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HORACE CANADIANIZING.

EARLY PIONEER LIFE IN CANADA.

RECALLED BY

SAYINGS OF THE LATIN POET HORACE,

BEING THE

LOG SHANTY BOOK-SHELF PAMPHLET

FOR 1894.

Containing a List of the Homely Books, chiefly Horatian School Texts
Notes and Translations, set out in that year on the
Shelf of the Pioneers' Cabin in the Industrial
Exhibition Park at Toronto, during
the Annual September Display.

BY THE REV. DR. SCADDING.

TORONTO:

THE COPP, CLARK COMPANY (LIMITED), PRINTERS, COLBORNE STREET.
1894.

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The EDITH and LORNE PIERCE
COLLECTION *of* CANADIANA



Queen's University at Kingston

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HORACE CANADIANIZING.

It was my fortune to be made acquainted, in some slight degree at all events, with Horace and his writings at a time when I was as yet a youthful inmate of a primitive Canadian pioneer homestead, constructed of the timber which only a few years before had occupied its site in the form of lofty trees, and this primeval abode came to be associated in my mind curiously with numerous impressions derived from Horace, and to this day the language of the poet, when he narrates the well-known incidents of his childhood, instantly receives color and interpretation from one's boyish recollections. Even his slight touches in regard to scenery and natural phenomena, near by, or afar off, were realized in one's own mind in a similar manner.

The very limited clearing around the old home referred to was still hemmed in by tall pines. Below was the broad valley of the Don, through which that river made its way, from north to south in long reaches and bold bends. Here were gigantic elms, basswood (the linden), buttonwood (the plane), and butternut trees, and in swampy places, hemlock-spruce and cedar trees, rugged and grey with age. In winter the solidly frozen stream was utilized in preference to the surrounding roads for the purpose of transporting boles of trees, cordwood, hay and other heavy loads, southwards towards the Bay. In the spring, during the so-called freshets, the Don became a swirling tide, reaching across the whole vale, bearing on its bosom uprooted trees, wrecks of fences, sheds, and so on, and sometimes the carcasses of sheep and other farm stock. The lofty and steep hillsides along the stream, especially towards its forks, a little to the north, clothed in deep snow, presented very picturesque winter scenery; wild animals were occasionally to be seen or heard, the yelping of the wolf being no strange sound, and the snow on the flats was to be

here and there seen stained with the blood of sheep worried by those ferocious animals. Now and then a genuine full-grown bear stalked across the path, or some stragglers of a herd of wild deer on a sudden bounded away through the thicket. In exposed situations lofty pines were not unfrequently struck with lightning and bore conspicuous scars of injuries thus received. The spacious cavities found high up in the stem of a gigantic pine became the abode of wild bees, and when the tree was felled by the woodman's axe, extraordinary accumulations of comb, new and old, constructed by them were to be discovered. At certain seasons the salmon was to be captured in the Don, and a solitary canoe was now and then to be descried proceeding on its way, bearing a genuine red man of the forest in quest of this fish; after nightfall a torch of burning pine knots making him all the more noticeable. Good fish of other kinds besides salmon were numerous—black bass, rock bass, sunfish, perch, pike. Spring water rivulets entering the main stream at several points were frequented by speckled trout. The wild grape vine grew in quantities along the Don, also the wild currant, the wild gooseberry, the wild cherry, the wild apple, the wild plum; hints all of them of the future capabilities of the region. In favorable situations were to be seen throughout the summer, snakes of various hues and sizes, and tortoises, including the snapping turtle, the latter to be found often with its eggs in the adjacent higher sand-banks. In the sands also the marmot or woodchuck burrowed; and in places higher up a family of foxes would find fitting shelter. The beaver survived in these parts only in certain traces of his dams and lodges, to be discerned here and there. Game was plentiful, partridges, quail, woodcock, pigeons, and wild ducks. Wild flowers too numerous to specify abounded everywhere in their proper habitats, swift humming birds from the far south, duly demanding toll of them every year.

