straight, fired by love of food and fray,
In grapple fierce and bold
The struggling dragons rends even in their rocky hold."

The application is obvious. This famous fourth ode of the fourth book of the Odes was previously associated with Canadian history.

The inscription on the seal of the former Province of Lower Canada was from it—

“ Ab ipso
Ducit opes animumque ferro.”

A part of it also is the Alcaic stanza familiar to recipients of prizes at Upper Canada College, from the time of its foundation :

“ Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roboranti,
Utcurque defecere mores
Dedecorant bene nata culpa.”

The inscription on the seal of the Province of Upper Canada was also from Horace :

“ Imperi
Porrecta Majestas * * *
Custode rerum Cæsare.”

But this was from the ~~fourteenth~~ fifteenth ode of the fourth book. Formerly Virgil was held to be a source of mystic oracular responses ; but with colonial ministers Horace has evidently been the favorite for such purposes. One of them (Lord Lytton) has even given the world a translation of the odes and epodes of Horace.

The seal of the province of Quebec before the division of the country into Upper and Lower Canada may be seen figured on the title page of “The Laws of Lower Canada,” printed at Quebec, by J. Neilson, in 1793. Its motto, “*Externæ gaudent agnoscere metæ.*” (gleaned from Statius, however, in this instance : *Vide* Silva V. 2, 26,) seems to indicate the supposed pleasure with which the new monarch was welcomed after the conquest. A king, crowned and robed, stands before a map unrolled, and points with his sceptre towards the St. Lawrence. The legend round the outer edge of the seal is “*Sigillum Provinciæ Nostræ Quebecensis in America.*”

