

which is normal among his countrymen. But it is also certain that his would have been a powerful mediating influence in happier days, had he lived to see them; and British and French scholarship may mourn him as a German, while gratefully cherishing the memory of his unique services as a scholar.

JAMES HOPE MOULTON.

PAUL LIEBAERT.

THOUGH not killed on the field of battle, the young Belgian Abbé, Paul Liebaert, may be called a victim of the war. War was declared when he was recovering from a severe illness. With characteristic self-forgetfulness he refused to rest and laboured unceasingly, first as chaplain and almoner in his native town of Courtrai, then, when the British wounded prisoners began to arrive, in relief of their necessities. Not until his activities were stopped by the Germans did he seek and obtain permission to return to his quiet life at the Vatican Library. The loss of his private fortune gave him much anxiety about the future; but when Italy joined the Allies he determined to stay at Rome and look after the soldiers' sons. The work overtaxed his strength. He went off to hospital at Pallanza, where he has died of typhoid fever.

The son of a wealthy business man of Courtrai, he studied Palaeography at the Vatican Library under Padre Ehrle, and was put on the list of Scrittori or Assistant Librarians, on the unpaid list; so that his time was practically at his own disposal. He had the two chief requisites of the palaeographer—a good photographic camera and facilities for visiting the libraries of Europe; and with these advantages he laid such solid foundations for his life-work, that he bade fair to become a second Mabillon. Some two thousand photographs of Latin MSS., along with methodical notes of the scribes' practices, were promising material for future publications; but, apart from magazine-articles, all that he had accomplished before his death was the co-editorship of the 'Specimina Palaeographica Vaticana.'

How far his papers admit of publication, I do not know. But it may not be out of place here to mention the chief results he had reached in his projected History of the Corbie Scriptorium, as I learned them in conversation with him last Easter. He had detected three types of minuscule favoured at different periods at Corbie. The earliest (*e.g.*, Paris 4403A, foll. 184v sqq.; Paris 12239; Paris 13047) he called the empty type, from its peculiar form of the letter *e* when in ligature with *m* (or *n* or *r*, etc.). The second is the type seen in that famous Bible in Amiens Library, which was written during the abbacy of Maurdramnus (772-780). This Maurdramnus type, as he called it, was succeeded in the abbacy of Adelhard by the ab-type. Three valuable clues for dating and locating MSS. of c. 750—c. 815 have thus been discovered by his diligence.

Primitiæ juvenis; but enough to show how much Latin Palaeography has lost by his premature death.

W. M. LINDSAY.

LEONARD CHEESMAN.

THE Vice-Chancellor of Oxford in his October address chose out for mention three Oxford men as noteworthy among the many who have died in the war with all, or nearly all, their promise unachieved. One of these had seemed about to do good work in labour problems, one in politics; the third was G. L. Cheesman. And, indeed, the study of history has seldom lost so real an 'inheritor of unfulfilled renown.'

The tale of his life is short. He was a scholar of Winchester and (1903-7) of New College. After taking his degree, he taught for a year at Christ Church, and then returned to New College as Fellow (June, 1908). With the help of the College, he gave a year to travel in the provinces of the Roman Empire. In 1910 he began regular teaching and lecturing, and began at the same time his own work on Roman history, and in particular on Roman military history. In 1911 he gained the Arnold Prize with an essay on the Roman auxilia; he wrote

also for the *Journal of Roman Studies* and for the *Classical Review*; he took active part in Roman excavations in England, as at Corbridge and at Ribchester; he travelled, to deepen further his knowledge of the Empire; in July, 1914, he passed the final proofs of a volume on the Roman auxilia, which had grown out of the earlier essay. Then war broke out; at once he sought a commission (he had been a volunteer in old days), and was gazetted to the Tenth Hampshires. Many of us were hoping that his peculiar qualities and knowledge of languages (Serbian among them) might be used for appropriate service, but the War Office had no use for special attainments. On August 10 he fell near Suvla Bay. His age was thirty.

His powers had ripened slowly, but well. They were such as school education, even at Winchester, does not always reach; at Oxford they became clear. I well remember the first time that I saw him; he came at the end of a lecture to put a query which none but a thorough historian could have framed. Within a few years, all who knew him felt that he was first-rate—that, if he lived, he was singularly sure to do really great historical work. He united many powers—he read fast, remembered accurately what he read, kept his knowledge at his own command and con-

trolled it lightly and easily. He was practical, too; when he studied the Roman army, he compared it with other armies, and sought advice from modern men and systems. Above all, he wielded a sound and clear historical judgment; he could form original views and avoid guesswork. His one volume, on the Roman auxilia, shows his merits plainly; it will long be the leading book on its subject.

He was much more than a student. His devotion to learning was coupled with a strong personal character, with unflinching unselfishness, extraordinary width of interest, great brightness of manner; need I add, in the words of Tacitus, 'integritatem atque abstinentiam in tanto viro referre iniuria virtutum fuerit'? Of his personal friendships I do not here speak; far outside them, he was able to charm and inspire with his own keenness and life all of his pupils who were capable of intellectual development; he never failed to add to the gaiety and the good sense of those around him. We in Oxford have lost many men whose places can never be filled; no one will wish to compare them—*οὐδὲ μὲν γὰρ τις ἔπεμψεν, οἶδεν*. But the loss of G. L. Cheesman is in every way heavy—to his college, to our joint educational work, to our research, to historical study.

F. HAVERFIELD.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editors of the CLASSICAL REVIEW.

SIR,—The commentary of *Græculus* on the epigram quoted on p. 192 of the *Classical Review* (Sept. 1915) is exhaustive and sound. I can only add one or two remarks. Every school-master knows that *τεύξαι* is a late nineteenth-century form of *τυχεῖν*, very common at the present day. The meaning is clear: 'For it was right that they (your friends) should find you as their guide,' etc. The Latin translation bears this out. The conjecture that *ἀλαζομένοισι* comes from *ἀλάζων* is tempting in view of such forms as *μειζοντος* (*gen. of μείζων*) occurring frequently at the matriculation stage; for the substitution of the middle for the active of a supposed participle would be easy. But here again the Latin points to the meaning, 'wandering' (*flectere gressus*).

Δ.

To the Editors of the CLASSICAL REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Professor Haverfield, in his interesting note on 'Herodotus and Babylon' published in your last issue (pp. 169-170), describes Babylon as a city of some eight miles in extent on the left bank of the Euphrates, with an extension of uncertain extent on the right bank. As he rightly says, 'Such are the remains as known at present.'

He then goes on to say that Mr. How and myself, in our recent edition of Herodotus, 'decided that this could not be the Herodotean city, because it had a wall only on two sides and its river front was unprotected.'

If he will look again at our edition (I. p. 136), he will see that we were referring to something quite different. I was there writing only of Weissbach's plan (published in *Der Alte Orient*, 1904); I