The position of our clearing was on the east side of the river, forming a portion of lot No. 15, first concession broken front, a lot of 200 acres "more or less," of which, as our archives would show, my father was at once the first patentee from the crown, and the first reclaimer from a state of nature. There being but one bridge over the river it was my lot for a series of years to perform a daily tramp from this locality by a very circuitous route to and from the neighboring town, then known as York. The object of this tramp was to attend, satchel on arm, the old district grammar school there situated, under the superintendence, first of Dr. Strachan, then of Mr. Armour, and finally of Dr. Phillips, in whose time the school became absorbed in the new institution of Upper Canada College.

Experiences and surroundings such as those which have been indicated, served to give a color in the boyish imagination to the words of Horace, when speaking of his own early days, or when alluding to scenery and natural phenomena ; and it is a question whether the Canadian schoolboy had not in these respects some advantage over the schoolboy of Eton or Harrow, who gathered his ideas from an environment presenting to the eye nothing in the rough. How vividly realized for example were such bits of word painting as the following:—"You see how stands Soracte with its depth of snow, and the groaning woods can no longer support their load, and the rivers are fast set with nipping frost." Or "Diana's delight in streams and the foliage of the groves, whatever the leafage be that stands forth, either on cool Algidus, or on the dark forests of Erymanth, or on Cragus green." Again, "Hebrus and Thrace all white with snow, and Rhodope traversed by barbarian foot." And when he spoke of the perils encountered in the navigation of the Mediterranean waters, of "the wintry blast that crushed against the barrier of pumice stone the might of the Etruscan sea," "the breaking billows of the hoarse Adriatic," who could fail to think of our own vast inland sea, Lake Superior, and of the perils reported to have been undergone there by traders and trappers, when coasting along its cavernous shores and overhanging cliffs. Was there not even an almost identity in the names Thunder Cape, and Acroceraunia, the "lightning scathed promontory" which the poet names as being of such ill-repute among the sailors of the Adriatic? The wolf incident did not seem so very extraordinary when the country was in the rough. "A wolf fled from me though unarmed, such a monster as Daunias, home of warriors rears not in her spacious groves of oak;" nor did his slumbers in his native Apulian woods, regardless of bears and vipers, "unharm'd I slept with body safe from deadly vipers and from bears." His illustrations of the perils attending high position, by pointing to the storm-struck tree of the forest, and his reference to the wild honey derived from the hollow oak, in his account of the fabled Fortunate Isles, were both recognized as simple matters of fact. "The man is safe who makes the golden mean his choice,—the mighty pine is oftenest tossed by winds." "From hollow oak flows honey." Quite in keeping with an early settler's life was Horace's reference to his narrow escape from death through the falling of a tree in the woods ; the incident is more than once mentioned by him with devout expressions of thankfulness to the gods. He even seems to have commemorated the event by an annual festival. "When almost done to death by the blow of a falling tree I vowed a pleasant feast as each year came round, and the offering of a white kid." In my own case this narrative made a deep impression for a

personal reason. It actually happened that the accidental falling of a tree deprived myself and two senior brothers, all of us as yet immature youths, of a father whose earnest care for the moral and mental culture of his sons resembled that of Horace's father for Horace himself. Hear his testimony—"And yet if the faults and defects of my nature are moderate ones, if my life is pure and simple, I owe it all to my father." To this day these words do not fail to recall in one's own mind memories of a conscientious and wise parent. A more detailed picture of the hardy rural life to which Horace in his boyhood was accustomed is the following ; it is included in the description which he gives of the hardy training requisite for the production of a brave militia, such as our own Canada has on more than one occasion shown itself capable of sending to the front. "Such soldiers," he says, "were the manly offspring of rustic warriors, trained to turn up the clods with Sabine hoes and to carry in logs hewn according to the will of an austere mother, when the sun was changing the shadows of the hills, and taking off the yoke from the weary oxen, as he brought with parting car the welcome hour." Again we have another picture of the rough rural life to which Horace in his boyhood was familiar in the mountainous region round his native Venusia, all seeming familiar enough to the pioneer backwoodsman, where once more he brings upon the scene the "Sabine matron and sunburnt wife of industrious Apulian swain, as she piles up on the sacred hearth logs of seasoned wood to greet the return of the tired master, or as she pens up within the close-woven hurdles the joyous flock, or prepares the unbought evening meal." One more familiar sketch may be added—a graphic vernal scene. "Keen winter is melting away beneath the welcome change to spring and the western breeze, and the herd no more delights in its stall or the ploughman in his fire, and with hoar frosts the meadows are no longer white, and disused sailing craft are once again hauled down from the shore to the water."

Furthermore, the maxims and views of life set forth in the details of Horace's young days agree well with ideas widely entertained among our forefathers during the primitive period of our history ; for example where he says, "the more that each man denies himself, the more he shall receive from Heaven ; I seek the camps of those who covet nothing, and as a desert-rejoice to quit the side of the wealthy ; a more illustrious possessor of a contemptible fortune than if I could be said to treasure up in my granaries all that the toiling Apulian cultivates, poor amidst abundance of wealth," and again where he quotes the words of his own father, "Whenever my father would exhort me to live a thrifty and prudent life, contented with what he had saved for me, he would say, 'Do you not see how hard it is for

the son of Albius to live and the needy Barrus,' (doubtless two spendthrifts well-known to the son) 'a signal warning to prevent any one from wasting his inheritance; when mature age has strengthened your mind and body you will swim without corks.' Horace puts into the mouth of one Ofellus, whom he describes as a "rustic sage, wise without rules, a man of homespun wit," words of a similar import, "Learn my friends what and how great the virtue to live on little, and this you must do, not by indulging in sumptuous repasts but by engaging in some hard work; earn your sauce, the height of the enjoyment is not in the savour but in yourself."

Do not these words, and more such could be added, recall the old pioneer days of our country, and while listening to the rural philosopher, Ofellus, can we not fancy that we hear some substantial United Empire Loyalist discoursing to a family of stalwart sons and robust daughters, assembled round a well supplied, if unluxurious, board in a comfortable home down in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, or somewhere along the shores of the Bay of Quinté, or westward further still, along our Niagara frontier, impressing on them those principles of industry and thrift which have made the honest yeomanry of Canada the sterling race they are, and which it is hoped they will ever continue to be?

From other points of view besides that of a settler in the forest, sayings of Horace scattered here and there have a peculiar force for the inhabitants of this western world. Like the prophets of old, Horace occasionally gave utterance to expressions which in their comprehensiveness surpassed even his own conception. To this day we have no more fitting words to describe the fearless audacity of a Columbus or a Cabot than those of the poet when he says, "Surely heart of oak and triple brass lay around the breast of him who first to the savage sea entrusted a frail bark, nor was afraid of the imperious Africus contending with the northern storms, nor the tearful Hyades, or the fury of Notus. What form of death could they fear who beheld with unflinching gaze the monsters of the deep?" and in the narrative of the heroic Teucer and his companions, thrust forth from their native Salamis, to seek new lands, there to found another Salamis, as distinguished as the first, is there not forestalled the history of not a few cities and towns on this continent, bearing familiar names borrowed from those of the older continent, in some instances at this day equalling and even surpassing them in repute? "Wheresoever," exclaimed the indomitable fugitive, "Fortune kinder than a sire shall guide us, thither will we go my partners and comrades; let nothing be despaired of while Teucer is guide and Teucer conductor, for unfailing Apollo has promised that on a new soil shall be a second Salamis whose name shall confuse it with the first."

Have we not here by anticipation a colony of emigrants swarming forth from the over-peopled hive of Europe with some dauntless leader undertaking to conduct them to broad lands and roomy homes, an ampler ether breathing everywhere of freedom, beyond the sea ; and have we not here foreshadowed the existence, and the reason for the existence, of many an important place in this western hemisphere ; a Boston, a Baltimore, a New York, a Richmond, a New Orleans, a New London, a New Westminster, and other places of lesser note, bearing names manifestly duplicates of others in the old world ?

Once more the modern very expressive term "ocean greyhound," applied to our swiftest means of transit over the Atlantic, was virtually forestalled by Horace when he spoke of ships bounding across oceans, which seemed intended to sever nations, rather than to knit them together. "In vain" (so he imagined) "did the wise God part land from sea by the estranging ocean if nevertheless barks bound across" (literally leap across with a sort of greyhound motion) "waters that should not have been touched."

That the passages just quoted, translated and somewhat compressed, from the Latin poet Horace, should have the effect of exciting in the mind memories of early days in Canada may be due simply to individual experience or fancy, but strange to say it can be shown that cool-headed persons in high position, quite independent of such sentimental considerations, have deliberately selected passages from Horace, wherewith permanently to make a record of events connected with Canada.

On the seal assigned by the Home Government to the Province of Lower Canada in 1792 is to be seen the following sentence or motto :

" Ab ipso ducit opes
Animumque ferro."

These words are from a well-known ode of Horace's entitled, "The Praises of Drusus," stepson of Augustus Caesar. Lord Lytton translates the stanza containing the passage as follows :

" Even as the ilex lopped by axes rude,
Where rich with dusky boughs soars Algidus,
Through loss, through wounds, receives
New gain, new life—yea, from the very steel."

The inuendo in the lines selected as the motto on the Lower Canadian seal seems to be that Britain had quite recovered from the loss of her thirteen provinces, and was now with renewed energy, like some old hohn-

oak that had been rather severely thinned out, putting forth fresh colonial branches in the very hemisphere where her dismemberment had been effected. Again for the public seal of the Upper Province (Upper Canada) Horace is resorted to for an inscription or motto.

“Imperi porrecta majestas
Custode rerum Caesare.”

“The greatness of the empire advanced through the supreme guardianship of a Caesar.” (Note that here Imperi is a contraction for Imperii and that some words are omitted.) The poet therein sets forth that it was due to the supreme watchfulness of Augustus that peace and prosperity had been restored to the empire. The whole passage reads as follows, in the familiar version of Francis :

“Restrained by arts of ancient fame,
Wild license walks at large no more ;
Those arts by which the Latin name,
The Roman strength, th' imperial power,
With awful majesty unbounded spread
To rising Phœbus, from his western bed.”

On the Lower Canada seal was a sturdy tree stretching out a strong branch on one side, in allusion probably to the holm-oak of the inscription ; in the background is a mass of rock with shipping below ; perhaps Quebec was intended. On the Upper Canada seal was the Indian calumet of peace, crossed by an anchor with its cable, which encloses in its coil an Indian tomahawk flanked by two cornucopias of fruit and flowers. Above is the royal crown and on one side a portion of the Union Jack is seen. In both seals the reverse shows the Royal Arms of England.*

Until quite recently the seals attached to deeds and patents were circular masses of beeswax several inches in diameter, and one-fourth of an inch in thickness. Royal letters patent giving a title to lands or other rights, were open letters from the Crown, attested by seals of this description. The word “letters” is simply an ancient expression derived from the Latin, denoting the epistle or document conveying these rights, a remark useful to be remembered for the better understanding of the familiar phrase, “Know all men by these presents,” where we have again

*The inscription or motto on the public seal of the Province of Quebec prior to its division into Upper and Lower Canada was from Statius, *Silvæ* v. 2-26. “*Externæ gaudent agnoscere metæ.*” The device on the seal shows King George the Second pointing with his sceptre towards a map of the St. Lawrence region. The word seem to imply that the territory delineated cordially accepted its new master.

an instance of the use of a plural word in a singular sense, "these presents" simply meaning this epistle or official document. On both sides of these old-fashioned seals there were emblematical devices, a thin white paper was spread over the wax and the device was produced thereupon by strong pressure in a mould.

These ponderous beeswax seals became, of course, in most instances speedily detached from the documents from which they dangled. In modern times seals are impressed on the documents themselves by a simple process which need not be described and are thus prevented from being lost.

The mention of the use of literal beeswax in seals may recall with some, Jack Cade's words to his mob of followers on Blackheath, in the second part of Shakespeare's *Henry VI.*, "Some say 'tis the bee stings; I say 'tis the bees wax, for I did but seal once to a thing and I was never mine own man since."

In the words selected for use on the public seal of Upper Canada, under the name of Augustus, the reigning king of England is complimented for having as it were augmented the greatness of the Empire by the creation of new provinces. It was from adulation in this strain, based in part on the language of Horace, that down to quite a late date George the Second and George the First were to be seen life size, in the Senate House at Cambridge, raised on pedestals only a little above the floor, in the full but somewhat scanty dress of a Roman imperator or general.*

Once more.—When in the year 1867, a medal was to be devised to commemorate the consolidation of all Canada into one dominion—Horace is a third time made to supply a legend or motto—"Juventas et patrius vigor." "A youth and vigor like that of their forefathers." On the reverse of the medal, Britannia is seen seated with a group of tall and comely daughters round her, and the suggestion seems to be that they are all strongly marked by traits characteristic of the sires from whom they have sprung. On this occasion the ode entitled "The Praises of Drusus" is a second time utilized. The allusion in the first instance is of course to Drusus, who is compared to a young eagle soaring forth from its parents' nest in search of bold adventures, or to borrow the words of Theodore Martin,

" Whom native vigor and the rush
Of youth have spurred to quit the nest."

* On the globe encircled by the arm of the second George here commemorated, is to be seen in conspicuous letters the word CANADA, in allusion to the conquest of Canada at the close of the reign of that king.

—a hint probably being intended of Great Britain's policy at the moment, in relation to her colonies as they became populous and strong. To the left of the group are seen the words *Canada Instaurata*, that is, "Canada reconstituted as a Dominion." (Note that *Juventas* above is another form of *Juventus*).

It remains to notice two other quotations from Horace that have become familiar to many Canadians. Every recipient of a prize-book at Upper Canada College will remember the lines subjoined to the engraved certificate inside the cover :

" *Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant :
Ut cumque defecere mores,
Dedecorant bene nata culpae.*"

These lines are again taken from the ode just mentioned, entitled "The Praises of Drusus." They have been thus translated into English :

" Still teaching puts the powers upon
A forward movement ; discipline
Is that the bosom strengthens on ;
Forming the habit. Has it been
Neglected, there miscarriage spoils,
Or vice a fair endowment soils."

The selection of these appropriate lines is due to the Rev. Dr. Joseph Hemington Harris, first principal of Upper Canada College. The English translation just given has been taken (p. 203) from "Odes, Epodes, and The Secular Song, Newly Translated into Verse, by Charles Stephens Mathews, A.M., formerly of Pembroke College, Cambridge, Tyrwhitt's Scholar for 1824, London : Longman, Green & Co., Paternoster Row, 1867."

The Charles Stephens Mathews here named was one of the original teaching staff of Upper Canada College, who discharged the duties of First Classical Master in that institution from 1829 to 1843. (While here, the intermediate name Stephens seems to have been disused. (Another translation of these lines is the following :—

" But inborn virtue still requires
Culture to shape what nature's self inspires ;
Leave it unformed, unaided, guilt and shame
Shall stain the noblest heart, the most illustrious name."

This is Sir Stephen de Vere's version.

The other passage from Horace above referred to reads :—

“ Valet ima summis
 Mutare, et insignem attenuat Deus.
 Obscura promens. Hinc apicem rapax
 Fortuna cum stridore acuto
 Sustulit, hic posuisse, gaudet.”

In English thus, to borrow again the able rendering of Mr. Mathews,

“ There is a power that weakens might,
 Reverses states of high and low,
 Extracts the hidden things to light,
 With hissing bolt discrowns one brow
 To crown another. Called as lists,
 Or God or fortune, it exists.”

Or, as Lord Lytton has turned the same lines,

“ A God reigns
 Potent, the high with low to interchange,
 Bid bright orbs wane, and those obscure come forth ;
 Shrill sounding, fortune swoops—
 Here snatches, there exultant drops, a crown.”

These lines were prefixed by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Phillips to a kind of poetical Valedictory publicly recited by one of his pupils on the memorable occasion of the last distribution of prizes at the District Grammar School over which he presided, and which was about to vanish out of existence, being wholly merged in the new institution of Upper Canada College, wherein he was made the first Vice Principal under the Rev. Dr. Harris. The approaching transfer of honour and dignity from the old institution to the new seems to be alluded to, and consolation is tacitly drawn from a consideration of, the general mutability of human affairs. A modern association among the former alumni of the College has employed the words “Coelum non Animum” to indicate their cordial acceptance of the new building and site, which have recently taken the place of those previously regarded by them with so much reverence. These words are also a scrap of Horace ; as a sentence incomplete.

The whole quotation would read as follows :—

“Coelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.” “’Tis the sky and not the mind they change who speed across the main.” (Line 27, Epistle 11, Book I., of Horace’s Epistles.) It may not be irrelevant to narrate when and how these words of Horace’s first met the eye of Canadians, at least it must have been so with many of them. Years ago an admirable weekly paper was published in New York, entitled *The Albion* ; its matter was selected with a view to satisfy readers still retaining old country tastes and ideas. Dr. Bartlett was its editor, assisted for a

time by Dr. J. Charlton Fisher, well-known in Quebec, and writer of the very graceful Latin inscription to be seen on the joint monument in honour of Wolfe and Montcalm in that city. At the head of the paper appeared its title, *The Albion*, enclosed to the right and left between two branchlets of oak leaves and acorns, with the Rose, Thistle, and Shamrock intermingled below, (the Maple Leaf was not at the time so generally recognized as now as an emblem of Canada). Beneath this appropriate device appeared in clear capitals the Latin words "Coelum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt," without any indication of their source. *The Albion* had a considerable circulation in Canada, and from its motto on the first page many of its readers were made acquainted for the first time, perhaps unconsciously, with Horace's very truthful remarks. Finally, it may be noted that the words, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori,"—"To die for fatherland is sweet and seemly,"—possibly seen on one or other of the memorial groups erected in Canada in honour of those who have fallen in the defence of their country, are also the words of Horace. They are to be found in the second ode of the Third Book, line 13.

Thus it will be seen that into the warp and woof of Canadian affairs, from the day of the first occupation of the country by the British to the time of its consolidation as a Dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific not a few threads from Horace have been interwoven.

In a memorable passage in one of his odes, Horace predicts the future circulation of his own poetical works throughout all parts of the world as then known, tacitly perhaps attributing the fact to the patronage of his generous friend Maecenas.

"Born of parents obscure though I be, O Maecenas,
I who still from thy mouth hear the title, "Beloved,"
I shall not pass away through the portals of death ;
Me the Colchians shall know, me the Dacian dissembling
His dismay at the sight of his victor the Roman ;
Me Scythia's far son ;—learned students in me
Shall be Spain's rugged child, and the drinker of Rhone."

(*Lytton's translation, ode 20, book 2.*)

Here again, interpreted by events, Horace's words are even more comprehensive than they seem to be. He names the child of Spain and the drinker of the Rhone, because Spain and that portion of Gaul through which the Rhone flows, were held at the time to be the extreme limits of the west, but he was destined to be known and studied farther west than this ; in the far occident the drinker of the Canadian St. Lawrence far

across the western main was also to be in due time made cognisant of his writings, as we have seen, and farther westward still the drinker of the Saskatchewan, the Fraser, and the Columbia, to say nothing of American rivers north and south, in respect of which the anticipations of Horace have been fully realized.*

In view of the curious literary facts glanced at in the present paper, it is a thing somewhat to be desired that there should be executed a Canadian medallion, bearing a head of Horace from the antique, enclosed between two sprays of maple, as these appear on the silver coinage of the country with a small beaver above, where the royal crown is seen. A head of Horace, inscribed HORATIVVS, from an antique medal probably as authentic as any, is given at page 4 of Milman's Horace.

The present brochure has for its heading, "Horace Canadianizing," that is to say, Horace discoursing in terms especially intelligible to old-fashioned, primitive Canadians. To proceed further than this is quite beyond our present scope; however, it should be said that the other writings of Horace harmonize with the passages just cited. He inculcates simplicity of life, contentment with little, and avoidance of false glitter; he praises temperance and moderation, but is no advocate of asceticism. He is proud of his country and he would have its citizens independent in spirit, and brave, at peace among themselves and true to their legitimate guides and rulers. When he indulges in good-humored raillery and other pleasantries his words are, of course, not everywhere to be interpreted to the letter. He may be taken to be for the moment conforming to the ways of the Greek lyric poets whose metres and versification he had introduced and naturalized at Rome. In these he nevertheless contrives here and there to embody descriptions and sentiments worthy of the greatest epic or dramatic poet. On certain occasions in his views of a Divine Providence and a future state, a profound innate religiousness is evinced which is very striking. It is a thing unique to note what a favorite Horace has been with thoughtful men in every generation, from his own time to the present. In Dante—Orazio satiro—Horace the satirist—is placed only a little way within the first circle or limb of the inferno. To his spirit in company with the spirits of

* John Osborne Sergent prefixes to his *Horatian Echoes, or Translations of the Odes of Horace* (Riverside Press, Boston and New York, 1893) a brief poetical memoir of Horace; the following is its conclusion:—

" Upon strong wing, through upper air—
Two worlds beneath, the old and new—
The Roman Swan is wafted where
The Roman Eagle never flew."

several great poets of antiquity, is assigned a *modus vivendi*, fairly endurable, although attended by few joys.

In the so-called satires of Horace there is no acrimony or malignity, and to these, together with the two books of poetical epistles which precede them, historians have in a great degree been indebted for their pictures of Roman society at the period of Horace's decease, B.C. 8. Although Lucilius, whose satires are now lost, certainly preceded him in point of time at Rome, it was Horace who to all intents and purposes founded in general literature a school of poetic writers on social, or rather as the phrase now is, society topics, of which school Pope in English, and Boileau in French are familiar examples.

Finally, in the poetical fragment commonly spoken of as "The Art of Poetry," Horace has furnished all literary men, writers of prose as well as writers of verse, with a stock of hints and rules of the greatest practical use to them in their treatment of the innumerable problems daily coming before them for solution.



CATALOGUE.

The claim of the following books to a place on the "Log Shanty Book-shelf" rests upon the fact that the collection dates back for its commencement to the Pioneer era in our country's history, and that it originated in an effort of a young inquiring spirit to provide for itself a supply of aliment and raw material, so to speak, on which to operate, at a period when literary appliances were very scarce. Additions were made from time to time as opportunities more or less favorable presented themselves for so doing. It will be remembered that a similar account was given of the rise and progress of each of the other collections which have now for eight successive years figured annually as the "Log Shanty Book-shelf" at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition.

THE WORKS OF HORACE (In Latin).

Editor, Schrevelius. Leyden & Rotterdam. A.D. 1670. Octavo. Engraved title page.

The Delphin Edition. Editor, Louis Desprez. Paris: Frederic Leonard, Printer in chief to the Dauphin, A.D. 1691. With engraved emblematic title page. Two vols. Quarto.

With notes. Cambridge, 1701. 16mo.

Editor, Wm. Baxter. London, 1725. 8vo. Fine portrait of Baxter.

Editor, W. Baxter, with notes of Gesner & Zeunius. Edinburgh: University Press, 1806. Quarto. A derelict prize volume of St. John's College, Cambridge, picked up on a second-hand book stall, Toronto. The binding has been very handsome. On the sides and back are stamped the Johnian Rose & Portcullis. Within is the book-plate of Sir Edmund Antrobus who graduated at St. John's in 1814. His autograph on a fly leaf is dated 1812.

Editor, W. Baxter. Edinburgh, 1806. Octavo. An autograph of Lord Byron and book plate of Richard Allen. Motto appended to arms "Fortiter in Arduis."

Editor, J. Hunter, Professor St. Andrew's University. Cupar of Fife. 1813. Octavo. Two vols. Upper Canada College prize, 1830.

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Suspended above or below the "Shelf" as illustrations:—

1. Head of Horace from antique bust.
2. Head of Horace with emblematic surroundings, designed by B. Picart.
3. Head of Horace from Medallion in Milman.
4. Head of Horace, in carved frame work representing Maple branchlets and leaves, surmounted by Beaver.
5. Uwins vignette of the infant Horace,
"In dewy sleep unharmed I lay."
6. The Grand Cascade at Tivoli (familiar to Horace). Modern photograph.
7. Gustave Doré's group of Poets in the Inferno, including Horace.



